

# DARKNESS OF HEAVEN

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**TEXT OVER BLACK BACK DROP**

The human heart is the key to unlocking the Gates of Heaven or Hell.

**EXT. MANILA TRAIN STATION-TWILIGHT**

The sun settles over the horizon of the Philippine City, standing on a street corner across the local train station is **VERCHI'EL** a man in his late 30's dressed in a black, cowboy hat, leather duster, and a steel gallant.

VERCHI'EL (V.0)

My name is Verchi'el; I am a demon slayer for higher.

The rattling sounds of a screaming train cart passes by, Verchi'el looks up, a second train stops picking up passengers.

VERCHI'EL (V.0) (CONT'D)

I am known as a Nephil, a creature made from heaven and earth; I have a soul as a human, with the powers of the Sons of Fire.

Verchi'el watches as the train pulls away, his eyes slowly shifts on the full moon, which slowly changes into a blood red color.

VERCHI'EL (V.0) (CONT'D)

I've traveled around the world facing many kinds of evils.

Verchi'el crosses the street and enters into the train station.

VERCHI'EL (V.0)

Tonight I am in Manila; my client has sent me here to expel an urban legion supposedly killing his only son three months ago.

**INT. MANILA TRAIN STATION-MOMENTS LATER**

Verchi'el is standing on an escalator heading upwards to the train stop.

VERICHIEL

This creature of death is close by  
and I can feel it.

Verchi'el hears a woman scream.

WOMAN

(screams)  
Help, some one help!

VERCHI'EL

Now what?

Verchi'el leaps over the ledge of the escalator landing smoothly on his feet at the bottom, he stealthy moves with into the shadows.

**P.O.V TWO THUGS IN LEATHER AND TATTOS CORNERING A YOUNG BUSINESS WOMAN**

THUG ONE (V.O)

Why did you go and scream?

WOMAN

I am frightened, and I don't want  
any trouble!

THUG TWO

Trouble sweetheart?

Thug One looks at Thug Two and they laugh.

THUG ONE

There is no trouble here baby,  
just us.

The woman pulls out her wallet from her purse.

WOMAN

Here is my money take and leave me  
alone!

Thug Two pins the woman up against the wall brushing his fingers tips across the woman's cheek.

THUG TWO

We don't want your money honey.

Thug Two lifts the woman's hair and sniffs it.

THUG TWO (CONT'T)

We want you, your body.

Thug two grabs reaches in with a kiss; the woman knees him in the groins and runs off.

Thug One grabs her and throws her up against the wall.

THUG ONE

(Shouts)

Leaving so quickly sweetheart?

The woman tries to fight herself out.

WOMAN

(Frighten)

Let me go you, ass hole!

THUG ONE

What the fuck did you just call me bitch?

Thug One, slaps the woman slams her up against the wall, he quickly pulls his knife out holding it up against her throat.

THUG ONE

Do your self a favor, don't scream!

The woman frantically reaches into her pocket, pulling out peppermint spay and sprays the mace into his eyes.

WOMAN

How is this for an erection of pleasure you bastard!

The woman knees the Thug and breaks free form her captive, Thug One frantically wipes at his eyes.

THUG ONE

My eyes, my eyes, I can't see!

The woman runs toward the escalator Thug Two recovers from his pain and chases her.

THUG TWO

Get over here!

Thug Two reaches out grabbing her by her the head of her hair, he yanks on it, and she is pulled backwards landing hard on her back.

THUG TWO (CONT'D)

That was a mistake!

Thug Two whips out his butterfly knife, he pins her down, she tries to scream, he claps his hand over her mouth, and she struggles to free herself.

THUG TWO

Shut your mouth if you know what  
is good for you or I am going to  
cut you throat!

Thug Two cuts the woman's blouse and brawl open with his knife exposing her.

THUG TWO (V.O) (CONT'D)

You scream, you die!

He cuts the woman's skirt open, and tries to on zips his pants.

Verchi'el steps out of the shadows, eyeing the Thug, he glances up toward the train and back.

VERCHI'EL

This idiot is feeding the fuel.

Verchi'el advances quickly; he grabs the Thug by the head of his hair yanking him off the woman.

THUG TWO

(Screams in pain)  
Get your filthy hands off of me  
you mother fucker!

Verchi'el slams his other fist into the Thugs face, blood splatters.

VERCHI'EL

Ravaging a young woman was stupid!

Verchi'el holds Thug Two out like a rag doll with one arm.

THUG TWO

(Frighten)

She's a low bit bitch only good  
for one thing, sucking my cock?

Verchi'el slams his fist again into the Thugs face, more blood splatters.

VERCHI'EL

You should learn to respect women!

Thug Two tries to free himself with no success.

THUG TWO

What is it to you what I do to her?

VERCHI'EL

Everything!

Verchi'el slams his fist in the Thugs face again.

THUG TWO

What the fuck are you?

Verchi'el slams his fist again.

VERCHI'EL

Your profanity is on called for,  
so shut your mouth if you know  
what's good for you!

Thug Tow's face is bloody, he whimpers partly from fear.

THUG TWO

Then what are you?

Verchi'el brings him in close to his face.

VERCHI'EL

I am Adonai's right hand his  
avenging angel, bringing  
punishment to wretched souls like  
you!

Thug One clears his eyes.

**P.O.V THUG TWO DANGLING FROM VERCHI'EL'S HAND**

THUG ONE  
What the hell?

Thug One pulls out two Uzies and opens fire as he charges,  
Verchi'el

THUG ONE  
Get your hands off of him!

The bullets of the Uzies pass through Verchi'el like a  
ghost, the bullets chew up train station's walls.

VERCHI'EL  
The woman!

The woman is curled up into a ball screaming, Verchi'el  
steps in shielding her from a shower of bullets, a bullet  
Riga Shays off of Verchi'el hitting Thug Two in his arm.

THUG TWO  
(Screaming in pain)  
Stop shooting you ass hole!

Thug One leaps at Verchi'el pointing his Uzies.

THUG ONE  
You're going to die!

Verchi'el throws a snap kick shatters Thug One's chest  
cavity.

VERCHI'EL  
Don't threaten me!

Verchi'el throws another kick, Thug One is flung across the  
area, slamming up against the wall, spitting up blood.

WOMAN

(Screams)  
Oh God help!

Silent fills the station, the woman slowly looks up with terror in her eyes, she slowly stands covering up her nakedness, Verchi'el glances at her.

VERCHI'EL  
It's not safe here tonight; go home no one will harm you.

The woman grabs her things and runs off, Verchi'el looks back into the Thug Two's eyes, and the Thug is filled with terror.

THUG TWO  
What do you want?

VERCHI'EL  
I want you and your friend to accompany me on the next train.

THUG TWO  
What the hell would I want to do that for?

Verchi'el drops Thug Two; he climbs back to his feet.

THUG TWO (CONT'D)  
Stay the fuck away from me  
freaking ass hole!

Verchi'el back hands Thug Two knocking a few of his teeth out of his mouth.

VERCHI'EL  
(Stern)  
I said enough of your profanity!

Thug Two staggers, he wipes the blood from his mouth.

THUG TWO  
No one hits me and gets away with it!

Thug Two leaps at Verchi'el screaming like a wild animal.



THUG TWO  
You mother fu..!

Verchi'el grabs Thug Two by his throat lifting him off of his feet, pinning him against the wall squeezing.

VERCHI'EL  
You dare to oppose me?

THUG TWO  
(Choking)  
You win, let me go.

VERCHI'EL  
On one condition!

THUG TWO  
And that would be?

Verchi'el squeezes Thug Two's esophagus slowly expelling his life.

VERCHI'EL  
You and your pale will accompany me on the next train, if you refuse then I will kill you, do we have an understanding?

THUG TWO  
(Raspy tone)  
Yes!

VERCHI'EL  
Excellent!

Verchi'el releases his grip, Thug Two drops to the ground cradling his throat.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)  
The train is about to arrive help your friend.

Thug Two helps Thug One to his feet.

THUG TWO  
Are you all right man?  
THUG ONE

(Wheezing, Coughs up Blood)  
No, Man I'm... I'm busted up badly  
inside.

THUG TWO  
Hang on we'll get some help.

Thug Two aids Thug One to his feet, and they stagger to the  
steps of the escalator, where Verchi'el is standing.

THUG TWO  
Man you busted his chest, he need  
to go to the hospital.

VERCHI'EL  
You should have thought of it  
before you ravaged an innocent  
woman.

The Thugs hesitate.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)  
Now get on!

The Thugs reluctantly step onto the escalator; Thug Two  
keeps looking back, and Verchi'el follow behind.

THUG TWO  
(To self)  
Man I wish this spook would just  
leave.

**EXT. MANILA TRAIN STATION PLATFORM-MOMENTS LATER**

A few pedestrians stand by waiting for the next train; the  
Thugs come walking out of the station with Verchi'el behind  
them

VERCHI'EL  
It's here.

Thug Two looks back once again Verchi'el stands looking  
strait at the two.

THUG TWO

(Frighten)  
What's here?

VERCHI'EL  
The Train!

Thug Two looks down the tracks and sees nothing.

THUG TWO  
Man there's no train!

Thug two looks again and a train comes screaming by, as the second train comes to a complete stop.

THUG TWO (CONT'D)  
Man this guy is freaking me out!

THUG ONE  
Dog you can say that again!

Thug Two glances back, and Verchi'el is nowhere in sight.

THUG TWO  
Man where did he go?

Thug one groans in pain.

THUG TWO  
This is our chance, we're out of here, hold on tight buddy I will get you to the hospital.

The Thugs walk away from the train and the doors open, people exit.

Verchi'el steps out of the shadows; Thug Two glances up with a shocking fear.

THUG TWO  
Oh shit!

Verchi'el takes a step towards Thug Two.

VERCHI'EL  
Going somewhere?

THUG TWO (CONT'D)

Yea where going on the train!

VERCHI'EL

Then get on!

THUG TWO

How do I know you're not just  
going to kill us when this rid is  
over?

VERCHI'EL

I promise you I am not going to  
kill you, but if you don't get on  
I may change my mind.

The Thugs frightfully enter into the train cart, Verchi'el follows behind, the train doors close, and the train pulls out from the station.

**INT. TRAIN-CONTINUOUS**

Unknown faces litter the seats of the train; and Verchi'el sits as the two Thugs stand holding the grippers gawking at him.

VERCHI'EL (V.O)

I feel pity for these bastards,  
but they would never change for  
they have no fear of God or in his  
Mediator.

Verchi'el stairs intently at everyone,

**P.O.V SEES THE PITIFUL MOTIONLESS FACES**

**EXT. TRAIN-CONTINUES**

The train turns the bend and enters into a tunnel.

**INT. TRAIN CART- CONTINUES**

Lights flickers and go black, silver streaks rip through darkness of the train cart.

**EXT. TRAIN ROOF- CONTINUES**

**ZUPHLAS** a dark long hair Vampire dressed in black, stands on the train roof as it passes a few station at a high accelerating speed.

**INT. TRAIN CART- CONTINUES**

Lights flicker back on, Verchi'el sits with a sword sticking through the wall of the train cart next to his ear, and he stands.

**P.O.V CARNAGE OF ALL THE PASSENGERS**

VERCHI'EL

Bingo!

A green glowing mist rises from the dead, their tormented souls exit from the train cart's ceiling.

