

BAFF AWARD WINNING PILOT:  
Fall of the Angels

By

Jon King

Adaptation of the Novel:  
12 Seconds Short of Eternity - Fall of the Angels  
By  
Jon King and Roxana Nor

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Jon King  
6165 n.winthrop ave. Apt 102  
Chicago, Il 60660  
(773) 936 - 0368  
jonking.author@gmail.com

PILOT LOGLINE: On the 5th day of creation, some 'thing' in Heaven is so awful, the Angels decide they would rather risk an eternity in Hell, than one more day in the presence of God. This is their story.

BAFF AWARD WINNING BEST PILOT SCREENPLAY - REVIEW: "The events unfold genuinely and naturally, there was never a dull moment, and I was at the edge of my seat from the beginning. The fighting was very descriptive, and I could see it in my mind. I was fascinated by the events and wanted to keep reading, eager to see what would happen next. The character development is outstanding. The angels were described in such a way that they felt human. This story is exceptionally well written." : Alma Boucher

#### PILOT SUMMARY:

Act 1: There are things in Heaven, even the Angels fear. Morning at Lucifer's house. He awakens to his chonky cat attacking his feet. Walking outside he is victim of a practical joke. Returning inside with his girlfriends brother, Arcade, Lucifer is again subject to a prank, this time from his girlfriend, Carnaval, and witnessed by his best friend Michael. The close knit friends set off for a picnic at the river. At the same time, out on the Great Plains, Raphael the healer is attacked by a set of Giant Grey Hands.

Act 2: Lucifer's group travels through heaven and Eden, to meet with Gabriel's family for a picnic. Meanwhile, Raphael battles for his life against Behemoth. Narrowly Raphael escapes.

Act 3: Lucifer's group arrives at the picnic near the river. The Picnic is interrupted by the arrival of the wounded Raphael, who informs them that Behemoth not only attacked him, but she is headed their very direction, and towards the homes of the Angels. Summoning their armor, Lucifer leads the Angels to do battle with Behemoth.

Act 4: The Angels square off against their monstrosity of a SISTER, Behemoth. She is too powerful and Lucifer sends Arcade to the White Room, to request God's assistance and together they stop the beast.

Act 5: God takes the Angels to his home and heals them. Dismissing all but Lucifer and Michael for a talk, in which he reveals his frustrations with the sins of Angels. He announces his intent to create Humankind and they will get his prized jewel, the Earth. Lucifer is stunned as God had already swore to give the Earth to the Angels, and for Lucifer to rule it. Lucifer and Michael leave. End Credits

Teaser: Evening and Michael approaches a dark and mysterious house.

1 EXT - SAVANNAH MORNING

CAMERA RISES AND FLOATS OUT AWAY FROM BOULDERS, TURNS TO LOOK ACROSS THE GREAT PLAINS AS OPENING SONG AND CREDITS PLAY.

"An Angel flies on broken wings

Singing songs of long lost things

Moonbeams rain down from a star wet  
sky

Shimmering light to reveal to the  
eye

Lovers mingled and intertwined

Love and lust, a grand design

Then hearts turn cold and change to  
stone

Hearts grown twain standing alone

Said goodbye and turned our backs

Search for tomorrow, try to cover  
our tracks

Seems I forgot what I used to know

So why does the pain continue to  
grow

Time is short

I've waited too late

Don't take me Lord

I'm still filled with so much hate

If there has ever been one thing  
that I had to do

The walls I've built I've got to  
break through"

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

chorus

"Tide rises and tide falls

The Angel in his pain still sings

I was born to love you

I would die to love you

The Angel flaps his broken wings

I was born to love you

I would die to love you

The Angel in his pain still sings"

MAIN TITLE followed by:

GENESIS : THE 5TH DAY OF CREATION

FADE OUT

FADE IN

2 INT - LUCIFER'S BEDROOM

EXTREME CLOSEUP:

Padded feet moving with DELIBERATE SILENCE across the bedroom floor. Pausing, inner view of PINK nearly translucent EARS as they MOVE DECISIVELY, like a radar.

OFF SCREEN

PERSON

snoring and slow steady breathing

Claws SPLAY OPEN as it CROUCHES.

CREATURE POV:

First- TOP OF THE SHOE RACK.

Second- CEDAR CHEST.

Third- ON THE FOOT OF A BED.

VIEW FROM THE PILLOW THAT LAYS NEXT TO LUCIFER, WHO IS SLEEPING, OBLIVIOUS TO DANGER.

(CONTINUED)

Lucifer STIRS IN HIS SLEEP.

SPLIT SCREEN CLOSE:FOREST GREEN EYES NARROW AS WIDE:LUCIFER MOVES

LUCIFER'S FEET MAKE AN OPENING BETWEEN THE SHEETS/A HOLE, ENTRANCE

A lump grows under the sheet and MOVES from the edge of the bed, ACROSS to Lucifer's FEET.

It stops near Lucifer, the lump BALLS UP, TENSING, preparing to strike.

UNDER SHEET

Mouth opens FANGS EXPOSED.

OVERHEAD VIEW WIDE OF BED: LUMP POUNCES ON LUCIFER'S FOOT

Under the sheets a flurry of CLOSE ATTACK

WIDE SLIGHTLY ABOVE LUCIFER'S BED

Lucifer AWAKENS and YELLS in pain while FLIPPING ASIDE THE SHEET.

LUCIFER  
(Shouting at the overweight  
CAT GRIPPING HIS FOOT.)  
NIBBLES! Stop that!

The obese all white feline LOOKS up, a PINKIE TOE still in her mouth.

With a quickness, she RELEASES HIM and JUMPS away to the other side of the bed. She stops, and WALKS across the mattress VICTORIOUS after her kill.

LUCIFER  
(PATS HIS PILLOW)  
Puss, puss, puss.

NIBBLES WALKS up and PLOPS down on the pillow, FLEXING her paws against his shoulder, her claws lightly prick his nightshirt, AIR BISCUITS.

Lucifer LAYS there a few more moments, his FINGERS SWIRLING in the long fur of the chubby cat. His gaze is on little FLECKS of dust that swirl in the SUNBEAMS passing through his bedroom window. STRETCHING his body rigid, he tosses aside the sheet, sits up and rubs his empty stomach.

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER

Oh, I gotta eat something. No way I am gonna make it all the way to the river for the picnic. It just ain't happening, Nibbler.

(leans over and rubs his nose to Nibble's nose)

PULLING OFF his nightshirt, Lucifer DRESSES and EXITS, with NIBBLE'S chasing after him, he passes through the living room and into the kitchen.

3 INT - LUCIFER'S KITCHEN

As Lucifer grabs a SMALL BOWL from a shelf, Nibbles CIRCLES his feet. Lucifer leans over to PULL open a STONE DOOR set into the ISLAND CABINET. Inside reveals rock walls and a CHUNK of ICE on the bottom shelf, with a tray of half eaten cooked CHICKEN meat on the other shelf. HE fills the BOWL with leftover meat and sets the cat's breakfast on the floor.

With a PAT on her back, he straightens up and LOOKS at empty shelves before noticing on the counter top, a large platter with a solitary PEAR. Lucifer SNATCHES the pear and TOSSES it playfully in the air, catching it, he takes a deep bite. His face SCREWS up into a wrinkly, squint-eyed grimace. The second bite is less tart.

4 EXT. LUCIFER'S BACKYARD

Walking around the island cabinets, he steps into a pair of soft leather boots that cover up to the knees. He continues to munch on the pear as he goes OUTSIDE through the back door TOWARDS the bushes ringing his yard.

LUCIFER

(to self)

Oh, gotta pee, gotta pee, gotta pee, gotta pee! Too much moonshine and not enough meat last night.

Lucifer, BITES into the partially eaten pear and leaves the pear to hang IN his mouth. Untying the drawstring on his pants, there is a slight CRACKLING SOUND and he realizes his BRITCHES AREN'T MOVING. Lucifer struggles with an urgency as his kidneys threaten to release at any second. The cotton fibers have TRANSFORMED TO CRYSTALLIZED PANTS and will NOT budge.

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER

(pear still in mouth muffles  
words)

No. No. Nooooopppph!  
Arrrrrrrrcaaaaaaaadeppppphhhh!!!

Lucifer's ATTEMPTS TO SLIDE the stone pants off and allow nature to take its course, cause him to LOSE HIS BALANCE. With each movement the legs of the stiff stone pants make cracking sounds, yet will not budge. Lucifer is wobbling to the BACK THEN FORWARD, farther and farther. Finally, he stops swaying, paused at the TIPPING POINT, nearly going all the way over backwards.

Lucifer EXHALES through his nose in relief. That little gust of his breath is the difference. EYES WIDE, he topples backwards, HANDS GRABBING WILDLY at the bushes around him.

THUD!

Lucifer lands on the FLAT OF HIS BACK upon the ground. The impact forces the air from his lungs and the PEAR SHOOTs OUT of his mouth like a cork from a champagne bottle.

LUCIFER

HUUHH!

ARCADE (Early 20's with deep brown eyes, and wispy pinkish blond hair, a California surfer vibe), LAUGHS as he walks FROM BEHIND the hedges. He LEANS OVER AND TOUCHES the stone pants at Lucifer's ankle and another CRACKLING NOISE. Lucifer's pants are NORMAL.

Lucifer LEAPS up and RUNS behind the NEAREST bush.

LUCIFER

(behind bush)

Ah. Arcade dont ever, ever, do that again.

(deep exhale of content)

Well played Arcade, well played.  
Your sister isnt with you is she?

ARCADE

(eyes tearing as he laughs)

No, just me.

Lucifer returns, TYING THE DRAWSTRING that binds his britches.

LUCIFER

That's good, she laughs at me  
enough as it is. Wow, I never

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER (cont'd)  
 realized how hard it is to  
 concentrate if you have to pee. I  
 couldn't even focus enough to use  
 my abilities, and get out of those  
 damn pants. You little jerk.

Lucifer PUNCHES Arcade ON THE SHOULDER while they walk back  
 to his house.

5 INT - LUCIFER'S KITCHEN

LUCIFER  
 (continuing to give Arcade a  
 hard time)  
 You know if I had a face like  
 yours, I would've been hiding  
 behind one of those bushes too.

ARCADE  
 Ha, ha. Not a bad joke, for you  
 that is.

Arcade HOPS UP, turning his body in mid-air, to land SEATED  
 upon a counter top.

LUCIFER  
 (Pouring himself a glass of  
 water from a pitcher)  
 Something to drink?

The water STOPS GOING DOWN into the glass and begins to POUR  
 UP. In a steady stream it RISES ABOVE LUCIFER'S HEAD,  
 POOLING into a puddle, The clear liquid SPREADS OUT FLAT,  
 roughly the size and shape of a large dinner plate. Then as  
 if someone were SWIPING A FINGER through it, TWO HOLES for  
 eyes and a CURVED LINE for a smile OPEN UP in the water.

LUCIFER  
 Oh no! CARNAVAL don't...!

The water SPLASHES DOWN on Lucifer.

LUCIFER  
 (Wiping water off his head)  
 Dang it, Ava! You're as bad as your  
 brother! I just put this shirt on.

