

MADNESS AND FURY

Written by

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EXT. NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

On screen, appears a wind made of water blowing the inscription :

**"October 24th 2005 - 8 days before the end of the world"**

In the same way it fades.

A huge avenue with a massive crowd on the two sidewalks HAVING FUN, drinking beers, cocktails and such, ENJOYING the moment. Behind them on both side of the road are bars, bars and more bars, stretching out endlessly.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

On the right side of the avenue we are moving through the crowd still DANCING, TALKING, LAUGHING... still HAVING FUN. MUSIC IS PLAYED OUT LOUD from the bars. Each one with its own musical style, giving off an UNUSUAL COMBINATION OF MUSIC, AN UNBEARABLE MIX, the one that may be source of headaches.

In our progression we reach a junction with a sordid back-alleys. Coming from there, trying to CATCH HER BREATH, apparently scared and exhausted, standing there after an intense run is ARDAT, a young woman of an unspeakable beauty. Ardat is all about blue. Her long hairs are blue, her eyes are an unnatural sparkling shade of blue, even her pale skin shows a contrast of blue sheen.

Her clothes are coming from the "BDSM" world which means that even if she's wearing a very nice dress, it is made of black latex. It does emphasizes her so perfect beauty in an addictive way.

As Ardat is looking for something in the distance, all the people surrounding her stops their activities only to stare at her. For each one of them, men as well as women, nothing exists anymore except Ardat. They are literally absorbs by her presence. They are all deeply in love with her, so in love that dying for her won't be a problem.

Suddenly jumping from a balcony right behind her, a cat lands on her right shoulder. A cat with blue streaks in its fur. Not an ordinary cat obviously.

A young man sporting the New Jersey's look approaches her with a pint in his right hand.

Ardat turns her head toward him, fixing her gaze at him with a very evil look.

## JERSEY'S MAN

You are... You are so...

But he can't finish what he had to say as Ardat PUNCHES HIM VIOLENTLY IN THE FACE. The man flies away before he pathetically FALLS DOWN on his back very hardly at a distance way too far for it not to be an extraordinary act.

No one is concerned since every single person is still staring at Ardat with intensity. The poor guy is laying there in the middle of the massive crowd, dead on the spot, but it seems like nothing more but a futile detail !

Ardat swallows the all pint in one BIG GULP, showing again her unnatural abilities. How did she manage to grab the glass without spill one drop to begin with, and when? No one has noticed. Her action was too fast to be human once again.

Suddenly, Ardat, turns her head toward the alley she was coming from. Despite the MUSIC she hears something. How can she above all that noise just perceive anything, unthinkable. No one has that kind of ability.

No time to waste. Ardat goes through the crowd and starts to run as fast as she can. Her cat jumps on the nearest balcony with a very large amplitude; now we can't ignore it, nothing is ordinary about that cat.

As she's rushing, people stop what they are doing to stare at her. And without being aware of it they are moving aside making a straight path for her to follow. They are completely absorbed by her presence...

Her cat runs as fast as her along the wall, sometimes jumping from a balcony to an other or running on the wall in an impossible way according to the laws of physics, but yet performing it.

Ardat is now at a certain distance from the alley when two others just pops out of it.

Here are ECHO, a 13 years old girl with flashy yellow hairs, no mouth, and some sort of wave of air constantly moving around her and LILITH almost perfectly identical to Ardat. The only differences between the two of them are the face shape, even if Lilith is as amazingly beautiful as Ardat. Lilith is wearing pants and not a dress but they also are latex , in the same "BDSM" style.

A cat is accompanying both of them. Echo's one is having some shades of yellow in its fur. Again Lilith's one is almost the same as Ardat's one. The streaks of blue are not at the exact same spot but otherwise is not that easy to make the difference between the two cats.

Both cat are on the ground near their respective master, waiting.

The exact same situation happens. People surrounding Lilith stop their activities or to be more precise turns their head from Ardat's direction to Lilith's one. And thus in the same way they did with Ardat they are staring at Lilith with passion.

LILITH

I know you are not very fond of her but we need her. We need Ardat, we need Ardat and... oh yeah you know what? We NEED Ardat... that much! Do you get it ? Do you ?

Echo moves her right hand with an apparent lack of conviction, as if it was some sort of a very basic routine. A WAVE is generated and goes directly at a young girl with a very current and sexy look, in full rave attire..

THE RAVER GIRL

Thousands of years and in less then a couple of minutes you manage to annoy me... so very much... You are skilled at that ! Were you aware of that? Here we are wasting our precious time... once again ! Good! May I know why is that, please ?

The raver girl is troubled by her own attitude. Aware of what she's doing but not able to manage herself as well. She's confused, scared, annoyed because not in control.

And then suddenly everything comes back to normal. She's rubbing her face as if it was simply a very bad dream and after a couple of seconds og being herself again, she becomes once more transfigured by Lilith's presence.

LILITH

Because as usual... I mean that's why I keep repeating myself...

Echo once more raises her right hand. This time her target is the dead Jersey's man ! A dead corpse standing up with an impressive effort.

JERSEY'S MAN

I hate you ! I hate all of you... that much ! Huh ? That's what you keep saying all the time... That much ? Right ? I am so bored with you ! There's nothing new ! Never !

(MORE)

## JERSEY'S MAN (CONT'D)

We are turning in circle ! Boring  
it is and bored I am !

## LILITH

See ! See ! That's why I keep  
repeating myself ! But you don't  
get it ! Among us you are the only  
one to have that king of attitude !  
You are a pain ! And you had to be  
the first one ! I have to team up  
with you from the very beginning !  
Always you !

## JERSEY'S MAN

And we are here, wasting our time !  
She's going away ! Ardat is going  
away and we are here arguing for  
the same everlasting boring reasons  
since the beginning of time !

## LILITH

I just want to be sure about you !  
You know we can't perform the cult  
without any of us ! We need Ardat !  
We need all of us ! I don't want to  
fail again !

## JERSEY'S MAN

And we are wasting our time ! I...  
I am the one that keeps repeating  
herself, now ! You have to deal  
with my nature, my character. You  
perfectly know that. And to feed my  
wrath is certainly not the good  
way! Besides I know the logic of  
things. I know what it must be done  
for the sake of all of us, which  
include myself obviously.

## LILITH

Yes, I know. And like you said I  
know your nature. That's the reason  
why...

## JERSEY'S MAN

Well... maybe that's new for you...  
but I hate that ! I hate people  
that are keep repeating themselves!  
It's everything but useful except  
maybe to piss me off ! So I  
understand why you have to watch me  
close, but for centuries you keep  
repeating yourself ! I am bored !

(MORE)

## JERSEY'S MAN (CONT'D)

Bored and pissed and bored and  
pissed !... and we are losing her  
with all that time WE HAVE WASTED  
here and now.