**EXT. TRAIN ROOF-CONTINUES**

Standing on the roof laughing, Zuphlas is sucking the souls into his soul crystal.

ZUPHLAS

Souls of the damn and lost come to me your harbinger waits!

Verchi'el punches through the train selling, up and out landing safely on his feet onto the roof of the speeding train.

VERCHI'EL

That will be enough Demon!

Zuphlas hisses as his eyes radiates with fire.

**P.O.V VERCHI'EL STANDS LIKE A DARK SHADOW**

ZUPHLAS

How is this possible, every soul on this death train is mine, you should be dead!

Verchi'el pulls out Trinity a computerized try blade weapon.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)

Sorry to disappoint you, but  
tonight I will have your head!

ZUPHLAS

You dare to come against me,  
Zuphlas the king of Vampires, I am  
order than time its self you  
pompous fool!

VERCHI'EL

I don't give a damn who or what  
you are, tonight you will pay for  
your sins!

ZUPHLAS

(Laughs)

You're amusing but stupid.

Verchi'el heaves Trinity, it whizzes through the air  
smashing the soul crystal, and back to his hand.

ZUPHLAS

That was a mistake.

VERCHI'EL

Your mistake was killing my  
beloved a young child ten years  
ago!

ZUPHLAS

(Laughs)

I kill because of the sins are  
ripe

VERCHI'EL

And the innocents?

ZUPHLAS

Causalities of war.

VERCHI'EL

I will send you to oblivion  
tonight as causality of war!

ZUPHLAS

(Growls)  
Your mine!

Verchi'el and Zuphlas leap at each other, they crash, they push off from each other and Zuphlas pulls out a sword missing Verchi'el's head.

ZUPHLAS (CONT'D)  
You're a quick one, for a human!

Zuphlas comes swing in Verchi'el maneuvers through the lighting speed attacks, he grabs the sword, and the two are locked into a stale mate.

ZUPHLAS (CONT'D)  
(Struggling)  
You're not human are you?

VERCHI'EL  
Doesn't matter, this night you will be expelled!

ZUPHLAS  
We'll see about that my pompous one!

Zuphlas buffs Verchi'el, he staggers; he swings randomly and sprints toward Verchi'el with vengeance.

ZUPHLAS (CONT'D)  
Its lights out slayer!

Verchi'el steps aside, swiping Zuphlas' back with his elbow blade cutting it open.

ZUPHLAS  
Bastard!

VERCHI'EL  
Its time to end this demon!

ZAPHLAS  
You half backed twit, I am no demon, I am a Vampire, the king of Vampires!

VERCHI'EL

The King of Vampires, impressive,  
but your all the same to me.

Zuphlas screeches and leaps at Verchi'el swinging,  
Verchi'el maneuvers through the singing blade, and plants a  
palm strike; Zuphlas lands hard on his back.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)

Surly the King of Vampires can do  
better than this?

Verchi'el goes in quickly with a foot stomp, missing  
Zuphlas' head, leaving a dent on the roof of the train.

ZUPHLAS

Nice try, Slayer, it's my turn.

Zuphlas opens his wings, and like lightning he comes in with  
a thousand fists, Verchi'el drops off the train.

**EXT. TRAIN-CONTINUES**

Verchi'el latches on to the train, he pulls out trinity.

**EXT. TRAIN ROOF-CONTINUES**

Zuphlas looks over the edge of the train, and sees  
Verchi'el dangling on the side of the cart.

ZUPHLAS

(Smiles)

Resourceful bastard aren't you.

Zuphlas laughs, Verchi'el pushes off the cart, kicking  
Zuphlas, and he tumbles head over heels, Verchi'el lands  
safely on his feet.

VERCHI'EL

Come on your making this to easy.

Zuphlas uses a light spell blinding Verchi'el as he flings  
trinity at Zuphlas.

**P.O.V TRINITY CUTS THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE**



Zuphlas is nicked cutting his cheek open, Verchi'el eyes clears, and Zuphlas licks his blood, watching trinity move quickly.

ZUPHLAS  
(Growls)  
And you're an idiot slayer!

Verchi'el's expression changes when he realizes what he ad done.

VERCHI'EL  
Oh no!

**P.O.V TRINTINY SLICES THROUGH THE TRAIN TRACKS COMING BACK TO HER MASTER**

**EXT. TRAIN- CONTINUES**

The tracks are separate, Zuphlas takes to the sky, the train collides into the severed tracks and buckles, and Verchi'el is consumed in the accident, as the train topples over into the streets with explosions.

**EXT. STREETS- MOMENTS LATER**

A raging inferno blazes, Verchi'el steps through the flames like a dark apparition, eyeing Zuphlas, as he flies away.

VERCHI'EL  
This isn't over yet!

Verchi'el jumps onto a near rooftop and continues to leap off into the night.

**EXT. PROVINCE-HOURS LATER**

Lighting flickers across the sky, rain pours with no mercy on a local area blanketed in darkness.

Verchi'el lands hard in the streets, he stands in the pouring rain sniffing the air, and his eyes are fixing a large house.

VERCHI'EL  
He's hear!

Verchi'el moves stealthy into the house.

**INT. HOUSE-MOMENTS LATER**

Verchi'el stands in the open foyer lighting flickers casting deep shadows, he cautiously move through the exotic foyer, stepping in a pool of blood, he glances down.

VERCHI'EL

Zuphlas!

Verchi'el's eyes follows the stain trail, he sees a lifeless body in the corner of the room.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)

Not again!

He moves over to the lifeless body, kneels checking for a pulse, he turns the body over and sees a young woman in her 20's with her flesh rip to shreds.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)

This isn't Zuphlas' work.

Verchi'el close the dead woman's eyes, he slowly erects himself picking up a scent.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)

Vampires, I know you are here,  
show yourself!

**INANNA** a young teen female 18 comes into view from the dark shadows wearing a black skintight outfit.

INANNA

What do we have here?

**LILITH** 40 comes into view she is incredibly beautiful, but still gives off a menacing presence.

LILITH

Careful Inanna he's a dangerous  
one.

INANNA

Dangerous, but he looks so tasty!

LILITH  
Use caution sister!

Verchi'el surprised.

VERCHI'EL  
Where is Zuphlas?

ZUPHLAS (V.O)  
What took you so long?

Zuphlas steps out of the shadows holding a sword dripping with blood.

ZUPHLAS (CONT'D)  
That will be enough you two!

Inanna giggles with a high-pitched shriek; Zuphlas kisses the two women and slowly moves toward Verchi'el.

ZUPHLAS (CONT'D)  
This man is a formidable foe and you will give him the proper respect!

Zuphlas' women stepped back into the shadows as he stares at Verchi'el.

VERCHI'EL  
Enough of the small talk!

Zuphlas smiles as he takes a glass goblet of blood from Lilith's hand and drinks the blood.

ZUPHLAS  
While you were leaping off of rooftops I decide to have a desert with my wives.

He finishes his drink and tosses the glass aside.

ZUPHLAS (CONT'D)  
Oh yeah, Slayer you will find about a dozen bodies upstairs, if you care to look.

VERCHI'EL

What the victims at the train  
station wasn't enough for you?

ZUPHLAS

That was my supper, until you  
wrecked the damn place.

LILITH

(Interrupts)  
He knows you my love?

ZUPHLAS

(Smiling)  
Something like that my dear.

The females let out a chilling laugh as they slowly circle  
Verchi'el.

ZUPHLAS

Why are you trying to kill me  
slayer, what crime have I done  
against you?

VERCHI'EL

I was hired to kill you the  
Herbier of Death.

ZUPHLAS

Look friend lets just stop this  
cat and mouse chase, I will double  
the pay what ever your employer  
paid you and then lets depart our  
separate ways.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)

First lets get one thing strait  
Zuphlas, you're not my friend.

ZUPHLAS

I can see that.

Lilith interrupts.

LILITH

I want him for our Adversary my  
love!

ZUPHLAS

No my love I have other plans for  
this slayer!

Before Verchi'el can react, Zuphlas back hands him,  
knocking him across the room, Verchi'el climbs back to his  
feet.

VERCHI'EL

I should have seen that one coming!

Lilith leaps into the air screeching like a banshee, and  
Verchi'el fights back with high attacks, low attacks, and  
lunges.

INANNA

(Yelps)

Sister!

Inanna comes from behind Verchi'el and punches him in the  
back. Verchi'el winces in pain falling forward, right into  
Lilith's knee.

LILITH

I just love it when men fall for  
me!

She exchanges blows with Verchi'el and then back flips  
taking her spot clinging to the wall like a spider.

INANNA

My turn!

Inanna manages to sucker hit Verchi'el's leg, knocking him  
down on one knee, then striking him across the face cutting  
his cheek open with her claws.

VERCHI'EL

Snip!

Verchi'el gets up slowly, his wounds heal miraculously, and  
he shakes his head to clear it.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)

Now I am pissed!

Verchi'el pulls out trinity, Lilith lunges off the wall, Inanna charges, and Verchi'el leaps in the air, flinging trinity.

**P.O.V TRINITY SLISES THROUGH THE AIR**

Verchi'el lands and goes into a shoulder roll, trinity slice the Vampire women turning them into ash.

VERCHI'EL

Women!

Verchi'el catches trinity and flips it close, places it back to his belt.

VERCHI'EL

(Yells)

Zuphlas show yourself!

ZUPHLAS (V.O)

Careful what you ask for!

Zuphlas leaps out of the shadows, kicking Verchi'el in the face, sending him flying across the house.

ZUPHLAS (CONT'D)

You didn't want to live peacefully  
so now you will die horribly!

Verchi'el wipes the blood from his mouth climbing back to his feet, Zuphlas comes down with his sword, and Verchi'el blocks it with his gallants.

VERCHI'EL

Its time to pay for your sins!

Verchi'el kicks Zuphlas in the chest, sending him flying out the front door.

**EXT. PROVINCE-MOMENTS LATER**

The rain continues to pour, Zuphlas crashing in the muddy yard, Verchi'el comes flying out of the house, and Zuphlas quickly gets to his feet grabbing his sword.

ZUPHLAS

What a persistent prick!

Verchi'el lands hard before Zuphlas kicking his out sword out of his hand; he swipes the Vampire's throat with his elbow blade turning Zuphlas into dust.

VERCHI'EL

Now his blood is paid in full, may  
the tormented souls of his sins  
find peace tonight!

**EXT. HILLSIDE-DAWN**

The sun rises over mountains of Cebu, three characters dressed in black suits, ties and sunglasses stand on an open plateau overlooking the green terrain below.

**DELILAH** 30's tall blond female is holding a scanning device.

**P.O.V. SCANNING DEVICE: TWO BLIPS MOVING NE ON LCD SCREEN**

DELILAH

She's on to us!

**CIRCE** 30's a tall male pulls his Hi-tech pistol from beneath his blazer.

CIRCE

What's her heading?

DELILAH

North East.

**SOREK** 20's average male, pulls his pistol out, Circe glances at Sorek with an arrogant grin.

CIRCE

Don't worry Sorek we'll bring her  
back alive.

SOREK

She is to be judge fairly before  
the console... correct?

Delilah smiles as he switches her devices; she pulls her pistol out and cocks it.

DELILAH

You have my word Sorek.

The three leap off the cliff landing safely on their feet at the bottom of the ridge, they sprint off into the hunt.