Arcade's fraternal twin sister (Wide and round hazel eyes,  
 fawn hued skin dotted with freckles, framed in Rose toned  
 blond hair) STEPS FROM HER HIDING SPOT in Lucifer's walk-in  
 PANTRY.

(CONTINUED)



Sister and brother laugh so hard that Arcade LOSES HIS BALANCE AND TUMBLES from the cabinet to the floor. Lucifer in his soaked tunic with streams of WATER FALLING from his hair, is beginning to LAUGH too.

Lucifer (Erect in bearing and moderately muscular, his broad shoulders stand at the head height of most angels. His form itself is not the only thing demanding attention when he enters a room. His determined chin and heavy brows draw one impulsively to look into his eyes that are identical to God's. Tyrian purple to canary yellow and every vivid color in between, his eyes change with his emotions.) is CHANGING HIS WET SHIRT, (with one hanging upon a hook near the back door), when Michael WALKS INTO THE KITCHEN through the living room. Michael (The meticulously groomed appearance is an effort to make up for him being on the shorter side. Midwestern American mid twenties.) STOPS at the passageway between rooms.

MICHAEL

(Happy surprise)

Wow, good morning. I must say it is pretty cool to see someone else getting jokes played on them.

Lucifer GRABS a hand towel off the counter top. He grumbles as his FINGERS WORK the cloth across his head, DRYING HIS HAIR. Michael LOOKS PAST the twins into Lucifer's pantry.

MICHAEL

Lou, you need to visit the Souk. I don't see a single thing worth eating. What are you bringing to the picnic? I'm bringing wine.  
(He pats the long, skinny bag slung from his shoulder)

ARCADE

Hey, I'm bringing wine too.  
(Pulls two bottles from a broad satchel/pouch hanging on his shoulder)  
I enjoy a glass of wine every day. Strictly for medicinal benefits.  
(He waves a bottle.)  
The other glasses are for my witty comebacks, and flawless dance moves.

Lucifer KNEELS and from a shelf under his table, he PULLS OUT a rounded wicker basket.

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER

I got dessert from ASHA's bakery.

(Grimacing)

Wine and pies. Not exactly the best planned feast, but I guess it will have to do. Hopefully RAPHAEL will bring some real food. I talked to him last night. He is gonna meet us at the river 'cause he was going to the Great Plains this morning. Searching for plants to make more of his medicines.

(rubs his chin)

Then again, I can't imagine Raphael toting a basket full of food with him while he is exploring.

CARNAVAL

Excuse me, please.

(brushes past Michael on the way to the living room.)

LUCIFER

Did she just leave?

(The other Angels shrug)

CARNAVAL returns with a LARGE BASKET full of cheeses, dried meats, and breads.

CARNAVAL

Here. I brought it, you get to carry it.

She HANDS THE BASKET to the closest Angel to her, Michael.

Michael's ARM DIPS WITH THE HEAVY WEIGHT as he shifts his grip upon the wicker handle.

MICHAEL

(Eagerly)

Whoa, OK, I got this. If everybody is ready, let's get going. I don't want to miss anything. I think Yama is bringing this thing she made.

(Excited)

It's a type of glass she calls a mirror. When I was at the Souk, I heard angels talking about it. It sounds very cool. This mirror thing lets you see yourself as others see you.

(CONTINUED)

ARCADE

See yourself as others see you?  
Mike, are you certain that's a good  
thing? Do You want to be as  
disappointed as 'We' are when 'We'  
see you?

As he walks past Arcade, Michael COCKS BACK HIS FREE ARM,  
his hand balled in a fist, AIMING at Arcade's shoulder.

ARCADE

(with a turn of his body,  
jumping into the air)  
HA! Too slow old timer!

Arcade LANDS upon Nibbles' TAIL. The fat fur ball yowls,  
CURLING around his calf, BITING, and clawing. Arcade YELPS,  
trying to pry Nibbles off his leg while Michael laughs out  
loud.

Michael is still laughing as he leads the group out of the  
house.

CAMERA LEADS AHEAD OF THE GROUP OUT THE FRONT DOOR AND ONTO  
THE STONE PATHWAY

CAMERA ANGLE RISES UP OFF ANGELS TO FIX ON A SMALL BANK OF  
CLOUDS IN THE OTHERWISE CLEAR MORNING AND CAMERA MOVES UP  
AND AWAY WHILE CLOUDS STAY CENTERED, AND SLOWLY CLOUDS  
SHRINK TO ILLUSTRATE DISTANCE AND CHANGING TERRAIN AT BOTTOM  
OF SCREEN.

6 EXT - MORNING - THE GREAT PLAINS

SAME CAMERA LOWERS/CLOSES IN ON GREAT PLAINS. THE BOULDERS  
VARY IN DEGREES BETWEEN CIRCULAR AND EGG-SHAPES. ON ONE OF  
THE STONES A HAND REACHES INTO A WIDE CRACK AND GRABS/PULLS  
OUT LICHENS.

A BURST OF WIND causes RAPHAEL (KOREAN FEATURES w tattoo  
under right eye of a serpent entwined rod) to wobble. He  
discovers another problem, his POUCH is caught in the CRACK  
IN THE ROCK.

He STRUGGLES TO FREE the bulging leather pouch hanging from  
his shoulder. The bottom of the bag, stuck in the massive  
stone, holds him in a SEMI CROUCHING position. He bends  
further over, placing one hand upon the granite for balance,  
the other hand works to free his bag.

(CONTINUED)

RAPHAEL  
 (Frustrated)  
 Uggggh...Stupid rock. For the love  
 of God, let go of my bag.

The pouch SLIDES FREE with a scraping noise. SQUATTING down he opens the bag. His fingers move the red clay jars with leather tops. Satisfied he stands and exhales. He DIGS IN HIS CLOAK FOR A POUCH filled with dried meat. Removing a long slice he EATS it while looking out across the prairie. Raphael's eyes water as he turns into the wind.

RAPHAEL  
 (Smacking and chewing open  
 mouthed)  
 Alright Raph, you better head back  
 or you will miss the good wine at  
 the picnic.

Raphael PACKS EVERYTHING inside the shoulder bag. Tying the cover flap down with latigo strips from his britches pocket.

RAPHAEL  
 (brows furrowing)  
 Upepo airj riseu.

Through slits in the sage colored cloak, A MASSIVE SET OF WINGS SPROUT AND SPREAD OUTWARD (When Angels summon or dismiss weapons, wings, etc., there is a hazy shimmer and pixels/molecules come together or dissipate in a two second shot).

He FLEXES then CURLS them back against his body, before spreading them open. He FANS APART the GRAYISH-GREEN PLUMAGE, sighing as the sun's rays heat them. The LIGHT GLOWS THROUGH the translucent membrane covering muscles and hollow bones, similar to holding a hand up to a light bulb.

Taking a strip of leather from his pants pocket, Raphael GATHERS and TIES his hair high upon his head, leaving a dark, black tail to dangle below the shoulders.

TWO LIZARDS ARE WARMING on the boulder next to the rock Raphael stands upon. The sunlight playing off their wide, flat, speckled backs.

RAPHAEL  
 A pan of cake says the left one  
 moves first.

Raphael FLAPS ONE OF HIS WINGS their direction.

Immediately the lizard on the LEFT lifts its bulbous head. Over sized toes and feet moving quickly, it SCURRIES AWAY.

(CONTINUED)

RAPHAEL

Boo-yah! Its going to be a good day today.

Raphael tucks the WINGS TIGHT against his back. HE CROUCHES THEN STRAIGHTENS upright. Effectively LAUNCHING himself up, into the wind.

Wings OPEN WIDE to catch the wind, he makes wide horizontal LOOPING CIRCLES AS HE RISES. Raphael's feathers on each wing are now spread apart. Catching the rising warm air and lifting him up, THERMAL SOARING. He catches an updraft and gives SEVERAL STRONG FLAPS to build speed, with his trailing feathers curling up at their edges. The action sends him up, into a vertical HUGE LOOP DE LOOP. At the very top of the curve, he runs out of speed. He faces the sky with the land below, there is a split second of weightlessness, as if anything is possible.

GRAVITY kicks in, speeding him recklessly back to the ground. At the last instant he pulls out of the dive, the small feathers across the top of his wings raise from wingtip to wingtip, slowing him back to a gentle glide above the very place where he started.

Raphael's EYES ARE DRAWN to the land below. The grass shows a stunning SILHOUETTE of his wings. Yet, it is the other SHADOW BEHIND HIS, that seems WRONG. Not only is this shape larger than the boulders, but it is several times the size of the Angel's own profile. In those brief seconds it CHANGES, growing as he watches. A tree trunk size part spreads out of it, to the EDGE OF HIS OWN SHADOW.

Raphael's BODY HALTS midair, the pouch FLIES off.

HE WATCHES THE BAG STRIKE AGAINST THE GROUND, TUMBLING TO A STOP A DISTANCE AHEAD OF HIM.

Wings FLAPPING FURIOUSLY, he remains there. SUSPENDED in the air as something is WRAPPED ABOUT HIS LEGS just off screen, holding him firm in the sky. He STRUGGLES/turns his head, but his WINGS are in the way, BLOCKING THE VIEW.

RAPHAEL

Moja gyener mimy.

The surrounding GRASS LEANS towards Raphael, as he DRAWS away its CHEMICAL ENERGY. The LAST OF THE POWER from the grass is absorbed, and the WIND BEGINS TO SLOW. He is SIPHONING THE KINETIC ENERGY out of the air flow. GOOSE BUMPS APPEAR on his skin, as the hair on his arms rise upright.

CAMERA ZOOMS UP TO RAPHAEL AND CONTINUES TO HIS SKIN. WE SEE  
(CONTINUED)

HAIRS, EXPANDING POURS, CAMERA CONTINUES FORWARD THROUGH HIS SKIN INTO HIS BODY

View inside Raphael's body of blood flow thickening through veins, energy surges through him, glowing, making his body ache and the sweat bead upon his face as if he has a high fever.

BRILLIANT LIGHT BLURS OUT EVERYTHING EXCEPT RAPHAEL AS HE RELEASES THE PENT UP FORCE, IT IS FOLLOWED BY THE EAR SPLITTING CRACKLE OF KINETIC ENERGY.

THE TRAP BLOWS OPEN.

No longer caught, Raphael shoots FORWARD. He begins to turn, to see this UNKNOWN TRAP. As quickly as he has gained freedom, the snare snaps shut again.

A GIANT GREY HAND WRAPS AROUND HIS LEGS BUT NOW IT SQUEEZES MERCILESSLY.

From the ankles to the thighs, RAPHAEL'S LEGS CRUSH TOGETHER.

RAPHAEL

arrrrrgh

RAPHAEL IS JERKED BACKWARDS AND THE HAND OPENS.

Raphael's WINGS CURL forward around him as he SLAMS INTO THE BOULDERS he just explored.

Raphael injured body - super slow - as vibrations of the sound wave of the impact move through him and exit - return to normal speed and sound of impact is loud. Coughing, BLOOD TRICKLES from his mouth. Raphael WIPES it, LOOKING AT THE RED smear across his palm.

RAPHAEL

(Mumbles)

Damn. What a morning.

(Tries to sit up and falls back)

I need a second... a nap, thats it, nap time, just a few minutes, maybe...

