

BATTLE FOR THE GODSTONES

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

Language, nudity, and violence

Brenda Boddy

ACT ONE

OVER BLACK

SUPER: HARLEM, MANHATTAN, NY - TODAY

FADE IN:

EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The woman opens her mouth to scream.

THAMIA

Shhhhh.

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

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

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

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

EXT. A PAIR OF TOWNHOUSES - NIGHT

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

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

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

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

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

NANA

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

KARMA

I haven't melted yet, Nana.

SOBIN (38), self assured, dressed in a police uniform, exits his neighboring townhouse and trots down his steps. He runs to assist Karma when he sees her tilt Nana backward in the wheelchair. Prepare to pull her up the steps.

SOBIN

Hi. Let me help you. This rain is...Karma? Oh my God. Karma. What're you doing here?

Karma pauses. Her face reflects surprise. Then coldness.

KARMA

Sobin.

She allows Sobin to help pull Nana up the stairs.

KARMA (CONT'D)

You're a cop now? And the girl I see on your porch every morning. That's your daughter?

Karma pulls out a key. Turns to fumble with the door.

NANA (O.S.)

You know each other? Do you want to come in?

KARMA

Nana. I've got to get to work.

Nana smiles warmly at Sobin.

NANA

She works at LaBelle restaurant. Maybe you could stop by tomorrow.

KARMA

(warning tone)

Nana...

SOBIN

Yeah. I've got to get to work also.

(to Karma)

Do you have a second?

KARMA

I'll be right in, Nana.

Karma flips on the light. Pushes Nana inside. Turns back to Sobin, pulling the door closed.

SOBIN

This is amazing. How are you? Of all the neighborhoods...We should get coffee and catch up.

KARMA

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

SOBIN

Married and widowed. Two years ago. Coming back here felt like a fresh start. How about you?

KARMA

I never left New York.

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

SOBIN

Children? The move from California has been hard on Samantha. She's having trouble making friends.

KARMA

Just one.

Karma looks at Sobin, expressionless. He returns her gaze. Puzzled. Starts to become uncomfortable.

SOBIN

And? Can we introduce the kids?

KARMA

I gave him up for adoption.

Karma raises her chin. A sparkle of tears in her eyes.

He steps back.

SOBIN

I'm sorry...You're upset. It must have been recent.

KARMA

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

SOBIN

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

KARMA

Yeah. You do the math.

Karma disappears inside. Gently shuts the door on Sobin and--

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

--helps Nana out of her coat. She pushes her up to the table and pulls a pre-made sandwich and glass of milk from the fridge, setting it in front of Nana.

NANA

He seems nice.

KARMA

I've got to get to work, Nana.

NANA

You weren't nice.

Karma runs down a hallway and reappears. Carrying a bag.

KARMA

Call me if you need me.

Karma pauses to give Nana a quick hug.

NANA

How long have you known him?

KARMA

(sighs)

Stop. I don't want to be late. I love you.

Karma drops a kiss on Nana's head and rushes toward the door.

NANA

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

KARMA

(pausing)

Oh crap. I'm sorry, Nana. I'll stop at the pharmacy. Try and rest until I get home...and be careful transferring. You know how weak you've been.

A final wave and Karma is out the door.

EXT. STREETS OF NEW YORK - NIGHT

The rain has lightened up. The streets are desolate.

Thamia meanders. Kicks an occasional puddle of water.

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

DAD

(into phone)

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

Dad realizes Thamia is leaning on his car.

DAD (CONT'D)

Oh...sorry. Can I...

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

THAMIA

Yes. You can.

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

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

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

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

INT. PHARMACY - NIGHT

Karma pays for Nana's prescription.

Thamia meanders through the doors. Walks around the store.

A CUSTOMER selects a soda from the cooler. Thamia stops behind him. Her tail wraps around his wrist.

He turns. She takes his soda before walking away. His face begins to age.

Clerk bags Karma's order. Karma moves to the PHARMACIST.

PHARMACIST

You've used this prescription
before. Any questions?

Karma shakes her head.

Thamia sets her snacks on the checkout counter. Her tail darts forward and tweaks the startled Clerk's nose. She moves toward the pharmacist.

Karma walks toward the door as Thamia approaches the counter.

Thamia leans in to the pharmacist. Motions him closer.

PHARMACIST (CONT'D)

Did you have a question?

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

Pharmacist stares at his hand. It crumbles and falls from his arm. His eyes turn toward his co-worker. She's already gone. His face begins to fall in.

EXT. WOODEN TRUCK - NIGHT

Karma walks around the high, flat bed of the truck. She opens the door. Catches a glimpse of Thamia in the mirror. Standing behind her. Reaching for her.

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

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

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

Karma sees Thamia running down an alley. But no lion. She jumps in her truck and--

INT. WOODEN TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

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

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

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A black sedan rounds the corner and follows her.

INT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

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

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

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

Karma enters from a side hallway. Bikini top and thong adorning her cowgirl outfit. She stops next to the MANAGER.

KARMA

Who's set is this?

MANAGER

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

KARMA

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

MANAGER

I'm running a business. If you can't be on time, find another job.

Karma nods. We follow the managers eyes to see--

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

MANAGER (CONT'D)

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

Manager stalks toward Drunk. Karma signals the DJ. Runs up on stage. Music starts. She swirls around the pole.

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

BOUNCER

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

Drunk yanks free. Pushes Bouncer against a table.

DRUNK

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

Manager and Bouncer manhandle Drunk toward the door. Again.

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

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

Sobin's eyes drift over the crowd.

Karma rotates around the pole. Poses with her back to the audience. Face filled with frustration. She looks over her shoulder.

Sobin stares at her. Their eyes lock. He recognizes her. Shocked. He looks away.

Karma yanks back around.

KARMA

Dammit.

Thamia drifts through the doorway. Eyes scan the room.

She slinks past the crowd, her attention on Karma who--
--scuttles down the steps of the stage. Pulls a glass of
whiskey off a WAITER'S tray.

WAITER

Hey. You have to pay for that.

KARMA

Take it out of tonight's pay.

Karma stalks down the nearby hallway.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Karma downs the glass of whiskey. Pulls an e-cigarette from
her bag. Inhales. Tries to compose herself.

The door flies open. Thamia stands there.

THAMIA

You're a bit of a surprise.

Thamia rolls her head. Claws emerge at her fingertips. A
sparkle of scales cross her face and then disappear. Her tail
emerges. Weaves like a serpentine.

Karma knocks a chair over trying to back away.

KARMA

What the fuck are you?

THAMIA

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

Thamia advances. Alarmed, Karma throws the chair at her.

Thamia laughs. Her body becomes consumed by FLAMES, that
don't incinerate her. Karma falls back.

KARMA

Fire. You're on fire.

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

The white powder mists over Thamia. Creates an eerie ghost.

Thamia shakes. The white powder falls to her feet.

THAMIA

You chicken shit. You don't even
know.

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

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

Karma throws up her hands to shield her face. Thamia flies backward. Crashes against the wall.

Karma looks around. Hysterical. She manages to get the back door open as Thamia--

--levitates toward Karma.

Sobbing, Karma races into--

EXT. BACK ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

--the alley. Sprints toward the street.

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

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

KIT

Roarrrrrrrr.

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

...Kit bites the tentacles off. Spits them to the side. They wither and turn to dust.

Thamia screams. Angry. Levitates over the building.

Kit returns to stand over Karma.

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

Hello, Karma.

Karma backs away on hands and knees.

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

You're getting your powers.

Karma shakes her head. Rattled.

KARMA

Oh, my god.

KIT (O.S.)

Goddess.

Karma shakes her head again.

KARMA

Shit. Did someone slip me something?

Shouting and sounds of people coming. Kit lopes away.

Sobin and his partner storm into the alley. Sobin squats in front of Karma.

SOBIN

Are you hurt?

She grasps his hands desperately.

KARMA

Did you see it? The lion? And a woman. I think she was trying to kill me.

SOBIN

(soothing)

There was an explosion. Do you think you might have hit your head?

KARMA

I'm not hurt. You didn't see the lion?

He wraps his jacket around her. Helps her to her feet.

SOBIN

You might be in shock. We'll have the paramedics look at you.

Sobin glances at the smoke billowing from the back doorway.

SMITHSON

It looks like she was the only one in the dressing room.

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

A firetruck, ambulance, and several police pull away.

Karma exits the club, dressed. She hands Sobin his coat.

SOBIN

Are you okay to go home?

KARMA

The explosion confused me. I'm fine now. Do they know how it happened?

Sobin looks at the rain.

SOBIN

They'll figure it out. I'm sure the lightning probably hit something electrical.

Karma turns toward her Wooden Truck.

KARMA

Thanks for the use of the coat.

Sobin puts his hand on her arm.

SOBIN

(offhand)

I thought you were a waitress.

KARMA

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

SOBIN

I get it. But you always talked about being a social worker.

KARMA

I had a baby and Nana was diagnosed with cancer.

SOBIN

I'm not judging you. I wasn't here. It's just that...I didn't realize you kept the baby.

KARMA

Why? Because you told me not too?

SOBIN

You still should have told me.

KARMA

You weren't interested. You made that plain.

SOBIN

What did you expect? I was a kid. We only knew each other a week before I shipped out.

KARMA

I don't know. A person who takes responsibility? I was a kid, too.

SOBIN

I know...I'm sorry.

He takes her hand in his.

SOIN

I smelled alcohol on you. I'd like to take you home. You can get your truck tomorrow.

Karma yanks her hand from his.

KARMA

Who the fuck do you think you are? I had one drink. Two hours ago.

SOBIN

Did I deserve that?

KARMA

Then don't judge me. Not everyone's life works out perfectly, Mr. 'I Get To Be The Cop I Always Dreamed Of Being'.

SOBIN

You don't know what I've gone through.

Sobin turns toward his vehicle.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

We all get bruises. Some of us get back up and keep trying.

He opens his door.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

We're going to the same place. I'll follow you home.

EXT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT

Karma pulls up in the Wooden Truck. Hurries into the house. Sobin also pulls up. Rushes inside his place.

The black sedan cruises slowly by.

INT. NANA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Nana is restless. Her light still on.

Karma enters. Plasters on a fake smile. She takes Nana's hand. Sits on the bedside.

KARMA

Didn't get much sleep, did you?

NANA

I was listening to the rain. Was the restaurant busy? You're really late tonight.

Karma stands. Leans over to kiss Nana.

KARMA

Quiet. Just a few regulars. Nothing to worry about.

Karma holds up the pills.

KARMA (CONT'D)

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

Karma shakes out pills. Supports Nana while she takes them.

NANA

You shouldn't have to take care of me. You look worn out. If it wasn't for the fire and the cancer...

Karma tucks the blankets around Nana's shoulders.

KARMA

I just remember bits and pieces of the fire...I thought I saw a lion that night. When everything was burning.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HOUSE - (FLASHBACK) - NIGHT

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

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

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

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

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

KRISTA
(Screaming)
MOM!

She runs back into--

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is in flames.

A much younger NANA, stumbles toward them. Terrified.

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

KRISTA
This way.

Too late. The flames force them to retreat.

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

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

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

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

The firemen roll the women. Beat out the flames.

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

END FLASHBACK.

DISSOLVE TO:

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

Karma kisses Nana's forehead.

NANA

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

KARMA

I know. If I saw that lion
again...would that a sign of mental
illness?

Nana holds Karma's hand to her cheek.

NANA

Did you see a lion again?

KARMA

No.

NANA

The only thing wrong with you is
spending too much time taking care
of me. You need to be with young
people your own age. Tell me about
the new neighbor...Sobin?

Karma tucks the blankets around Nana.

KARMA

Ancient history. Get some rest.

Karma leaves, turning out the light.

INT. HOUSE OF HADES - HALL - NIGHT

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

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

BUTLER DEMON

(bowing)

Mistress Thamia. What can we...

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

BUTLER DEMON (CONT'D)
(syrupy sarcasm)
Jolly good. Nice to see you're in
great form tonight.

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

INT. HADES' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

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

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

Thamia rushes in. Sparks immediate interest.

THAMIA
I've just had an encounter with a
goddess.

Hades leans back. Pops another chocolate. Thamia rushes to the bookshelf and pulls out a hefty tome.

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

Thamia slams the book onto the desk. Flips through its pages.

Hades takes another candy. Waves Servant Demon away.

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

THAMIA
Dad, are you listening? A freaking
goddess. Lightning and a lion to
protect her. It's the prophecy.

Thamia adopts a singsong tone. Recites from the book.

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

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

HADES

There hasn't been a new god in...

Thamia clears her throat. Earns an eye roll from Hades.

HADES (CONT'D)

(cont'd)

...or goddess for centuries.

THAMIA

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

HADES

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

THAMIA

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

HADES

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

THAMIA

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

Hades throws his candy wrapper at Thamia.