**EXT. FOREST-CONTINUOUS**

**ISIS** late 20's Filipino woman, dressed in jeans, sneakers and a tank top is running through the forest, with **AKIRO** early 30's Japanese male, dressed the same with jacket.

AKIRO

(Breathing heavy)

Isis what the hell are we running from?

ISIS

Bounty hunters from Jerusalem!

AKIRO

Bounty hunters?

Isis yanks Akiro, as they continue to weave through the forest.

ISIS

No time to explain!

The bounty hunters closely follow Ceres fires a few shots, the bullets chew up trees missing Akiro and Isis Akiro grabs Isis' hand.

AKIRO

Isis this way!

The other two bounty hunters pull ahead of Ceres and opens fire, a shower of bullets chew up the terrain missing their targets.

DELILAH

Damn!

Isis and Akiro hit the ground.

ISIS

That was close!



The two quickly climb back to their feet, racing into an open area, and abandon construction site looms over the horizon.

AKIRO

Isis in there!

Isis and Akiro sprint into the abandon building.

The bounty hunters come to a slow walk following Isis and Akiro.

DELILAH

We've got em!

SOREK

Isis is tricky and not to mention hot tempered!

DELILAH

There cornered like rats and nowhere to run!

SOREK

Even a rat when its back is cornered bites back!

CIRCE

For God sake she's a woman!

DELILAH

One woman with unique abilities to manipulate elements!

CIRCE

Yea whatever!

**INT. CONSTRUCTION BUILDING- MOMENTS LATER**

Isis and Akiro climb the stairs and hide on the top floor; the three bounty hunters cautiously comb the area.

DELILAH

Don't kill Isis...we're to bring her back alive!

CIRCE

I'll take the top floor!

DELILAH

Circe you harm her you will deal  
with me!

Circe looks over his shoulder with a smug look.

CIRCE

Don't worry not one hair on her  
head will be touched!

Circe leap into the air landing on the top floor, the other  
two split up.

Isis and Akiro stand in the shadows.

AKIRO

Will you please tell me who these  
bounty hunter are and what do they  
want with me?

ISIS

They're from a Religious  
Organization from Jerusalem, a  
sect known as the ORDER, Those  
bounty hunters are Prophets and  
Oracles trained in the ways of the  
assains, and they want you dead!

AKIRO

Dead...why...What the hell do I do?

Akiro suddenly turns white as a ghost, Isis tries to bring  
comfort.

ISIS

Nothing its not your fault!

AKIRO

Fault, what are you talking about?

ISIS

I am an Oracle and I have broken  
their law.

AKIRO

If you broke their law why do they  
want me dead?

ISIS

We Oracle's are not to have  
relations outside the ORDER...when  
they find out they kill our mates.

AKIRO

That's so unfair!

Akiro and Isis here advancing footsteps, Isis grabs the  
wrist of Akiro and they sprint off to another direction  
ducking into hiding.

CIRCE (O.S.)

Isis...Isis it's been twenty four  
months...did you really think you  
could elude from the ORDER?

Circe slowly combs the area waving his gun.

CIRCE (CONT'D)

Don't make this harder than it has  
to be!

Isis feels Circe's presents closing in, she looks at Akiro  
with deep concern.

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

So what have you've been doing  
with your self these last few  
months?

Isis opens her eyes.

ISIS

I must face them!

AKIRO

What are you babbling about?

Isis kisses and hugs Akiro.

ISIS

Stay here my love.

Isis pulls away, Akiro grabs Isis's hand

AKIRO  
What are you doing?

ISIS  
They want me...if they fine you  
they will kill you!

Isis gives Akiro a look of concern with a sigh of grief.

ISIS (CONT'D)  
I don't have time to explain...but  
know this I love you...now trust  
me!

Isis Kiss Akiro one last time and pulls away.

Circe turns the bend and sees Isis standing before him.

CIRCE  
So you finally show yourself.

ISIS  
I surrender... you win.

Circe points his gun at Isis.

CIRCE  
It's not that simple Isis...all we  
want is your lover...where is he?

ISIS  
You can't have him!

CIRCE  
You know the law Isis!

Isis' eyes glow brightly, her hair dances in the wind.

ISIS  
The law of the ORDER is corrupted  
to suit their lustful desires.

Circe waves his gun.

CIRCE

You're to much!

Circe fires, Isis releases an energy beam from her hands disintegrating Circe into dust. She cools down and picks up Sorek's sent.

ISIS

Sorek?

Isis leaps off the top floor and lands safely behind Sorek.

ISIS

Are you looking for some one?

Sorek spins around pointing his gun point blank into Isis's face.

SOREK

Isis?

ISIS

What are you doing here?

SOREK

To bring you back...you where promised to me.

(Angry)

How dare you betray our kind for an outsider!

ISIS

I am not into an arrange marriage with the likes of you, and I don't love you!

SOREK

What you like and what you want are two different things Isis; you of all people should know this!

Isis' hand begin to glow brightly, Sorek cock his gun and pushes the barrel of the gun in Isis' forehead.

SOREK (CONT'D)

Don't do it Isis!

ISIS

I am not going back with you, to those hypocrites who twist HaMashiach's truth to satisfy their own greedy desires!

SOREK

The ORDER has been around since the death of HaMashiach, and you can not change their laws by your rebellious actions.

ISIS

Sometimes you have to make a stand in what you believe and Trust El Haggadol.

SOREK

Even if it means to forfeit you own life?

ISIS

Yes!

SOREK

That's usurped Isis!

ISIS

Those who seek their life will lose it, and those who lose their life for El Haggadol will gain it!

SOREK

I am not here to battle with wits with you...I am here to save your life.

ISIS

Why would you want to save me?  
(Sarcastic)  
Like if you can!

SOREK

I have the power to persuade the Counsel to be lenient on your judgment, or I can simply kill you right now!

ISIS

You have no power over me Sorek  
nor dose the ORDER...unless it was  
given to you from above!

Sorek reaches his hand out.

SOREK

You've always been head strong,  
don't be stupid Isis, take my hand  
and come with me.

Isis glances over her shoulder then back at Sorek with eyes  
burning.

ISIS

I rather die then go back with you!

SOREK

So be it!

Sorek pulls the trigger, in a fluid motion Isis moves, the  
bullet hits the far wall. Isis grabs Sorek's wrist, removing  
his gun and with her foot she sweep kicks his feet out from  
underneath him, and Sorek hits the ground hard.

ISIS

Consider this a permanent  
separation!

Isis peers down on him, opens her hand, a beam of energy  
hits Sorek, he disintegrates into dust.

DELILAH (O.S.)

Isis, you of all people should  
know you shall not murder.

Isis spins around and sees Delilah stepping in view with  
Akiro who's beaten bruised and bloody.

ISIS

(Pity for Akiro)  
Akiro!

Delilah holds Akiro by the head of his hair with her gun  
pointing at his head.

DELILAH

You sold your birth right for this  
piece of trash...How pathetic!

ISIS

And I would do it again!

DELILAH

(Laughs)

You really thought you could get  
away with this Isis marrying  
outside the ORDER?

(Perplexed)

You showed some much promise for  
the ORDER with your unique  
abilities.

Isis heart is pierced when seeing Akiro.

ISIS

Delilah...let him go...it's me  
that you want.

Delilah glances down at the helpless Akiro, then back at  
Isis.

DELILAH

OK!

Delilah pulls the trigger; Akiro drops dead, Isis eyes  
widen with shock.

ISIS

Akiro!

DELILAH

That for the murder of our  
Prophets!

Isis' anger build, her body begins to glow, Delilah calmly  
pushes a few buttons on her gun, and she points and shoots.

**P.O.V. TREE DARTS FLY THOUGH THE AIR HITTING ISIS**

DELILAH

Not this time!



Isis drops to her knees drugged, she weaves like a tree in the wind, Delilah stand over her with a smile.

DELILAH (CONT'D)  
(Sarcastic)  
Sweet dreams princesses!

Delilah kicks Isis in the head, Isis blacks out.

**SUPER: THREE MONTHS LATER**

**EXT. DANCE CLUB-NIGHT**

Flickers of lighting and peals of thunder echoes in the distant of Cebu City, the night life bustle with people of the night, standing tall on a street corner is **VERCHI'EL**.

People pass Verchi'el they don't see him, their talking amongst themselves as they enter into the dance club, Verchi'el slowly lifts his eyes and sees the neon light glowing he picks up a scent.

VERCHI'EL  
Ashriel!

Verchi'el steps off the street curb, a couple of street prostitutes see him as he emerges from the shadows.

PROSTITUE ONE  
Hay honey how's about some fun  
time?

The second Prostitute's corner Verchi'el and she rubs her finger tips over Verchi'el's chest plate.

PROSTITUE TWO  
Wow, like your outfit, whose your  
tailor.

Verchi'el pushes the woman aside, she spins him around.

PROSTITUE TWO (CONT'D)  
Hay don't you like what you see.

VERCHI'EL  
I see two women who need serious  
help.

PROSTITUE ONE

Don't knock it until you try it  
baby!

Verchi'el pulls away.

VERCHI'EL

I'm not your baby!

PROSTITUE TWO

(Cynical)

What are you gay?

VERCHI'EL

No I'm not interested in an  
immoral woman like you, who smooth  
talk's souls to hell!

PROSTITUE ONE

Hay were clean!

VERCHI'EL

You think; why don't you take a  
good look into a mirror and see  
beyond your fading beauty!

Verchi'el walks off.

PROSTITUE TWO

Fuck you asshole!

Verchi'el ignores the women and enters into the Night Club.

**INT. DANCE CLUB OFFICE- MOMENTS LATER**

Bizarre Oriental music softly drowns out the loud disco  
music from the Dance Club below. **ASHRIEL** an ageless creature  
with a boyish charm is dressed in white silk, he sits over  
books writing with a quail pen.

Ashriel senses an odd presents he looks over his shoulder  
and back he sighs, and then lowers his pen placing it  
neatly across the books.

ASHRIEL

A force from heaven here?

Ashriel stands with an odd expression across his face, he approaches a glass window overlooking the dance scenery.

**P.O.V. ASHRIEL WATCHES THE PEOPLE OF THE NIGHT DANCE AWAY**

He raises his hand, a glass materializes filled with wine, he taps it against the widow.

ASHRIEL

To success!

**INT. DANCE CLUB-CONTINUOUS**

Music boom, the masses of people sway in close, in the deep back ground, Verchi'el slips in through the door, weaving through the masses.

**INT. DANCE CLUB OFFICE-CONTINUOUS**

Ashriel sees Verchi'el; he ignites his other hand and plays with a blue flame.

ASHRIEL

No doubt my sweet delicacy your  
guarding angel is here to save you.

Ashriel distinguish the blue flame and his glass vanishes, he sees a woman in the corner of his eye, from the reflection of the window.

ASHRIEL (CONT'D)

I hate interruptions before  
dinner...don't you my sweet?

Ashriel turns and walks toward the exotic bed set, **ISIS** who is now in her 30's is tide and gagged, her face swollen and bruised.

ASHRIEL (CONT'D)

So what are we going to do with  
our guest Oracle?

Ashriel sits on the side of the bed, leans into Isis' faces she breaths heavy as he tries to pull away.

ASHRIEL (CONT'D)

I could invite him to have dinner  
with me...but again I don't think  
he would like what's on the menu.