(Shakes head doggedly)

...No. I gotta get up...

Raphael tries to stand and falls sideways back against the boulders. His BREATH SLOWS and his HEAD SLUMPS hard against a rock.

(CONTINUED)

CAMERA ANGLE RISES UP OFF RAPHAEL TO FIX ON THE CLEAR MORNING SKY AND CAMERA MOVES UP AND AWAY WHILE STAYING CENTERED, CHANGING TERRAIN AT BOTTOM OF SCREEN.

7 END OF ACT 1

8 EXT - STONE PATHWAY FROM LUCIFER'S HOUSE TO EDEN - MID MORNING

WIDE : SAME CAMERA ANGLE - LOWERS AND CLOSES ONTO LUCIFER'S HOUSE-CAMERA LEADS THE GROUP.

Leaving Lucifer's, the quartet walks down the main cobblestone path. Lucifer quickens his pace and REACHES OUT to catch Carnaval's HAND. She startles, then smiles as she recognizes his touch. Lucifer lets go of her hand and settles directly behind her.

LUCIFER

Ava, you missed everything last night. I wish you would've come to Adremelech's; it was a lot of fun, and there were a lot of Angel's there.

CARNAVAL

Oh, I heard all about it. Arcade told me this morning. From what he said, at least the way I understand it, you are 'the one that missed out on everything last night.'

(Her tone is a tiny pinprick, needling the jovial air from Lucifer's words.)

You missed everything that is, except the floor, when you finally passed out.

She DIPS UNDER a low hanging BRANCH and Lucifer WALKS INTO IT. Carnaval laughs as Lucifer RUBS HIS FOREHEAD where the branch smacked him.

CARNAVAL

Ow. My poor honey bear. That sounded like it hurt.

(She sticks out her tongue)

That was a lot of wine and moonshine last night, even for you Lou. What were you thinking? You

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

## CARNAVAL (cont'd)

realize you were playing a drinking game, against an Angel, with the ability to change ingredients around in stuff. He probably turned his drink into water.

## LUCIFER

(Nodding in agreement)

It's Mel though babe. I don't think he cheated. But you are right, you are right. I won't ever make that mistake again.

Like a scolded child, he awkwardly kicks at a rock

## LUCIFER

(Out of the side of his mouth)

I almost out drank him.

He pauses in stride, out the side of his eyes, he looks over at Carnival. She heard his muttering and her unamused face makes Lucifer GRIN SHEEPISHLY at being caught.

The group engages in more idle chitchat as they stroll past the homes of the Angels.

Each house is designed and built primarily by its owner. Thus, reflecting their distinct personalities and needs, a Spanish mud pueblo, a wood clad steeple, an ornately decorated Arabic mosque, and even a massive flying buttress Gothic style home for Samael the stone master. These styles of homes are based upon TRADITIONAL CHURCH FACADES.

The homes begin to grow further apart, stopping all together at the edge of a Bridge. The wooden structure, spans the brook sized portion of the Old Pishon river, joining the market to the Angels homes. A half dozen Angels could walk shoulder to shoulder upon it.

Carnaval and Lucifer lead with Michael following just slightly behind, and Arcade strolling along in the rear. Arcade TAPS THE WOODEN HEELS OF HIS BOOTS in a staccato rhythm on the bridge as the group leaves the residential area and enters the marketplace, the Souk.

9

EXT - THE SOUK/MARKETPLACE - MID MORNING

WIDE:

(CONTINUED)



The air is filled with MUSIC COMPETING WITH VOICES and the SOUNDS OF LABOR, as stall after stall showcase each Angel's talent. Smells of goods, cooked and being cooked, tempt the nose. Lucifer tries hard to ignore the rumblings of his nearly empty stomach. HAND WAVES AND HELLO'S ARE PASSED among the Angels as often as the stones underfoot. In one stall sparks dance against the hardened leather tunic of Azazel as a large stone wheel spins against an intricate silver and gold inlaid sword. His pink irises focus on the blade while sparks glow orange against his pure white skin. The sword is cooling so he raises the sword and says a chant and the blade heats to a brilliant orange. Another stall reveals Theletos the potter summoning forth minerals from the air, which his hands shape as they harden into plates and pots. Further stalls reveal different foods, and Angel's utilizing their skills.

LUCIFER

(Stomach rumbling)

Everybody speed up or I am gonna  
have to eat everything here.

Finally, the sights and sounds of the bazaar fade behind them. The group TURNS TO THE RIGHT, onto one of the dozens of smaller SIDE TRAILS that feed off into the forest, entering the GARDEN of EDEN. Treading through meadows and navigating around thickets, eventually they begin to weave among the Vineyards of URIEL.

ARCADE

(Chewing on a plant stem)

Lou, you talked to GABRIEL, did he  
say if AMALIEL was going to be with  
them today?

Lucifer stops and turns to face Michael and Carnaval.

LUCIFER

Alright, he made it to Uriel's  
vineyards. Who had the vineyards?

MICHAEL

(waving his hands excitedly)

I had the Vineyards pay up!

Michael holds his hands out towards Lucifer and Carnaval, who each pass a wrapped candy with 'BEELZEBUB'S DARK CHOCOLATE' written upon it.

ARCADE

Awe, c'mon. That's not fair, if  
you're going to bet on me, I need  
to know. That way next time I will

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ARCADE (cont'd)  
 speak at the winning spot, and we  
 can split the candy fifty-fifty!! A  
 guaranteed win.

Arcade watches Michael TUCK the tasty treats into his pouch  
 with the bottle of wine. The group continues to walk  
 and Arcade realizes his question has never been answered.

ARCADE  
 Hey candyman?  
 (to Michael)  
 Do you know if my girl is going to  
 be at the picnic?

The group halts again.

MICHAEL  
 (Grabbing one of the  
 chocolates he just got)  
 Ok we are closest to my fruit  
 trees, bu-u-ut I had the river for  
 Arcade's second time to mention  
 'Amaliel'. Who had the damn  
 orchards?

CARNAVAL  
 (Carnaval's hands make a snake  
 like move in the air as she  
 sways her hips.)  
 Me! Gimme! Gimme!!

Carnaval continues her CELEBRATION DANCE.

CARNAVAL  
 (snatches the sweet delicacies  
 from the other two)  
 Thank you, Lo-o-o-ser's.

ARCADE  
 Ok, fine. Nobody answer me. Do your  
 little happy dance Ava, and all of  
 you just play your stupid games at  
 the expense of my love life.

ALL THREE  
 (Speaking then laughing)  
 What love life?

ARCADE  
 Ha, Ha.

Arcade walks on ahead of the group. Carnaval changes the  
 conversation.

(CONTINUED)

## CARNAVAL

Oh, Michael I just remembered, Jeremiel told me you got three bulls-eyes at ZADKIEL's archery class. Congratulations! And after only one week of training. It took Lucifer a month, right Lou, an entire month?

She winks at Lucifer and then smiles with approval to Michael.

## MICHAEL

(Blurts out)

Thank You.

The sudden praise from Carnival catches Michael off-guard and he STUMBLES over a stone protruding from the ground. He looks at Carnival first, then scans the group to see if any others noticed his blunder. No remarks, and he exhales in relief as they continue their trek. After several more moments of quiet walking.

## ARCADE

Hey Mike, I like how you wait for the arrow to hit the tree, before you paint the bulls-eye circle around it.

Michael laughs. The trees lining the path stop, and the group moves on toward the picnic spot.

CAMERA ANGLE RISES UP OFF ANGELS TO FIX ON THE CLEAR MORNING AND CAMERA MOVES UP AND AWAY WHILE STAYING CENTERED, AND ILLUSTRATES DISTANCE WITH CHANGING TERRAIN AT BOTTOM OF SCREEN.

10 EXT - GREAT PLAINS - MORNING

WIDE : SAME CAMERA LOWERS AND CLOSES IN ONTO INJURED RAPHAEL.

Raphael AWAKES sluggishly and freezes.

A huge FINGERTIP IS POKING HIS FACE. It drags from side to side, with a CALLOUS the width of a tea cup snagging on his chin, PEELING off a chunk of skin. Not daring to SHOW any SIGNS OF LIFE, he lays MOTIONLESS until the finger eventually draws back.

Raphael shakes his head.

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO HIS POV.

The finger FADES into the BLURRED AREA of his vision. A LOUD SOUND, much like a sapling breaking immediately follows.

BEHEMOTH

Snort.

WIDE OF RAPHAEL LYING THERE TRYING TO CLEAR HIS HEAD AND VISION.

RAPHAEL

(Looking about blindly)

Wait. That was a snort. A snort, a finger, its a creature, its alive. If its alive it can be hurt.

Still prone upon the rocks, he HEARS movement. The huge beast LUMBERING AWAY. He needs power to confront his attacker but trying to find an energy source is the problem. The pain is OVERLOADING HIS SENSES and the ability to feel energy.

RAPHAEL

(sniffs the air)

Lichens. Its going through my bag.

Raphael GROWS WARM, it takes a moment to realize the heat isn't from injuries and he touches his skin where the SUN HAS EMERGED from behind the creature. Exhaling softly, his wings vanish and Raphael WOBBLER as he STANDS.

RAPHAEL

Uangaze ya sol ni yangu.

He REPEATS again and again. Finally, he FEELS A TINGLE.

He allows a SLIGHT SMILE as the gates open wide and Sol with its multiple forms of ENERGY FLOODS THROUGH HIS BODY, shaking him physically.

RAPHAEL POV: VISION STILL BLURRY, HE RELIES UPON THE SOUND OF THE CREATURE AHEAD TO LOCATE IT. HIS SUDDEN MOVEMENT DOES NOT GO UNNOTICED.

WIDE:BEHIND CREATURE

Raphael absorbing the energy creates a haze. The creature SPINS, SEE'S RAPHAEL POWERING UP AND CHARGES with an enraged roar.

Raphael DOES NOT RELEASE the energy. He draws it more intensely into his body and the SHIMMER grows, like heat

(CONTINUED)

rising off a campfire, the light waves bend towards him. The creature reaches out as it advances, no longer content upon CAPTURING, the paw is STRETCHED wide.

Raphael's BACK ARCHES, his CHEST THRUSTS forward. The FORCE of the energy he releases SPINS him about.

SIDE VIEW OF ACTION, FOCUS UPON ENERGY.

The energy DISINTEGRATES DUST PARTICLES as it travels, creating a residue that curls away from the blast in SMOKE RINGS, all lined neatly between Raphael and his target. The rings ROLL AND SPREAD as they slowly dissipate.

The blast produces a BURST of light brighter than the sun, and Raphael catches a GLIMPSE of his attacker's silhouette in a WHITE OUT, as it is being THROWN by the blast.

RAPHAEL

BEHEMOTH...sister. What are you doing so far from your home?

BEHEMOTH ROLLS across the plains. CHUNKS of sod fly in the air as she GRABS at anything to STOP the cartwheeling. SEVERAL HUNDRED FEET away from the Archangel, she comes to a HALT and LAYS SILENTLY.

Raphael SLUMPS FORWARD to his knees. At a distance, he HEARS A SNORTING, then a slow, lumbering movement.