HADES

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

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

THAMIA

Her protector tore off my tentacles.

Hades surges forward.

HADES

What?

He slowly leans back in his seat. Narrowed eyes.

HADES (CONT'D)

Just like that? Hmmmm.

(realization)

You attacked her...

(Thamia shrugs)

...We can't sense other gods, so you must have done something to force her to reveal herself...

(Thamia looks away)

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

THAMIA

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

Thamia drops to her knees beside Hades.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

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

Hades stands, unwavering.

HADES

It takes violence and terror to strengthen your powers. I won't risk war with my brothers because you're tormenting humanity...Stay away from solid Earth.

Thamia also stands. Unwilling to comply.

THAMIA

What if I'm right? My tail is destroyed and she has a protector. What if she's the prophecy and she comes after me?

Hades leans on the desk with an air of menace.

HADES

I won't tolerate you starting a war on Earth but I will ensure you're safe against any threat.

(bellowing)

Cerberos.

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

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

Cerberos morphs into a stooped, bald, ingratiating, HUMAN MAN. He bows.

HADES (CONT'D)

Cerberos. Stay with Thamia. I want her to have some protection...in this realm. I don't want to find out either of you stepped foot onto solid Earth.

INT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

KARMA lies in the tub, sound asleep. A bottle of whiskey sits on a chair. A half-empty glass sits next to it.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TOP - (DREAM) - DAY

Karma stands in flowing robes.

A horde of DEMONS, as black as the night sky, surge toward her. She screams. They flow over and around her.

A burst of light emits from her, blinding white, obscuring everything.

INT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - BATHROOM - (BACK TO PRESENT)

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

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

KARMA
Fucking dreams.

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

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

KARMA (CONT'D)
I'm losing my mind.

She reaches for her clothes.

EXT. WOODEN TRUCK - DAY

Karma trots down her steps toward the Wooden Truck. She sees SAMANTHA (12) walk down the sidewalk, toward her townhouse. Samantha sniffs and wipes her nose on her sleeve.

Karma starts to get in her truck. Pauses. Sighs. Turns.

KARMA
Did you miss the bus?

Samantha shakes her head. She hunches her shoulders.

KARMA (CONT'D)
Do you need a ride?

Another headshake. Karma opens her door. Samantha continues to stand. Stares piteously at the pavement.

KARMA (CONT'D)
For crying out loud. Do you want a ride to school or don't you?

Samantha nods. Clambers into the truck. Karma jumps in,--

INT. WOODEN TRUCK - DAY - CONTINUOUS

--starts the truck and pulls into the street.

KARMA
Want to tell me what's happened?

Samantha shrugs. Karma slams on the brakes.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Well? I'm not moving.

SAMANTHA

(reluctant)

The girls at the bus stop are pushing me around.

KARMA

Your dad at work?

(off Samantha's nod)

I'll give you a ride this morning... But you'll need to tell your dad about the girls.

(silence)

Samantha?

SAMANTHA

It'll just worry him.

A CAR pulls up behind the Wooden Truck. Begins honking.

KARMA

Promise you'll tell him, or this truck isn't moving.

Karma holds out her hand. Samantha reluctantly pinky swears.

SAMANTHA

I promise.

Karma pulls forward.

KARMA

Ever eaten ice cream in the morning?

INT. WOODEN TRUCK - SCHOOL PARKING LOT - DAY

Samantha jumps from the truck with a smile and wave.

Karma pulls into the street. She flips on her radio.

KIT (V.O.).

You don't need the radio. Let's talk. That kid needs to grow a pair. She's kind of a mouse.

Karma freaks. She searches her bag for her phone.

KARMA
(into phone)
Show me mental health clinics in
New York City.

PHONE (V.O)
I can't do that while you're
driving.

KIT (V.O)
There's nothing wrong with your
head...And it wasn't a dream.

KARMA
Crap.

KIT (V.O)
You know it was real. Accept who
you are. Once you get your powers,
you can't go back.

Karma stops on the side of the road and flips the radio dial.

KARMA
Damn radio.

KIT (V.O.)
(singing)
In the jungle, the mighty jungle...

KARMA
(loud into phone)
Show me mental health clinics in
New York City.

KIT(V.O)
(squeaky voice)
The closest mental health clinic is
four point five miles away. Do you
want to call that one? Or would you
just like to listen to the nice
lion in the form of your truck?

KARMA
What the hell?

Karma bangs her phone on the steering wheel.

KARMA (CONT'D)
I need to stop drinking.

KIT (V.O)
True statement. But the goddess
part is also.

(MORE)

KIT (V.O) (CONT'D)
Accept who you are, Karma.
(singing)
The lion sleeps tonight...

Karma scrolls frantically through her phone.

KARMA
(into phone)
Call Alcoholics Anonymous, New
York City.

KIT (V.O)
You don't need help. You need
practice.

PHONE (V.O.)
I can't find, 'You don't need help.
You need practice'. Would you like
to call another number?

KIT
(singing)
In the jungle...

Karma leans her head on the steering wheel.

KIT (V.O.)
(coaxing)
You channeled electricity when
Thamia first attacked you. That's
good. You've inherited Zeus's most
extreme power.

KARMA
Zeus...

KIT
Keep up. How do you think you
became a goddess?

KARMA
Goddess...

KIT
The woman who attacked you is
Thamia, Hade's daughter. She seems
to think you're a threat.

KARMA
A threat...

KIT

You need to lay off the sauce.
You're losing brain cells...You
probably have Zeus's ability to
control lightning.

KARMA

I can't control...

KIT

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

Karma reluctantly steps from the Wooden Truck. She waits for
a car to pass. Looks furtively around. Closes her eyes.
Concentrates. Nothing happens.

She tries again. Nada.

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

KIT (V.O) (CONT'D)

(laughing)

Sorry. I couldn't resist.

KARMA

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

KIT

Yes, you can. Do it.

KARMA

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

The Truck is quiet and then-

KIT

Let's start with something smaller.
Have you noticed anything else that
seems unusual?

KARMA

My...glass moved without me
touching it.

KIT (V.O.)

Good. Zeus can manipulate inanimate
objects. Maybe you inherited that
talent also. Try moving something.

Karma sets her phone on the dash. She stares at it. Holds out her hand. It moves an inch.

KIT (V.O.)

See? That's a start. This is good...Let's see if you can change its shape? Start with something simple...

Karma picks up her phone. Stares at it. It transforms into--
--A BLOB OF PLASTIC in her hand. She pokes at it.

KARMA

I can't be a goddess. I would have known.

KIT (V.O)

Better late than never.

Karma turns the plastic over. Pokes at it.

KIT (CONT'D)

Try again. Don't concentrate. Just assume it will become what you want.

Karma looks out the truck window. Glances at the plastic. It turns into--A PLASTIC CHICK.

KIT (V.O) (CONT'D)

Really?

KARMA

I was thinking about the fluffy, cheeping kind.

KIT (V.O)

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

KARMA

I'm really doing this.

KIT (V.O)

Try your clothes. What would a princess look like?

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

KIT (CONT'D)

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

KARMA

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

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

SOBIN

Are you okay?

KARMA

You mean, "Do I still think I saw a woman on fire? And a lion?"

SOBIN

Actually, I was checking to see if you were broke down.

KAMRA

Oh...I'm okay. I was just...rearranging my dress to fit under the seatbelt. Being safe you know.

Sobin looks at her tiara.

SOBIN

Uh huh. You seem to have a rainbow of sides to you.--I got a call from the school. I appreciate you helping Samantha.

KARMA

I didn't do it for you.

SOBIN

Ouch. Do we have to keep doing this?

Karma shrugs. Sobin studies her.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

You went out of your way to help someone who needed it. Maybe you should stop being so angry at the world. Let others see the real you.

KARMA

That girl is gone.

SOBIN

That person is never gone. Run over
a few times. Beat up...probably.
But your value is still the same.

He tips his hat.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

You might rethink the slippers.

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

KARMA

I have magic.

Karma waits until the cruiser pulls away. Concentrates on her
clothing. Returns to normal.

KIT (V.O)

You have power. And you need a lot
more practice. Try again.

INT. THAMIA'S LAIR - DAY

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

INT. GLEN - DAY

This is a park-like setting. Remote. Next to a stream.

Karma stands in front of Kit. Her face a mass of
concentration. Her arms outstretched like a zombie. She drops
her hands in frustration.

KARMA

(exhales)

Nothing. I feel like a broken fuse
box.

KIT

I saw the electricity between you
and Thamia.

KARMA

Maybe it was her.

KIT

Maybe it was you.

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

KARMA

I hate this. It's a waste of time.
Unless I want to be a clown at a party.

Kit tilts his head thoughtfully.

KIT

You were able to channel the lightning when you were frightened.

Karma takes another drink. Ponders Kit's words.

KARMA

I'm half human. Maybe I don't have more powers. Maybe I just take after my mom and not my dad.

KIT

She was a drinker, too?

Karma gives Kit a sour look.

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

Kit fixates. Crouches. His tail switches. He bounds. Tries to catch one...but they scatter.

One baby quail flies into a bush. Kit dives in. He returns with the baby. Struts.

Karma shakes her head.

KARMA

Drop it.

Kit flops down. He sticks out his tongue and swipes the bird into his paw. He tucks it into the fur on his hip.

KIT

I wouldn't eat it. I could raise it and take it home with us.

Karma sighs.

KARMA

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

Kit touches the head with this paw.

KIT

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

Kit shrinks to the size of a kitten. Curls around the quail.

Karma shakes her head.

KARMA

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

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

KIT

You don't know that. I'd be a great family man.

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

Karma looks at Kit. Slowly her expression changes. She stands and takes the bottle. Holds it out in front of her. It changes--

--into a SPARKLING RED SCOOTER.

KARMA

Holy shit. Maybe I can't control lightning, but this...this is amazing. I love this.

KIT

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

KARMA

Because I can change Nana's life.

INT. THAMIA'S LAIR - DAY

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

THAMIA

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

CERBEROS

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

THAMIA

He's not in danger of a prophecy destroying him. I'll need your help.

CERBEROS

Your dad will find out.

THAMIA

Quit whining. She only bested me because she has a protector. I need one, too.

EXT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - DAY

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

KARMA

I heard them out here delivering it. The truck just left.

NANA

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

KARMA

I found a grant program that covered it. And they're going to build you a ramp, too. I wanted to surprise you.

Sobin pulls up in his cruiser. He realizes what is happening. He rushes to grab the front of the wheelchair. Helps Karma get Nana down the steps.

SOBIN

Looks like someone got a new toy.

NANA

I'm so excited. I hope I can drive it.

Karma transfers Nana to the scooter.

KARMA

There's just a forward and reverse switch here.

(demonstrating)

You roll the handle for speed, and squeeze these to stop.

NANA

Got it. This is amazing.

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

KARMA

Take it around the block.

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

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

SOBIN

Pretty great ride.

They stand awkwardly.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

Look. We can at least be civil.

Sobin sits on the step. Pats the space next to him.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

If you took the time to have a cup of coffee with me, you might find out I'm not the dick you think I am.

Karma slowly sits down. She pulls out her e-cigarette. Sobin nods in the direction of Nana.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

You're good with her.

(Karma shrugs)

How long has she been sick?

KARMA

Cancer? This is her third bout.

SOBIN

That's a tough one.

KARMA

No regrets. I love her.

Sobin reaches over and takes her hand.

SOBIN

Every set back is a set up for the future. Maybe it's 'Karma' that I ended up back here...where you are.

Karma stands. Shakes her head.

KARMA

Here we go again. Another of your hallmark card moments, blowing sunshine up our butts. Life's not a setup. It's a crapshoot. One that I keep stepping in.

SOBIN

You can't let the past define you. Nothing that has happened can change your potential.

KARMA

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

SOBIN

I don't have my shit together. But I'd like to try...with you. I keep thinking about a baby, we have out there. And us. And what went wrong. Maybe we could get it right this time.

KARMA

Because I'm such a fucking good catch.

SOBIN

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

KARMA

My, god, your platitudes are annoying.

SOBIN
You're still standing here.

KARMA
Yeah...I guess I am.

Sobin jumps up.

SOBIN
I almost forgot.

He runs up into his house. Returns. Hands Karma an umbrella.

SOBIN (CONT'D)
You were getting soaked the other
night.

Nana comes back down the sidewalk. A big smile on her face.

KARMA
Nothing can change the past.

SOBIN
We've both grown since then.

They exchange a look.

SOBIN (CONT'D)
So?

KARMA
So, what?

SOBIN
How about that cup of coffee?

Karma slowly nods. She looks at her watch.

KARMA
Crap. I have to get Nana to her
doctor appointment. And then work.

She heads down the street toward Nana. Pauses.

KARMA (CONT'D)
Raincheck?