Isis hyperventilates, Ashriel opens his hand over Isis's  
face, and she freezes into a hypnotic state. Ashriel licks  
his chops; he pauses then looks over his shoulder then back  
at Isis.

ASHRIEL (CONT'D)

(Sighs)

I will have my fun with you later  
Oracle, but not I have impressive  
matters to contend with.

Ashriel leans over and kisses Isis on her forehead, he  
stands and walks off waving his hand, and the exotic  
bedroom set is hidden behind wall with Malakhim Magic.

**INT. DANCE CLUB HALWAY- MOMENTS LATER**

Verchi'el moves down the hallway, TWO GIANT MUSCLE  
Bodyguards stand guarding Ashriel's door. Verchi'el tries  
to pass the two sleeping giants.

BODYGUARD ONE

(Opens eyes)

Where do you think your going  
asshole!

Bodyguard One hits Verchi'el, he slides to a stop facing  
the two who flex their muscles.

VERCHI'EL

I don't answer to dogs like you!

Bodyguard two looks at Bodyguard One then at Verchi'el with  
an odd expression.

BODYGUARD TWO

Dog?

(Laughs)

He's got jokes man!

Bodyguard One stands over Verchi'el and shoves his sausage  
like fingers into his chest.

BODYGUARD ONE

The way I see it little man you're  
a chiwawau with a big mouth!

Verchi'el lifts his eyes looking at the two giants with a  
slight grin.

BODYGUARD TWO

Hay the little chiwawau is showing  
its teeth!

Bodyguard One grabs Verchi'el, lighting him over his head.

BODYGUARD ONE

No dogs allowed!

Bodyguard heaves Verchi'el across the hall; Verchi'el hits  
the wall and slumps to the floor.

BODYGUARD TWO

Good throw, bet you thousand  
dollars I can throw him father  
than you?

The bodyguards laugh.

BODYGUARD ONE

OK, you're on!

Bodyguard Two cracks his knuckles and neck.

BODYGUARD TWO

O yeah its Play time!

Verchi'el climbs back to his feet, Bodyguard Two reaches  
for him, Verchi'el counter acts by grabbing his wrist and  
strikes with an elbow snapping Bodyguard Two's forearm.

VERCHI'EL

That's going to leave a mark.

Bodyguard Two screams with intense pain, Verchi'el grabs  
him by the head of his hair thrusting his knee into the his  
face (SWAK), Verchi'el still holds on to Bodyguard Two, he  
spins aside thrusting him through the hallway wall.

**P.O.V. BODYGUARD ONE WATCHES VERCHI'EL**

Verchi'el spins around and faces Bodyguard One.

BODYGUARD ONE  
Not bad for a chiwawau, but your  
still going down for a dirt nap!

Verchi'el positions himself and taunts Bodyguard One.

VERCHI'EL  
You're boring me!

Bodyguard One feels insulted and charges Verchi'el like a  
raging bull.

BODYGUARD ONE  
Die you stupid mongrel!

Bodyguard One swinging at Verchi'el, with lightning speed  
fists, Verchi'el maneuvers through the flying fists.

VERCHI'EL  
My grandmother moves faster than  
you and she's dead!

BODYGUARD ONE  
You insolent pup!

Verchi'el ducks from a powerful hook punch; he maneuvers  
behind Bodyguard Two grabs him and throws him.

Bodyguard One jumps to his feet and leaps at Verchi'el, and  
meets with Verchi'el's foot with a spinning back kick  
sending him flying across the hall.

VERCHI'EL  
Is that the best you can do?

Bodyguard One growls as he climbs back to his feet, meeting  
with Bodyguard Two, the two transforms into demons.

VERCHI'EL  
Bingo!

The demons leap into the air Verchi'el pulls trinity out,  
and slides underneath the incoming demons, back to his feet  
throws trinity, it whizzes through the air slicing the  
demons into dust, trinity flies back to its master's hand.

VERCHI'EL

Now for your boss Ashriel!

Verchi'el walks up to the door and sees a magical barrier blocking it.

VERCHI'EL  
Malakhim Magic!

Verchi'el places his right hand on the barrier, the gauntlet absorbs the magic, his gauntlet glows brightly, the barrier crumbles to particles of glass, and Verchi'el kicks open the door (SLAM).

**INT. DANCE CLUB OFFICE- CONTINUOUS**

The door spittle open, Verchi'el walk into the office eyeing the exotic room.

**P.O.V. VERCHI'EL SEES GLOING LINES AROUND THE WALLS**

VERCHI'EL  
More magic?

Laughing grabs Verchi'el's attention, he eyes the room and sees a shadow whip by.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)  
Show your self demon!

Ashriel appear sitting on his desk.

ASHRIEL  
Your a truly unique creature  
besting my Cherubim...not many can  
do that.

Ashriel advance Verchi'el.

ASHRIEL (CONT'D)  
Don't worry about the door I'll  
have my lawyer contact you.

Verchi'el glances over his shoulder to see the busted door and back at Ashriel.

VERCHI'EL

That's the least of your concerns!

Ashriel lifts his hand's two glasses of wine materializes.

ASHRIEL

Then may I invite you to have a  
drink with me?

VERCHI'EL

I don't drink from the tables of  
demons!

Ashriel sniffs the wine.

ASHRIEL

France thirteen hundreds well aged.

VERCHI'EL

To much wine is a mockery.

ASHRIEL

For humans, but its quite  
delicious you know.

Tries to tempt Verchi'el.

ASHRIEL (CONT'D)

Are you sure?

Verchi'el glares at Ashriel with a most serious look of  
judgment.

VERCHI'EL

I'm not here for small talk!

ASHRIEL

OK, no drink!

Ashriel finishes the contents in the glasses, the glasses  
vanish.

ASHRIEL

Me on the other hand can't let a  
good drink to go to waste.

Ashriel sits on his desk.



ASHRIEL

Then what brings you here to my  
domain Mal'alk?

Verchi'el takes a step forward.

VERCHI'EL

Where is the woman?

Ashriel laughs and moves nose to nose with Verchi'el.

ASHRIEL

I am afraid I don't know what your  
talking about, but if its a woman  
you want they are plenty down  
stairs for the picking.

Verchi'el grabs Ashriel by his throat.

VERCHI'EL

(Growls)

Is the woman hidden behind your  
magic?

Ashriel struggles to free himself from Verchi'el's grip.

ASHRIEL

(Gasping)

If you kindly let me breath I will  
accommodate you!

Verchi'el releases his grip, Ashriel pulls away composing  
himself.

ASHRIEL (CONT'D)

You seriously need to control your  
temper!

VERCHI'EL

Where is the woman?

ASHRIEL

(Laughing)

Man you have one track mind...but  
seriously I have know clue what  
you're talking about?

Verchi'el steps forward.

VERCHI'EL

Wrong answer!

Verchi'el hits Ashriel across his face, he topples head  
over heels, Ashriel is suddenly yanked off the floor  
dangling in Verchi'el's hands.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)

I am growing weary of your  
games...I am not going to ask you  
again...where is the woman!

Ashriel clears his head and spits back.

ASHRIEL

Before you go busting things up  
you Neanderthal, this is neutral  
grounds declared by your God and  
my Master!

Verchi'el drops Ashriel and composes himself once again.

VERCHI'EL

Neutral ground for your feeding no  
doubt!

ASHRIEL

It's all about free choice right;  
they chose we collect, simple as  
that!

VERCHI'EL

What about the innocent souls who  
are caught in the middle of the  
powers of this world and ours.

ASHRIEL

(Laughs)

There is no innocents in the human world they have their redeemer, they will receive or reject, everybody has a choice to make weather it be for good or evil, they chose the course of their own destiny.

Verchi'el moves over to Ashriel's desk eying his things.

ASHRIEL (CONT'D)

(Sighs)

Maybe we can make a little wager for this woman whom you're seeking for?

VERCHI'EL

And what do you have in mind demon?

**P.O.V. VERCHI'EL SEES A PENDENT DANGLING ON A CULTIC STAND**

Verchi'el picks the pendent up and recognizes it; he clutches it and embraces it next to his heart, a tear rolls down from his cheek.

ASHRIEL

I want you to kill a bitch of a demon for me she's what you would call a succubus.

Ashriel's voice fades as Verchi'el recalls the past.

**SUPER: THREE YEARS AGO**

**INT. BEDROOM HOUSE- MORNING**

**VERCHI'EL** clean shaven, dressed his archeology clothes comes in with a tray of breakfast food, he sits next to **TEIN** late 20's and gives her a kiss.

VERCHI'EL

So how is my lovely wife doing this morning?

Tein rubs her hand over her large belly.

TEIN

(Smiles)  
We're doing find!

Verchi'el places his hand and rubs her belly feeling their baby.

TEIN (CONT'D)  
He's going to be as strong as his father.

Tein rubs her hand with Verchi'el.

VERCHI'EL  
(Smiles)  
But he's good looking as his mother.

Tein smiles and kisses Verchi'el.

TEIN  
I love you!

Verchi'el pulls out a small box wrapped in gift paper and hands it to Tein.

TEIN (CONT'D)  
What's this?

VERCHI'EL  
A gift.

Tein opens the box and finds a golden pendent that reads *TO MY LOVING WIFE TEIN LOVE VERCHI'EL*

Tein looks to Verchi'el with joy.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)  
Do you like?

TEIN  
I love it, but why?

Verchi'el puts the pendent around Tein's neck.

VERCHI'EL  
Dose there have to be a reason why to bless the one I love?

Verchi'el kisses his wife as he places his hat on his head.

TEIN

I guess not.

VERCHI'EL

We'll talk when I get home, I'm off to work, Love you.

Verchi'el stands and kisses Tein and walks out the door.

**INT. HOUSE-NIGHT**

Tein is washing dishes; she stops and admires her pendent, as she rubs her belly talking to her unborn child.

TEIN

Your father loves to surprise us doesn't he baby.

Tein smiles as she sits at the kitchen table, the lights go out.

TEIN (CONT'D)

Not again.

Tein cautiously moves into the living room searching for candles.

TEIN (CONT'D)

Where did I put those candles?

Tein stops and looks up when sliver streak cuts through the darkness, a blade of a sword pass an open window reflecting the moon light.

Tein screams, her blood splatters, the silver streaks repeat numerous times then silence.

A sound of a rattling key unlocking the front door, a crack of light pierces the darkness, the door slowly opens. Verchi'el steps in with his back against the outside lights, and he reaches for a light switch near the door.

VERCHI'EL

Oh great, the lights are out again.

Verchi'el cautiously moves through the darkened house.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)

Sweetheart where are the candles?

Verchi'el moves into the living room and slips and falls, his hands land in liquid.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)

Tein you should have told me the floor was wet!

Verchi'el wipes his hands as he climbs to his feet, the lights flicker back on.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)

Oh, thank God that power is back on!

Verchi'el sees blood on his pants where he wiped his hands.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)

Tein are you all right?

Verchi'el looks at his bloody hands.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)

What in God's name?

Verchi'el slowly lifts his eyes; he freezes in a horror of shock as he sees his wife lying in the middle of the living room in a pool of blood, with a French knife in her hand.

Verchi'el slowly moves over to the lifeless body, his heart is pounding like a drum.

VERCHI'EL

(Worried)

Tein please say something!