The Jersey's guy falls down, still dead after all.

## LILITH

No. I sense her. My bond with her  
is unalterable. A nightclub, few  
blocks away of our position.

Lilith and Echo move toward the same direction Ardat had followed.

The crowd, hypnotised, splits up in two group creating a path.

Echo and Lilith run along with their respective cat.

CUT TO:

## INT. THE BOILER ROOM - NIGHT

The "*Boiler Room*" is a huge nightclub. With an all Gothic deco, weirds statues and others "Hellraiser" references, it is clearly an underground night club. A very famous one.

The music, some sort of Nu-metal, is PLAYED AT A VERY HIGH LEVEL. Spotlights are erratically moving in all directions.

The dance floor is packed. People everywhere inside the night club are PARTYING, dancing, drinking, LAUGHING... having a blast !

Ardat walks very quietly through the crowd. Her cat sitting on her right shoulder seems unusually very casual, -well after all it's not an ordinary cat, right ?

Ardat is still exhausted but anyway she's walking and keeps walking. The massive crowd is not an obstacle, as the people in her immediate radius stop what they are doing in the instant, disregarding what they were doing, to stare at her, absorbed by her persona.

Ardat turns her head toward the main entrance where she came from. She seems worried but keeps going to the back of the nightclub where she was heading to and stays focused on her objective. She grabs another pint from the hands of a random guest she was passing by. It takes only a couple of seconds for her to swallow the whole thing.

Suddenly the music stops. Spots lights are shut down in favour of a real bright light.

Ardat sees herself closely surrounded. The crowd, like zombies are narrowing onto her. They keep repeating with one voice like a religious litany : "*capture the reluctant*".

Ardat transforms herself into some sort of waterspout (twister made of water). She WHIRLWINDS toward the back door she was heading to and in the process THROWS AWAY LIKE SIMPLE PUPPETS the people standing in her way.

The door is literally RIPPED APART. Ardat in her new form gets out, her cat right behind her.

Everything stop.

People in the nightclub are frozen.

Echo and Lilith are there. Echo is consternated. Lilith is chasing after Ardat when one of the human statue goes back to life. A very muscular man, very tanned, very greasy, very perfumed, way too fashionable... moves on Lilith's way.

THE MUSCLE MAN

Stop !

LILITH

What ?

THE MUSCLE MAN

Listen Lilith. We are wasting our time here - Did I already say that?- You were the one afraid not to perform the cult, right ?

LILITH

Yes Echo ! Yes ! And...

Lilith turns her head toward Echo standing not so far from her on the left.

LILITH (CONT'D)

We have to go after her. We have to catch her. We have to compel her to perform the cult and that's exactly what we were doing before you decide once more to be original or nonconformist or whatever you want to call that kind of teenage behavior of yours.

(MORE)

LILITH (CONT'D)

But now we are here wasting our time - indeed !- and losing her because you want to be the only one to be right and for that all you need is to be against what others are doing in order to succeed. And even if it means that what you are planning is to miserably failed. Because in the end all you desires is to disagree ! Don't you see ? You are the one person truly wasting our time here ! - indeed !- I already said it to you and even if you hate that I keep repeating myself, well... I don't want to fail again because of you !

THE MUSCLE MAN

There is another way. Besides, she's too fast and we wont be able to catch her.

LILITH

What ?

THE MUSCLE MAN

We need to ambush her.

LILITH

Oh really ! Thank you smart ass ! And how do we do that exactly ? North America is gigantic. Several people exist with the same connection and not only one potential vessel, which is why our situation is so complicated. And we do not have a single clue about where she was heading to. So ?

THE MUSCLE MAN

So all we have to do is to be where she's heading to before she reaches her destination. Simple as that !

LILITH

You are not listening to what I'm saying, right ? Never, right ?

THE MUSCLE MAN

Ok, it's not because I'm using that fellow with muscles and no brain activity that I'm him.

The muscle man, completely under the control of Echo, winces in annoyance.

LILITH

Good for you, Echo !

THE MUSCLE MAN

The link you have with her is the key and very certainly our easy way to Ardat. Plus we won't need to look for the others, she'll do that for us !

LILITH

Oh.

THE MUSCLE MAN

Oh ?

LILITH

I'm not certain as you are about that link you are talking about and there is a lot at stake, here. So, oh. Meaning I'm not that sure about the efficiency of it.

THE MUSCLE MAN

Well you lead us here, didn't you ?

LILITH

Yes. I told you I sensed her. But I don't know if I can do it again.

THE MUSCLE MAN

You have to. We will rely on that link, we will let it guide us and we will succeed. I have no doubt about it as I have no doubt about your ability to lead us.

LILITH

Oh.

THE MUSCLE MAN

There's no room for a "oh" here, Lilith. Ardat is your sister ! You have a strong bond with her and as you said it yourself, an unalterable one. I trust you and you should do the same !

Echo and Lilith go toward the doorway Ardat went through few minutes ago. Their cat right behind them, they get out.

It takes only a couple of seconds and the all place comes back to normal -except for the door completely destroyed of course-. Everything gets animated again. Spotlights flashing in all directions. Music is PLAYED as if it had never stopped. People are doing what they were doing before being interrupted. They are PARTYING, dancing, drinking, LAUGHING the same way they were without being conscious that anything has ever happened to them.

Among the crowd a bouncer wearing a typical black T-shirt with "security" spelled out in white large block letters on both sides makes his way to the door-frame. No more doors, but only a hole opened on the outside. The security guy comes forward very carefully. A spotlight suddenly blinds him with an intense bright light.

WHITE SCREEN.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

WHITE SCREEN.

On screen appears wind made of a mix of water, earth, fire and air blowing the inscription :

**"November 1st 2005 - 6 minutes before the end of the world"**

FADE IN.

A 30 years old Tv news reporter is clearly stressed out in front of the camera. More then that, he's scared to death. He's standing right in the middle of the street and behind him is chaos and mayhem. CARS, HUGE PIECES OF BUILDING, EVEN DEAD CORPSES ARE THROWN AWAY IN A TORRENTIAL RAIN MADE OF WATER, AIR, FIRE AND EVEN EARTH.

THE TV NEWS REPORTER

Here we are at the corner of the fifth avenue and the 102nd street, close to the "museum of the city of New-York" from where some kind of enormous, allegedly unnatural tornado seems to be stationary. Word on the street is that this twister is apparently alive and is choosing where and what it is targeting. Did it emerge from the museum, or was it coming from elsewhere in New-York, difficult to say but...

At that very moment, a 9 years old boy weirdly dressed like Michael J Fox in the "Back to the future" movies with a fluorescent school backpack, just run out of nowhere right behind the Tv news reporter. He's a smart kid named COREY.

The Tv news reporter turns his head toward him.