RAPHAEL

No way she is already getting up.  
(Listening intently)  
God Damn it! I have to warn the others.

His body SHAKES in agony and exhaustion, his breathing labored..

RAPHAEL

C'mon Raph...don't puss out now.

Slowly, he turns about while SEARCHING.

RAPHAEL

energy...where are you...anything.

He finds it again and smiles. The SUNSHINE BATHES Raphael's face and arms, Sol. Shimmering energy flows into him, just NOT FAST ENOUGH, as his SISTER LUNGES forward.

Raphael exhales. SUMMONING his wings at the very instant he RELEASES energy out of the SOLES OF HIS FEET.

(CONTINUED)

The force BLOWS the bottoms OFF of his sandals, rocketing him into the air. The FLAILING ARMS of the beast CANNOT CATCH the Angel and her forward MOMENTUM CRASHES HER into the boulders.

Raphael STRUGGLES TO FLY while maintaining pressure upon his lacerations. He KEEPS THE SUN upon his face. The bellowing of Behemoth FADING in the distance behind him, finally stopping, but is replaced by a growing RUMBLING sound.

WIDE FRONT: RAPHAEL LOOKS BACK.

The THUNDERING is Behemoth, running on on all four limbs in PURSUIT of the Archangel.

FADE OUT

11           END ACT 2

12           EXT - PICNIC, BANKS OF THE NEW PISHON - MID MORNING

FADE IN

WIDE: LUCIFER AND COMPANY EMERGE INTO A FLATLAND, WITH HUGE GROWTHS OF FLOWERS AND FERNS.

Lucifer and the group leave the forest, walking in a zigzagging weave, among COLONIES of massive ferns. The lengthy fronds of lace like leaves, harbor in the shade, yielding the sunny flatland to a brilliant mosaic of flowers. The radiant flora ends a dozen or so yards from the HUSHED waters of the New Pishon river. The river's sheen is disturbed only by the occasional PURLING, as it rolls up and around the curved top of occasional boulders. On the far side, the terrain is a boundless sea of grass. PAST MATURE, the wide ribbons lean stalk to stalk in support of one another. The mass itself has no defined sections, but groupings within the growth sway, alternating in a rhythmic flow under the intermittent breeze.

LUCIFER

Magnificent.

(pausing to admire the view)

Doesn't the river look magnificent today, Ava? And you. You did a magnificent job creating it.

(CONTINUED)

## CARNAVAL

Yes. It is *magnificent*, and I am a *magnificent* girlfriend.  
*Magnificent*.

(Mocking Lucifer)

Thank you, my love. It really was a group effort; I cannot take all the credit. Your plan worked perfectly, I simply tweaked it an itty bit.

## LUCIFER

Speaking of plans, I have been practicing and I can't wait until cards tonight. I know I am going to win every hand.

(Lucifer pantomimes his arms reaching out and encircling his winnings and pulling them to him)

## CARNAVAL

Lou, I almost forgot to tell you. I am not going to go tonight. I think I am going to stay home, catch up on my journal. So you don't even have to stop by my place; just go straight on over to Mel's. I know it's gonna suck, but please try to have fun without me, ok?

## LUCIFER

What if I still want to stop by on the way to Mel's house, just to say hello, you know, maybe get a kiss for good luck?

## CARNAVAL

(giggles)

That would be fine, and I have a few writings you can take, to wager with.

## LUCIFER

It does suck that you're not going to come with me tonight, but I understand. Without you, it is just not going to be anywhere near as *Magnificent*.

LUCIFER reaches out and SHOVES Carnival in the arm, sending her STAGGERING into a BUSH.

(CONTINUED)

Carnaval pulls herself out of the shrubs and her EYES WIDEN in mock anger. She CHASES after Lucifer who is in a SPRINT to the front of the group.

CARNAVAL  
(Shouting)  
You better run!

The SOUND OF MUSIC wafts in the air and interrupts them. It GUIDES Lucifer and company towards THREE figures upon a large BLANKET.

The male PLAYS a BRILLIANT GOLDEN TRUMPET. His movement on the horn is mesmerizing as the sounds themselves. Three fingers work buttons, pushing valves down and releasing them. While doing this, his pinkie finger and thumb make LITTLE SYMBOLS IN THE AIR.

Every movement LEAVES A YELLOW LIGHT, trailing behind it for a split second. Each enchantment he casts ALTERS THE SOUNDS. Sending sounds to CHASE ONE ANOTHER around trees, and weaving between the tall grasses. They would fade, then build again, doubling even tripling as if OTHER MUSICIANS HAVE JOINED in.

Gabriel has thick dark eyebrows that cover his sunken brown eyes. A heavy beard seems to grow up from a slight paunch.

Yama, the OLDER of the two females with him, is a STRIKING FIGURE as she lies stretched out upon a blanket. Skin a golden-olive color, her long auburn hair hangs in tight curls. Her FINGERS TAP ON A GLASS of wine with the melody. She watches not Gabriel but rather Amaliel, their DAUGHTER, who is SINGING.

Chestnut hair, with long curls, frame Amaliel's face. Her singing MATCHES HER FATHER'S MUSIC in an exquisite dance of sound. Every rich note he produces is equaled and intertwined with her voice.

AMALIEL  
(singing)  
Not all Angels fly  
  
Some walk on lavender blue  
  
All the empty things living in  
shadows  
  
Are locked away because of you  
  
I watch as I open my eyes

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



## AMALIEL (cont'd)

Gliding above empty marks in the  
dew

Up above where the winds wind by

Stars write a name in the sky

I trade everything for one moment

I wanna sit at the Pishon with you

Angels at the Souk selling their  
fare,

Smell of Frankincense hangs in the  
air,

I pass by and it swirls through my  
hair,

They call my name, I don't care,

I'm going down to the Pishon awhile

Down at the Pishon awhile

Down at the Pishon awhile

Ho now gonna wait for my love

We're sitting down at the Pishon  
awhile

I know a lot...more than your  
little...and let me set you right,

Joshua sleeps on the bosom of the  
sea,

Raguel's eyes shine with stars from  
the sky,

Everybody loves...some love a  
little...some love a little bit  
more,

I want a love...all that love...and  
then love a whole lot more

Down at the Pishon awhile

Down at the Pishon awhile

(CONTINUED)

Ohhh, now I'm with my love

We will be down at the Pishon  
awhile

Down at the Pishon awhile

Down at the Pishon awhile

Ohhh, now I'm with my love

We will be down at the Pishon  
awhile"

(pausing)

CUTAWAY: GROUP COMES INTO VIEW

Lucifer's group COMES INTO THE CLEARING. Amaliel's eyes widen, leaps to her feet and SHE RUNS TO ARCADE. Amaliel flings her arms around his neck, and they embrace.

Gabriel CLEARS HIS THROAT loudly and his TRUMPET VANISHES. The young couple quickly SEPARATE from the group but HOLD HANDS. Yama gives her husband a POKE IN THE SIDE with her elbow at his watching the couple.

The two groups EXCHANGE PLEASANTRIES, and casual hugs then settle onto the blanket. Gabriel and Lucifer TALK between themselves. Michael, Yama and Carnival EMPTY BASKETS. They SPREAD THE FOOD out for the feast and SNACK as they prepare the buffet.

Amaliel LEADS Arcade AWAY from the group and through the flowers.

YAMA

Lou, come see this; it is very  
cool. You are going to love my  
newest creation!

Before anyone can respond Yama PULLS AN OBJECT covered in animal hide out of a basket and TEARS the wrapping from it. As she holds it, the side facing them is black, but as she turns the piece of glass around, they all FLINCH from the brilliant REFLECTION of the sun. Michael is the closest and LEANS forward, viewing his entire face, and with wide eyes, he TWISTS his jaw from side to side, RAISES his eyebrows, and CONTORTS his face, fascinated at the likeness.

MICHAEL

This is better than staring into a  
pool of water. Amazing, Yama!

(CONTINUED)

YAMA

I know, right? I discovered it while using some liquids to color hot glass. I accidentally spilled some onto a flat piece of glass and when I picked it up, I noticed this effect on its backside. It is great for viewing yourself while grooming. See, it shows everything like it really is. My 'mirror' don't lie.

GATHERING SOME FLOWERS to make a centerpiece for the picnic, Arcade overhears Yama and CALLS OUT.

ARCADE

That's great it doesn't 'lie' and lucky for Lucifer, it doesn't 'laugh' either.

Lucifer GLANCES at a SNICKERING Michael.

LUCIFER

(Calls out to Arcade)  
Arcade, I envy any Angels that haven't met you!

CARNAVAL

Lou don't get him started or we won't have a minute of peace.

ARCADE

I heard that, sis. Hey Yama, Lou is gonna have the first reflection that looks away.

MICHAEL

(to Lucifer)  
Oh, now that was a good one.

Arcade begins to speak again, then notices Amaliel is WALKING OFF. He forgets about his next joke and JOINS her.

CARNAVAL

Finally, we know how to shut him up.

Everyone's AMUSED except for the FROWNING papa bear, his ATTENTION is still on his daughter and her beau. Lucifer NOTICES Gabriel's demeanor and ATTEMPTS TO DISTRACT his attention.

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER

Gabe, I like that song you were playing when we walked up.

Lucifer crosses his legs while he SITS DOWN beside the trumpeter.

LUCIFER

The feelings and emotions in your melodies are remarkable.

Lucifer WORKS THE CORK out of a bottle of white wine. Filling several glasses, he PASSES THE FIRST one to Gabriel who takes a sip, then somewhat reluctantly, Gabriel turns his full ATTENTION to Lucifer.

GABRIEL

Anybody may play the notes brother, it's the silence, the stops between them, that is where the love resides. You know, a heart has a beat for a reason. It is for life, and so goes music.

Wine FLOWS and food is being EATEN at the blanket.

CUT-IN: THE YOUNG COUPLE CONTINUES THEIR LAZY STROLL AWAY FROM THE GROUP.

Arcade is PICKING the finest blossoms he sees and ARRANGES them into a bouquet. Amaliel watches as his hand struggles to hold the growing bounty. They walk together as the picnic shrinks to a SMALL DOT.

ARCADE

I thought I could gather some flowers, make a centerpiece for the picnic blanket. You know, until I could think of something to say. I always have problems knowing what to say when I'm with you. My mind goes blank, especially when you smile.

AMALIEL

A wordless Arcade? I know some Angels that would love to experience that!

They both LAUGH AND STOP walking. Arcade SITS down on a clear stretch of sand that rises on this side of the riverbank. He OFFERS HIS HAND to help Amaliel down beside him. She SITS BUT TURNS SLIGHTLY AWAY from him and into the

(CONTINUED)

SUNLIGHT. Amaliel EASES HER BLUE DRESS UP a little above the knees to catch as much of the sun as possible, but not too high up, in case her father happens by.

AMALIEL

(Under her breath)

You take away my words too.

Arcade hears her and smiles. They sit there a few moments in silence, ENJOYING BEING NEAR EACH OTHER, the smell of the wild flowers and the warmth of the sun.

AMALIEL

(Somber tone)

There are also other times that I don't want to speak, that I wish I had no voice.

Arcade is USING A STICK to DIG SOME MUD out of the sole of his boot, PAUSING at her words.