Verchi'el sees a hole in her chest where her heart used to be, with a lifeless child next her.

VERCHI'EL

(Shouts)

TEIN!

Verchi'el looks at the dead unborn, then grabs his wife tight in his arms, he screams in rage for the lost of his family.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)

Oh God why!

Verchi'el sobs over Tein's lifeless corps covered in her blood; a golden light brightens up the dark room.

ANGEL URI'EL (O.S.)

(Soft voice)

Verchi'el, Verchi'el.

Verchi'el slowly lifts his eyes and sees a female angel of 5, unfurling her white wings.

VERCHI'EL

Who are you?

The angel uses telepathy.

ANGEL URI'EL

I am Uri'el an angel of El Hashamayim, and I have come with a message.

Verchi'el cautiously lowers his dead wife's head and reaches out to touch the angel.

VERCHI'EL

What message?

ANGEL URI'EL

Do not lose hope, what has transpire unto your wife and child is not done by human hands.

VERCHI'EL

If you're truly a Mal'akh of El Hashamayim, why are you in a form of a child?

ANGEL URI'EL

If I was to appear to you in my true nature you would not accept what you see.

Uri'el looks heavenward.

VERCHI'EL

Bring my wife and child back to life. You can do that right?

ANGEL URI'EL

I am not charged to breathe Chayim back into your lost!

VERCHI'EL

If you or El Hashamayim will not bring her back to me then what in creation am I to do?

Uri'el comforts Verchi'el.

ANGEL URI'EL

Live and keep on living that's all one can do.

VERCHI'EL

(Snaps with anger)

Easer said than done Mal'akh, If El Hashamayim can bring back people from the dead then why can he not bring my family back?

ANGEL URI'EL

(Sighs)

Oh, let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end, but establish the just; for the righteous El Hashamayim tests the hearts and minds.

VERCHI'EL

You're telling me that this is test?

ANGEL URI'EL



Test of Trust, test of Belief,  
Test of Character, yes it's a test  
for your immortal soul.

Verchi'el slumps and Uri'el stairs upon him with compaction.

ANGEL URI'EL  
What is wrong Verchi'el?

VERCHI'EL  
(Grieving)  
I lived for three hundred years  
and not knowing why, I have seen  
many deaths of loved ones, and I  
have seen the great evils of this  
world.

Uri'el opens her wings releasing a soothing remedy, of  
light.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)  
I have been with many women, but  
none can compare to Tein and a  
part of my soul and my legacy has  
died tonight.

Verchi'el looks into the Uri'el's eyes.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)  
What I am, who am I?

Uri'el places her hand on Verchi'el's shoulders.

ANGEL URI'EL (CONT'D)  
You are a Nephil, you have the  
abilities of a Mal'akh but you  
also have the heart and soul of a  
human.

Verchi'el ponders for a moment, Uri'el pulls away.

ANGEL URI'EL (CONT'D)  
El Hashamayim needs you to be his  
avenging Mal'akh, his right hand  
for Judgment on those who thrive  
on doing evil both Malakhim and  
Human alike.

Sound of police cars screaming in the background, Uri'el stiffen.

VERCHI'EL

What's wrong?

ANGEL URI'EL

You must leave; the police are on their way!

VERCHI'EL

That's good maybe they can find the murdering bastard and bring justice.

ANGEL URI'EL

You don't understand Verchi'el, it was the demon Ashriel who murdered your wife, but these humans will arrest you for the murder of your wife and unborn child for they do not understand the ways of the supernatural world.

VERCHI'EL

Then how am I supposed to have Justice for my family?

**EXT. HOUSE-CONTINUES**

Police cars come to a screeching halt, officer's fall into position with their weapons ready.

**INT. HOUSE-CONTINUES**

ANGEL URI'EL (CONT'D)

You must leave now!

The police pounding against the door shouting.

VERCHI'EL

Where am I to go?

ANGEL URI'EL

Jerusalem, now take these weapon  
of warfare and emerge into your  
destiny!

A royal pillow with armor and a weapon appears in the hands  
of Uri'el.

ANGEL URI'EL (CONT'D)

With theses you will avenge your  
love ones!

Verchi'el slowly stands and reaches for the pillow; he  
touches the weapon and is washed over with blinding white  
lights.

The door breaks open; the police search the perimeter, and  
attend with Tein.

**FLASH BACK**

**INT. DANCE CLUB- MOMENTS LATER**

Verchi'el opens his eyes; Ashriel has his on his shoulder.

ASHRIEL

So what do you say, do we have an  
agreement?

Verchi'el shows the pendent to Ashriel.

VERCHI'EL

Where did you get this?

Ashriel pulls out another glass of wine from thought to  
hand and sips on it.

ASHRIEL

Some poor bastard came across  
sacred artifacts of the Encantos.

VERCHI'EL

Encantos the eleven creatures?

ASHRIEL

(Sips down more wine)

Yes, and after theses Encantos  
went into exile they placed a  
curse on their artifacts.

Ashriel circles Verchi'el to face him.

ASHRIEL (CONT'D)

"The heart of the one who tampers  
must die"

Verchi'el clench the pendent his fist.

ASHRIEL (CONT'D)

(Guzzles the reaming wine)  
And in that poor bastard's case it  
was his wife and unborn child, so  
I killed them, because I was bound  
to the laws of that curse.

Verchi'el back hands Ashriel.

VERCHI'EL

You bastard!

Ashriel hits the floor, his glass shatters, staggers to his  
feet wiping his silver blood from the corner his mouth.

ASHRIEL

How dare you insult me in my  
territory!

VERCHI'EL

(Anger)  
You murdering bastard that was my  
wife and my unborn child you took  
from me!

ASHRIEL

(Terrified)  
You, but you're a Mal'akh!

VERCHI'EL

I am neither Mal'akh nor human.

ASHRIEL

Oh great, you're stinking half-breed, and the laws don't comply to your kind in our world or in the human world, Shit!

Verchi'el yanks Ashriel off his feet throwing him across the room; he hits the wall across the room and slumps.

VERCHI'EL

For three long years I have been hunting for you!

Ashriel climbs to his feet.

ASHRIEL

It was you that ravaged the sacred lands, and like I said the blood of your wife is on your hands you idiot!

Verchi'el lunges his fist, Ashriel moves from the striking blow diving into a shoulder roll, Verchi'el pommels his fist through the wall.

ASHRIEL

(Sarcastically remarks)

Whoa, that was a bit too close for comfort don't you think!

Verchi'el spins around.

VERCHI'EL

I'm going to kill you!

ASHRIEL

You can't kill me you moron, I am spirit!

VERCHI'EL

Then I am going to send you to oblivion, once I rip out your heart from that fake hide of yours!

Verchi'el lunges at Ashriel.

ASHRIEL

Shit!

Ashriel leaps into the air, Verchi'el counter snatching him, slams him up against the wall pinning him.

ASHRIEL (CONT'D)

(Amused)

If you kill me, you will never  
find the woman whom you're seeking!

Verchi'el eyes burn brightly staring into Ashriel's eyes.

VERCHI'EL

You have heard the proverb that  
Vengeance is best served cold?

ASHRIEL

Yea I have, but as it is also  
written Vengeance...  
(Points heavenward)  
Is his alone, not yours!

VERCHI'EL

I'm taken vengeance upon you  
Ashriel for your sins in what you  
have done unto others.

ASHRIEL

(Growls)

It's a fight you want, and then I  
will give you one!

Ashriel opens his hand, blasting of white light blinding Verchi'el; Ashriel hits Verchi'el with a knee strike sending him flying across the office.

ASHRIEL

(Howls)

You're a fool!

Verchi'el fights to clear his eyes as he staggers to his feet.

ASHRIEL (CONT'D)

Now it gives me great pleasure to  
rid the earth of a half-breed like  
you!

Verchi'el's eyes clears, Ashriel now dressed in black and  
red, he's flapping his bat like wings.

VERCHI'EL  
You're a chattering fool who will  
come to ruin!

Ashriel laughs as he pulls his sword from thought to hand.

ASHRIEL  
We'll see.

Ashriel leaps into the air.

ASHRIEL (CONT'D)  
Now taste my wrath!

Ashriel comes down hard, Verchi'el sides step comes around  
with a spinning backhand, Ashriel deflects Verchi'el's  
strike, and counters with dazzling combos, hitting  
Verchi'el hard and he goes flying across the room.

ASHRIEL  
Your pride is your destruction  
slayer!

Verchi'el climbs back to his feet and the two are in a  
stand off.

VERCHI'EL  
Perhaps but your wickedness is  
great and your sin are endless!

ASHRIEL  
I am order than time its self, who  
gives you the right to judge me?

VERCHI'EL  
The one who created you and I!

Ashriel holds one sword in one hand and ignites the other.

ASHRIEL

Do you really think you can defeat  
me?

In a fluid motion Verchi'el pulls out Trinity from thought  
to hand and throws it.

VERCHI'EL  
Here's a hint!

Trinity whizzes through the air slicing Ashriel's wing,  
Ashriel scream in pain as he hits the floor, Trinity  
returns to Verchi'el and vanishes.

ASHRIEL  
(Yowls in pain)  
Bastard!

Ashriel heaves fire balls as he climbs to his feet.  
Verchi'el deflects the incoming flames with his gauntlets.

The office is on fire, Ashriel comes screaming through the  
flames swinging his sword, Verchi'el grabs Ashriel's wrist,  
and the ground breaks as he sinks from the pressure of  
Ashriel's strength.

VERCHI'EL  
(Struggles)  
I now demand your blood for my  
wife's and son's blood!

Verchi'el brings forth Trinity and thrusts it through  
Ashriel's chest.

ASHRIEL  
(Painful gasp)  
Impossible!

VERCHI'EL  
What you sow you shall reap  
Ashriel, remember that when your  
in Oblivion!

Verchi'el swipes Ashriel open, removing chunks of flesh,  
heart and bone, Ashriel thuds against the floor  
disintegrates into dust.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)



Dust to dust!

Verchi'el stands in the midst of the burning office; he opens his hand and the flames die down.

Verchi'el moves over to Ashriel's desk placing his hand on it, his gauntlets glow with a bluish tint, absorbing the magic of the office, and the walls vanish.

**P.O.V VERCHI'EL SEES ISIS TIED TO A BED**

He moves toward Isis and stands over her.

VERCHI'EL

Isis how in creation did you get yourself caught?

Verchi'el pulls the slacks off like if they were thread, and snatches the gage out of the Isis' mouth.

ISIS

It's nice to see you too Verchi'el!

Isis staggers out of bed.

VERCHI'EL

So what happen?

ISIS

I was caught off guard looking for you.

Isis falls to her knees weaken with tears.

ISIS (CON'T)

But thank God, you came when you did!

Verchi'el peers down on Isis, and has compassion for her; he reaches out and helps her to her feet.

VERCHI'EL

Take courage woman and be strong.

Isis's body glows with a golden light, she's healed instantly.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)

Isis, why did the ORDER send you?

Isis pulls away and gazes into Verchi'el's eyes.

ISIS

(Lies)

For your next assignment!

VERCHI'EL

My next Mission?

She hands an envelope of authority with a unique seal on it.

VERCHI'EL

That's not like the Order sending  
a woman.

ISIS

(Frustrated)

The Order needs you to rid of a  
powerful succubae a she demon!

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)

Ashriel was saying the same thing.