THE TV NEWS REPORTER (CONT'D)

Hey ! Kid. Come here a second !

Corey, very stressed, goes to the Tv news reporter. He's constantly keeping an eye in the direction he's coming from.

THE TV NEWS REPORTER (CONT'D)

What's happening over there ? What is this thing ? Do you know anything about that giant tornado ?

COREY

Samhain ! This is real ! The end of the world ! Samhain !

THE TV NEWS REPORTER

What ? What's Samhain ? Is it your name ? Where are you coming from, kid ?

COREY

1985, sir. You have to go, now ! Samhain is... WATCH OUT !

Corey jumps aside just in time to avoid a CAR IN FIRE thrown at him. Unfortunately the Tv news reporter doesn't share the same fate and is BRUTALLY STRUCK by it, killed on the spot

Some sort of DISTORTION happens. Time is everlasting before going back to normal and keeps doing that again and again. This time twitching seems to be really unpleasant for Corey.

A VIOLENT BLAST from an unidentified origin happens. Corey tries to cover his head ,in vain, and flies away like a vulgar puppet.

An excessive bright white light fills up the all area.

WHITE SCREEN.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MUSEUM OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK - NIGHT

WHITE SCREEN.

On screen appears wind made of air blowing the inscription :

**"December 16th 1985 - 20 years before the end of the world"**

FADE IN.

The bright light is coming from an electric torch. Its user turns it away. We recognize Corey.

He's accompanied by his 13 years old baby-sitter JOHANNA suffering from muteness. Despite her flashy red hairs and the fact she's looking like Soleil-Moon Frye from the Tv show "Punky Brewster" we easily identified Echo here. Not the same hair color, not exactly the same look, definitely not the same evil attitude but no doubt about it, she's Echo.

Johanna has a first generation speech-generating device. It gives her the ability to talk but with the distorted voice of a robot having an irregular pronunciation. It gives the false impression that she's coming from the "Star Wars" universe.

Obviously the museum is closed and they are trespassing since the all place is in pitch dark, imbued with a deadly silence.

Very cautiously they are walking through a vast room showing an exhibition about social activism.

COREY

Over there !

JOHANNA

Corey, I really don't know why I'm here with you !We shouldn't be here.

COREY

Come on ! Don't be scared ! You are always scared. Your middle name should be chicken.

JOHANNA

Scared ! Of course I am ! What do you think genius. We are here inside a closed museum, outside your house where I'm supposed to baby-sit you since you are only 9 years old and above all... I mean... can you remember me why we are here in the first place ? Gosh ! I changed my mind ! Don't ! I'll stay in a stupid state of mind, since I am actually stupid to you !

COREY

Johanna...

JOHANNA

Why am I always going with you in your unrealistic plans ? Why ? What's wrong with me ?

COREY

You are here with me, because of all our past adventures together where all my theories were right... most of the time. And today we are here to prevent the end of the world. That is something... if I'm right.

JOHANNA

Yeah, whatever. Let's just finish this thing as quick as possible.

COREY

And you are not stupid Johanna !

JOHANNA

But I'm scared.

COREY

Johanna you are so... anyway. We go this way.

Corey and Johanna keep walking until they reach a door with the words "employees only" painted on it. Corey OPENS the door. They go in.

CUT TO:

INT. MUSEUM OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK - NIGHT

A small room under construction with a good part of it being the setting of some sort of archeology site. It seems as they postponed the job consisting in building a new section of the museum when they randomly discovered these artefacts.

With the lights above the site and all kind of archeologist tools on the spot, obviously they are having some research on-going here.

Corey and Johanna are getting closer to the artefacts.

JOHANNA

Really ! Corey, I didn't want to believe you.

(MORE)

JOHANNA (CONT'D)

I mean, it already happened you were wrong so... you know. But now I'm definitively scared !

COREY

Why ? We didn't do anything yet and well the only thing we have here is old pieces of history.

JOHANNA

I'm scared precisely because you were right, your theory was right. And if your theory was right... it means we'll have to perform the thing you want us to perform and what you planned would happen will happen the way you said it would. I don't feel comfy here.

COREY

No worries, Johanna. Everything is going to be fine. You just have to trust me. Ok ?

JOHANNA

I'm not sure I have any choice here, am I ?

COREY

Let's just keep going.

They stop right in front of the site. Corey opens his school backpack and grabs a comic-book.

Here is carved on the ground a pentacle with in its center a huge mirror made of very ancient components. Some sort of demons are sculpted inside the framework. Its base is made of a pivoting mechanism that didn't worked for a while obviously but still is clearly visible.

Nine statues representing cats are all over the pentacle. Five made of silver are spread at each point of the geometric figure. All of them have some sort of elemental energy coming out of them, from different substances. Two appear to be water type, one is fire, one is earth, and one is air. Three other statues are inside the pentacle between points. They are made of gold and are also emitting elemental energy. One is earth, one is fire and one is air. Finally right in the middle of the pentacle and facing the mirror is the last one of these cat statue. It is made of gold, and a mix of all the energies is coming out from it.

COREY (CONT'D)

Here is "Madness and Fury" the best seller of the year.

He shows the comic-book to Johanna.

COREY (CONT'D)

It explains everything and above all it contains the incantation we need to prevent the end of the world. As you can imagine I verified all the informations coming from this amazing comic-book. So here we are to save the world !

JOHANNA

That pentacle and these cat statues and... anyway all that stuff doesn't seem to represent a grave danger for the world right here, right now. I think it has been like that for a while, as all this stuff is apparently as old as mankind. So what do you mean by we need to prevent the end of the world ?

COREY

Here in my comic-book, it says...

JOHANNA

That's exactly what I'm talking about.

COREY

What now ? Johanna, you are asking yourself too many questions... and we need to move on.

JOHANNA

The comic-book reference disturbs me. We are here cause of a comic-book. Cause of a comic-book ! Doesn't sound convincing !

COREY

Well, you said it yourself, we are here cause of a comic-book. A comic-book describing precisely what kind of artefact should be here at that exact location. So, can we just do what we have to do, now !

JOHANNA

Right. You made your point.

COREY

Good ! Let's go then.

JOHANNA

But... I'm not sure.

COREY

Oh come on, Johanna ! Please we really need to do our job. We didn't come all the way here for nothing.

JOHANNA

I just don't get it.

COREY

Are you kidding ? I'm reaching the limits of my sanity, you know. So Why ?

JOHANNA

Why what ?

COREY

Why are you doing this to me ? Why are you tormenting me like that ? Does it has to be now, just when we are about to begin !

JOHANNA

Corey, I'm sorry but I just don't get it ! I don't get it ! Why this has to happen now ? Why not last week, last year, last century ? I mean these things are crazy old, right ? It's not like it will trigger today right?