INT. BLACK SEDAN - NIGHT

Thamia sits with Cerberos (human form) a block down the
street. They watch Karma pull away from the curb with Nana.

Thamia twirls her tail in her hands. Looks thoughtfully at the naked tip.

THAMIA

That cat can only read humans. He won't know we're coming.

CERBEROS

She knows you, Mistress. You won't be able to get close.

Thamia looks at Cerberos neck thrust forward, bald head gleaming in the streetlight. Peering eagerly down the road. For just a moment his humanism breaks and his tongue hangs out. He wiggles like a puppy.

THAMIA

But you can change your look.

Cerberos nods. He morphs into a striking BLOND.

EXT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

Karma hustles into the strip club.

Cerberos (female form) walks toward the entrance. Her voluptuous body spills over her skimpy dress. Her high heels make her shapely legs look even longer.

Several MEN approach. Enter the club. One stops outside. Waits for Cerberos.

MAN

Are you by yourself tonight?

CERBEROS

Not anymore.

Cerberos brings man's hand to her mouth. She licks it.

MAN

Wow. Want to go somewhere? I'm interested.

CERBEROS

Lets go inside, baby. That's where the fun is.

Cerberos moves closer. Rubs her curves against the man and leans in to kiss his neck. For a moment her eyes widen and she sniffs around the man's neck and face. Then recovers her poise.

Man smiles broadly.

MAN

A little kinky. I like that. We could skip the club and go to my place.

CERBEROS

No. I want to go inside. With you.

Man smiles broadly and opens the door.

MAN

Whatever you want, Miss. I'm with you.

Cerberos smiles and winks at the man. She enters the club. Unable to prevent herself from bringing the back of her wrist to her mouth and licking herself several times.

INT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

Manager leans against the wall. Watches an ARABIAN NIGHTS STRIPPER work the pole.

Karma approaches in a maid costume that is barely legal.

He holds up his hand without looking her way.

MANAGER

I warned you about being late again.

KARMA

I'm really sorry. Nana's appointment ran late.

MANAGER

I don't want to hear it. I'm running a business here. I can't have an empty stage.

He gestures toward the dancer swirling around the pole.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

That's your replacement. Come and see me when your life is less complicated.

KARMA

I need this job. Please don't do this...

He holds up his hand without looking at her.

MANAGER

Get your things and go.

Karma turns, her eyes tearing. Backtracks down the hallway.

Cerberos sips a drink at the bar. She abruptly leaves her companion and follows Karma. Licks her wrist anxiously.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

A GIRL in a kinky Cleopatra costume, applies makeup.

Karma collects her things and walks out the back door.

INT. CLUB - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cerberos walks down a hallway of doors.

MONTAGE OF SEARCH FOR KARMA

--Cerberos looks in a bathroom.

--Cerberos walks through a room of exotic curtains. Peeks into spaces where GIRLS give private dances.

--A MAN stops Cerberos in the hallway. Puts his arms around her. Tries to entice her back into the private dance area. She pushes him away.

--Cerberos enters the dressing room. No one is in here now. She looks at the back door. Licks the back of her wrist.

END MONTAGE

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

Karma approaches her Wooden Truck. Thamia stomps toward her.

KARMA

Don't come any closer. We aren't a threat to you.

THAMIA

Bullshit. I know what you're up to.

The Wooden Truck morphs into--

--Kit. A menacing growl rumbles through his body.

Cerberos hurries from the alley.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

Where the fuck have you been? Keep
that damn cat busy.

Cerberos morphs. Kit expands. His agility and speed contrast
with Cerberos's raw strength as they tangle fiercely.

Karma frantically backpedals away from the intense battle.

Thamia levitates into a fiery ball. Rains a flurry of
fireballs toward Karma.

KARMA

Oh, my god. Fire.

Karma fumbles to hold the bottle over her head. The bottle
morphs into an UMBRELLA. Which bursts into flames.

She stumbles backward. Falls off the curb. Hits her head on
the bumper of a car. Collapses. Out cold.

Kit abandons the battle with Cerberos. Snatches Karma up.

KIT

(roaring)

Can we get a little help down here?

A powerful wind snatches Kit and Karma away.

THAMIA

Imbecile. What part of 'keep the
cat busy' did you not understand? A
few more seconds, and I could have
annihilated her.

Cerberos morphs to the bald, stooped, man.

CERBEROS

(teary)

I'm sorry, Mistress. He was so
quick.

Thamia stomps toward her sedan. Followed by Cerberos.

THAMIA

Dammit. She'll be ready next time.
I need more power.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. MANSION ON MOUNT OLYMPUS - DAY

We soar over lush valleys and deep rivers. Crest enormous mountains. Skim across an immaculate green lawn where a herd of white, winged horses graze.

We sail past the herd. Into a mansion that sparkles in the sunlight with iridescent glitter and enter...

INT. MANSION ON MOUNT OLYMPUS - KITCHEN - DAY

Blackness. Everything is black. Karma can hear voices whispering.

MALE CHERUB (O.S.)

She doesn't look like a goddess.

FEMALE CHERUB (O.S.)

Why does she have pictures on her arm?

ZEUS (O.S.)

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

Karma opens her eyes. Focuses on ZEUS (looks 40ish) leaning over her. Hair flowing white. An apron with his own picture on the front (in warrior armor). And a tall chef hat.

KARMA

Am I dreaming again?

ZEUS

No, Karma. I've been waiting for this day. You're on Mount Olympus.

Zeus reaches down and pulls her upright. Embraces her in a flamboyant hug. She pushes away. Processing.

A room for a king. Celestial marble pillars. Ethereal radiance. Intricate frescoes. Iridescent chandeliers. And a colossal grill standing in the center of the room.

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

KARMA

You're...?

ZEUS

...Zeus. Your father. Wait.

Zeus rushes to flip steaks onto a large plate.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

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

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

ZEUS (CONT'D)

I'm a pretty good cook, if I do say
so myself.

The cherubs shake their heads and hold their throats.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

Every time we meet, I see more and
more of Krista in you.

KARMA

(eyes on the cherubs)
What the hell are those?

ZEUS

These are cherubs.
(to Kit)
You didn't fill her in?

KIT

Thamia tried to kill her. I had to
prioritize.

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

ZEUS

Her powers must've been triggered
by her self-preservation instincts.

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

ZEUS (CONT'D)

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

KIT

(wipes teary eyes)
She's only learned to change
inanimate objects.

ZEUS

Krista...your mom...sent me away
when she found out she was
pregnant. She wanted you to
be...normal. We weren't even sure
you were going to have powers.

KARMA

You're my dad...and you wait until
I'm almost forty to show up?

Karma pokes her finger at a LOW FLYING CHERUB.

LOW FLYING CHERUB

Hey. Watch where you're fingering.

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

BROCCOLI CARRYING CHERUB

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

Broccoli Carrying Cherub shakes her broccoli in Low Flying
Cherub's face, causing her to flutter backward, clipping
Karma's head.

LOW FLYING CHERUB

(to Karma)

Sorry.

(to Broccoli Carrying
Cherub)

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

ZEUS

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

LOW FLYING CHERUB

Sorry, Master.

BROCCOLI CARRYING CHERUB

Sorry, Master.

Both cherubs return to the salad making.

Kit chugs water from the faucet behind Zeus.

Low Flying Cherub begins humming 'Yankee Doodle Dandy'.

Broccoli Carrying Cherub, now dicing carrots, begins humming 'You Are My Sunshine'. Even louder.

Each cherub humming louder over the other until...

ZEUS

Stop it. Now.

Both cherubs stop humming. Broccoli Cherub chops veggies so fast that a piece falls on the pie. PIE CHERUB is carefully stacking cherries into the crust.

PIE CHERUB

Hey, get your carrot out of my pie.

BROCCOLI CHERUB

Get your pie away from my carrots.

Zeus's eyes seem to radiate electricity. His face a warning.

ZEUS

I said, "STOP IT".

Broccoli Cherub drops her knife. Tears trickle down her face. She flutters from the room.

KARMA

Seriously?

ZEUS

Karma, I've always been around. I just mentored you other ways.

Zeus changes into a round, balding, LITTLE MAN. Karma is taken aback. Looks at Zeus with newfound understanding.

KARMA

Mr. Grady. Our next door neighbor.

He changes into a slender MAN WITH SPECTACLES.

KARMA (CONT'D)

My eighth grade history teacher.

Zeus transforms back. Throws Kit another steak.

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

ZEUS

Yeah. The teacher disguise. That was a waste. You were busier passing notes than learning about Greek mythology.

KARMA
(small voice)
Sorry...

ZEUS
Now that Thamia attacked you...

KIT
Twice...

ZEUS
Twice? You're in trouble. She's on
some type of agenda.

Zeus turns to Kit, who quickly sits on the steak. Pretends to
be chewing on a mouthful.

ZEUS (CONT'D)
What's wrong with you?

KIT
(shaking his head and
smiling)
Mmmmmmmmm....

KARMA
Whatever. I don't want anything to
do with Thamia. She has no reason
to come after me.

Zeus turns back to Karma.

ZEUS
She thinks she does.

KARMA
This isn't my fight.

Kit crams the steak into the flower pot.

ZEUS
She's making it your fight. Only
two people have power on Earth.
Thamia. And you.

KARMA
I can't fight her.--I won't fight
her. I'm nothing. This whole thing
is like another bad dream.

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

KIT

Did you feel that? You're not dreaming. You ain't no 'Marvel heroine'. You're a goddess. Figure it out.

KARMA

That hurt, Asshole. Coming from a cat who looks like a Disney cartoon. I seem to be the only one here who had no clue what was going on.

ZEUS

You're standing in a parallel plane. Earth people can't see us.

Kit turns to the cherubs. He sits humanistic and begs for pie. They stick out their tongues. He dances the Macarena.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

My brothers and I have a pact...I can visit solid Earth in any shape, but my powers don't work there.

Kit reaches a paw for the pie. Zeus slaps his paw. Throws him another steak.

Kit looks horrified. He waits until Zeus turns and then--
--slings the steak under the refrigerator. Rolls onto his back with a big cat smile of innocence.

Karma looks at Kit, feet in the air.

KARMA

He scared me to death when I first saw him.

Kit rolls back over. Zeus scratches Kit fondly.

ZEUS

Kit? He's been your truck all along. I left him to protect you.

KARMA

(to Kit)

I do remember you... carrying me. I thought it was a dream.

KIT

It broke my heart when I didn't have time to save both of you from the fire...your mom went back in to find your Nana.

ZEUS

Kit can read minds. He would've known if anyone meant you harm.

KIT

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

Karma starts for Kit.

KARMA

You dirty little Peeping Tom. You didn't share that.

Zeus steps between the two.

ZEUS

Stop. Kit protected you. You should be thanking him.

Zeus picks up a spatula. It turns into a BABY RATTLE, then turns again into a spatula.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

You should have the ability to transform objects and feel emotion like I do. And of course...

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

MALE CHERUB

Look out. He's going to blow.

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

ZEUS

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

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

ZEUS (CONT'D)

The point is, Themis wouldn't be walking Earth if she weren't a threat. I want you to stay here. I'll teach you to protect yourself.

KARMA

I'm not staying here. I have to get back to my nana.

ZEUS

You have to be able to handle Themis.

KARMA

I can't kill her. I don't want any part of that.

ZEUS

Of course you can't. She's immortal. You have to keep her from killing you.

KIT

I'll go back with Karma. At least she'll have a reliable vehicle.

INT. THAMIA'S LAIR - DAY

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

Themis strides up and down the room.

THAMIA

MOM.

Themis stands quietly but expectantly.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

Mom!

PERSEPHONE (forever young) appears, ethereal, blond.

PERSEPHONE

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

THAMIA

Did you know there's another goddess on Earth?

Thamia flips her tail around. Snatches it up in her hand. Brandishes the bandage wrapped around it.

PERSEPHONE

What? Another goddess attacked you?

Persephone pulls Thamia to the couch and settles next to her.

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)

Let me look.

Persephone opens the bandage and examines the wound. She picks a white hair from the carnage.

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)

This is from a lion.

THAMIA

Who do you think bit off my tail?

PERSEPHONE

Are you sure you want to continue with your plans?

THAMIA

Come on, Mom. I'm old enough to be on my own. Not stuck under Dad's thumb. I should have my own realm.

PERSEPHONE

I get it. Your dad can be pretty hard to live with sometimes.

Persephone stands. Lets the white hair float to the floor.

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)

Zeus is the only god with a white lion. You're up against a lot more than a bunch of vapid humans. What're you able to do?

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

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)

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

Thamia pulls back. Sullen.

THAMIA

I've been working on it but human life force is weak.

(MORE)

THAMIA (CONT'D)

And now my tentacles are gone. I need your help.

PERSEPHONE

You better be damn sure. There are lines you can't uncross.