Verchi'el glares at Isis, and sees through her lies.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)

Your not a good lire Isis, so tell  
me what's really going on?

Verchi'el throws the envelope back at Isis; she picks it up  
and stairs at it, then she look up with tears in her eyes.

ISIS

I have to confess Verchi'el, the  
order mustn't know about anything  
I'm going to tell you or they will  
kill me.

VERCHI'EL

What happen?

ISIS

The truth is I took matters in my own hands allowing myself to be captured, but the demon Ashriel was too strong for me.

VERCHI'EL

Then why would you allow yourself to be captured and risk your own life?

ISIS

To find you!

VERCHI'EL

Why?

ISIS

It's about my son!

VERCHI'EL

(Perplexed)

You have a child?

ISIS

I had!

Isis holds back her tears.

VERCHI'EL

Explain!

Isis composes herself.

ISIS

It happened six months ago...

**FLASH TO**

**EXT. THEATER-DUSK**

**MARK** half Japanese 17 a young gentleman, he's holding hands with **TRACY** same age, the two stand at the corner of the street discussing about the movie they saw.

TRACY

That was an all some movie don't you think?

MARK

I thought that the plot could have been better.

TRACY

Why are you always so negative?

MARK

Who's being negative, I am just being truthful!

TRACY

So where are you going to take me for dinner?

MARK

Me?

TRACY

Yea you!

Tracy puts her arm around Mark and hugs him and kisses his cheek.

TRACY (CONT'D)

I am a woman and you're a man right?

MARK

Yea so what?

Mark pulls away.

MARK (CONT'D)

Tracy, will you please stop for a moment, I know where you're going with this!

Tracy brushes her hair with her fingers.

TRACY

You're my date!

MARK

I paid for the movie and you are to buy the dinner as we agreed!

TRACY

(Smiles)

I am a woman and I have the right  
to change my mind!

MARK

You call this a date, I thought  
were going out as friends.

TRACY

If we were just going out as  
friends why did you hold my hand?

MARK

(Lost with words)

Umm... ahhh...I thought you were  
scared!

TRACY

(Giggles)

Good one, but you still have to  
buy me dinner because you held my  
hand.

MARK

Shit!

Mark gives a look of sarcasm, he sees a shinny object from  
the corner of his eye; he walks over to the street curb.

TRACY

Where are you going?

Mark ignores Tracy as he bends down picking up a ring,  
Tracy steps up behind Mark.

TRACY (CONT'D)

What do you got there?

Mark holds the ring out looking at it under the street  
light.

MARK

It's a ring?

Mark shows Tracy.

TRACY  
You want to marry me?

MARK  
Hell no!

Tracy folds her arms and shrugs her shoulders in disappointment, Mark is busy studding the ring, and Tracy snatches the ring from Mark's hand.

TRACY  
Fare enough...then I will keep this!

MARK  
Tracy give me back the ring!

TRACY  
Not on less you buy me my dinner first!

Mark is feeling agitated.

MARK  
Alright fine I'll buy your stupid dinner...just give me back the damn ring!

Tracy looks at Mark with a quite smile.

TRACY  
Alright then we have a deal, if you back out I will kick your ass!

Tracy hands Mark the ring.

MARK  
Like if!

Mark rubs the ring, the ring glows.

TRACY  
Wow what's happing?

MARK

I don't know!

A beam shoots out the ring; the two keep their eyes on it as it fades into the forest.

TRACY

Cool, let's find out where it went!

Mark looks at his watch.

MARK

Its getting late and you want to eat.

TRACY

Where's your sense of adventure!

MARK

Adventure, I thought it was going to be in a restaurant with you!

TRACY

Not tonight!

Tracy grabs Mark by the arm and the two are off.

**EXT. FOREST-MOMENTS LATER**

Tracy and Mark are combing the area; Mark sits on a log wiping the sweat off of his brow.

TRACY

Are you tired already?

Tracy peaks through the bushes and freezes.

MARK

We have been searching for three hours...what are we looking for?

**P.O.V TRACY SEES A MAGICAL CIRCLE GLOWING**

Tracy reaches for Mark.

TRACY

Will you please get over here!

MARK  
(Sarcastic)  
What did you find a rabbit, come  
on get serious!

TRACY  
Just take a look!

Mark peaks his head through the bushes and the two see **KASADYA** a succubus naked with gold plated steal covering her major areas.

MARK  
Who's that?

The Succubus kneels in the circle spreading her wings.

TRACY  
I don't know.

MARK  
Let's find out!

Mark gets up and Tracy pulls Mark back down.

TRACY  
Don't be an idiot we don't know  
who or what that is!

Mark pulls away and glares at Tracy.

MARK  
Where is your sense of adventure?

Mark runs into the open field where Kasadya is kneeling.

TRACY  
(Jealous)  
I really hate him sometimes!

Tracy quickly follows.  
Kasadya slowly stands; Mark and Tracy come to a stop amazed  
in what they see.

MARK/TRACY  
Cool!



Kasadya sees Mark and Tracy in the corner of her eye; she turns to face them, she folds her wings.

KASADYA

Which of you virgins unlocked my prison?

Mark and Tracy look at each other with a bit of embarrassment, Kasadya sniffs and points at Mark.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

You're an Oracle son; I can smell the stench all over you!

She pulls a whip out from thought to hand and slaps it in the air, she flicks it and it latches around Mark's neck.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

I require your blood for the finally releasing of my prison!

Kasadya slowly drags Mark near the circle, Mark struggles to stay away, and Tracy jumps in grabbing the whip.

TRACY

Oh no you don't bitch, he's mine!

Tracy pulls against the whip, Kasadya eyes burn brightly.

KASADYA

You are a pain in the ass you little snip!

Kasadya throws a fire ball incinerating Tracy.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

Young love it's such a waste!

Kasadya jerks her whip and Mark is pulled into the circle, Kasadya lifts him off his feet, Mark screams as his soul is pulled out from his body into Kasadya soul crystal.

KASADYA

Now to take this region for myself and all those who oppose me I will destroy.

Kasadya tosses the lifeless corpse of Mark; the magical circle fades and unfurls her wings jettison into the sky.

**INT. BUSINESS OFFICE-DAY**

A dim lit room monitors viewing world events hang on the wall, an oval table, with seven seats with names placed on the table, (**LUST, GLUTTONY, GREED, SLOTH, WRATH, ENVEY and PRIDE**)

Seated around the table are six well dressed business people three men and three women.

Kasadya dressed in business attire walks in escorted by two faceless Wraith Warriors.

**PRIDE** a hansom gentleman dressed in white and gold looks up and sees Kasadya as she takes her seat.

PRIDE

Where is Seth?

The Wraith's position themselves on each side of Kasadya.

KASADYA

Seth has been disposed, for I have defeated the formal Principality, who controlled this region.

Kasadya breaths in as she stands.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

And now each of you will give me your tribute or suffer the consequences!

The six demons placed a glowing crystal orbs on the table before them, one at a time.

KASADY

For three hundred years I have waited to be free from my god forsaken prison, and I swore

vengeance upon Satan who  
imprisoned me!

Sloth a thin man who wheezes as he breaths, he sits with a blank look on his face as Kasadya absorbs the demon's crystals with her soul crystal.

KASADYA

And now I shall take these souls  
as my trophies and seize the world  
region by region!

Kasadya is distracted when she sees Sloth sitting doing nothing.

KASADYA

(Tone rises)

Where is your contribute Sloth?

Sloth sits up with a tinge of fear.

SLOTH

The Oracles, they have over  
powered me Mistress and I lost my  
soul crystal during a battle with  
one.

KASADYA

You lost your soul crystal?

Kasadya slams her fist against the table.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

You imbecile, you worthless piece  
of trash!

Kasadya stands, circles the counsel of demons.

KASADYA

You are now on my watch and I will  
not tolerate with such idiocy!

Pride a hansom male dressed well speaks out!

PRIDE

But my Mistress these souls belong  
to Satan!

KASADYA

Satan is a fat dragon who's grown  
sleek on souls... and now I am  
seizing the reigns of power for  
myself!

The council of demons bend their heads low in silent,  
Kasadya circles around the table and places her hands on  
Sloth's shoulders, massaging him.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

And our priority is to slaughter  
the Oracles and Prophets so we can  
collect the harvest of souls!

Kasadya leans next to Sloth's ear with a malicious grin.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

And I require total loyalty.

Kasadya discharges electrical beam from her hand torching  
Sloth.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

Let this be a friendly remind for  
all of you, I am in charge here  
and with out me you are nothing!

Kasadya sees the title "LUST" and an empty chair; she pulls  
away leaving Sloth seething in pain.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

Will someone please kindly tell me  
where Ashriel is?

Ashriel comes walking into the office, and sits down.

ASHRIEL

Did I miss much?

Kasadya glares at Ashriel.

KASADYA

For your sake you better have a  
good reason your late Ashriel.

Ashriel pulls out an extremely large soul crystal and puts it on the table.

ASHRIEL

A gift for you my Mistress.

Kasadya's eyes winded with glee, she snatched the Ashriel's crystal and stands at the head of the table.

KASADYA

I know give you charge of being my chief demons over this region, well done Ashriel.

Kasadya holds out the crystal for all to see.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

As you can see if do your job right, I will reward you.

Silent fills the room as the council of demons stair at Kasadya who sits.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

That will be all, dismisses.

The council leaves their seats and exits the room, Kasadya spins around eyeing the monitors on the wall.

**FLASH BACK**

**INT. DANCE CLUB-NIGHT-CONTINUES**

Isis circles in close to Verchi'el.

VERCHI'EL

So you want is vengeances for the death of your child?

Isis glares at Verchi'el.

ISIS

(Sorrowful)

Yes, but I can't defeat this

demon, only you can, that's why I  
have done what I have done!

Verchi'el reaches out and takes the envelope from Isis'  
hand.

VERCHI'EL

You should never have to carry  
that kind of pain Isis, I know all  
to well what's like to lose  
someone close to your heart.

Verchi'el wipes Isis tears away.

VERCHI'EL (CONT'D)

And I know that the taste of  
vengeance can darken one soul, So  
I will take this burden for you,  
and don't worry your secret is  
safe with me.

Verchi'el breaks the seal and opens the envelope, a  
shimmering glow from the letter shines on Verchi'el's face  
as he reads the contents inside, he drops it, and it  
ignites into flames.

ISIS

Verchi'el, thank you for all of  
your help!

VERCHI'EL

Thank me when it's over!

Isis stands gawking at Verchi'el as he walks out the office.

**EXIT ROOFTOP-MOMENTS LATER**

Verchi'el stands on the roof top like a gargoye  
overlooking the city, the wind tassels his coat tails, the  
full moon shines on the city below.

A bleeping sound touches Verchi'el's ear, he lifts his  
right arm, he looks at the electronic device on his  
gauntlet.

VERCHI'EL

A gateway!

He lifts his head looks over his shoulder his eyes slowly shifts on the full moon, he steps off the roof top, he drops twenty stories landing safely on his feet, he walks off fading into the night.

**EXT. ALLEY WAY- LATER**

Verchi'el steps in from the shadows.

**P.O.V THE FAR WALL GLOWING WITH ANGELIC SCRIPTS**

VERCHI'EL

There it is!

Verchi'el advance the wall, he places his hands on it, he reads the hidden Malakhim Language embedded in side the wall, he pushes many combinations and nothing happens.