COREY

Yes ! As a matter of fact it will trigger today ! In a couple of hours actually. That's why we need to speed up a little bit. Besides, I think you are fully aware that we are currently trespassing, and it sounds like an other very good reason why we need to do the thing we are precisely here to do now and not in a thousand years !

JOHANNA

In a couple of hours ? Really ? And how do you know that ?

COREY

Because of my comic-book ! Unbelievable ! How we keep going in circles. How frustrating ! How insane ! How annoying ! Everything, the stars conjunction, all the details, everything leading to the end of time is very well explained in the comic-book "Madness and Fury". The very one I just showed you... Anyway, according to the story, in a couple of hours everything, all the pieces are going to be in the perfect place at the perfect moment to finally interlock with each other. And what do you think it's going to happen then ?

JOHANNA

The end of the world ?

COREY

Alleluia ! Can we just move on now?

JOHANNA

Well... I guess.

COREY

Whatever ! I say, let's just do it. Gosh ! How is it possible to be so annoying ! I can't believe how my stress level is at its maximum cause of you ! Unbelievable!

JOHANNA

Anyway. So... how is it working ? what do we have to do ?

COREY

Easy as pie ! The only thing we need to do is to pronounce the words, or the spell if you prefer, at the exact same moment. We really need to be precise on that one ! All the power of these words exists cause of the way they have to be pronounced together. It is one among many reasons why I needed you with me today.

JOHANNA

Ok, and what are these powerful words ?

COREY

The incantation, so to speak, is the following combination of words "Samhain, come out, come out wherever you are !"

JOHANNA

You are out of your mind, Corey! You know that ?

COREY

What ?

JOHANNA

What kind of sick joke is that ? We are trespassing in the middle of the night while I'm supposed to baby-sit you so we can say "come out, come out, wherever you are" ! And it's supposed to be an incantation made of powerful words? I do feel stupid now, believe me ! To be here with you for that reason is definitively beyond pure stupidity ! I have to admit it, Corey. I clearly have doubts about your sanity !

COREY

I know it sounds a little bit weird, but I assure you that I have a good explanation.

JOHANNA

A little bit weird, you say ! Come on ! Try to be realistic for a minute ! Anyway, Corey, I think, no I'm sure, that now is the time for us to leave this place and never come back !

COREY

I tell you Johanna, it will work. I'm one hundred percent positive about that. The fact is that incantation in its original version is in the Maya language which sounds amazingly strong. But these words are also working in any form of human language.

JOHANNA

And the exact translation would be  
"Samhain, come out, come out  
wherever you are"!

COREY

Exactly.

JOHANNA

As I said, the stupidest thing I  
have ever heard in my entire life.

COREY

Johanna. Please can you just trust  
me on that one so we can move on ?  
Please ? Johanna ?

JOHANNA

Sure. Let's do it. Let's do the  
thing.

COREY

Really ? Just like that ? After all  
your hesitations, that's it !

JOHANNA

Yep. Let's just do it. I mean you  
won't change your mind, right ? So  
if we keep going that way, we are  
going to pursue an endless  
conversation. More than that, I'm  
confident in your stupidity, so we  
pronounce the words, nothing  
happens and we go back home. Easy  
as pie as you said and definitely  
faster than the endless  
argumentation for the same result  
on the top of that ! So, yes! Let's  
do it !

COREY

Well... I'm not sure to be  
satisfied with what you have just  
said but I guess it doesn't matter  
since we're going to perform the  
incantation.

JOHANNA

Indeed !

COREY

Alright, let's say the words at the  
same time ! Ready ?

JOHANNA  
Ready Freddy !

COREY  
Ok. In three, two, one. "Samhain  
come out, come out wherever you  
are"!

JOHANNA  
(at the same time)  
"Samhain, come out, come out  
wherever you are" !

As soon as they just finish to PRONOUNCE the last word some sort of EARTHQUAKE IS GENERATED. Not a violent one but still the all place is shaken.

One of the cat statue has its eyes intensively glowing yellow, apparently a reaction of what is happening. In the center of the pentacle a WHIRLWIND made of a fusion of water, air, fire and earth comes out of the mirror. A thick yellow steam is then somehow produced by the cat statue. As that yellow smoke is forming by itself the exact same phenomena is surrounding Johanna as if she was also at the origin of it.

JOHANNA (CONT'D)  
Corey ! What is happening to me ?  
What is this...

Bang ! A blast of yellow light occurs filling the all area.

In a blink of an eye it happens. So unreal and yet. Johanna is no more.

Now standing there is the one we immediately recognize as Echo. Even if we can still see a little bit of Johanna in her appearance, no doubt exists. With her flashy yellow hairs, no mouth, and that sort of wave of air constantly moving around her, we are right in front of Echo.

The cat is not a statue anymore. With haste it jumps on Echo's right shoulder. A natural symbiosis between them is obvious.

Echo stares at Corey and laughs. An unexpected laugh as it's not producing any sound. A silent laugh so abnormal, so scary coming from a being with no mouth. Without waiting any longer she turns around and faces the whirlwind. In a quick bounce she disappears, literally absorbed by the supernatural force.

COREY  
Johanna ! Johanna !

Corey is helpless, consternated. He's trying to figure out what has just happened but is it really possible to have a clear mind in such a situation ?

He's standing there, defeated, when some sort of LIGHTNING comes out of the whirlwind, grips him and pulls him over into the tornado.

BANG ! An other HUGE BLAST. Then a dead silence fills the place. The pentacle, the cat statues -all but one- and the mirror are still here in the same configuration as before. Nothing has changed. Well, nothing... excepted the fact that Corey and Johanna somehow vanished into thin air.

BLACK SCREEN.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THE WEST SIDE TENNIS CLUB / NEW-YORK - DAY

BLACK SCREEN.

On screen appeared as a wind made of a mix of water and air has just blown the inscription :

**"October 28th 2005 - 4 days before the end of the world"**

In the same way it fades.

An indoor tennis court with spectators, a lineup of judges, the chair umpire, clearly the competition is official. A doubles match is BEING PLAYED between two Latinos men opposing two blond hairs, very athletic americans, in their early 30's, self confident twins BENJI and BENNY known as the "double Ben's".

On the bench the two coaches are supporting their respective team, an overaggressive 70 years old Latino man and the peaceful ANDRE AGASSI.

Most importantly, all the players are in a wheelchair. Of course there isn't much spectators, disabled sports are not that popular after all.

That doubles match is far to be tense. The "double Ben's" excel giving the false impression their opponents are just beginners.

Thus the "double Ben's" win the point at the end of a very short rally. They immediately give each other a "high five" accompanied by an OVERREACTION OF HAPPINESS. Apparently it is a typical behavior coming from them.

THE CHAIR UMPIRE  
Forty-fifteen ! Match point !