THAMIA

I don't want to. Don't you see, Mom? It's either this goddess or me. She's the prophecy. I have to destroy her. Otherwise, I'm stuck here like a two year old on restriction. I can't live like this.

Persephone steps back, Taps her fingers together thoughtfully. A map appears in her hand. She holds it out.

PERSEPHONE

The map to your dad's Godstone. You'll be able to control his demons.

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

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)

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

THAMIA

I've got this, Mom.

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

PERSEPHONE

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

INT. KARMA'S HOUSE - DAY

The doorbell rings. Karma answers the door. Sobin.

SOBIN

I wanted to follow up on our raincheck.

KARMA

Okaaaaay?

SOBIN

Okay. When is the next night you have off.

KARMA

Toniiiight.

SOBIN

Oh. That's great. Can you take a ride with me?

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

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

SOBIN

Just the way I remembered.

KARMA

Ice cream with Mama Louisa's special sundae sauce. I had forgotten.

SOBIN

Are you kidding? I remember everything about that week.

KARMA

Right. And it took you twenty years to tell me that?

SOBIN

Because you were the one...You know. That got away. You called me a loser and hung up on me.

KARMA

You told me to get rid of the baby.

Sobin reaches out and takes her hand.

SOBIN

I've regretted that conversation for twenty years.

Karma slowly leans forward. Their lips meet. The kiss deepens. They're both affected. Sobin sits back.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

Lets keep it slow. I don't want to mess this up again.

KARMA

Slow is not how I remember us.

SOBIN

Samantha and I are going to a co-worker's wedding. Why don't you spend the day with us?

INT. WOODEN TRUCK - NIGHT

Karma drives.

KARMA

Where do you want to practice?

KIT (V.O.).

We need real situations. Zeus can feel extreme emotion. Let's start with that.

Karma sighs. She peers out the window. Nothing.

KARMA

I don't feel anything.

KIT (V.O.)

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

KARMA

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

KIT (V.O.)

This time...let the emotion draw you. Just relax. Concentrate...

Karma rubs her temples.

KARMA

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

KIT (V.O.)

You need to have courage. You might be able to help someone.

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

KARMA

Is this what I was feeling?

Karma brings the truck to the curb close to them.

KARMA (CONT'D)

(to herself)

I really do seem to have powers.

EXT. WOODEN TRUCK - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Karma steps out, standing tall.

KIT (V.O)

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

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

MAN

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

Karma strides toward the couple.

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

Karma nears as Man turns.

MAN (CONT'D)

What the hell do you...

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

Man touches his mouth. He rushes Karma.

Karma slings herself around the light pole. Kicks Man.

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

KARMA

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

Woman attacks Karma.

WOMAN

What is wrong with you?

Karma stumbles. Fends off Woman's flying fists.

KARMA

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

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

KARMA (CONT'D)

(mumbling)

He didn't need to treat you like that.

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

INT. WOODEN TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

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

KARMA

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

KIT (V.O.)

I told you... "You're not ready". I just wanted you to follow the emotion. Not act on it. I would have brought popcorn and a soda.

KARMA

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

KIT (V.O.)

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

KARMA

I feel like a fake.

KIT (V.O.)

They're your powers. You just aren't very...God-like yet.

Karma wipes her eyes. Breaths deeply.

KIT (V.O.)

Much better. With great power, comes great responsibility.

KARMA

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

KIT

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

Woman and Man walk toward their house. Smiling. Holding hands.

KARMA

Something just changed.

KIT (V.O.)

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

KARMA

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

KIT (V.O.)

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

INT. HADES UNDERWORLD - DAY

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

She reaches past crawly things. Pushes a stone.

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

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

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

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

HADES (O.S.)
(roaring)
Thamia.

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

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

HADES (CONT'D)
Give me my Godstone.

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

THAMIA
You can't stop me, Dad.

Thamia crushes the outer jewel in her hand, revealing a tiny
helmet, made of stone.

HADES
No.

A stream of shadows darts from his hands. Snatches the
helmet.

Thamia counters with a surge of fire, in the form of a whip.
A power struggle ensues. The helmet whirls and twirls between
them, perilously close to falling back into the fiery abyss.

HADES (CONT'D)
You dare challenge me, Thamia? You
are playing with forces you cannot
control.

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

The helmet shudders as they channel their powers. The air
crackles. A magical power struggle of flame and shadow.

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

He whirls. A black tornado of energy shields him.

Thamia snaps her fiery whip back. Drops the helmet into her
hand.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

I've outmatched you, Dad.

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

HADES

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

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

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

HADES (CONT'D)

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

THAMIA

I have the power of your Godstone... combined with mine. And I will get rid of anything that stands in the way of my plans.

HADES

Thamia...

THAMIA

(softening)

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

She blows her dad a kiss and whirls to go.

HADES

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

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

THAMIA

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

Her eyes flash defiance. She whirls back up the stairs.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

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

KIT (V.O.).
Remember. You're a goddess.

KARMA
I still don't...

KIT (V.O.)
You are a goddess. Repeat it.

KARMA
I am a goddess.

Karma turns and starts toward the truck.

KARMA (CONT'D)
I don't think I want to do this anymore. What if I hurt someone again.

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

KIT (V.O)
What if you don't? I have to say, for a goddess, you're a pansy. Where's the tough girl who rides around in her big ass truck...

KARMA
Enough. I wish I was that girl. I'm not tough. And I certainly don't...look or feel like a goddess.

KIT (V.O)
What's a goddess supposed to be like?

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

KIT (V.O)
So dig deep and be that. Because you are a goddess.

Karma runs her hand vaguely down her clothes. Her clothing turns to--

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

KARMA

Better?

KIT (V.O)

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

KARMA

Yeah.
(more conviction)
Yeah. I've got this.

Karma whirls. Stares down the road.

KARMA (CONT'D)

(terrified whispering)
I can feel them coming.

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

PASSENGER

She's alone.

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

DRIVER

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

KARMA

(tiny voice)
Goddess.

DRIVER

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

PASSENGER

We'd probably want to test that ourselves.

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

DRIVER

You think a sparkler is going to scare us?

Karma leaps toward the men wiggling her fingers at them.

KARMA

Rowrrr.

Driver meets her charge, yanking her to him.

DRIVER

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

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

Both men stagger back. Kit pounces, slamming his paws on both sides of the men.

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

Driver drops to his knees. Crying. Crawling away.

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

KARMA

They aren't mice. Quit.

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

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

KARMA (CONT'D)

No... Leave him.

Kit lowers his mouth over the screaming Driver.

KARMA (CONT'D)

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

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

KIT

Why can't we eat them?

KARMA

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

KIT

Did you just hear yourself? You're definitely goddess material.

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

KIT (CONT'D)

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

Karma puts up her hand.

KARMA

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

Kit drops his head.

KIT

That's just mean.

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

KARMA

The terror is coming from back here. You said you could read minds?

Kit jumps up, following her. He cocks his head to one side. Karma opens the back doors to reveal--

A DOZEN FRIGHTENED WOMEN.

KIT

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

CLOSEST WOMAN launches herself at Karma, knocking her down.

CLOSEST WOMAN

Run.

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

Karma stands up. Hair frizzy. Armor dirty.

KIT

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

Kit waves his paw and the running women stop, motionless.

KARMA

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

KIT

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

KARMA

Then why..?

KIT

Because you need the practice.

KARMA

Fine smarty pants. Can you at least stop them from remembering a talking lion?

KIT

Yes. And done. More fun than I've had in twenty years.

Kit waves his paw again. The women run away.

KARMA

Maybe I should carry a stick with me. Then I'd have something manageable. I could turn it into whatever weapon I need.

KIT

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

Karma holds out her hand.

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

KIT (V.O.)

Might be a bit more specific about which stick you want.

EXT. KARMA'S TRUCK - DAY

Karma opens the Truck door wearing a short black dress and high heel cowboy boots.

She pulls lip gloss from the glove compartment.

KIT (V.O)

This is a really bad time to find a love interest. Humans and goddesses don't mix well in relationships.

Karma turns. She sucks in her breath.

Sobin, followed by Samantha, walks down his stairs. Dressed in tight jeans, and fitted t-shirt. He--looks--sexy.

KIT (CONT'D)

Besides you need to practice your powers. Why don't you...

KARMA

Tomorrow. Today's mine.

Karma slams the door and joins Sobin. He takes her hand.

SOBIN

You haven't aged a day. I brought my car home, instead of the cruiser. We'll take it.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - RUSTIC FARM - DAY

A charming farmhouse. Surrounded by fences. Complete with a barn, horses, cows, sheep, chickens, and several dogs.

People meander around dressed in western attire. Drink canning jars of beer. Joke with each other. Hay bales, covered with bright blankets, adorn the lawn.

EVENT MONTAGE - VARIOUS AREAS OF FARM - DAY

-Karma, Sobin, and Samantha join the throng of revelers.

-The preacher pronounces the bride and groom, "man and wife". They raise their jars with the rest of the cheering crowd.

-Karma and Sobin twirl to a lively fiddle band. Samantha mingles with other pre-teens.

The light begins to fade. Twinkle lights come on, strung about the fruit trees.

-Karma and Sobin wander through the barn, looking at the horses. The music plays in the background.

SOBIN

I keep thinking that we have a child out there. Does he look like you? Does he look like me? Do you think about him?

KARMA

Everyday. I'm both exited and terrified that he's almost eighteen.

Karma and Sobin lock eyes.

SOBIN

Maybe it's karma that I moved next door.

KARMA

...of all the neighborhoods...

SOBIN

Yea. Definitely. Karma.

A beat. Karma leans into him and their mouths come together. He pulls Karma behind the tower of hay bales. Their shirts come off and their shadows merge.

END MONTAGE

INT. MANSION ON MOUNT OLYMPUS - DINING ROOM - DAY

ZEUS sits, at a mighty table, laden with food. The view out the window is...heavenly.

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

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

Persephone picks up a bottle of wine and sits down.

ZEUS

How's your visit going with your Mom?

Persephone holds up the bottle, questioning. Zeus nods.

PERSEPHONE

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

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

Persephone places the glass beside Zeus.

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)
I'll miss you and the rest of my family.

Persephone picks at the delicacies. Zeus takes a swallow.

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)
How about you? Anything new happening in your realm?

Zeus yawns.

ZEUS
Funny you should ask. Your daughter's up to something and it'd better stop.

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

PERSEPHONE
I understand you have a new daughter.

ZEUS
The cat's out of the bag. Because Thamia attacked her. I'm not going to tolerate...

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

PERSEPHONE
I wasn't aware you had another daughter.

ZEUS
What is wrong with me? What have you...?

Zeus peers at Persephone. His head nods again. He closes his eyes. THUNK. His head hits the table. Soft SNORING.

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

PERSEPHONE
You old womanizer. Karma must be the new demi-goddess. Tell me where you hid your Godstone.

EXT. GRAVEL PIT - NIGHT

A giant fire roars and spits. Confined by enormous logs.

Kit, several times his normal size, uses his teeth to grab the end of a log sticking from the fire. He tosses it toward Karma (armor), frozen in terror.

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

The log crashes several in front of Karma. Sends sparks soaring into the air. She screams and stumbles backward.

Kit shakes his head.

EXT. GRAVEL PIT - NIGHT

This is a repeat of the previous sequence, except Karma faces the fire with more determination. When the log is tossed toward her, Karma holds her ground to the last minute. A surge of electrical power seems to shimmer at the end of her hands. The log seems to levitate in place. Then it falls with a crash as Karma shakes her head and stumbles back.

Kit sighs and blows a lock of mane from his eyes. Karma looks glumly at the ground.

EXT. GRAVEL PIT - NIGHT

This is a repeat of the previous sequences, except that Karma faces the fire with fierce confidence. Her eyes locked onto the incoming log.

KIT
(yelling)
Who are you?

KARMA
(yelling)
I am a goddess.

KIT
(yelling)
Who are you?

KARMA
(yelling)
I am a fucking goddess.

Kit hurls the log toward Karma.

A surge of electrical power shimmers at her fingertips. She plants her feet firmly. Waits until the very last moment. As the log hurtles towards her, Karma extends her arms with precision.

The log stops inches from her. Hoovers. Then Karma manipulates the log. Guides its levitation. Sends it crashing back into the fire.

KIT

You just might make it, Girlfriend.
If we could just do something about
that mouth...

KARMA

Whatever. I'm ready.

END MONTAGE

INT. THAMIA'S LAIR - DAY

Cerberos (dog form) lounges next to the table. Thamia paces.

The door opens and Persephone breezes in, pausing to scratch Cerberos.

THAMIA

Did you have any luck?

PERSEPHONE

Of course.

Persephone seats herself on the edge of the desk.

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)

You'll need some help. Zeus will
have obstacles in place.

Thamia sets Hades's stone helmet on her hand.

THAMIA

That's where Dad's demons come in.
I have control now.

Thamia raises her hand. A host of DEMONS rise from the floor.