VERCHI'EL

OK, what now?

ISIS (O.S)

You need a scholar in the language of the Malakhim to open the hidden passage Verchi'el.

Verchi'el turns and sees Isis approaching from the shadows she's dressed in her priestly robes holding a staff.

VERCHI'EL

Isis what are you doing here?

ISIS

I am here to assist you, and by the looks of it you need my help to open that gateway.

Verchi'el sighs as Isis walks pass him and begins to touch the patterns on the wall.

ISIS (CONT'D)

All it needs is a woman's touch!

Isis touches the final patterns unlocking the gateway, a vortex open up.

ISIS (CONT'D)

And there it is!

Isis tries to walk into the gateway, and Verchi'el grabs her and pulling her back.

VERCHI'EL

Where do you think your going?

ISIS

With you, you may need my assistance.

VERCHI'EL

Were we're going is quite dangerous for you!

ISIS

I may not be able to kill demons like you, but I am good at other things than you are!

VERCHI'EL

I realize that, but I don't want anything to happen to you!

ISIS

I am a big girl; I think I can handle myself!

Isis yanks away.

VERCHI'EL

There's no arguing with you is their?

Isis glances at Verchi'el with a surprising look.

ISIS

I am impress you already no me!

VERCHI'EL



Word of caution just don't believe  
everything you see.

Verchi'el and Isis emerge through the vortex, it closes  
leaving nothing but a solid wall.

**EXT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-MOMENTS LATER**

Darken red skies; the earth and moon translucent with in  
the hot atmosphere, foreboding landscape with darken rigid  
rocks.

The Temple of Spirits sits eight meters high and its  
structure is made with sand stones at twenty meters wall to  
wall.

A pyramidal structure of fifty one meters high with steps  
on four sides, leveling off to form a flat platform on  
which the Temple of Spirits rest.

An arched stone gate rest on each side of the pyramidal  
stairs, a red force between the gate walls are shimmering  
with life.

Isis stands before the entrance confused, she moves about  
searching.

ISIS

Verchi'el, Verchi'el where are you?

Isis stops and sees Kasadya dressed in her business suit  
standing at the gate way, Isis advances toward her.

ISIS (CONT'D)

Excuse me; can you help me?

**P.O.V KASADYA SEES ISIS APPROACHING**

Kasadya smiles and passes though the gate way, vanishes  
from sight.

ISIS

O no you don't!

Isis passes through the gate way vanishing.

**EXT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS -SAME TIME**

Verchi'el stands in front of the same Temple and he sees Kasadya in her seductive form, standing the gate entrance, flapping her wings.

VERCHI'EL  
The succubus!

**P.O.V KASADYA SEES VERCHI'EL EYEING HER**

Kasadya smiles flexes her wings and enters through the gateway vanishing.

VERCHI'EL  
A trap no doubt!

Verchi'el advance and passes through the gateway.

**INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-MOMENTS LATER**

A loft with three steps with a glowing gateway, a circular dome ceiling, marble pillars and floors, the room is filled with silver mist, Isis finds herself in the extraordinary architecture wonder.

ISIS  
Verchi'el, Verchi'el, Verchi'el  
where are you?

Isis turns about and sees her son Mark frozen inside of a crystal shape ice structure.

ISIS  
Mark!

Isis runs over and touches it; her hands burn from the touch, a cynical laughter grabs her attention.

KASADYA (V.O)  
You should not touch what is not  
yours Oracle!

Isis spins around and sees Kasadya emerging from the glowing gateway, and stands between two pillars.

ISIS  
Who are you?

Kasadya slowly descends from the loft advancing Isis.

KASADYA  
I am the one who is asking  
questions here!

Kasadya circles Isis.

KASADYA (CONT'D)  
For a human you have a unique  
talent finding this gateway to  
this realm.

ISIS  
So what do you want with me?

Kasadya stops and glares into Isis' eyes.

KASADYA  
Your immortal soul!

Isis gathers herself as she sees her son pitifully sleeping  
in ice.

ISIS  
Let my son go, and then you can  
have my soul!

KASADYA  
You're willing to sacrifice your  
immortal soul for the freedom of  
an illegit bastard child?

Isis steps up to her son.

ISIS  
Love is about sacrifice something  
you don't understand, so if I can  
save my son from this hell then  
it's worth the price.

Kasadya steps up behind Isis.

KASADYA

And you're a fool, you of all  
souls should know once you're dead  
your trap where ever you abode.

Isis clinches her fist.

ISIS

Then it was you whom I been  
seeking!

Isis spins around leaping at Kasadya with vengeance.

ISIS (CONT'D)

Die your wretched hore, Mark is  
mine son!

Kasadya swats Isis like a fly and she hitting the ground.

KASADYA

Enough Oracle, he belongs to me  
now!

Isis feels helpless, climbing back to her feet, Kasadya  
smiles circling her.

ISIS

Damn you!

KASADYA

All ready am!

Isis glares at Kasadya and with a shout she leaps at her  
again, Kasadya grabs Isis in a telekinesis grip.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

You're a fool if you think you can  
defeat me in my realm!

Isis dangles in the air.

ISIS

Let me go?

KASADYA

Very well!

Kasadya smiles dropping Isis, she lands hard.

**INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-SAME TIME**

Verchi'el moves cautiously through the misty room, Kasadya is sitting on a throne on the loft between the pillars.

KASADYA

Welcome Slayer, what brings you to my domain?

Verchi'el eyes Kasadya and sees her pendent with her name writing in the Malakhim language.

VERCHI'EL

I am here for your head Kasadya.

Kasadya looks at her Pendent with a smile; she stands and descends from her loft advancing Verchi'el.

KASADYA

You're a clever one, so how did a mere man solve the puzzle to this realm; human eyes can not see those markings inside the walls.

VERCHI'EL

I am not human!

Kasadya playfully circles Verchi'el.

KASADYA

So what order are you from Mal'akh?

VERCHI'EL

Neither am I a Mal'akh!

Kasadya wraps her arms around Verchi'el and the two are nose to nose.

KASADYA

You're a bastard, a half-breed in my domain this delightful!

VERCHI'EL

Your trickery will not work with  
me succubus.

KASADYA

And it is no surprises that you  
know what I am!

Kasadya playfully tries to tempt Verchi'el.

KASADYA

Dose your loin's burn for me,  
don't you find me appealing.

Kasadya lays on a daybed.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

Take me and I will make your  
fantasies come true!

**INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-SAME TIME**

Isis ties to us her powers against Kasadya.

ISIS

Come on why aren't you working?

Kasadya circle Isis with a gleam in her eye.

KASADYA

In this realm your pathetic powers  
won't work here, so don't waste  
your energy.

Isis lowers her energy level.

ISIS

Why don't you just kill me?

KASADYA

Love to but can't!

ISIS

(Sarcastically)  
So you can't kill me here, O how  
pitiful for you!

Kasadya grabs Isis by her mouth, lifts her off of her feet!

KASADYA

There are more things worst than  
death Oracle!

Kasadya tosses Isis, she land on her back hard; Kasadya  
yanks Isis off the floor with her telekinesis.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

Since you're the clever one  
Oracle, I'll give you a test if  
you can say my name I will let you  
leave and I will give your son  
back, but if you lose you will  
stay as my slave!

Kasadya drops Isis and walks away, Isis staggers to her feet.

ISIS

I see I have no choice!

Kasadya turns and an Hour Glass appears.

KASADYA

You have one hour to come to know  
my name Oracle!

Kasadya waves her hand, a throne appears at the top of the  
loft and she sits watching the hour glass.

**INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-SAME TIME**

Kasadya pulls away from Verchi'el and a round table appears  
with three Gothic goblet of win.

KASADYA

Take a seat Verchi'el and have a  
drink.

VERCHI'EL

I rather stand.

KASADYA

I insist!

Three muscular Incubus come from behind Verchi'el latching their electrical chains around his neck and limbs, draining his life force.

VERCHI'EL

In Yesh...

The Incubus yank and slam Verchi'el to the ground, drawing more of his energy.

KASADYA

Put our guest at the table!

The Incubus drag Verchi'el and tie him up against the chair, Kasadya sits on his lap looking into his eyes, she leans in and kisses him, at first pleasant than painful as she drains his life force, Verchi'el resists, the Incubus increases their inflexion.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

Don't try to fight us; you will only bring death quicker to your self.

Kasadya leans in kissing Verchi'el; he struggles as she continues to drain his life force, he head butts her knocking her off of his lap.

VERCHI'EL

Enough wench!

The Incubus use full force draining Verchi'el's energy, his head slumps over.

KASADYA

Enough!

Kasadya climbs back to her feet, the Incubus step aside, and she sits on Verchi'el once again, grabbing him by the head of his hair.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

No one spurn me, and gets away with it.

Kasadya snaps her finger, the first Incubus, grabs the goblet of wine from the table and hands it to her.



**INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-SAME TIME**

Kasadya looks at the hour glass; Isis is pacing with frustration.

KASADYA

Your time is running out Oracle.

ISIS

This isn't fair!

KASADYA

(Laughs)

But you are supposed to be an Oracle, a mistress of the Great One, or have you lost your grace with him?

Isis leaps to her feet and lunges at Kasadya, a force field stops Isis, she can't move, Kasadya points to the hour glass, Isis sees the sand diminishing quickly.

KASADYA

You can battle with me for the remaining minutes of your time if you like, but your time is about up Oracle, what's it going to be!

**P.O.V ISIS SEES KASADYA'S PENDENT**

ISIS

OK, you win!

KASADYA

I know!

Kasadya releases Isis, she drops to her knees, Isis looks and sees the hour glass dropping its last grain, the hour glass vanishes; Kasadya stands with an arrogant glare.

KASADYA

Now Oracle your time is up, what is my name?

Isis slowly erects glaring into Kasadya's eyes.

ISIS  
Your name is Kasadya!

Kasadya howls with a high pitch screech shattering Mark's icy prison, Kasadya vanishes, Isis sees her son awaking from his icy slumber, she runs to him embraces him to bring warmth to his frozen body.

**INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-SAME TIME**

Kasadya holds the goblet before Verchi'el.

KASADYA  
Now drink!

Kasadya forces the drink down Verchi'el's mouth, he resists and spits it out, and Kasadya slaps him and forces more of the drink.

KASADYA (CONT'D)  
That a good boy.

Verchi'el chokes; he shifts his eyes and glances at the first Incubus, his color changes as he chokes and dies.

Kasadya goes crazy when seeing the poison is not working on Verchi'el.

KASADYA (CONT'D)  
You're a tough one!

Kasadya snaps her finger and the second Incubus hands her the second goblet of wine.

KASADYA (CONT'D)  
Here have another drink!

Kasadya repeats her efforts with no avail, Verchi'el eyes the second Incubus, and he changes colors and dies.

KASADYA (CONT'D)  
(screams)  
You stubborn ass!

Kasadya punches Verchi'el a few times, and snaps her fingers and the third Incubus hands her the last goblet of wine and she attempts again with no avail.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

Why won't you die?

VERCHI'EL

(Wreaking tone)

I am too stubborn to die, but  
don't worry mistress your poison  
wasn't wasted.

Kasadya gives a look of confusion, Verchi'el shifts his eyes on the last Incubus, Kasadya follows and sees the Incubus choking, changing colors and he dies.