The few spectators APPLAUD. Two individuals among them are easily recognizable : Corey and Ardat. They most certainly just get inside since they are taking their place at that very moment.

Finally the last RALLY STARTS. THE BALL IS SERVED by Benny. A canon ball ! Super fast ! Too fast even. That's an ace !

THE CHAIR UMPIRE (CONT'D)  
Game, set and match !

The "double Ben's" explodes in a VERY EXAGGERATED REACTION OF HAPPINESS giving each other multiples "high fives", CHEERING, even APPLAUDING themselves. They invite Andre Agassi to join them, what he eventually does with a lot more subtlety.

As the tradition dictates, the players reach their opponents to give them an handshake, symbol of a good game played.

BENNY  
That was easy !

BENJI  
God ! You guys were so bad !

BENNY  
Burned !

BENJI  
However I have to admit that I'm not totally convinced it's entirely your fault. I mean, you guys are from one of the super poor country in the world, aren't you ? You surely don't get all the amazing stuff we are using during our training sessions.

BENNY  
I'm sorry bro, but the way I see it... everything is irrelevant excepted the fact that we won !

Benji and Benny give each other a "high five".

BENJI  
Yeah, you're right. We win. Again !  
And it feels so good !

The "double Ben's" go back to Andre Agassi waiting for them near the exit.

BENNY

We burned you , Latinos !

The two Latinos men look at each other obviously not that concerned with their attitude. They clearly are aware that it is non constructive criticism with the only purpose to demonstrate a pompous superiority .

They reach their bench and very quietly begin to put their things in order. They are taking their time which is understandable as they don't especially have the desire to leave the court accompanied by the "double Ben's".

The "double Ben's are now heading for the exit along with André Agassi.

ANDRE AGASSI

I'm not sure you guys still need me... I mean...

BENNY

What ?

ANDRE AGASSI

You know, you are the "double Ben's" ! The win machine !

BENNY

We are made of pure gold !

ANDRE AGASSI

At this point you guys are standing really high above the rest. You've been all alone at the top with no one able to reach your skills level for a long time now, and fearless So...

BENJI

So ? There is no so ! You are our coach, André and that's a very good thing... and that's it !

BENNY

I agree. Can we just go now ?

ANDRE AGASSI

Well, yes indeed I'm your coach but my point here is that I think I'm useless as a coach. You guys don't need me anymore. In fact I'm not sure you need a coach at all.

BENJI

And here we go. André come on !

BENNY

Yes André, come on !

BENJI

André, you know what you are for us! You are way more than a coach. You are our friend, our mentor, even somehow our beacon . Trust me there's nothing to discuss here and you will always...

COREY

Do you still have it ? Tell me you still have it in your possession !

The three guys turn around to face Corey and Ardat. Her cat, sitting on her left shoulder, is also looking at them casually.

Ardat is like a magnet. Everyone, the spectators, the judges, Benji, Benny and André Agassi... everyone excepted Corey can't look away. Now that they have seen her, they are in a daze, literally rapt in contemplation.

BENNY

And do we know you, little dude ?

BENJI

Yeah ! Did your mother teach you any good manners ? Cause for the record we are adults, you are just a kid : you need to change your tone. You sound way too arrogant in my opinion. Also, don't interrupt conversations like that ! At least use the proper magic words such as "excuse me, sir" or even better "pardon me sir" !

ARDAT

Unusual attitude for a weak human !

BENNY

What ?

ARDAT

Obviously you are not using the lower part of your body. You are physically inferior and therefore weak besides the rest of the human beings.

(MORE)

AR DAT (CONT'D)

Your self confidence is out of place here. A non sense even ! Weak people can't be strong. My kind would have put you to death at birth.

COREY

Ardat, please ! We have no time for that ! Uday is certainly around and...

BENNY

Wow ! I didn't feel that insulted since Johnny Bonny called me "mega twat" in first grade. Young lady, prepare your ass for it's going to be severely "Thai kicked"!

AR DAT

Non sense ! How could you "Thai kicked" anyone when it's impossible for you to use your legs ?

BENNY

Usually I don't fight with girls, but that's it ! The point of no return has been reached ! Trust me you'll have this tennis racket for lunch, young lady !

AR DAT

Non sense ! A tennis racket is not edible and therefore...

COREY

Enough ! Ardat we have no time for that !

AR DAT

Indeed.

BENJI

You said your kind ! What did you mean by your kind exactly ?

AR DAT

Yes my kind would put you to death at birth. Weakness is not tolerate in our ways.

BENJI

Your kind ! But what is this ? What is your kind ?

BENNY

And don't you dare say superior intelligence or any other half assed pun.

AR DAT

I'm from the nine circles, a female demon named...

BENNY

WHAT ! You are a... what ?

BENJI

Well, it surely explains why you are so attractive.

BENNY

Benji ! I know she is but are you not supposed to... the "bro code" dude ! Don't you know what it means because...

Suddenly a BLAST made of air accompanied by a POWERFUL SHOCK WAVE shakes the all area.

They are all a bit pushed away by the phenomenon, obviously not prepared to face it. But even if some of the material belonging to the tennis court is easily SWEPT AWAY, the EXPLOSION is however not that huge. Just enough to create a LOCAL PANIC among the judges and the couple of spectators attending the competition.

Standing at the entrance of the indoor tennis court is ANGAT. With his black three-piece suit, his stylish haircut, his expensive watch, that guy is very good looking. The contrast of his clothes with his glassy green eyes, his yellow skin sweating some sort of greenish liquid and that wave of hair constantly moving around him is visually extreme.

Snakes are surrounding him. Snakes constantly getting out from his sleeves and pants legs. Snakes with fluorescent colors.

In his back not so far a cat with shades of yellow in its fur is following him.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Who's the fuck is this guy ?

COREY

Uday !

AR DAT

Angat !

BENNY

What ?

ARDAT

Uday is no more. Now he's Angat !

BENJI

Well whatever his name is, this guy doesn't seem very friendly ! Don't you think ?

ANDRE AGASSI

Aren't we supposed to run away ?

At that moment a vivid red snake VIOLENTLY ATTACKS Andre Agassi biting him at the right ankle. Immediately he drops down dead.

ARDAT

Oh, deadly snakes.

BENNY

Oh my god ! Andre !

BENJI

So what are we doing here ? Are we waiting for everyone of us to be bit to death ?

ARDAT

That is a very bad strategy ! But it won't happen... for now. Angat is waiting.

BENJI

He is waiting ! Really ?

ARDAT

Yes. Really .

BENJI

What do you know exactly ? Did you knew about the snakes ?

BENNY

Andre is dead !

ARDAT

Kind of.

BENJI

Kind of ? Explain !

ARDAT

I know the guy is poisonous and he has snakes in his possession. Therefore the probabilities of the snakes being poisonous as well was very high.