ARCADE

What do you mean?

Amaliel DOESN'T ANSWER so he TURNS his body towards her, his FULL ATTENTION on her forthcoming reply. Seeing this she SIGHS, hesitating with an open mouth before she speaks.

AMALIEL

I hear what Angels say Arcade. I know the gossip in the Souk. 'Amaliel is too quiet. Something is wrong with her because she rarely speaks. She talks too softly. I can't understand what she says. She must be slow witted because it takes her so long to reply'.

(paused, softer tone)

'Gabriel and Yama shouldn't have any more children because they could turn out like Amaliel'.

ARCADE

(Face flushed.)

Whoa. Who says that? Tell me and I will set them straight!

AMALIEL

Settle down, you are not going to set anyone straight. You don't hear it because evveeeeverybody knows you care for me. They would not dare to say anything with the 'sword of

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

AMALIEL (cont'd)  
 god' around, or, for that matter,  
 to anybody else that knows me  
 personally.

Arcade opens his palm, encouraging her to keep going)  
 Look, if you must know, the ones  
 who say things like that are  
 usually the same ones that call me  
 'Gabriel's daughter', or 'Arcade's  
 girlfriend'.

She stops, lets her HEAD DIP before LOOKING AWAY from  
 Arcade.

AMALIEL  
 They do have a point, as misplaced  
 as it is.

ARCADE  
 They have a point? What do you  
 mean?

AMALIEL  
 Arcade, one night I had a  
 nightmare, and in my sleep I  
 SCREAMED as loud as I could. It was  
 then that I WOKE to find my FATHER  
 SHAKING ME. Gabriel was bruised and  
 COVERED in bits of my bedroom wall.  
 In my sleep I had shouted so  
 intensely that I BLASTED through  
 the wall. It KNOCKED MY PARENTS out  
 of their bed and against their  
 closet,

(She pauses, smoothing her  
 dress)

They assured me they were fine, and  
 the next morning Yama TOOK ME to  
 see Raphael. He gave me a tea that  
 makes me sleep WITHOUT DREAMS. I  
 drink it every evening and will  
 continue to do so, until I gain full  
 control of my ability. But, well,  
 things are different between my  
 parents and I now. Sometimes I  
 think, no, I can see that they are  
 AFRAID OF ME, I get it because I am  
 afraid of me.

AMALIEL  
 (She stops fidgeting with her  
 dress and clears her throat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

AMALIEL (cont'd)

That's why I keep away from everyone, talk quietly, try not to get too emotional. I don't care about the rumors, except the one that maybe my parents shouldn't have any more children. I mean, what if they are right? Maybe they shouldn't have more children and put others in danger, and maybe I shouldn't ever have children.

She SCOOPS UP A HANDFUL OF PEBBLES and TOSSES THEM into the water, making dozens of little ripples.

AMALIEL

We all have these divine gifts, but the Created came forth as young adults. They had to urge forth their abilities, giving them a chance to learn how to use them a step at a time. I was born an infant, and my abilities have appeared without my impelling, before I am able to control them. I'm scared, Arcade. What if my power went off on its own, and others were to retaliate? You know Dad would come to my defense, and he could be hurt doing that. Mom, You, Carnaval, NAOMI, everyone I know, I put in danger. Do I have the right to involve those I care about in this risk? Someone I love could be hurt because I am me.

(Bringing her legs to her chest, she wraps her arms around them tightly and rests her forehead on her knees)

I'm afraid of what would happen if I laugh a little too hard or yell if I am surprised.

ARCADE

Well, if you ask Lucifer, I am the Angel to be with if you don't want to laugh.

(Seeing no reaction to his joke he continues quickly but more seriously)

I really, never thought about something like this. I always thought you were just shy in

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ARCADE (cont'd)  
 public, you know. I am sorry for not asking you about it. It must be a lot of pressure. Not even being able to sneeze, without destroying your mother's glass works.

AMALIEL

(Sudden concern)

Oh, I hadn't even thought about that. I can't do that to her Arcade. She works so hard and they are so beautiful.

(She raises her head and looks at him.)

Would you help me? Can you teach me how to control my ability?

She places her hand on top of his and he turns his hand over, INTERTWINING THEIR FINGERS.

AMALIEL

You have such a complicated power to master. Turning organic things into stone with a touch of your hand. You should be able to relate to my fear. Maybe that is one of the things that attracted me to you.

ARCADE

Of course, I will help you! How could anyone ever say 'no' to those eyes?

(He leans his forehead against hers)

My sweet little 'force'. Don't worry I will teach you how to control your divine gift.

She still SEEMS UNEASY as Arcade looks deep into her eyes.

ARCADE

I swear I will teach you to master your talent so you never have to be afraid of your ability. Also, no one and I mean no one, will ever harm you or your family because I will always protect you and be there for you.

(Pause)

You are the best part of my day, of my life, and I smile every time I think of you.

(CONTINUED)



Before Amaliel can respond a DISTANT CRY brings both of their heads around to LOOK TO THE SKY.

RAPHAEL

"Behemoth. She is coming."

WIDE OF HORIZON AND PAN IN : CLOSE UP OF RAPHAEL

Raphael with WINGS SPREAD but flapping irregularly, flies haphazardly towards them. STRUGGLING to keep airborne with his FACE COVERED IN BLOOD.

Before Raphael can land, Lucifer has SUMMONED HIS WINGS and is speeding TOWARDS the rapidly descending archangel.

Raphael's wings falter and VANISH as he nears the couple. Exhausted, he DROPS the final few feet to the ground, knees buckling. His body FLOPS onto his right shoulder, SKIDDING to a halt. He manages to RISE back to a standing position. Raphael takes ONE shaky legged step and SLUMPS forward, falling into Arcade's arms, his face smooshing against Arcade's chest. Amaliel BALLS up her shawl, and, as Arcade lowers Raphael gently to the ground, she places the makeshift pillow UNDER the healer's head.

Lucifer and the rest of the picnic group FLY UP. Wings vanish as Yama goes straight to Amaliel. Lucifer KNEELS beside Raphael and takes the healer's hand in his.

LUCIFER

Raph, what happened brother?

RAPHAEL

Behemoth...I was gathering lichen and she attacked me. Her abilities have grown. I hit her with everything I had, and it didn't faze her...I barely escaped! She...following me. Lucifer, she is coming this way. If you don't stop her, she is going to get to the Souk.

A COUGH bursts from his lips and blood spurts upon his chin as Raphael's body shakes. His eyes close, and HE LOSES consciousness. Lucifer TURNS to the West and NODS silently to himself. He speaks WITHOUT LOOKING back to the Angels.

LUCIFER

(Decisive)

Amaliel, Yama, will you please stay and help Raphael?

(thinking pause)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER (cont'd)  
 Amaliel if we fail to stop  
 Behemoth, you and your Mother  
 gather Raphael, and hide in the  
 forest, let Behemoth pass.

(Turning back to face the  
 others)

Everyone else, you are coming with  
 me. It is going to take all of us  
 to turn our sister around and send  
 her back to the plains.

Lucifer SUMMONS HIS ARMOR.

The SIZZLING sound of bacon frying permeates the silence, it is molecules pulling from surrounding objects. A faint GLOW covers Lucifer from head to toe, coalescing into silver and bright blue body ARMOR.

A rounded helmet with a slight point on its crown fits snugly upon his head. Radiating across Lucifer's helmet, brilliant blue lapis lazuli is inlaid in the design of star constellations. Matching chest and back plates also have stars, including a five point inverted star above the heart that is larger than the others, the Morningstar.

Arm and leg coverings of interlaced metal scales vanish into gauntlets and boots. Lucifer's broadsword, Malignetta, hangs in a unique blue leather sheath slung diagonally across his back with the blade pointed upward. The golden hilt glows, telling her master she is eager for the leather strap keeping her in the sheath to be unsnapped. Lucifer's WINGS appear last, and he folds the BOLD BLUE plumage tightly against his body

The other Angels summon SIMILAR armor and their own DISTINCTIVE wings. There are SUBTLE variations in helmet design or wearing no headgear at all, and some have leathers instead of chain mail. The main differences among choice of armor are the etchings which reflect their unique abilities and the inlaid colors that match their wings. Michael has GREEN inlays of oak trees only upon his chest plate, whereas Gabriel has brilliant RED SONGBIRDS from shin guard to helmet. The twins stand apart from the rest with subtle tones. Carnival and her thin-lined, PALE BLUE etchings of waves running up the sides of her armor compliment Arcade's pastel BROWN mountains that also form a single line, but in the front from knee to the top of his chest plate.

MICHAEL

Behemoth,  
 (Tightening his sword belt)  
 Well, at least she won't be hard to  
 track.

(CONTINUED)

ARCADE

Anybody else think we might want  
the Big Guy to help on this?

CARNAVAL

(Lowering her helmet visor,  
hair trailing across her chest  
plate)

I'm concerned Lou. Arcade may be  
right. Maybe we should get Father  
to help. The first time the Angels  
confronted the beast, it took seven  
of them to drive her out to the  
Great Plains. There are only five  
of us and she is stronger than  
before. Do you have a plan?"

LUCIFER

I know that last night, before I  
had too much to drink at  
Adremelech's, Seraph told me God  
was busy preparing for some sort of  
creation, so it is safe to say, He  
is probably still busy with it.

(checks his weapon and armor)

No. For now, we will see what we  
can do on our own. What is my plan?

(Shakes his head)

A wing and a prayer.

Lucifer spreads his wings and takes to the SKY, quickly  
followed by the other four.

13       END OF ACT 3

14       EXT - THE GREAT PLAINS

The GROUP FLIES West looking for Behemoth.

ARCADE

(Shouting)

Behemoth! Off to the left about  
four hundred feet, headed this way.

LUCIFER

(To Carnival.)

That was quicker than I expected.  
She is way too close to the river.

(CONTINUED)

The five fly over to Behemoth and HOVER WELL ABOVE THE BEAST of an Angel.

GABRIEL  
Any ideas Lou?

From below, Behemoth COCKS her head as SHE HEARS Gabriel.

Without looking, BEHEMOTH LEAPS some twenty feet into the air and PLUCKS Gabriel from the sky BY THE RIGHT LEG. She lands with a resounding crash that SHAKES the ground.

Raising her arm above her head, she BASHES Gabriel down, pounding his face into the prairie dirt. She LEAVES him there and STARES UP at the startled archangels floating above the prairie. The action is so powerful that it EMBEDS the face plate of Gabriel's helmet into the soil. Gabriel's hands push against the soil, struggling to pull his face and shoulders out of the ground.

LUCIFER  
(Spreading his arms, fingers moving)  
Majivu na ember.

The grass SEETHES and GURGLES in front of Behemoth. Oily DROPLETS seep from the blades and stalks of plants. SMOKE builds, rolling up from the turf, the foliage ignites and FLARES with IVORY TIPPED EBONY FLAMES.

STARTLED, Behemoth BACKS away from the fire and the STRUGGLING Gabriel. Under the Prince of Heaven's command, the blaze FOLLOWS Behemoth. FLAMES LICK at her flesh and ROLL around her legs, UP HER THIGHS and torso. SHE BELLOWS in fear before realizing that the fire doesn't hurt. She stops backing away and tentatively POKES AT THE FLAMES with a massive paw. It is nothing more than a slight annoyance.