EXT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - PORCH - DAY

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

Karma opens the door.

KARMA

Yes?

ZEUS

(grinning)

It's me--your dad.

Karma's eyes widen.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

I thought a young admirer would be a great disguise.

KARMA

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

Zeus pulls her close. Kisses her head.

ZEUS

I know. We need to talk.

KARMA

Nana's resting. Let me grab my bag.

Karma disappears inside.

Sobin pulls up to the curb. Approaches.

SOBIN

Are you looking for Karma?

ZEUS

I found her. I'm...

Karma runs back out. Stops when she sees Sobin.

Zeus drapes an arm casually across Karma's shoulders.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

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

Sobin looks at Karma.

KARMA

(to Zeus)

Sobin. My neighbor.

(to Sobin)

This is...

Zeus pulls Karma closer, smiling broadly.

SOBIN

You don't have to explain.

Sobin walks toward his door.

KARMA

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

Karma whirls to confront Zeus.

KARMA (CONT'D)

I can't believe you just did that.

(to Sobin)

We have some business to discuss
but I'll catch up with you later.

SOBIN

You don't have to explain.

He walks in his door.

Karma stomps toward the Wooden Truck followed by Zeus.

ZEUS

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

KARMA

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

ZEUS

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

KARMA

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

Karma opens the door.

ZEUS

Where are we going?

KARMA

You said we need to talk. I need
caffeine.

EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Zeus and Karma step up on the sidewalk.

ZEUS

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

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

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

Zeus walks into the cafe.

INT. CAFÉ - THE GOD'S REALM - DAY

Karma sits at a table. Kit, shrunk to the size of a house
cat, sits on the back of the table. Karma smiles politely at
the one-eyed HAG who pours their coffee. She waits for her to
leave.

KARMA

Why aren't we at your place?

ZEUS

You wanted coffee. I live with my
cherubs but I go out for coffee
just like you do.

KIT

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

Kit hops off the table. Jumps on a seat next to a pretty
fairy at the bar. He purrs and rubs his head against her.

ZEUS

I need you to get to my Godstone
before Thamia.

KARMA

I don't understand. Go get it.

ZEUS

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

KARMA

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

ZEUS

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

KARMA

Whatever. I'll defend myself from
Thamia but I'm not going to put
myself in her path.

ZEUS

A lot of people you love are going
to be in her path if you don't stop
her. She's collecting our Godstones
now. If she gets all three
stones...her power will surpass
you. Earth will literally become a
living Hell.

KARMA

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

EXT. MOUNT OLYMPUS - (FLASHBACK) - DAY

A glen, tucked among stately trees.

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

KRONOS

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

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

POSEIDON

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

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

HADES

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

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

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

ZEUS

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

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

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

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

HADES

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

Kronos chin drops to his chest. He groans.

Poseidon slices the straps of Kronos's breast plate.

POSEIDON

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

Kronos shudders and shakes.

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

The objects--shrink into small stone images of each item. The
items--melt into each other and become A MAGNIFICENT RED
STONE.

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

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

ZEUS

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

POSEIDON

I will take the seas.

HADES

I will take the underworld of mists
and darkness.

ZEUS

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

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

ZEUS (CONT'D)

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

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

ZEUS (CONT'D)

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

Off the brothers raising their swords.

END FLASHBACK

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CAFÉ - (BACK TO PRESENT) - DAY

Zeus sits back and takes a sip of coffee.

KARMA

(Sarcasm)

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

ZEUS

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

KARMA

So I need to get to Thamia before
she gets stronger.

ZEUS

I'll tell you where my stone
is...but be careful. If Thamia
already has Hades's stone, she will
have the help of demonoids.

SOBIN

What the hell is a demonoid?

ZEUS

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

EXT. MOUNT RUSHMORE - ABOVE PRESIDENTIAL CARVINGS - DAY

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

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

A geyser of steam bursts from the eye. Disintegrates PARTNER
DEMONOID'S rope. He falls to the ground and--a tiny, horned
DEMON, crawls from the body. Slitheres into the ground. The
body vaporizes into a wisp of green smoke.

Cerberos lowers BLOND DEMONOID down to Stocky Demonoid.

They slide into the hole, left by the geyser, and--

INT. CRAWL SPACE - CONTINUOUS

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

INT. CAVERN INSIDE MOUNTAIN - CONTINUOUS

--a room. Diamonds hang in clusters of icicles and rise in
stalagmites from the floor, where exotic PEACOCKS rest.

The two demonoids stand upright. Move forward.

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

--the birds change. Beaks growing teeth. Wings turning to
knives. Talons to razors. They attack. When they resume their
perches...the two demonoids are dead.

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

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

The peacocks fly at the men.

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

EXT. MOUNT RUSHMORE - ABOVE PRESIDENTIAL CARVINGS - DAY

Karma turns her clothes to golden armor. She takes a deep breath.

Holding a stick, she steps up behind LAST DEMONOID, peering over the edge. She taps his shoulder.

Startled, he turns and loses his balance.

KARMA

Wait.

Too late. He's gone, shrieking downward.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Crap.

She rushes forward. Peers over.

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

Karma sucks in her breath.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Demonoids.

Karma's stick morphs into a grappling hook.

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

INT. CAVERN INSIDE MOUNTAIN - DAY

Karma crawls from the tunnel and stands. She nods at now gentle peacocks. Pauses to stroke a feathered head.

KARMA

Daddy's pretties.

The peacock licks her hand..

Karma steps on the rock, which closes over her.

INT. ROCK - CONTINUOUS

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

INT. CLOUD CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

--springy, soft clouds.

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

Karma tackles him. They struggle. He beats the tarnation out of her and flings himself back down the chute, leaving her lying on the springy cloud floor.

EXT. TOP OF PRESIDENTIAL CARVINGS - DAY

Cerberos swings himself over the top of the cliff face. He is met by Kit.

Cerberos morphs into the Three-Headed Dog. Leaps over Kit. Bounds away.

Karma tries to pull herself over the cliff edge. Kit rushes to help.

Karma pulls herself painfully to her feet. She's got cuts everywhere. She touches her eye. Winces.

INT. THAMIA'S LAIR - DAY

Thamia kisses Cerberos (bald human) and dances around the room. Holds up the red stone.

She crushes the stone in her hand. It falls away to reveal--

--a tiny stone sword.

She tucks it in a bag with the stone helmet.

Persephone appears in a red dress. Hair piled on her head. Eyelashes to slay a man. Mistress of the Underworld.

PERSEPHONE

I'm assuming that it worked.

THAMIA

Like a charm. I take it you're back home with Dad?

PERSEPHONE

Zeus will have me tarred and feathered if he gets his hands on me. And your dad's not much happier.

THAMIA

He would've stopped me. Will you help me get Poseidon's stone?

PERSEPHONE

No turning back now. Be careful. Karma still has her own inherited power.

THAMIA

Karma's one step behind. I command the power of two gods.

PERSEPHONE

Word travels fast in the realms. Poseidon will be careful about being drugged.

THAMIA

Then we handle him together.

INT. KARMA'S BATHROOM - DAY

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

She downs the glass. Pours another one. Takes a drag off an e-cigarette.

Walks back into her--

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

--bedroom when she sees Kit reclining on her bed.

KARMA

(hissing)

What are you doing here? Nana's in the other room.

KIT

We weren't done with our conversation. You need to check in with Zeus.

KARMA

I'm done. I'm crappy at this goddess thing.

KIT

It takes practice.

KARMA

I don't have time to practice. I've got to get another job. I've got bills to pay.

Kit hops from the bed. Drags his butt across the floor.

KIT

You're making excuses. You've got a job to do.

KARMA

Will you stop that...Tell Zeus to find someone else.

Kit continues to drag his butt across the floor.

KIT

You got beat up. So what? You're alive aren't you? Get back in the game.

INT. POSEIDON'S PALACE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

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

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

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

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

PERSPHONE

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

Poseidon moves forward to hug Persephone.

POSEIDON

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

Persephone holds up a bottle of fine wine.

PERSEPHONE

And you, Poseidon?

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

POSEIDON

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

Poseidon pours a glass of wine.

POSEIDON (CONT'D)

Particularly when they are as clever as you.

He hands it to Persephone.

POSEIDON (CONT'D)

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

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

PERSEPHONE

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

INT. MANSION ON MOUNT OLYMPUS - BATHROOM - DAY

Karma sits on a chair in a room befitting a king. Watches Zeus get his own face tattooed on his bicep by a cherub.

KARMA

You don't seem surprised that I didn't get your Godstone.

ZEUS

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

KARMA

The point is to put something meaningful on your body.

ZEUS

I guess. Obviously you'll want my picture to be your next tattoo.

KARMA

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

The Cherub giggles. Zeus studies the cartoon caricature.

ZEUS

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

Karma hides her smile. Zeus sighs.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

Why do you think you got a black eye?

KARMA

Kit says I need to practice.

ZEUS

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

KARMA

I have some powers but...she's immortal.

ZEUS

Forget what everyone else says. Forget about the cute costume. Start believing.

INT. THAMIA'S LAIR - NIGHT

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

Thamia stands next to a table holding a syringe.

THAMIA

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

Thamia tilts her head. Scales roll up her neck and across her face. Her nails elongate into claws.

THAMIA (CONT'D)
My transformation is loving this.

EXT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - PORCH- NIGHT

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

SOBIN
That's bullshit. If you're in some kind of trouble, tell me. And 'I wasn't looking where I was going' is a crock. You look like you've been in a war.

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

She sits on the swing and pats the seat.

KARMA (CONT'D)
Lets just enjoy the evening.

SOBIN
Something...or someone? You didn't look like this before you took off with that dude.

KARMA
Him? Oh no...That 'dude' is just a family member.

SOBIN
I don't seem to remember you having a brother or cousin who walked around with every hair in place and a bench press chest.

KARMA
You're overreacting. I can take care of myself. This is just...a one off event.

Sobin sits down and takes her hand.

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

KARMA

Maybe. But right now I want sit.
Here with you. Just us. No worries.

SOBIN

Dealing with abuse is part of my
job. And that's what this looks
like. If you can't trust me enough
to open up, we don't have a future.

KARMA

Really? Then let's try this on...I
got the black eye trying to get
Zeus's Godstone.

SOBIN

(confused)

Is that the name of a diamond?

KARMA

No. Like an actual stone that
belongs to Zeus.

SOBIN

Zeus? Zeus who?

KARMA

Just Zeus. Like...the god Zeus.

SOBIN

Like...the fairytale god...Zeus?
(off Karma's nod)
And his Godstone?

Karma's eyes never waiver from Sobin's.

KARMA

You met my father, Zeus. He was the
'dude' you were worried about. Are
we getting anywhere?

SOBIN

(gentle)

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

KARMA

You wanted details. Do you think
Zeus never procreated again since
the days of Greece?

Sobin stares. He picks her hand up again, kisses the palm,
and pushes a lock of hair from her eyes.

SOBIN

Sweetheart, you're under a lot of pressure right now. I think you have a head injury. I'll take you to the hospital.

KARMA

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

SOBIN

Seriously, lets take a drive.

KARMA

No. I'm not crazy. And I'm not going to the fucking hospital. Either believe me or don't.

SOBIN

Then this conversation is over.

Sobin walks down her stairs and up to his own townhouse.

INT. THAMIA'S LAIR - DAY

Persephone and Thamia sit at the table. Each holds a blended drink topped with whipped crème and a cherry. They clink their glasses together. Persephone's two guards stand in the corners.

Cerberos (human) enters.

CERBEROS

Ahhh--a celebration. You must have discovered the location of Poseidon's Godstone.

The two women smile at each other and raise their glasses.

INT. MANSION ON MOUNT OLYMPUS - DAY

Zeus applies frosting to a six foot cake. Little statues of Zeus adorn the sides of the cake.

Poseidon appears. Zeus pauses.

ZEUS

You never show up for my parties.

He adjusts a statue.

ZEUS (CONT'D)

I told you to be careful.

POSEIDON

I was. I didn't expect her to go
after my...

ZEUS

Wait...

He waves his hand.

Karma and Kit both appear. Karma watches cherubs float around
the cake. Put tiny swords in the hands of the statues. Drape
piping around the top of the cake.

KARMA

What the hell? There's something
seriously wrong when this shit
doesn't freak me out anymore.

Kit sniffs the floor for scraps.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Who eats all this stuff?

ZEUS

Everyone in the palace.

Karma waves a cherub away. Dips her finger in the frosting.

POSEIDON

This is Karma? She doesn't look
like a goddess.

Karma sucks the frosting off her finger.

KARMA

(to Poseidon)
You've got the god-look covered.
(to Zeus)
Why did you pull me here?

POSEIDON

Thamia knows where my Godstone is.

Zeus samples a handful of cake from the side of the
monstrosity. The cake recreate itself.