BENNY

Why ? Why ? I can't believe it !  
Andre is dead !

BENJI

Just shut the fuck up, bro ! I know that's fucking sad but we need to survive and for that we need to be constructive ! And keep saying that Andre is dead is not constructive at all ! Alright ?

BENNY

But Andre is fucking dead, bro !

BENJI

Dude ! Just fucking keep it together for christ's sake !

ARDAT

Despair !

BENJI

What ?

ARDAT

Angat is poisonous. Body and mind ! Your brother's mind is temporarily under Angat's influence creating a huge gap made of sadness and despair. A gap from where he can't focus on anything excepted what precisely is filling the gap. Not the same emotional material depending on the situation. Here it's despair.

COREY

Ardat !

ARDAT

You are right Corey. Time for you to leave.

BENJI

What ?

BENNY

Andre is dead ! He... is.... dead !

ARDAT

Angat showed his power in killing this guy but now he's waiting for me. So you should use that moment to run away and try to keep your cat statue out of his grasp !

BENJI

He's waiting for you ?

COREY

Come on dude ! We need to go !

ARDAT

It's been almost eight thousand years since we saw each other. We have things to discuss.

COREY

Ardat is never wrong and Uday is serious business. So let's use that moment to our advantage, shall we ?

BENJI

But...

COREY

But nothing ! There is no but ! Or maybe you like the company of deadly snakes ?

BENJI

No. But...

BENNY

That's insane ! Andre is dead !  
Andre is dead !

COREY

Oh my god ! What's going on here with but, no but and so on ! Do you need me to resume ? Good... so demons, deadly snake, versus us : weak humans ! Bye !

BENJI

What ?

COREY

I go with your brother, you stay here with you questions !

And Corey PUSHES FORWARD Benny's wheelchair.

BENJI

Alright ! Alright ! I'm sorry, I was just wondering... whatever.

Benji MOVES HIS WHEELCHAIR too and heads up toward the exit door along with Corey and Benny.

ANGAT

Ardat ! You, again ! You, you, you. You at the exact same place. Almost eight thousand years ago, yes, but for me it was yesterday. You annoy me Ardat !

ARDAT

Of course I'm here. Why would I change my mind ?

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST HILLS GARDENS / NEW-YORK - DAY

We are at the corner of the "West Side Tennis Club" right in the middle of Forest Hills Gardens, obviously a rich neighborhood.

Corey still pushing Benny's wheelchair with haste, goes toward a brand new minivan, a Toyota sienna with a special side entry for wheelchairs". Benji just behind him UNLOCKS all the doors at once using his key fob. The side door AUTOMATICALLY OPENS.

BENJI

Just move my brother inside the car and then jumps on the passenger seat.

BENNY

Oh my god ! My head, bro. I have such a headache ! What happened ? What is happening right now ?

COREY

No time to explain for the moment.

BENNY

What ? Who are you anyway, little dude ?

COREY

Who's going to drive ? I'm just  
nine years old you know and...

BENJI

I will.

COREY

What ? Are you serious ?

BENJI

Of course I am ! What do you think  
genius ? That is my car !

COREY

Wow ! Things have changed a lot  
since 1985 !

BENNY

1985 ? You are obsess with the 80's  
right, boy ? It explains why you  
are wearing the same outfit Michael  
J fox was in the "Back to the  
future" movies !

Corey OPENS the passenger door and goes in. In the meantime  
the side door is AUTOMATICALLY CLOSING while Benny is  
strapping its wheelchair. Benji STARTS THE CAR'S ENGINE.  
Everything goes very fast and easy. The two brothers, no  
doubt about it, are very agile and know perfectly what they  
are doing.

The "Toyota Sienna" MOVES until the first corner where it  
turns on the right and disappears.

CUT TO:

INT. THE WEST SIDE TENNIS CLUB / NEW-YORK - DAY

The indoor tennis court is empty, deserted. Ardat and Angat  
are still here standing in the exact same position, at the  
exact same spot definitely not concerned by what is  
surrounding them or the sudden emptiness of the place.

Their respective cats are by their side, as always.

ANGAT

Why ? Why are you doing this ?  
Don't you see ? It's irrelevant !

ARDAT

I'm on their side cause it may give  
them an opportunity to succeed.

ANGAT

I'm sorry Ardat but I don't get it!  
It doesn't make any sense !

ARDAT

What ?

ANGAT

You are helping them... well trying  
to help them, but in the end you  
will be compelled to perform the  
ritual... with us !

ARDAT

So ?

ANGAT

So ! Are you kidding me ?

ARDAT

Not necessarily.

ANGAT

How can you be on both sides ? What  
kind of conviction is that ? How  
can you follow the path of two  
opposite ideas at the same time ?  
Does it make any sense to you ? It  
is such an illogical decision !

ARDAT

To be compelled and to have an  
opinion are two different things,  
isn't it ?

ANGAT

I see.

ARDAT

Where are Echo and Lilith ?

ANGAT

After Ruby.

ARDAT

Oh. Are they following a trail ?

ANGAT

Sort of.

ARDAT

I see.

ANGAT

So... what are we doing now ? Are we supposed to fight each other ?

ARDAT

Well I'm here to slow you down.

ANGAT

But we can't be hurt. No one can win. That is purely a waste of time. It's pointless !

ARDAT

Indeed. In the meantime you will have to find a way to pass through me which gives them some moments to do things ahead of you. Thus to slow you down is not that pointless, don't you think ?

ANGAT

I see.

Ardat raises her hands in the air which is mysteriously initiating two waves made of water. She THROWS THEM in Angat direction.

Angat PRONOUNCES some kind of short incantation. Instantaneously a yellow shield made of air surrounds him. The two balls of water vanish in contact with the air element.

Angat somehow focuses in contracting all his muscles. Every single particle of air is STRONGLY DRAWN to him.

CUT TO:

INT. THE TOYOTA SIENNA - DAY

Benji is driving the car without any form of stress.

Corey in the passenger seat tries to ponder the events but can't stop being intrigued by all the modern things - futuristic in his vision- he sees through the windows.

Benny in the back seat is still lost, trying to figure out what has just happened and why in his brain so many pieces of memories are missing.

BENJI

So what now ?

BENNY

Is the female demon, or whatever she is, is going to be killed by the other demon dude, or whatever he is ? And also why are you accompanied by a female demon, or whatever she is ? Was she the one that dressed you almost the exact same way Michael J Fox was in the "Back to the future" movie saga ?

COREY

What ? What did you just say ?  
Movie saga ? A movie saga ?

BENNY

Yes, a movie saga little dude ! The "back to the future" trilogy.

COREY

Trilogy ? That's... what !

BENNY

What ?

While the car is stopped at a red light, Corey points a poster showing the upcoming release of the movie "Star Wars : revenge of the Sith" with the date November 1st 2005 in capital letters.