Behemoth's HEAD WHIPS around, her EYES NARROW as she spies Lucifer.

LUCIFER  
Oh crap!

Eyes still on Lucifer, her HAND REACHES FOR A BOULDER the SAME SIZE as him. Behemoth barely strains as she PULLS THE STONE OUT OF THE GROUND and whirling her arm in a circular motion she HEAVES IT into the sky as the Angels SCATTER.

Lucifer's wings give a powerful flap, pushing him downwards into a RAPID DIVE towards the ground. The projectile makes a WHOOSING sound as it soars past Lucifer, missing him so narrowly that he can see WORMS TRAILING out of the freshly

(CONTINUED)

exhumed dirt upon the boulder's bottom half. He barely evades the projectile and continues onward to fly even lower, pulling up MERE FEET ABOVE THE GROUND, rising to HOVER on the side of Behemoth across from Gabriel's prone form.

Lucifer STRETCHES HIS ARMS above his head and BALLS OF FIRE the size of watermelons shoot from his palms. Behemoth ducks her head and the fiery BLASTS BOUNCE HARMLESSLY OFF the crown of her skull.

Behind Behemoth, Gabriel STRUGGLES TO HIS FEET. Dazed, he is picking clumps of grass and chunks of dirt out of his armor as Michael and Arcade LAND IN FRONT of him.

Lucifer stops sending fireballs when he sees Carnival SWOOP IN FROM BEHIND Behemoth. She is FLYING UNDERNEATH the beast, weaving IN-BETWEEN the tree trunk size LEGS as Behemoth reacts to the sensation of movement. Behemoth CLOSES HER REAR LEGS together quickly, trying to crush the intruder, but she is just a split second TOO LATE.

Behemoth roars and RISES upon her HIND LEGS to stand erect as Carnival FLIES STRAIGHT UP TO MATCH HER. Carnival hovers directly in front of Behemoth's enormous face and the putrid breath of a roar sends apple sized SPITTLE SPLATTERING upon Carnival's armor.

Carnival's hands open and with fingers splayed, she unleashes BLASTS OF WATER from her palms. Torrents of indigo blue condense out of the air and pelt the beast's face. The impenetrable SKIN COMPRESSES against muscle and bone as Behemoth staggers backwards. Her massive paws reach out in defense, TRYING TO BLOCK the spray.

MICHAEL

Arisea Cin Manipolatah

The tall grass upon Behemoths left side swirls and lays over as if under a mighty wind. The GROUND ITSELF RISES AND SINKS as the grasses pull free, exposing bare soil. The sod MOUNDS TOGETHER into a GRASS BEING looking much like a figure wearing a green sheet. It has no legs, its torso extends into the soil as it throws PUNCH AFTER PUNCH into the SIDE OF BEHEMOTH with its two arm-like extensions.

ARCADE

Stoncik et alika.

Arcade CHANGES THE WATER AS IT IS SPRAYING from Carnival's hands in mid air, and chunks of grey crystalline lonsdaleite SLAM into Behemoths head. They shatter and SPRAY BACK UPON CARNAVAL

(CONTINUED)

## CARNAVAL

(stones dinging noises as they  
strike her armor)

Arcade stop!

## ARCADE

(Embarrassed shrug as he stops  
making the stones)

Sorry Sis. Just trying to help.

## LUCIFER

Nighut beloos arisea.

Steaming BLACK TAR OOZES up, filling the indention left by Gabriel in the soil as another LARGE CREATURE, similar to Michael's green monstrosity, rises on the opposite side, to ATTACK Behemoth. Every BLOW upon Behemoth SPLATTERS super heated droplets that scald the vegetation on the ground. Michael and Lucifer have MOVED SLIGHTLY ahead of Behemoth so they can co-ordinate their puppets attack with Carnaval's liquid blasts.

As Michael's creature draws back, WINDING UP for a massive blow to Behemoth's ribs, Lucifer's tar creature DOES THE SAME. Behemoth swings her head to the right then left and lets her legs go STRAIGHT OUT FROM UNDER HER, dropping her body FLAT upon the ground. The punches from the two creatures MISS Behemoth completely and slam INTO EACH OTHER. The green creature SPLATTERS THE COUNTRY side with the majority of the tar beast and IT'S fist/arm BURSTS INTO FLAMES. Lucifer's tar beast NOW BURSTS INTO FLAMES too. Both creatures have DESTROYED ONE ANOTHER. Behemoth rises and continues to PUSH FORWARD against Carnaval's water blasts.

## LUCIFER

(Shouting)

Arcade. If we gather enough material around Behemoth can you turn it to stone and cage the beast?

## ARCADE

(Shakes his head yes, but then  
no)

Yes I can but that much rock will kill her. The stone will smother her, it will not have any give, to allow her to expand her chest and breathe.

## LUCIFER

Damn. That won't work.  
(another idea forms)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER (cont'd)

I got it.

Lucifer waves his arm to make certain he has Carnaval's attention

LUCIFER

Carnaval! I want you to cover Behemoth from the neck down in water, like a big ball, and then squeeze the ball. Not her head, though, we don't want to drown her.

Carnaval nods understanding.

LUCIFER

(turns back to Arcade)

You change some of the outer water to stone and make a cage around the ball. Carnaval can then focus solely on increasing the pressure inward and not maintaining the cage. Hopefully Carnaval can push out Behemoth's air and with it, her will to fight.

MICHAEL

(grabs Lucifer's arm and attention)

What should I do?

LUCIFER

After Arcade makes his stone layer, you encase it in vines. Reinforce it the best you can, and I will use sulfur gas to block off Behemoth's air. We are gonna make her pass out. We've got this.

CARNAVAL

(Hands curved before her as if she holds a gigantic ball)

Maji ya encurkil.

A GIANT BUBBLE shape of moisture coalesces AROUND Behemoth. It is nearly 2 FEET THICK, covering the entire body, but leaving the HEAD FREE so she will not drown. Carnaval closes her eyes. Body tensing, muscles TAUNT with the effort, she tightens the water bubble. CLOSE UP BEHEMOTH HEAD

Behemoth studies the Angel for a second, then her struggles to be free of the watery cage intensify. SILENTLY SHE RAGES, her FACE CONTORTS and swells in the effort to free herself. Beads of SWEAT APPEAR ON CARNAVAL'S forehead.

(CONTINUED)

ARCADE

(Taking a deep breath)

Kama rok jiwe.

RADIATING OUT from his fingertips, DARK RIPPLES appear and SPREAD across the surface of the water. Transforming the first several inches of liquid and a solid ROCK LAYER forms, completely encasing the water.

CAMERA ROTATES AND ZOOMS ON MICHAEL

Michael KNEELS to the ground, his HAND HOVERS above the grass as he summons the flora.

MICHAEL

(Eyes turn solid green like marbles)

Wanflora na mabibu I weidnfunnga.

PLANTS ERUPT from the ground. Intertwining and GROWING a dozen feet by the second, as they lace and weave together. They COVER THE STONE in constricting green.

Gabriel, recovered from Behemoth's attack, SUMMONS HIS HORN. He moves directly in front of Behemoth, sounding short but powerful notes. SHOCK WAVES OF SOUND that vibrate through the layers of the flora, stone and water, (shot following sound waves/each layer vanishes as the waves pass through it, revealing the next level) before pummeling against the beast's chest, passing through her and ricocheting off the barrier on the backside of Behemoth and into her again.

Lucifer FLIES around from the side of Behemoth, to hover with Carnival. He TAKES HER LEFT HAND with his right hand, an offer of reassurance. Waving his free hand, he ignites sulfur deposits deep underground. The ground rises and falls as it PERCOLATES LIKE A POT of coffee at boil. The soil is BELCHING up a swirling, noxious brimstone SMOKE. The oily black fog rises and SURROUNDS BEHEMOTH'S HEAD, cutting off any air to her lungs.

The five are there for what seems an eternity. Finally, a REACTION from the creature though not the one they expect.

Behemoth's head stops thrashing and straining, as she no longer struggles to be free. Her eyes widen as if an idea is forming inside her diminutive brain. SHE OPENS HER MOUTH, exposing yellow teeth the size of dinner plates.

Lucifer has a split second to realize SHE IS SMILING.

With a mighty heave, she STRETCHES her body, RAISING HER ARMS and DESTROYS THEIR CAGE as if flicking away a gnat.

(CONTINUED)



Water, stone and plants EXPLODE OUTWARDS, pelting and covering the Archangels. Free, Behemoth STANDS THERE MOTIONLESS, but now the smile is gone, and she is FROWNING. The Archangels find themselves OVERWHELMED IN PAIN. Starting within the core of the brain, it flows the entirety of their nervous systems.

LUCIFER

(Racked in agony.)

Follow me!

It is all they can manage, to simply TAKE FLIGHT, and MOVE AWAY from the mental range of the beast. FLYING SCATTERED and chaotically, they gain enough distance from Behemoth and the pain subsides. They DESCEND, gathering together upon the ground. Not willing to risk a sudden attack, the group keep Behemoth within SIGHT as they rest.

ARCADE

(Twisting his head from side to side, trying to shake out the cobwebs and lingering soreness)

That was new.

MICHAEL

I think we just got our butts kicked.

GABRIEL

Behemoth is too strong for us. If we fight too long against the brute, then we must become just as brutal, and I do not wish to harm our sister.

( Gabriel wipes sweat from his brow. )

That was our best shot. She is still headed to the market. We barely slowed her down.

ARCADE

We need backup.

(stares off towards Behemoth)

I don't know how Raphael made it away from her by himself.

MICHAEL

(Turning to Lucifer)

I agree with Arcade, it's time to summon Father.

(CONTINUED)

Lucifer nods, and they all BOW THEIR HEADS in silence. After a few moments they open their eyes. Looking about they DO NOT see the Lord, but they did see Behemoth, moving at an even FASTER PACE towards them.

Looking at one another, and in silent agreement they BOW their heads AGAIN. Once more, when they OPEN THEIR EYES all that is visible is Behemoth closing in.

ARCADE

Another prayer not answered. No warm fuzzy feeling, no glow, no response at all. We are so screwed.

GABRIEL

This is really, really not good.

LUCIFER

We need Father to do this safely. Go to the White Room. God must be busy creating, but as the leader of his guard, he is likely to let you enter. Bring Father back with you as fast as possible, or we will have no choice but to use all our abilities, even if it means harming our sister. We can't let Behemoth reach the Souk or the Euphony. The destruction would be horrific.

(He patted Arcade on the shoulder)

Godspeed brother.

Arcade nods and TAKES TO THE AIR, speeding into a blur across the sky and out of sight.

LUCIFER

We need to buy him some time. Gabe, I want you to sit this one out. You have a family that I'm certain would like you to come home in one piece.

(Turning to Michael and Carnaval before Gabriel can reply)

Neither of you two have to do this either. I am not going to ask you to risk harming yourselves, or ask you to harm our sister. If God doesn't show up, this is not going to have a happy ending.

(CONTINUED)

Carnaval looks Lucifer in the eyes and maintains eye contact as she LAUNCHES UP INTO THE SKY towards Behemoth, followed instantly by Michael and Gabriel, with Lucifer racing to CATCH UP.