KARMA

Unbelievable. Are you guys just
morons?

Karma waves a cherub away from her head.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Don't these things have radar?...I
got the shit beat out of me last
time.

Karma ducks as two cherubs, carrying a foot tall statue of
Zeus almost hits her. They settle the statue on top of the
cake.

Zeus tosses his spatula in the sink. The cherubs all encircle
the top of the cake.

CHERUBS

(singing)

For he's a jolly good fellow...For
he's a jolly good fellow...For he's
a jolly good fellowwww...He's
Zeus...One of a kind.

The cherubs swipe giant pieces of cake onto plates. They
float around the room, eating cake, laughing, and chattering.

KARMA

You gods are going to have to help.
I can't fight a whole army of
demonoids. Even with Kit.

POSEIDON

You're all we've got.

KARMA

No pressure, huh? Thanks but no
thanks. I'll pass.

A MALE CHERUB hucks a piece of cake across the room, narrowly
missing a FEMALE CHERUB.

ZEUS

Hey. None of that.

MALE CHERUB

Sorry master.

Zeus turns to Karma.

POISEIDON

We don't have anyone else.

ZEUS

You have the DNA to stop her.

Behind Zeus, cherubs are in a cake free-for-all.

Kit puts his paws on the table and eats the bottom layer of cake.

KARMA

(sighs)

I don't think I inherited all your powers.

ZEUS

You did. You'll be fine.

KARMA

She knows I'll be coming. And she's got two stones now. I won't have a chance.

POSEIDON

She doesn't know I camouflaged my Godstone. She got her information from a mermaid.

Zeus takes Karma's hand in his own.

ZEUS

Once this is over, we'll really get to know each other better. Spend some time together. We could have a 'father/daughter day'...Think about it.

Cherubs laugh when a hunk of cake hits Karma in the head.

KARMA

Yeah...I'll think about it.

Zeus whirls around. Electricity sparkles around him. His countenance is thunderous. The cherubs streak from the room.

EXT. LIBERTY PARK FERRY LAUNCH - NIGHT

Cerberos (bald human), Thamia, and FIVE DEMONOIDs dock on Liberty Island in a private boat. The men look as normal as any other human...who may or may not be possessed by demons.

They start up the walk. A RANGER approaches.

RANGER

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

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

Thamia lifts her hands. Claws briefly appear. A few scales ripple up her neck and across her cheek. They move on.

A SECOND RANGER approaches. Thamia holds up her hand.

THAMIA

Wait. My way.

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

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

THAMIA (CONT'D)

Ahhh. The tingle of the life force.

Scales roll up Thamia's chest. Encompass her throat and face. Then disappear. Thamia sighs.

EXT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - NIGHT

The Statue stands proud until--A giant EXPLOSION.

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

INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - INSIDE FORT WOOD - CONTINUOUS

--a gaping hole in the floor.

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

INT. HOLE IN FORT WOOD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

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

EXT. UNDER THE ISLAND - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

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

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

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

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

INT. CHAMBER - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

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

Scantly clad MERMAIDS sit coyly on rocks of precious stone.

Cerberos pushes his men forward.

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

The other mermaids reach for the remaining demonoids.

CURVACEOUS MERMAID

(softly)

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

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

A SCRAWNY DEMON walks to the water, shoulders hunched.

SCRAWNY DEMON

Hey, man. That wasn't fair. We
never get the girls.

Scrawny Demon jumps in the water and swims away.

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

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

CERBEROS

Better make sure.

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

INT. THAMIA'S LAIR - NIGHT

The starfish sits on a table. Devoid of stones. Thamia and Cerberos cluster together. Thamia places the final stone against Zeus and Hade's stones.

They wait. Jubilant...Expectant...Confused...Angry. Thamia throws the last stone. It lands next to a pile of fake stones in the corner of the room.

THAMIA

Fake. Karma beat me to it.

She paces the room furiously.

She raises her hands and demonoids filter through the floor.

INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - INSIDE FORT WOOD - NIGHT

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

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

KIT

Well?

Karma holds up the blue charm bracelet.

KARMA

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

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

KARMA (CONT'D)

This was on the TV. How far will your memory erasing work?

KIT

I'll take care of it.

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

KARMA

What was that?

KIT

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

KARMA

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

She morphs to street clothes.

Kit waves his paw at the frozen people and lopes from the room.

INT. SOBIN'S TOWNHOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Samantha slides cookies onto a plate.

Sobin drifts through. Swipes a cookie.

SAMANTHA

Is it okay if I take some cookies
to Karma?

SOBIN

That's fine.

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

SOBIN (CONT'D)

I've got to get ready for work.

INT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - DAY

A half dozen DEMONOIDS (humans) and Cerberos (human) smash in
the door and enter.

Nana wheels herself forward.

NANA

Hey. What're you...

A demonoid strides past. Flings her wheelchair over.

Nana hits the ground. Struggles to see what they're doing.

NANA (CONT'D)

You can't...

Nana's eyes widen. She grabs her heart.

NANA (CONT'D)

You can't come in...

She clutches her chest. Tries to breathe.

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

CERBEROS

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

Nana's face contorts in pain. She stiffens. Then she's gone.

The demonoids freeze as the doorbell rings.

The door opens a crack. Samantha looks in.

SAMANTHA

Karma?

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

EXT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Samantha runs down the stairs. Drops cookies. Falls.

Karma pulls up.

A van pulls up from the other direction.

The demonoids spill from the apartment. Several run for the van. One Demonoid pulls Samantha's head up by the hair. Cocks his finger at her head.

Karma leaps out. No costume. Just reaction. A stick slams into her hand.

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

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

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

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

Karma drops to her knees. Samantha sits up. Clutches Karma when Kit bounds over.

KIT

The driver vaporized.

KARMA

Help me here, Kit.

Kit nods and bounds away.

Sobin (uniform) comes from his apartment. He rushes to Samantha.

SOBIN

What happened out here?

SAMANTHA

Dad? I think...I fell...

KARMA

I have to check Nana.

Karma starts for the house.

An ELDERLY GENTLEMAN walks his SMALL TERRIER past their steps.

A black sedan squeals to the curb. Karma turns to meet Thamia's eyes as she steps out. Followed by the two guards.

Thamia's tail caresses Elderly Gentleman's arm as she passes. He falls behind Thamia. Crinkling and aging.

The dog bites at her thighs. Her tail strokes him. The dog sags. Eyes sink in. Body withers.

Scales run up Thamia's neck. Then disappears. She waves her tail in the air. Tiny tentacles sway about.

THAMIA

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

SOBIN

(to Samantha)

Get inside.

Samantha runs. Crouches on the porch. Sobin rushes in front of Karma.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

Get behind me.

Karma strides past Sobin.

KARMA

No. Get behind me.

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

THAMIA

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

KARMA

I'm not giving you the time of day.

THAMIA

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

KARMA

I don't think you can finish the job.

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

Sobin stumbles back. Freaked out.

THAMIA

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

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

They fall to hands and knees. Their bodies arch. Their noses lengthen. And two--HOUNDS OF HELL stand, snarling.

Sobin pulls his gun. His bullets pass through the guards.

Kit leaps on the hounds with a roar.

Thamia levitates. Her body radiates flame.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

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

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

Thamia falls to the ground, drenched.

KARMA

Does that feel like I'm afraid anymore?

Karma and Thamia clinch again. Fighting for supremacy.

Kit holds one hound with a giant paw. Clutches the other in his jaws. Shakes it furiously.

Sobin runs down his steps. Sprays Thamia's eyes with Mace.

Thamia screeches and rolls away. She turns her attention to Sobin. She jumps up, reaching...

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

KARMA (CONT'D)

No. Don't let her near you.

She flings herself on Thamia with renewed vigor.

A cat slides out of Karma's door and runs away.

Thamia springs up and runs away. The hounds disappear.

Sobin rushes to Samantha, who clings to him.

SOBIN

You were telling me the truth?

KARMA

Yes...Hell, yes. I lie to protect
Nana. Not to you.

He reaches slowly for his gun. Eyes on Kit.

Kit sits up. Humanistic. Hands in the air.

KIT

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

KARMA

Kit's with me. He won't hurt you.
(whirls around)
I have to check Nana.

She runs up her stairs and into--

INT. KARMA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

--her apartment. Pauses when she sees the mess. Sucks in her
breath when she sees Nana's foot protruding from the other
side of the couch. She rushes to her.

KARMA

Nana.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. BLACK SEDAN - DAY

Thamia pulls to the curb. Opens her door. The cat morphs to Cerberos (human). Jumps in.

CERBEROS
It wasn't there.

INT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - DAY

Karma drops to her knees next to Nana.

KARMA
(Screaming)
Kit.

Karma feels for a heart beat. Begins compressions.

Kit lopes into the room, followed by Sobin and Samantha.

KARMA (CONT'D)
Help me. Am I doing this right?

Kit puts a paw on Karma's shoulder.

KIT
She's gone.

Karma knocks Kit's paw away. She pumps fiercely.

KARMA
Do something. Bring her back.

KIT
I can't.

Sobin drops beside Karma.

SOBIN
Let me.

Sobin tips Nana's head. Gives two rescue breaths. Begins pumping again. Karma dials her cell phone.

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

Karma drops the phone. Checks the pulse. Sobin pumps again.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Tell me how I can bring her back.

KIT

You can't...You can only change
inanimate objects.

Karma pushes Sobin away. Gives Nana two more rescue breaths.

KARMA

Bullshit. Tell me what to do.

Karma begins pumping again. A siren wails in the distance.

Sobin pulls Samantha back out of the way.

Karma rushes to yank at Kit's fur. She punches him.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Help me.

Kit wraps his paws around Karma. Holds her still.

KIT

No one has power to help your nana.
She's gone.

KARMA

No.

Karma kicks at Kit until he lets her go. She runs back to Nana. Picks up her hand. Tears.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Nana. Please come back.

Kit touches her shoulder softly.

KIT

I'll do my thing again with
Samantha. But Sobin needs to know
what's going on. It's the only way
he can protect them.

Kit trots from the room.

Karma sits back as two PARAMEDICS rush into the room.

INT. THAMIA'S LAIR - DAY

Thamia stomps in the room, followed by Cerberos (human).

THAMIA

She has to have Poseidon's stone on her.

She grabs Cerberos's throat. Slams him into the wall.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

I need more power.

Cerberos morphs into--the three headed dog. Thamia holds the middle head against the wall. Glares at him.

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

CERBEROS

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

Thamia dissolves into tears. She gathers Cerberos's heads close to her. Strokes each head.

THAMIA

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

A throat clearing. Persephone leans in the doorway.

PERSEPHONE

Not one of your better days?

Thamia rushes to pull Persephone in.

THAMIA

Mom. I need your help. Cerberos is crappy at this.

Cerberos drops his head with a tiny whine.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

I need my metamorphous to happen. It's the only way I'll be powerful enough to get the last godstone.

PERSEPHONE

Then do it the old fashioned way.

THAMIA

I was doing it that way. It was taking too long.

PERSEPHONE

You have your dad's army.

Thamia sucks in her breath.

THAMIA

You're right. His demons can create
enough carnage to finish the job.

She twirls in excitement.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

Then...I'll take what I want from
that bitch.

PERSEPHONE

Don't screw up. You're messing with
Zeus's kid. Hell might be the only
refuge left for you.

INT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

Karma lies almost completely submerged in a bubble bath.
Mascara tears streak her face.

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

KIT (O.S.)

We need to make a plan.

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

KARMA

Go away.

KIT (O.S.)

Thamia will be coming back.

KARMA

Let her come.

KIT (O.S.)

You need to get your shit together.
This could get a lot worse.

INT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

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

SOBIN

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

(MORE)

SOBIN (CONT'D)
(off Kit's nod)
How's Karma?

KIT
Rough.

Sobin pushes the door open and walks into--

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Karma doesn't look up.

KARMA
Go away.

SOBIN
Samantha is safe. Thanks for
asking. Kit filled me in.

Sobin moves the glass and bottle. Sits down.

SOBIN (CONT'D)
This is it then.

KARMA
What?

SOBIN
The price of standing up to the
dark side.

KARMA
I should've seen it coming. It's my
fault.

SOBIN
Maybe. Every soldier in every war
questions their actions.

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

SOBIN
What do you want?

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

SOBIN
Except...your Nana is still dead.

Karma breaks down. Tears.

KARMA
I know that.

SOBIN
And you're still in a war.

KARMA
I can't do this.

Sobin leans forward and takes her hand.

SOBIN
You don't have the luxury of
grieving when you're at war. Or
backing out.
(taps his head)
You have to put your nana in a box.

KARMA
Why does it have to be me?

SOBIN
If not you...who?

Sobin pulls the plug in the tub. Drops a towel on the seat he vacated.