Kasadya glares into Verchi'el's eyes, he smiles.

KASADYA

You bastard!

With a burst of rage Kasadya kicks Verchi'el, he sores across the room crashing against a pillar shattering the chair to spittle.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

No one best me in my domain!

Verchi'el heals himself as he climbs back to his feet.

VERCHI'EL

Sore loser!

Kasadya screeches latching her whip around Verchi'el's neck.

KASADYA

Arrogant fool!

Kasadya snaps her whip sending Verchi'el across the Temple, he crashes into another pillar.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

I will now leave you with my pets!

Kasadya departs through the gateway, as the faceless Wraiths appear.

VERCHI'EL

A woman's scorn is truly hotter  
than hell.

Verchi'el climbs to his feet cradling his throat; the two  
Wraiths circle him pulling out their double edge swords.

**INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-SAME TIME**

Isis continues to hold her son as she brings warmth to his  
frozen body.

ISIS  
Mark everything is going to be OK!

MARK  
Mother, is that you!

ISIS  
Yes baby it's me!

Isis holds Mark tightly, with tears of emotions streaming  
from her eyes.

ISIS  
Its OK baby, it's going to be OK!

Mark opens his lifeless eyes; a knife appears from thought  
to hand.

MARK  
Mother I love you!

Mark lifts the knife, Isis continues to hug him.

ISIS  
I love you too.

Isis pulls away, Mark strikes, Isis maneuvers from Mark's  
striking blow.

ISIS (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?

Mark stand and throws the knife, it nicks Isis's shoulder  
as she moves out of the way, the knife sticks into the wall.

ISIS (CONT'D)

You're not Mark!

Mark stands pulls out a sword from thought to hand.

MARK

What gave it away mother!

Mark leaps at Isis, she rolls snatching her staff, and with a spinning action she hitting Mark, he topples over end over end.

ISIS

Don't call me mother!

Mark leaps back to his feet and the two battle to the death.

MARK

Its time to die Oracle!

Mark leaps in to the air, Isis hits at home thrusting her staff through Mark's heart, he disintegrates into dust, she falls to her knees partly from exhaustion.

ISIS

Rest in peace my son!

The Six demons of sin come out from different directions holding their weapons.

ISIS (CONT'D)

This just keeps getting better!

Isis whirls her weapon and position herself for the fight of her life.

**INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS- SAME TIME**

The two Wraiths drag their swords against the floor as they charge Verchi'el, they swing at Verchi'el, and he maneuvers through four singing blades.

Verchi'el brings forth trinity, as he rolls into a shoulder roll back to his feet whirling trinity at the Wraiths.

**P.O.V TRINITY SOARING IN THE AIR, IT SPLITS INTO THREE BLADES EJECTING A SMALLER BLADE**

A Wraith leaps into the air dogging trinity, but the blades slice through him turning him into dust.

**P.O.V TRINITY FUSES TOGETHER**

Verchi'el reach out for trinity, the second Wraith moves like lighting, hitting Verchi'el with a shoulder slam destroying trinity with his blades.

Verchi'el hits the ground, the Wraith throws a foot stomp, Verchi'el rolls out of his crushing blow, and the Wraith continues to strike Verchi'el with his swords, slicing up the floor.

Verchi'el moves quickly from the deadly blades, he leaps to the air kicking the Wraith knocking in the air, the Wraith flings back throwing his blade.

Verchi'el catches it in his shoulder pinning him up against a pillar.

**INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS- SAME TIME**

The six demons circle Isis and she braces herself for their attacks.

The demons attack one by one aggressively, and they are defeated at Isis feet.

Wrath an Amazon looking woman, whirling her staff and the two battle clashing staff to staff.

Isis is hit she goes flying; the demon leaps into the air landing her foot into Isis's chest.

WRATH

I haven't had this much fun with  
an Oracle!

**INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-SAME TIME**

Verchi'el yanks the sword from his shoulder throwing it back at the Wraith, it catches it in mid air as he charges Verchi'el.

Verchi'el holds is hands out and his body begins to glow, two heavenly swords appear from thought to hands, and the

two clash battling in a fierce lightning speed of striking blows.

Wraith pulls through cutting Verchi'el in multiple places on his body, Verchi'el drops a sweep kick knocking Wraith off of his feet.

Wraith leaps back striking, Verchi'el blocks and the two stands in a stale mate, they struggle like two bulls pushing at each other, wraith shatters Verchi'el's swords.

Verchi'el throws a knee strike, Wraith crashes to his back, Wraith jumps back striking, Verchi'el ducks and spins around impaling his elbow blades into Wraith.

Wraith stiffens, Verchi'el pulls out slicing Wraith into two, Wraith disintegrates into dust, and Verchi'el falls to his knees healing his wounds.

**INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-SAME TIME**

Isis battles with Wrath like a kung fu exhibition. Isis leaps in the air throws a flying side kick, Wrath hits the ground, and leaps back to her feet.

Isis doges from Wrath's striking blow, Isis goes in ugly and tough Wrath feels the sting of defeat as Isis's staff impales through Wrath's chest.

ISIS

On the contrary, I haven't had so much fun with a demon.

Wrath disintegrates into dust; Isis falls to her knees feeling exhausted.

**EXT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-MOMENTS LATER**

Verchi'el and Isis stand outside of the Temple of Spirits in their last position they look upon each other.

ISIS

What just happen?

Verchi'el stands composing himself and helps Isis to her feet.

VERCHI'EL  
Perhaps an illusion!

ISIS  
Illusion?

Verchi'el's attention is shifted as he looks at the temple.

ISIS (CONT'D)  
Verchi'el what's wrong?

Verchi'el points and Isis sees Kasadya standing at the top of the Temple of Spirits holding her soul crystal, Verchi'el glances at Isis who is ready to leap into action.

ISIS  
What are we waiting for lets kill  
the bitch!

Verchi'el hits Isis knocking her out cold.

KASADYA (V.O.)  
Souls of the lost and damn come to  
me your harbinger waits!

Verchi'el lays Isis carefully on the ground.

VERCHI'EL  
Forgive me Isis; you'll just get  
in the way.

Verchi'el stands and glares at Kasadya, he closes his eyes, his body glows with a golden aura, he screams as his back rips open sprouting wings.

Verchi'el takes to the sky and hovers over the Temple of Spirits.

VERCHI'EL  
That will be enough Kasadya!

**P.O.V KASADYA SEES VERCHI'EL HOVERING LIKE A DARK SHADOW OVER  
HER**

KASADYA



You may of escape my Wraiths but  
you will never leave this realm  
slayer!

VERCHI'EL

You will pay for your sins Kasadya!

Verchi'el lifts his hand and trinity appears and he whirls  
it at Kasadya.

**P.O.V TRINITY WIZING THROUGH THE AIR**

Trinity shatters the soul crystal, Kasadya howls.

KASADYA

No my power!

Kasadya throws a lighting beam at trinity and it explodes  
to dust.

KASADYA (CONT'D)

So much for your weapon, try mine  
on for size!

Kasadya leaps into the air pulling out a scythe from  
thought to hand, she attacks manically at Verchi'el who  
maneuvers from the singing blade.

Kasadya comes down hard, Verchi'el blocks with gauntlets,  
and the two are locked in a stale mate circle about the  
sky.

VERCHI'EL

Your tyranny ends here demon!

KASADYA

Bastard!

Kasadya buffs Verchi'el, he staggers; she swings her scythe  
around randomly and sprints toward Verchi'el with  
vengeances.

Verchi'el steps aside cutting Kasadya back with his elbow  
blade, she swings around screaming in pain, Verchi'el lands  
in a hard kick, Kasadya crashes through the Temple roof.

**INT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-CONTINUES**

Isis staggers to her feet, and jumps back into action double fist howling.

**EXT. TEMPLE OF SPIRITS-CONTINUES**

Verchi'el flexes his wings and goes in quickly and the two lock together tumbling about the sky.

KASADYA

You will not win this day!

Kasadya opens her wings, with lightning speed she comes in with a thousand fists, Verchi'el blocks, he throws a kick she soars across the stratosphere.

Kasadya flings back and clashes with Verchi'el, the two battle fiercely, Verchi'el breaks free from the conflict, shouting in the Malakhim language.

VERCHI'EL

Zain... vau... daleth!

A blast of energy expels from Verchi'el's hand, hitting the Temple of Souls.

**P.O.V KASADYA SEES THE TEMPLE CRUMBLE**

KASADYA

No!

A shock wave force out from the Temple and the land quakes, ripping at its seams, lava spews over the ancient structure, breaking up the earth beneath.

Kasadya blitzes Verchi'el, he flips her over his shoulder snipping her wing off, Kasadya spins out of control, and Verchi'el pulls out a vial of Crimson Blood and flings it at Kasadya.

VERCHI'EL

May Adoani Yeshua rebuke thee!

Kasadya eyes open wide.

**P.O.V KASADYA SEES THE INCOMING VIAL**

The vial shatters against her naked chest.

KASADYA  
(High pitch howls)

No!

The blood reacts like a chemical, instantly igniting Kasadya into a ball of fire.

VERCHI'EL  
The innocent souls that you have  
murdered will now rest!

Verchi'el hovers above gawking at his defeated foe, Kasadya plunges into the molten lava where the Temple once stood.

A thunderous sound echoes, heavy winds pick up, Verchi'el sees a vortex open and slowly begins to close.

Verchi'el surveys the area as its terrain is being swallowed up in liquid fire, he catches sight of Isis who laying on conscious.

VERCHI'EL  
Isis, have one chance at this!

Verchi'el jettisons toward Isis snatching her as the earth crumbles under her into lava, Verchi'el flexes his wings and safely enters the closing vortex.

**P.O.V BRIGHT FLASH OF LIGHTS**

**EXT. ALLEY-NIGHT**

The full moon shine through the storm clouds, a hollow breeze blows through the silent streets, scattering litter in different directions.

**P.O.V ISIS OPENS HER EYES LOOKING AT THE MOONLIGHT SKY**

ISIS  
Where am I?

VERCHI'EL (V.O.)  
Manila.

Verchi'el steps into view peering down on Isis, and helps her to her feet.

VERCHI'EL  
Are you alright?

Isis slaps Verchi'el across his face.

ISIS  
I am now!

Verchi'el cradles the sting.

ISIS (CONT'D)  
That's for knocking me out!

VERCHI'EL  
I saved your life!

ISIS  
I am quite aware of that, but  
don't ever do that again!

VERCHI'EL  
(Smiles)  
The Mission Objective is complete,  
so where are you off to now?

ISIS  
Back to Jerusalem; You?

VERCHI'EL  
Wherever I am needed!

Verchi'el turns his back and heads toward the exit of the  
alley.

ISIS  
Wait!

Isis runs up and spins Verchi'el around, and gives him a  
kiss on his cheek.

VERCHI'EL  
What's that for?

ISIS  
Thank you!

Verchi'el smiles and walks off leaving Isis behind as he  
fades into the misty night.

**CODA:**

**EXT. CITY STREETS-NIGHT**

A full moon cast her silver light on the misty city below;  
Verchi'el is walking in the middle of the street.

VERCHI'EL  
My name is Verchi'el I am a  
creature of Heaven and Earth  
waging war with Hell.

Verchi'el unfurls his wings and takes to the sky.

END