COREY

Star wars 3 ! No way ! I don't believe it ! I can't believe it !

BENNY

Are you for real ?

COREY

As a matter of fact to be here and now it feels so unreal.  
Unthinkable! All that things... well the human society evolves so fast ! My god I feel irrelevant.

BENNY

Who the hell are you ? What's going on ? For Christ's sake few hours ago we were playing tennis and now demons are after us and we must flee with a confused child !

BENJI

I think we need a cup of coffee or whatever children of your age are absorbing and above all a good explanation ! So for now the question is where are we heading to?

COREY

Where are the cat statues ? Please don't tell me you sold them. Tell me you still have them.

BENNY

Cat statues ? Why do you care about these old pieces of art thingy so ugly ? What's going on ? What... is... going... on ?!

BENJI

Yes we still have them in our house.

COREY

Good we go pick them up but we can't stay. We have to go somewhere else to hide and think. Your home is now compromised.

BENNY

Compromised ?

COREY

Obviously Uday knows where you are living. If Uday knows, Echo and Lilith know also.

BENJI

I think I know where we could go after.

COREY

Good !

BENJI

And you will be pleased.

BENNY

What about your demon friend ?

COREY

She's not my friend, not really. I'm sorry, but why would I be pleased ?

BENJI

Because when we bought the two cat statues few years ago, we...

BENNY

So no remorse, no pity, no second thought on the matter, you just leave her to her fate. Just like that.

COREY

Yes ! Just like that ! Me, you, her, no one is important ! Our only priority is to stop them, to stop what they are intending to do.

BENNY

Which is ?

BENJI

Benny ! Come on ! Stop arguing ! You saw what that guy was able to do. Bro, we need to be constructive!

COREY

The end of the world.

BENJI

What ?

COREY

That's what they are trying to achieve. That's why we need to stop them ! Can you tell me now, why would I be pleased ?

BENNY

We do need some explanations... indeed.

BENJI

Our friend was with us when we bought the cat statues.

COREY

Your friend ?

BENJI

Yes, we are going to hide at her place.

COREY

Oh, I see.

Corey opens his backpack and takes out a crumpled sheet.

BENJI

She also bought a cat statue that's why I think that would be...

COREY

Charlene O'shea, right ? Apparently a very famous tattoo artist.

BENJI

Wow ! How do you know that ?

BENNY

We definitely need some explanations about... almost everything !

CUT TO:

INT. A TATTOO SHOP - DAY

A very common tattoo shop with bright colors, artwork painted on the walls, a 50's diner theme floor with black and white tiles, a very clean reception area with nice counter tops, some nu/alternative metal music DISPLAYED...

One thing however seems out of the ordinary here as we can see on the walls autographed pictures of famous people such as Jonathan Davis, Trent Reznor or even Dave Grohl.

A very old lady is being TATTOOING by GINO, an Italian punk. Apparently he's working on a portrait of Johnny Cash on her left upper arm.

CHARLENE, a small person, also with a strong punk style, is OPERATING a tattoo machine checking on different types of ink. Facing her lazily sat on a leather couch and obviously doing absolutely nothing is HAMID a middle eastern "emo", young man.

HAMID

Well, Charlene I'm not that sure.

CHARLENE

What ? Are you serious ? Come on man, a cat statue is nothing more than a cat statue and you perfectly know it. I tell you all that story is just a fantasy !

HAMID

Fantasy ? Is it the polite word for  
bullshit ?

The entrance door is VIOLENTLY OPENED.

Everyone turns their head. There, are standing Echo and  
Lilith.

Everything suddenly stops. FREEZE FRAME.

CUT TO:

INT. THE TOYOTA SIENNA - DAY

Nothing has changed. Benji is driving. Corey is getting even  
more curious with all the things he can see outside the car.  
Benny is definitely not convinced by the situation so  
bizarre.

BENJI

Wow ! How do you know that ?

BENNY

We definitely need some  
explanations about... almost  
everything !

COREY

Everything, really ?

BENNY

Yes, really ! Of course really !  
What do you think genius ? We have  
absolutely no clue about what's  
going on !

BENJI

A powerful dude is after us but we  
don't know why. We need to know our  
enemy and the reason why he's after  
us, so we'll have a perfect  
understanding of the situation.  
That way we may make good decisions  
and depending on what's happening  
even being ahead of our enemy.

BENNY

And I'm fucking curious too ! Dude,  
a demon is after us while another  
one is not because he's trying to  
stop the one that is after us.

(MORE)

BENNY (CONT'D)

Well, definitely not an every day situation, don't you think ?

COREY

How far are we from your house ?

BENJI

A little bit less then one hour.

COREY

Good. I assume we have plenty of time then. Alright... It all begins on December 16th of the year 1985. You see I'm really fond of a comic book named "Madness and fury" and three days ago with my best friend Johanna we decided as it was specified in the comic book to prevent the end of the world.

BENJI

December 16th 1985 was like 20 years ago. No way you were born. And what's with the National geographic narrator voice?

COREY

Believe it or not December 16th 1985 was three days ago for me. And because I love the effect. It sounds dramatic !

BENNY

You are from 1985. Sure ! And where did you hide your Delorean, Marty ?

COREY

I know how it sounds but after all demons are chasing us and you have seen two of them with your own eyes. So may I give you the explanations you are asking or not? What do you want me to do, really ? I'm confused here, dude ! I'm telling you the story, you are not happy. If I decide to shut up, you won't be happy as well !

BENJI

Come on Benny. The young boy is right. Let's just hear what he has to say.

BENNY

Alright, alright. I was... that's weird, ok ! What he's telling us with the clothes he's wearing. So cliché ! I'm definitely not convinced, bro.

COREY

Honestly, who cares ? And more than that my clothes fit perfectly with my story, moron ! Of course that's a little bit cliché to you! I'm from the 80's. What did you expect? And anyway I'm asking you : who cares ?

BENNY

Well... it was just an observation and...

COREY

And we wasted time, thanks to you. Anyway... as I said I'm really fond of that comic book named "Madness and fury". In the last issue a very detailed description of the end of the world was given. How it would happen. Where it would take place. And the way to prevent it. After a quick research I found the location : the museum of the city of New-York. Me and my best friend Johanna decided to take action.

BLACK SCREEN.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MUSEUM OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK - NIGHT

BLACK SCREEN

On screen appeared as a wind made of air has just blown the inscription :

**"December 16th 1985 - 20 years before the end of the world"**

FADE IN.

We are back in the room under construction transformed in an improvised archeology site.

The pentacle carved on the ground with the mirror in its center and the nine cat statues dispersed on its surface is still here.

Corey and Johanna are inside the room at the exact same spot.

COREY

Alright, let's say the words at the same time ! Ready ?