Behemoth ROARS at the sight of her returning prey and INCREASES HER RUN. Gabriel sends a BLAST of his trumpet that STRIKES HER KNEES, KNOCKING THE FRONT ONES from under her. Behemoth ROLLS IN A BALL, momentum tumbling her FORWARD and she UNCOILS, using IT TO LAUNCH INTO THE AIR and SLAMMING INTO MICHAEL with her shoulder. Michael's ARMOR IS KNOCKED from him and it FALLS on the plains around his LIMP BODY. Behemoth lands hard and immediately TURNS to Michael's prone body and CHARGES.

LUCIFER

Et au arisea!

A COLUMN OF BLACK mass ERUPTS FROM THE GROUND under Behemoth. It catches her in the upper STOMACH just below the ribs and LIFTS HER, suspended several feet INTO THE AIR.

BEHEMOTH

Huuuurph!

CARNAVAL

Wetasia au downisea.

Another COLUMN, thicker, and made of WATER, ERUPTS FROM THE SKY DOWNWARD. It blasts between Behemoth's SHOULDER BLADES and SHATTERS Lucifer's black COLUMN, KNOCKING BEHEMOTH TO THE GROUND.

Behemoth LAYS THERE in a pool of water. She looks at Carnaval and KEEPS EYE CONTACT as she DIPS HER HEAD. A thick grey tongue LAPS UP WATER as she takes a drink. Behemoth SMILES, then lunges forward, CHARGING Carnaval.

Gabriel UNLEASHES A BLAST that SCOURS THE GROUND in front of Behemoth. Grass, top soil and stones BILLOW IN A DUST STORM. Obscuring vision and allowing the Angels a moment to gather themselves.

Behemoth CASUALLY WALKS OUT of the storm, her clear inner eyelids allowing her perfect vision and she GRABS SUDDENLY AT GABRIEL.

GABRIEL

Oh bullshit, not again sister!

With a powerful flap of his wings, Gabriel LAUNCHES to the side of Behemoth and sends short HIGH PITCHED TONES from his trumpet, DISORIENTING Behemoth and allowing him to escape.

15           END ACT 4

16           INT - WHITE ROOM - LATE MORNING

Arcade BURSTS THROUGH THE DOORS of the White Room and then pauses. His HAND GOES UP to shield his eyes, as he turns his head away. Squinting against the brilliant glow of the Lord, he is finally able to MAKE OUT THE FORM of God sitting near the far wall, his legs folded and crossed at symmetrical angles, smooth feet in his lap. The Lord does NOT ACKNOWLEDGE Arcade as he rises effortlessly and turns away, his walk is deliberate and HE PICKS A PIECE OF LINT from his shirt as he approaches a small table covered in jars and copper clad boxes. The Angel SAVA (Thin, wrinkled, balding) the Devoted, has never left the White Room. Walking up to Arcade, Sava OFFERS A CUP of water. Arcade drinks yet never empties the cup. It is REPLENISHED by water molecules pulled out of the air via the Lord's will.

Arcade SQUINTS as he LOOKS PAST Sava to the Lord. God's all white hair is in tight curls cut above the collar. Clean shaven, his skin seems translucent. His eyes change colors but vibrantly so. Cheeks and nose of Arabic features like Lucifer.

The Lord TAKES HIS TIME moving small items around upon a table, he STOPS AND STUDIES IT A MINUTE, without looking up.

GOD

Why is my child so hurried? I cannot imagine anything that could cause such a problem for the Sword of the Lord.

ARCADE

Father, I am sorry to intrude, but Behemoth is leaving the Great Plains, charging towards the Souk. A group of us were gathered at a picnic when Raphael arrived to warn us that Behemoth had attacked him. Raphael lies injured on the banks of the New Pishon, attended by Yama and Amaliel. They are trying to heal him but I think it is beyond their abilities. The rest of us went to engage Behemoth, but we were unsuccessful in turning her back to the plains, she pretty well kicked our ass.

(Deep Breath)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ARCADE (cont'd)

Behemoth has grown so strong, our only recourse would be to harm her, and that may still not turn her away. We know you would be able to handle the situation, so we prayed to you for help. After no reply, Lucifer sent me straight here. Lord, I fear for the safety of those I left behind, and for those soon to be in the beast's path. We need your help, Father.

Arcade TAKES ANOTHER DEEP BREATH to continue speaking, but FREEZES with his MOUTH STILL OPEN. Faster than he could blink, they were NOW STANDING on the plains with Behemoth directly IN FRONT of them. She is still locked in battle with the Archangels.

Michael's bloodied and bruised BODY STILL LIES UPON THE GROUND. Gabriel's FACE IS A PURPLISH RED, cheeks swollen so far out they should pop. His horn sends forth a tone so strong, that the vibrations CAUSE A SHIMMER in the sunlight. These PULSES go up AGAINST Behemoths OUTSTRETCHED HANDS, holding them at bay. HOWLING in pain, she continues to PRESS FORWARD, struggling to grab the fallen Michael.

Carnaval and Lucifer are FLANKING either side of the beast. FIRE AND WATER BLAST against Behemoths knees with little effect. Arcade summons his wings, RUSHING TO AID Gabriel in defense of Michael.

The Lord calmly uses the flat of his hand to SMOOTH THE WRINKLES out of his shirt sleeves as he FLOATS towards Behemoth.

The Archangels FEEL THE PRESENCE of God when he appears, and as he approaches Behemoth, they STOP their attack.

Yahweh ARRIVES IN FRONT of the malformed Angel's face. He LEANS HIS FOREHEAD against her sweat covered brow. The Lord's right hand CARESSES her cheek, He SPEAKS QUIETLY with each touch.

The All Father floats at her head for several minutes. The Angels GATHER around the unconscious Michael and WATCH their father console their sister. God speaks in barely audible tones, mixed with bestial sounds. Behemoth responds with the occasional grunt and growl. She TILTS HER HEAD quizzically like a puppy hearing an odd noise. Finally, her body RELAXES, and she DROPS DOWN on all four limbs.

(CONTINUED)

She turns and LOOKS at the Archangels. Her entire body tenses, neck STRETCHING FORWARD, mouth opening wide, SHE ROARS. When her BELLOW ENDS, she stands GLARING at them, then curves her head BACK TO FATHER. A deep, rumbling, PURRING noise sounds. It continues as SHE PIVOTS her body around, away from the Angels and the Souk, to SLOWLY MEANDER AWAY.

17 INT - THE WHITE ROOM - LATE MORNING

Michael AWAKENS sluggishly and Lucifer HELPS him slide off a table to stand up on his own. Michael's head turns about.

LUCIFER

(Pointing to the far side of the room)

The others are safe. God is healing Raphael at the moment.

The rest of the Angels, including Yama and Amaliel, are GATHERED AROUND the nearly healed Raphael, who is laying upon a similar table as Michael. Lucifer and Michael move to join the group. They watch as the Lord PASSES HIS HANDS over Raphael.

Sava APPROACHES the group of Angels with a tray of chalices filled with a thick, pale pink liquid. Each Angel TAKES the offering and Sava finishes with Lucifer and Michael who also drink deeply. The AMBROSIA HAS A FAINT GLOW as do the Angels, it is healing and restoring minor cuts and bruises.

A broad smile APPEARS on the All Father. God HUGS Raphael then HELPS the angel to his feet. God turns and ADDRESSES everyone.

GOD

(Nods to Michael)

Ah, Michael, you are awake and have joined us. Very Good.

(His gaze goes to all the other Angels)

I want to say I am proud of you all. Your dedication to each other and your actions were wonderful. The danger is over. Now please, go forth and enjoy your day, except for Lucifer and Michael.

(Making eye contact with them both)

Could you two please stay awhile longer? I would like to have a word.

(CONTINUED)

(God turns to Arcade and motions toward the door)  
Please escort the rest of my children out and tell Hermes to not allow any interruptions.

Sava STANDS at the exit with an empty tray, wordlessly he COLLECTS the empty cups from the Angels as they leave. Arcade, last in line, PAUSES in the doorway, and turns back to face Lucifer and Michael. Passing a SINGLE WINK to them both, he reaches out and grasps the handle on the huge door, PULLING IT SHUT behind him.

GOD

(Walking over to an area with several chairs in a ring that face each other, God takes the biggest and best seat, motioning for them to follow)  
I am very pleased with your actions today my sons. I apologize for not hearing your prayers, but I was deep in preparation for my next incredible creation.

MICHAEL

(Slightly behind Lucifer he whispers in his ear)  
Get ready for a deserved pat on the back ol' favored son.

Lucifer and Michael TAKE A SEAT directly across from God. Lucifer STRETCHES HIS LEGS out in front of him, while Michael idly sips at his cup of Ambrosia.

LUCIFER

Father, we understand the focus and immense labor involved with your creating. For quite some time now we have been aware, that when you are creating, it is best not to disturb you, even without the guardsmen reminding us. Today was exceptional, to say the least. I am sorry we had to interrupt your schedule, and thank you for aiding us.

(Noticing something odd)  
Father you look different, the folds of skin at your neck, the lines at the corners of your eyes, even the wrinkles that grew upon your brow, is it the light in here, or are they gone?

(CONTINUED)

GOD

You are too kind to notice. A simple tuck and nip, smoothing the parchment to ease the read, if you will.

His hand waves aside this line of questions

LUCIFER

I thought it was different. It looks good. Father, if I may ask, why did you have Michael and I stay behind, what is there to say to us, that you cannot say in front of the others?

GOD

Direct as always, my son. You are more like me than any other of my children.

(Pride shines in his eyes for a brief second)

I have been watching the lives of the Angels--their interactions and goings on. I have seen the blessings of their existence as well as the curses, from the largest to the smallest of issues  
(eyes narrowing)

Such issues as the complacency overgrowing the Souk. All they do now is trade their goods, brag about what they own, or whine about what they wish they owned. Too much idle time has led them to judge others for any differences of that which they wish to see. I have seen them refuse service, to deny the basic rights of another because they did not like the way they live their life, the color of an Angel's skin, or who they choose as a mate. This seeding of petty disputes, divisiveness, thievery, and underachievement--I tell you this, I will not stand for it.

God's eyes grow deep crimson. He smacks his fist into his hand, and an echo of thunder sounds outside.

GOD

This preoccupation with their homes and goods prevents them from living

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



GOD (cont'd)

freely. A higher intellect requires more information, more stimulation. This is the price of knowledge. If you do not give it what it requires, it will find something to occupy itself. Often, this can create stupid, baseless, or misleading ideas in its desire to be utilized.

(disapproving glare at Lucifer)

It is not their place to judge another, that is for the law, and I am the law. Judgment is mine, and when I am unavailable, it passes to whom I deem worthy, and that is you Lucifer.

Lucifer stiffens in his chair under the glare of Father. Michael's eyes and mouth are wide open. His head swivels from God to Lucifer.

GOD

How this rot has grown under your very nose Lucifer is a surprise to me, a disappointing surprise. Sloth, wrath, and gluttony abound in the marketplace.

(throws up His hands)

There is nothing to fill the Angels' time. If they would expand their lives, maybe explore, to go forth and see this great land, to learn and live... But no, day after day they rise to their own sunrise.