SOBIN (CONT'D)
If there is one thing I've learned
from fighting crime...The
perpetrator will return to create
more crime unless there is
consequences in place to stop them.
You're the consequences. How many
more nanas have to die?

EXT. BATHROOM - DAY

Sobin walks out, closing the door behind him.

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

Sobin and Kit turn simultaneously. Walk down the hall.

INT. KARMA'S TOWNHOUSE - LIVING AREA - DAY

Karma enters the room, fully dressed. Both Kit and Sobin look
at her warily. Both recline on the couch watching TV.

Nana's body is gone. The room is tidy.

KARMA

You cleaned up.

Sobin stands and motions to his abandoned seat.

Karma sits. Stares at the floor where Nana died.

KARMA (CONT'D)

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

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

KARMA (CONT'D)

I didn't expect this.

KIT

Thamia doesn't play by the same
rules.

KARMA

I'm going to find a way to kill
her.

SOBIN

This isn't the end of your story.
We just need a plan.

KARMA

We? Why did you get involved?

SOBIN

I was trying to save your ass.

Karma shakes her head.

KARMA

We've all pissed her off now.

Sobin looks down, unsure of himself.

SOBIN

I couldn't stop myself...
(off their eyes meeting)
...I thought you were going to die.
I was so scared that I never
thought about calling back up.

KARMA

I'm kind of...okay...taking care of
myself. Back up wouldn't have
helped.

SOBIN

I noticed...Do you think you can handle her if she comes back?

KIT

Karma has the DNA. But she's not ready. She doesn't believe yet.

KARMA

Then I'd better start pretty damn quick.

Sobin's phone rings. He answers. Listens.

SOBIN

There's something happening downtown right now.

KARMA

I'll follow.

SOBIN

Kit told me about the demonoids. How do we kill them?

KARMA

I don't know if we can. They seem to go back...wherever...when you destroy the host body.

Sobin turns to the door.

SOBIN

This may have nothing to do with Thamia. Don't jump in if its routine police work.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREETS - DAY

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

The demonoids point their fingers. Send pulses of energy into humans. Who electrify into skeletons. And disintegrate into...dust.

Sobin, Karma, and Kit join the fight.

INT. THAMIA'S LAIR - DAY

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

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

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

THAMIA

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

CERBEROS

What if you run into Karma? She might be more than you can handle.

THAMIA

Look at me.

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

THAMIA (CONT'D)

She isn't going to win. I'm not reverting back anymore. I'm almost there.

She heads for the door.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

We'll find the girl who was on the cop's steps. She might even leverage us another Godstone.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Cerberos (human) stands on the corner next to the station. Two POLICE OFFICER DEMONOIDS exit the station. Approach Cerberos.

FIRST OFFICER

She was taken to a relative.

Second Officer hands Cerberos a piece of paper.

SECOND OFFICER

Here's the address.

Cerberos takes the paper. Waves his hand. Dismissal.

Each Police Officer Demonoid cocks his finger at the other.
Energy pulses FLARE.

The demonoids disappear, leaving green smoke. TINY DEMONS
stand there, bowing to Cerberos. They melt into the ground.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - STATE STREET - DAY

Workers are just...piles of dust. Thamia's guards wait.

Samantha lies on the floor, unconscious.

Thamia and Cerberos stare out the window. Thamia sips a latte
in obvious enjoyment. Her tail, fully regenerated, switches
happily. Scales sparkle in the light.

THAMIA

They make a really good latte. I'm
kind of sorry you toasted them. But
coming here for ringside
seats...Superb idea.

Thamia watches a DEMONOID throw a WOMAN to the ground.

She steps back from the window. Watches her claws come out.

EXT. STATE STREET - DAY

The street looks like a war zone.

A PUPPY peers from a pet store door. Kit snatches the puppy
to his chest. Sits humanistic.

KIT

Oh my God. This is so cute. Can we
keep it?

Karma touches Kit's shoulder.

KARMA

We can't, Kit. Put him down.

Kit sets the puppy down. A tear slips from his eye. He turns
his back. Looks sadly over his shoulder.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Really? You're going to pull the
'feel sorry for me' card? Now?

Kit flips around. Leans forward. His giant mouth snarling...

KIT
ROARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!

Karma's hair flies back. She wipes slobber from her face.

Kit flips his mane back. Trots up the street.

SOBIN
Today's violence was senseless.

KARMA
Not to Thamia.

Karma's phone RINGS. She swipes it. Thamia's face appears.

KARMA (CONT'D)
(Facetime)
Really? You want to girl talk?

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Thamia pushes Samantha with her foot.

THAMIA
(Facetime)
Kind of ugly out there, isn't it?
You don't like my playground?

EXT. STATE STREET - DAY

A SQUAT DEMONOID rushes from an alley and attacks Karma. She turns. Kicks him. He slams against a wall. Drops, out cold.

KARMA
(Facetime)
You know where we're at, Coward.
Why don't you come here yourself?

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Thamia slaps Samantha until she wakes. Thamia looms over her, the scales prominent on her face. Samantha screams.

THAMIA
(Facetime)
Why would I give you the home field advantage? I've got something you want.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. STATE STREET - DAY

Karma and Sobin stare at each other. Kit rejoins them.

SOBIN
She has my daughter.

Sobin turns to run. Karma grabs his arm.

KARMA
Together. Thamia is way more
powerful than these demonoids.

SOBIN
I can't lose my daughter.

Karma holds out her hand. Several pebbles fly into her palm.

KARMA
Thamia needs us to tell her where
Poseidon's Godstone is. I'll create
fake stones to get us near
Samantha.

The pebbles transform into two red stones. Karma hands one to Sobin and one to Kit, who promptly swallows it.

Karma takes off Poseidon's charm bracelet. Hands it to Sobin.

KARMA (CONT'D)
I don't want this on me when
Thamia's got Samantha for leverage.

KARMA (CONT'D)
(to Kit)
If anything goes wrong...get Sobin
out of there. I'll get to Samantha.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Thamia paces. Turns as Karma and Sobin walk in.

Cerberos (human) disarms Sobin, who rushes to Samantha.

THAMIA
I want Poseidon's Godstone.

SOBIN

I have the stone. You can have it.
Just let my daughter go.

THAMIA

You have the stone. Hmmm. Just
like that..? Like Karma would give
a Godstone to a human who can't
even protect it.

Sobin digs in his pocket. Pulls out the fake red stone.

SOBIN

I really do have it. The kid isn't
part of this. Let her walk away.

THAMIA

Yeah...no. There are only two
beings who can protect a Godstone
and Karma wouldn't walk in here
carrying one herself. Not when I
have the leverage.

(To Karma)

Where's your cat?

Karma whistles. Kit bounds in.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

Boys?

The guards transform into the Hounds of Hell. Move to either
side of Kit.

Kit crouches, ready to fight.

The hound's red eyes penetrate Kit's body. He becomes--
transparent. The fake stone can be seen resting inside.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

Full of tricks, Miss Karma. I want
his stone.

Cerberos puts Sobin's gun to Samantha's head.

SOBIN

Please. My daughter's not part of
this.

THAMIA

On the count of three...Cerberos is
going to shoot the little lady.
One...

Karma nods. Kit gags. Heaves. Upchucks a giant hairball.

KIT

Uh...sorry.

Cerberos cocks the gun.

Kit gags and heaves again. Up comes the fake red stone.

Thamia picks up the wet stone. Wipes it with a napkin.

Karma tilts her head toward the door. Sobin nods slightly.

Thamia places the fake stone with her real Godstone. Nothing.

THAMIA

I didn't think you'd risk bringing
a real Godstone with you. That
means I have the power of two
Godstones and you have...just you.
And I can kill 'just you'.

Kit leaps at the hounds. Giant paws press them to the ground.
Teeth pull their bones apart.

Sobin knocks Cerberos's gun up and punches him in the face.
Cerberos falls to the ground.

Thamia somersaults forward. Kicks Karma in the stomach. Sends
her flying through the glass window. Thamia steps through.

Sobin grabs Samantha and pulls her out the door.

Kit surveys the hound's bones, scattered about the room.

KIT

You tried to tree the wrong kitty,
boys.

Kit leaps through the broken window. The bones of the hounds
move together and reanimate.

EXT. STATE STREET - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Kit lands on the pavement. Thamia tangles with Karma in a
fight that would make a street thug proud.

The Hounds of Hell streak past Kit, running after Sobin.

KARMA

Protect Sobin and Samantha.

Kit tears off after the hounds.

Cerberos staggers out. He morphs into the giant three-headed dog. He expands. Crouches, monolithic teeth snapping.

KARMA (CONT'D)

Oh, crap.

Karma somersaults between Kerberos's heads. Onto his back. She holds her hand out. A stick flies into her hand and--

--Cerberos's tail sends Karma crashing against a wall. She falls down and rolls to her feet.

Thamia tackles Karma who curls into a ball. Stretches out her hand. Lifts a finger.

A car rises. Hovers. Smashes Thamia against a wall.

Silence. And then the car cracks. Breaks. Snaps into pieces.

Thamia steps forward. Jagged bat wings grow from her shoulders. Black hair runs down her back like the mane of a horse. Her tail grows, along with her body to create--a twelve foot, humanistic DRAGON WOMAN.

Thamia leans forward and blows a stream of fire.

Karma rolls as the flame sizzles over her. Her sword changes into a shield. Redirects the fire around it.

Thamia flies upward. Shield in her claws. Karma dangling.

She spins. Releases the shield. Sends Karma crashing against a building. Karma plunges to the ground near Cerberos.

Cerberos turns Karma. His drool covers her body, creating--a COCOON from knees to chest.

Thamia pokes Karma who appears trapped.

THAMIA

Huh...No response? I was right. You must have hidden Poseidon's Godstone somewhere else.

Thamia drags Karma toward the coffee shop.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

(to Cerberos)

Get me that damn cop and his brat. I need to make her tell me where the third Godstone is.

INT. GIFT SHOP - DAY

TOURISTS and EMPLOYEES huddle. Look out the window.

Sobin and Samantha fling themselves inside. Sobin jams a chair under the door handle.

Everyone backs away. Freaked out.

A snarl of gnashing teeth and growls hit the door. It shudders. Sobin looks around wildly.

SOBIN

Get me something else to block this door.

The hounds hit the door again. Two large gashes appear.

Employees and Tourists scream and bolt out the back.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

Holy Shit.

The door explodes. The hounds leap in. Fangs dripping. Eyes bulging. Sobin and Samantha sprint out the back.

EXT. STATE STREET - ALLEY - DAY

Sobin and Samantha run from the shop...into Cerberos.

Cerberos pounces. Knocks Samantha and Sobin to the ground. He picks each of them up, in separate giant mouths.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Karma sits. Face battered. Thamia paces, tail switching.

Cerberos drops Sobin and Samantha. They scramble to Karma.

SOBIN

Karma. Your face.

(to Thamia)

Why are you doing this? She didn't do anything to you.

THAMIA

Oh...my...God. This is too cute. You like her. Do you have any idea who you are talking to?

Thamia turns to Cerberos.

Sobin quietly drops the blue charm bracelet down Karma's front. He pulls Samantha to the side.

THAMIA.

Start with the girl. That will get us the quickest results.

Kit leaps through the window. Swallows Sobin. Crashes out.

The hounds spring into the room.

THAMIA

Why did he...

(to Karma)

Did you...? Huh. The cop has the Godstone.

(to the hounds)

Get me that cop.

The hounds sprint out. Thamia turns to the girls.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

Bye, bye, Bitches.

Samantha clutches Karma.

Thamia fills her lungs. She breathes fire, but--rising from the ground is a perfect REPLICA OF KARMA--made of water. Holding a trident.

Thamia's fire hisses upward into smoke as it contacts the wall of water. She chokes.

Thamia springs back. Glares at Karma.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

You...fucking...bitch.

KARMA

Personal problem?

Water Karma points the trident at Thamia. Sends a blaze of electricity toward her.

Thamia dodges.

THAMIA

Kill them.

Cerberos leaps forward. Water Karma swings the trident. Knocks him back.

Thamia dodges another stream of electricity from Water Karma's trident. Blows fire upward, engulfing the room.

Water Karma levitates, a wall of water between the captives and the blazing ceiling. Cerberos charges forward but--

--Karma's cocoon melts and she stands firmly in front of Samantha. Holding the trident. Unafraid. She points the trident and sends electricity streaming at Thamia and Cerberos.

They duck and retreat.

THAMIA (CONT'D)

She's got a thing for the cop. He's our leverage.

Cerberos and Thamia escape out the broken windows.

Samantha staggers against the wall. Overwhelmed.

Water Samantha disappears into a puddle. Karma squats beside Samantha.

KARMA

Are you OK?

SAMANTHA

I don't know. Is she going to kill my dad?

Karma pulls Poseidon's charm bracelet from her bra. She holds it in her hand and it melts into a single sparkling Godstone.