GOD

(Frustration fills him as his voice deepens)

The market should be a place where Angels go to work their goods, but some don't want to go or be involved at all, lest they become the subject of some overreaching sage's tongue wagging. It seems worse when the Angel is not even there to hush the voices. Gossip, whispers, lies. That type of talk can become a festering sore, causing pain and distress, even among those not engaged in it, a cancer that needs to be cut out.

(CONTINUED)

(Throwing up his hands in  
disgust)

In fairness, I have also bore  
witness to the occasional effects  
of greatness, the sharing of  
knowledge and abilities and lives.  
I have seen what the true Divine in  
relationships among the Angels can  
be, such as the birth of my  
Grandchildren.

(Heavy Sigh)

However, the few good deeds  
aside...

(Looking Lucifer straight in  
the eyes as he continues)

I have reached a decision based  
upon my observations about the  
directions of the Angels' lives. I  
know what to do with the situation.

Lucifer finally screws up the courage to SHIFT HIS WEIGHT  
and sit UPRIGHT in his chair, under the stare of Father and  
the pressure of the unexpected chastising.

GOD

I wasn't certain if I should wait  
to tell you about my designs before  
I enacted it, or wait until after I  
had seen my plan to fruition. I do  
not wish to cast any suffering upon  
my children, real or imagined  
through the words of lesser minds,  
gossiping and their "theories," but  
since you are here, I will take  
advantage of the opportunity to  
tell you both. I know how you  
appreciate candor Lucifer, so I  
will be brief.

MICHAEL

(whispers a little too loud to  
Lucifer)

Brief? Too late for that.

God's eyes slide SLIGHTLY to his left in a quick,  
ADMONISHING glance at Michael's words, then back to Lucifer.

GOD

Lucifer, I *had* given you my word.  
As a matter of fact, i did so in  
front of all the Angels, that once  
I completed her, the Angels would  
have dominion over my finest

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GOD (cont'd)  
 creation, the Earth. Terra was to be the new home of the Angels, and you, Lucifer, my first created, you were to lead them. I even constructed a duplicate Eden on Earth, replicating Syèl's bounties as much as possible, including the Tree of Life. This way the Angel's would have *had* the same resources during colonization.

Lucifer's eyes flicker at the past tense phrasing when God says 'had'

GOD  
 After the creation of my most beautiful planet, I took a brief respite. That is when I became aware of the complacency, the limited vision of the Angels. Their contentment to stay within the boundaries of the Euphony and Souk. Slaves to their desires for the routine and mundane comforts.

(More to himself than the Angels)

Maybe the Angels would have been better off if the great flood a few weeks ago had washed away their homes, forcing them out into the wilderness to start anew, or if Behemoth had destroyed the marketplace and the Angel's homes today. Then, then maybe they would have went forth and discovered the enormity, the complexities of life, that exists outside of their tiny, withering imaginations.

God LEANS FORWARD in his seat and PLACES A HAND upon each Angel's knee. His voice slows as he picks his words.

GOD  
 I gave you wings so you would fly,  
 not so you would nest.  
 (His voice is tinted with disappointment.)  
 How can you Angel's ever appreciate Terra, with all its diversity, if you never stray from the Euphony to learn of Syèl? Your Divine abilities have spoiled you, and I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GOD (cont'd)  
 will not see the earth sit  
 unkempt, without a caretaker.

Leaning back he folds his hands confidently in his lap,  
 intertwining the fingers

I am going to create homo sapiens  
 (Looking up at the ceiling out  
 of the corner of his eyes.)

Hmm. That doesn't roll off the  
 tongue very well, does it?

(Hand upon his chin and one  
 finger covering his mouth,  
 thinking)

Human beings--eh, that isn't bad,  
 but what was the other? Oh yes,  
 mankind. Wait--humankind, that is  
 it. Humankind will live on Terra  
 and hold dominion there. After  
 witnessing the way my animals  
 thrive upon Earth, with their  
 ability to adapt and overcome,  
 evolving with nature, I realized I  
 should create my humankind. Wait  
 humans! Perfect, humans.

(His demeanor grows perkier as  
 he works through his train of  
 thought)

Anyway, I realized I should create  
 Humans by using the same Earthly  
 materials as the animals. Thus,  
 humans shall never have divinity  
 within them, and have to rely upon  
 the laws of nature, respecting its  
 boundaries and overcoming their own  
 limitations. One cannot appreciate  
 anything that can be dismissed with  
 but a wish, as the Angels do with  
 their powers. Humans shall grow to  
 love and appreciate the Earth and  
 its rewards, not manipulate, ignore  
 or abuse its resources. I shall  
 give them our general physical  
 form, as it is best suited for  
 Earth's environments. Humans shall  
 be male and female for breeding  
 purposes, and I have chosen the  
 names of Adam and Eve for the first  
 couple.

God's words DROP upon Lucifer like a BRICK on glass.  
 They must not know us, but they  
 will have to know of us, of myself  
 at the very least.

(CONTINUED)

God straightens in his chair and smooths his shirtfront with the palm of his hand.

It will be necessary, at the beginning, for someone to guide them in their first steps, finding food, shelter, etcetera, and who is more knowledgeable of life than the one that created everything? But once they have a foothold I will withdraw, and the future generations will only have stories amongst them. Whether they choose to believe the stories, to believe in me, that is inconsequential. It is in their living that I receive my praise.

Eyes glowing, God's HANDS WAVE, weaving an enchantment through the air. Image's form in front of Michael and Lucifer, shimmering HOLOGRAMS OF MAN AND WOMAN.

The two Angels exchanged SURPRISED GLANCES, then focus on the visions.

In general, the physical appearance of 'humankind' is much the same as Angels. However, true to God's words, there is no visible divinity. No lingering aura of Gods touch, or any angelic abilities, including wings.

MICHAEL

My Lord, I do not understand what this means.

The images VANISH.

LUCIFER

I understand Mike. Father has taken Terra away from us, thus decreeing the Angels must remain in Syèl forever. Hence the words 'had promised'.

(Turning back to face God)

That's it, isn't it? Do I understand this situation correctly, Lord?

Lucifer's EYES NEVER LEAVE God's, no emotional reaction registers in his body language. This does not go UNNOTICED by the All Father.

GOD

More or less, you are right, my most favored. You two are the most

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GOD (cont'd)

devoted, not only to me, but to all the other Angels. I did not want you to overhear this in the Souk, whether it be exactly word for word, or exaggerated by some mush-mouth. In heaven, gossip is sought more than clothing, and both are worn for all to see in that damn market. Words seem to pass through these granite walls quicker than I can speak them.

God's EYES NARROW and he LOOKS ABOUT, almost as if he expects to find an Angel lurking in the shadows. Satisfied no spies are present, his demeanor lightens. He CLAPS HIS HANDS together while continuing his announcement.

GOD

So, My sons, I will be very busy during this time of creation. Contact will be minimal at best. I entrust you, Lucifer, with leading the Angels. Michael, you will be his council and steward.

MICHAEL

(Dips his head in gratitude)  
I am honored to be my brother's steward, Lord. Thank you for this responsibility Father.

LUCIFER

(Allowing a slight sneer towards Michael)  
Brother, this is not praise or a reward. You do realize this means we live as we have always lived? Except now, when the other Angels have issues that cannot be self-resolved, we have to decide for them. Father will be too busy with his 'new' children to solve our petty grievances, or to prevent life impending floods, or aid in repealing an attack like Behemoth.  
(Turns back to God, Lucifer's emotionless face returned.)  
That is correct, isn't it Lord?

(CONTINUED)

GOD

Yes, that is correct.

God pauses, then leans forward

I know there is something on your mind. Your words seem to lend weight somewhere else. What is it you wish to ask of me?

LUCIFER

(cool as a breeze, measuring his words)

The information you gave us may have been small in amount, but it is tremendous in gravity. I need time to process it Father, so for now, no. I have plenty of questions but I will save those for another day.

God sits back in his seat, PONDERING Lucifer's understated reply.

GOD

Very well, I understand.

Slaps his hands upon his thighs, adding physical emphasis to the end of the conversation

Go home and rest my sons. I have much to do.

God stands and WALKS TO THE FAR END of the room, joined by Sava, they began to WORK at a long table. Opening jars, and pouring the contents out onto the thick stone table top. They are scooping up certain ones, then pouring the powders into grainy, neon colored piles.

Together the forgotten Archangels STAND, quietly EXITING the room, with Lucifer trailing. PAUSING at the door, Lucifer looks forward into the Great Hall at an oblivious Michael engaging in a casual conversation with Hermes. Lucifer watches them talk for a moment, then SHAKES HIS HEAD at his brother's inability to recognize the magnitude of God's revelation.

Lucifer glances BACK at the tremendous GLOW that is intensifying around Father. God stands behind Sava, and under the mental guidance of the Lord, Sava MOVES HIS HANDS IN THE AIR TO MATCH Gods every move. A strange feeling overtakes Lucifer as he watches Sava's hands wave about. Slowly he PULLS THE DOOR CLOSED, unable to take his eyes off the scene until the view is a TINY SLIT, followed by a CLICK as the door fully SHUTS.

18 END ACT 5

FADE OUT/CREDITS

19 TEASER - EXT. EDEN/DECIDUOUS FOREST

FADE IN

WIDE ANGLE VIEW of a cobblestone pathway winding through dense growth foliage. It is early afternoon as the camera does a rapid time lapse.

A COUPLE PASSES RIGHT TO LEFT: SERAPH (Latina), and ADREMELECHK (Ginger). A short time later Adremelech returns alone LEFT TO RIGHT as clouds and shadows, interspersed with bursts of rays from the sun, dart about. SIX PEOPLE PASS INTERMITTENTLY from the left to right. The first pair; JOSHUA (New England Fisherman), HERMES (Bohemian Millennial), then a trio; RAPHAEL (Asian features) LUCIFER (Syrian Arabic) and ARCADE (Pacific Surfer), finally the lone JEREMIEL (Androgynous). Dusk fills the hollow spots along the path and a single figure approaches from the left in NORMAL SPEED.

MICHAEL whistles and dances horribly as he walks along the path. Michael slows, pausing in mid-whistle while looking above the tree tops. VISIBLE IN THE FADING SUN are the BRIGHTLY PAINTED ONION DOMES adorning the rooftop of his friends SERAPH and Adremelech. Michael ADJUSTS THE POUCH hanging on his shoulder, HURRYING FORWARD

20 EXT - ADREMELECHK'S HOME - EVENING

Michael EMERGES from shadows between the trees framing the pathway, STOPS, SILENTLY LOOKING at the chimney and seeing no smoke, then at the front door - it sits BARELY OPENED.

Michael, ALERT, steps onto the porch, CAUTIOUSLY APPROACHING the open door. From his view point the camera moves forward into the darkened opening. VOICES in the inky blackness, CHANTING;

CROWD:  
(barely audible)  
Seven...Seven...Seven...Seven...

Michael takes off his pouch, TESTING its weight to use as a weapon for whatever awaits in the darkness, his left hand grips the door knob, HE LEANS IN, peeking into the dark crack, he tenses his body, preparing to YANK OPEN THE DOOR.