KARMA

Find a place to hide. I'll go after them.

EXT. BATTERY PARK - DAY

The hounds pursue Kit. He crashes through brush. Zig zags. Leaps the rail. Plunges into the water.

The hounds run into the water and--along the bottom.

They pull Kit under. He rolls. Fights. Kicks free. He surges forward, paddling frantically.

The hounds pull Kit down. Drag him along the bottom.

Kit slams a boulder on the hounds. One hound disappears under the stone. The other is pinned by a paw.

Kit swims upward.

The pinned hound frees himself. Digs for his partner.

EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - DAY

Kit breaks to the surface. Gulps air. He swims to land. Staggers up the beach. He retches and upchucks--Sobin.

SOBIN

Where's my daughter?

Kit shakes. Sprays water over Sobin.

KIT

She's still with Karma. She has protection. You don't.

The red eyes of the hounds approach under water.

KIT (CONT'D)

Get out of here.

SOBIN

I need to find my daughter.

KIT

Get out of here. You're useless to her if they catch you.

Sobin scrambles away. The hounds run to Kit. Pause. Growl.

Kit cocks his head. Listens.

KIT (CONT'D)

No. I'm not an easy kill. But you're welcome to try.

The hounds split to either side. They stare at Kit's stomach.

Kits stomach becomes transparent. Showing bones, but no human. The hounds race up the lawn.

KIT (CONT'D)

Damn. They did it again.

Kit sprints after the hounds.

EXT. BATTERY PARK - DAY

Karma runs through the park. She can see--Thamia flying toward Liberty Island. Holding Cerberos.

Karma leaves the park. Leaps the rail.

KARMA

I've got Poseidon's powers. I've
got Poseidon's powers...

She closes her eyes and runs on top of the water.

EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - DAY

Thamia lands on Liberty Island. Cerberos shakes himself.

Karma runs from the water. Flings herself onto Thamia's back.

Thamia falls backward. Breaks Karma's hold. Both women jump
up. Karma raises her hands and--

--Cerberos pounces at Karma, who rolls at the last second.
Comes to her feet again, arm stretched out. A nearby tree--

--uproots from the ground. Hurls into Thamia. Smashes her.

Cerberos's swings his tail. Sends Karma rolling.

Thamia drags herself free, her wings shredded. She runs for
the statue. Uses her claws to scale the outside.

Cerberos charges Karma, on her feet again. A small stick
sweeps into Karma's outstretched hand...

Cerberos swats Karma. She sails backward. Hits a tree.

Cerberos charges again. Karma's points her stick. Lightning
spews into Cerberos.

Cerberos drops. Charred. Karma runs into Fort Wood.

INT. FORT WOOD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Karma sprints past Kit, in mortal combat with the Hounds of
Hell. She points her stick. Lightning erupts. Splits into--
two bolts, incinerating each hound. She races up the stairs.

INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - CROWN - DAY

The wall of the crown explodes inward. Thamia crawls inside.

Sobin enters from the stairwell. Gasping for air.

Karma leaps into the crown. Tackles Sobin as Thamia breathes
a stream of fire at them, scorching the wall behind.

Thamia flings Karma across the crown. Her claws catch and rip Karma's jean pocket. Poseidon's Godstone flies in the air.

Thamia catches the Godstone. Astonished. She crushes it. A tiny, stone chest plate lies in her hand.

She pulls out the stone helmet and sword. Places them together. They--merge. Recreate a single, red Godstone.

Black clouds close in. Thamia holds the Godstone high. A triumphant smile splits her face.

THAMIA

The wannabe goddess, just expired.

Lightning flashes. Strikes the statue. Brings stark relief to Thamia. Rain begins to fall. She closes her eyes...

EXT. STATE STREET - DAY

People meander in the streets. SOULS OF THE DEAD rise up and enter the humans. Their eyes turn red. This is Zombie Apocalypse in New York. They begin fighting each other.

INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - CROWN - DAY

SOULS OF THE DEAD crowd through the window behind Thamia.

Kit leaps into the crown from the stairwell.

Thamia levitates. Karma grabs Thamia's ankle as she--disappears, taking Karma with her.

SOBIN

We need to help Karma.

Kit studies the advancing horde.

KIT

Better run again, buddy.

Kit leaps onto the nearest soul. He's covered by the onslaught. Sobin crawls up the steps toward the torch.

EXT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - TORCH - DAY

Karma and Thamia appear on the balcony.

Thamia swings her tail sideways. Sends Karma flying outward...catching the rail as she sails over.

Thamia leans over the rail. Karma dangles below.

THAMIA

You need to die, Half Blood.

Thamia's claws dig into Karma's hands. She leans over, opens her mouth and...

Sobin enters the balcony. He leaps, punches and chokes her.

SOBIN

Don't you hurt her.

Thamia whirls. Smashes Sobin against the torch.

Karma flips onto the balcony. Flings Thamia against the rail. The Godstone flies from Thamia's hand. Rolls between them.

Thamia fills her lungs with flame.

KARMA

Not this time.

Karma's stick returns to her. Lightning erupts from the end. Meets Thamia's flame half way.

Sobin crawls under the streams of power. Toward the stone.

Thamia's flame and Karma's lightning cancel each other out. Both fall back. Her stick morphs to a sword.

Sobin has the stone. He's up and running...Thamia's tail snatches Karma's blade. Impales Sobin in the back.

Sobin's eyes widen. His arms fly wide. The Godstone sails over the rail--hits the ground below. Splits into three.

EXT. STATE STREET - DAY

Fighting stops. Souls of the dead fade into the ground.

EXT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - TORCH - DAY

Thamia returns to her Goth form.

Karma rushes to roll Sobin. Applies pressure to his back.

KARMA

I've got you.

SOBIN

I don't think so. But you've got
Thamia. You can finish this.

KARMA

Don't talk like that. We're doing
this together.

SOBIN

That's not going to happen now.

KARMA

You have a daughter, Sobin. Hang in
there. She needs you...I need you.

SOBIN

Promise me you'll take care of her.

Thamia grabs Karma by the neck. Chokes her in a death grip.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

(weak)

Leave her...alone.

Karma flails but Thamia's tail holds her arms tight.

SOBIN (CONT'D)

No...no...you got this, baby.

Sobin tries to move. Too weak. He dies.

Thamia continues to choke Karma. She finally throws her limp
body next to Sobin's. Satisfied.

Thamia steps over Karma's body. Karma gasps--grabs Thamia's
calf and opens her eyes.

A burst of light emits from Karma, blinding white. Obscures
everything for a moment. Thamia is blown against the rail.

Thamia and Karma leap to face each other. Kit springs over
the rail. Crouches.

KARMA

No. She's mine.

THAMIA

Damn you. This isn't the end,
Princess.

KARMA

I'm not a princess. I'm a goddess!

Karma holds up her hands. No stick. Lightning crackles around her. Billows out, in a terrifying eruption that flips Thamia backward. Over the balcony. To levitate in the air.

Karma charges after, leaping off the balcony onto Thamia. Fighting one another until--

EXT - STATUE OF LIBERTY - GROUND - CONTINUOUS

--they hit the ground. Roll away from each other. As Karma rolls, she--grabs the Godstones.

Thamia is on her feet. Springs at Karma, who rolls to one knee. A sword of pure electricity appears in Karma's hand, impaling Thamia. Who looks down. Thamia smiles.

THAMIA

I'm immortal. I'll heal.

Karma twists the sword. Thamia winces.

Karma brings her other hand from the ground and holds it up. Thamia can see--the red Godstone. Merged together again.

The Godstone melts into Karma. Her skin glows iridescent. Light travels through her. Moves down the sword.

KARMA

Expired.

Thamia explodes. Tiny bits of green dust drifts in the air.

INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - TORCH - DAY

Karma drops beside Sobin. She pulls his head in her lap.

KARMA

You stubborn...cop.

Kit approaches. He puts a soft paw on her shoulder.

KIT

I did my part. You still have a job to do.

Karma looks around. Holds up her hands. The statue repairs itself. Again.

KARMA

Can you give me a few minutes to say goodbye?

Kit nods and pads away. He can hear her sobbing as he goes.

INT. HOUSE OF HADES - DINING ROOM - DAY

A chandelier of human skulls lights a grandiose room holding an immense dining table.

Hades's cage sits at the head of the table. He shakes the bars. Glares at his wife, seated next to him.

HADES

My brothers will think I broke our bargain. This could start a war.

Persephone feeds morsels to BLACK MAMA CAT and eight-week-old BLACK KITTEN. Meandering around her feet.

PERSEPHONE

And when they come looking for us,
our daughter will already rule
creation. With our guidance.

Cerberos (human) enters. Body charred. Smoke curls around him. The blackened Hounds of Hell slink in after him.

Persephone sucks in her breath. Looks at Hades. Her eyes begin to glow red.

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)

Something must have gone wrong.

HADES

You have a lot to answer for. Wife.

PERSEPHONE

This is the wrong time to point
fingers. We need to pull together.
Our daughter is immortal.

(to Cerberos)

Where is she?

Cerberos melts into a pathetic version of a blackened, three headed dog. Shakes his heads sadly. Licks Persephone's hand.

Persephone pushes him away and picks up Black Kitten. She holds it up. Looks into it's eyes.

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)

I believe it's time for us to get
more involved.

EXT. STATE STREET - DAY

People of every race work side by side to clean the streets.
Karma tucks a distraught Samantha in a car.

KARMA

Your aunt is taking you with her.
I'll be around to visit, later.

The AUNT, an older woman, smiles gratefully at Karma.

AUNT

We've never had a storm like this.
They're calling it an anomaly.
There are so many that are still
missing.

Karma waves sadly as they drive away.

Black Kitten meows loudly from a broken doorway. Karma
watches it. Pathetic. She scoops it up.

Karma looks at the sky.

KARMA

Dad? Are you home?

A wind snatches her away.

INT. MANSION ON MOUNT OLYMPUS - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Karma appears, holding the kitten. Zeus and Poseidon rush
over. Hugs. Cherubs dance through the air. Celebrating.

ZEUS

My little warrior.

KARMA

Who would've thought.

POSEIDON

What's with the kitten?

Karma disengages herself and hands each god a red Godstone.

KARMA

I have a partner that I'm grateful
for...
(holding up Black Kitten)
...This is just the type of 'thank
you' he'll appreciate.

Poseidon and Zeus look at their Godstones. Huh?

ZEUS

Our Godstones have shrunk.

Karma holds out her arm. It glows.

KARMA

I kept some extra protection in me.
Somebody must stand in the way of
chaos.

She turns to leave.

ZEUS

Wait. I'd like to plan some family
time together.

Karma looks at a BLOND CHERUB pushing a RED HEADED CHERUB.
The fight is on. They tumble head-over-heels, in the air.

KARMA

Earth has some great vacation
spots. Maybe we can have a family
reunion. Eventually. Right now...?
(sadly)
Right now I'm going to take some
time to myself. Maybe even take
some college classes.

POSEIDON

When you're ready, I can recommend
some great seaside resorts.

EXT. BATTERY PARK - DAY

Leaves blow softly on the giant trees.

Close on a one dimensional eye. Goth makeup. Sits on a leaf.
It flutters off the leaf. Whirls, paper thin, along the air
currents. Lands on another leaf.

A beautiful finger, also looking like something you'd cut out
of a magazine, already sits on this leaf. The finger has
BLACK NAIL POLISH.

The wind blows again. The eye and the finger float off the
leaf. Tumble in the air until...they merge.

INT. WOODEN TRUCK - STATE STREET - DAY

Karma climbs in holding Black Kitten.

KARMA

I'd like to pick up Nana's urn and find a nice place to scatter her ashes.

KIT (V.O.)

Its about time. I was beginning to...Hey. You have a kitten.

Karma puts the kitten on the passenger seat. Innocent.

KARMA

Do I?..Whatever will I do with such a mangy thing?..I hope Samantha will let me get to know her a bit better.

The seatbelt snakes around the kitten.

KIT (V.O.)

Ahhh. Come on. Can we? Can we?

The kitten sharpens it's claws on the seat. Kit groans.

KARMA

If you have a chance to be a parent, I think you should take it.

KIT (V.O.)

Right?! This little guy just needs a good role model.

KARMA

That's what I was hoping you'd say. Because its you who gets to clean out the litter box.

KIT (V.O.).

(lullaby voice)

In the jungle, the mighty jungle...

KITTEN

(Singing back)

MeeeeEEEEWWWW...

FADE TO BLACK

BRIGHTLY COLORED WORDS SCROLL ACROSS THE BLACKNESS. A BOUNCY BALL HITS ABOVE EACH WORD AS WE HEAR IT SUNG:

SUPER: ...THE LION SLEEPS TO NIGHT. IN THE JUNGLE, THE MIGHTY JUNGLE, THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT...WHOOEEEE...