JOHANNA

Ready Freddy !

COREY

Ok. In three, two, one. "Samhain come out, come out wherever you are"!

JOHANNA

(at the same time)

"Samhain, come out, come out wherever you are" !

As soon as they just finish to PRONOUNCE the last word some sort of EARTHQUAKE IS GENERATED. Not a violent one but still the all place is shaken.

BLACK SCREEN

A thick yellow steam is then somehow produced by one of the cat statues. As that yellow smoke is forming by itself the exact same phenomena is surrounding Johanna as if she was also at the origin of it.

JOHANNA (CONT'D)

Corey ! What is happening to me ?  
What is this...

Bang ! A blast of yellow light occurs filling the all area.

BLACK SCREEN

Echo stares at Corey and laughs. An unexpected laugh as it's not producing any sound. A silent laugh so abnormal, so scary but yet she still has no mouth, right !

But then time is precious and the fun of mocking Corey can't be too long, she has so much to do. Without waiting any longer she turns around and faces the whirlwind. In a quick bounce she disappears, literally absorbed by the supernatural force.

COREY

Johanna ! Johanna !

BLACK SCREEN

Corey is standing there, defeated, when some sort of LIGHTNING comes out of the whirlwind, grips him and pulls him over into the tornado.

BANG ! An other HUGE BLAST. Then a dead silence fills the place. The pentacle, the cat statues -all but one- and the mirror are still in the same configuration as before. Nothing has changed. Well, nothing... excepted the fact that Corey and Johanna are somehow vanished into thin air.

CUT TO:

INT. MUSEUM OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK - DAY

The tornado is ACTIVE.

The pentacle is still here with its mirror in its center but the cat statues are no more.

The room configuration appeared to have changed. Walls have been added, making the place smaller, and some sort of metallic door, the only access to the room, that was sealed with wooden planks nailed on it, is now in pieces all over the ground along with the planks.

Suddenly some sort of LIGHTNING is produced from the whirlwind. At the exact same moment Corey is thrown out of the tornado.

The phenomena as before instantaneously disappears in a BLAST.

Corey stands up, dizzy and definitely confused. But above all he's in a rush. He has no time to look around him, to focus on anything excepted Johanna. He has to get her back the way she was before the accident.

Let's go ! He runs to the exit and gets out.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW-YORK CITY - DAY

We are on the corner of the fifth avenue and the 104th next to the Museum of the city of New-York.

It is mid afternoon. A fair amount of pedestrians and cars are present.

Suddenly a side door of the museum is BRUTALLY OPENED. Corey jumps out of it right in the middle of the sidewalk. No one cares... we are in New-York after all.

Stressed, still in the rush, Corey quickly looks around him. People, people, just unknown people... no Johanna. Damn !

Where to go ? What to do ? Corey feels lost, confused, afraid even. To add to the madness possessing him he sees people walking while TALKING in weird modern phones, cars that would be only prototypes in 1985, and right on the other side of the street a gigantic film poster showing "Harry Potter and the goblet of fire" precisely the part four of Harry Potter's adventures coming soon... but who the hell is Harry Potter ?

Where is he ? Or maybe when is he ? Is he in another dimension ? He identifies the place where he's standing without any doubt. He recognizes New-York without hesitation but still it's not the same New-York he's familiar with.

Then he has a brilliant idea. He goes to a public phone he sees few meters away from where he's standing, opens his back pack and takes out the issue of his favorite comic book "Madness and Fury". He goes to the first page, check for some money inside the change dispenser, finds a coin, INSERTS it, and DIALS the phone number he's reading.

COREY

(on the phone)

Hi. May I talk to Mr Stan  
Donenfeld, please ? (a time) Hi  
sir. I know a man like you, should  
be really busy and I apologize in  
advance. Also you certainly have no  
time to spend with a simple and  
ordinary kid as myself... I mean  
famous people don't mix with  
ordinary people, do they ? Anyway,  
what I'm trying to say here is...  
(a time) Well, it's about your  
comic-book "Madness and Fury". You  
know I'm a huge fan. "Madness and  
Fury" is my only bedside table book  
actually and every day I'm... (a  
time) Indeed, sir. That's all I  
want : to meet you and talk about  
"Madness and Fury". However you  
have to know that it's not only to  
debate about "Madness and Fury", I  
have detailed questions about  
something in particular...  
something that you can't imagine  
how... (a time) Oh. Ok.

(MORE)

COREY (CONT'D)

Well right now, I'm outside the museum of the city of New-York. I... (a time) Yes, yes. Sure that would be perfect. (a time) Thank you very much sir.

Corey HANGS UP the phone. He's looking at the street signs just above him. At a brisk pace he goes on the 104th and leaves the area.

CUT TO:

INT. A COFFEE SHOP - DAY

A typical ground coffee shop with its brown tables, all sort of artwork on the walls defining a cosy atmosphere, its very long counter with a high-yield espresso machine and a display case containing pastries, sandwiches, all kind of salads and other lunch items, its SOOTHING MUSIC... A lovely place for sure.

Among the not so numerous customers Corey is facing a hot chocolate at a table located right next to the huge window through we can see a section of the 104th. In front of him a 52 years old man with long tangles hairs, clothes with faded colors he certainly didn't change for a decade or even more, assuming seriously a constant bored look... definitely a "I couldn't-care-less person". Here is STAN DONENFELD.

COREY

I guess I'm the one that have to say something first since we are just remaining silent since we got here and frankly that's amazingly pointless.

STAN

Well I didn't give a phone call, did I ?

COREY

What's the point ?

STAN

Well, genius I'm not the one having questions to ask, am I ? And why aren't you enjoying your hot chocolate ? For Christ's sake you didn't even take a sip !

COREY

What a supreme overreaction. That is just a hot chocolate, dude.

(MORE)

COREY (CONT'D)

Not the fountain of youth. And even if it was I'm nine years old anyway, I'm not sure I would resent the irrepressible desire to get younger. So I certainly won't take a sip indeed. You know you sound pretty suspicious ? You kinda sound like a guy that just poisoned the king's cup and awkwardly insists for him to take a sip. Or maybe you...

STAN

I paid for it ! Alright.

COREY

Wow ! That's the main reason why you want me to drink it ? That's why you are so upset ? Unbelievable. I hate hot chocolate, dude. I certainly won't take a sip!

STAN

Why did you choose that beverage then ?

COREY

Because I hate coffee as much as I hate hot chocolate and obviously I had to pick one ! Excuse me but are you for real ?

STAN

I just put all my money in that hot chocolate and...

COREY

Impressive how rich you sound !

STAN

And, thank you for not interrupting me.

COREY

Sorry. We are having such a profound conversation, right now. I certainly don't want to be rude.

STAN

Alright, let's say I didn't hear that.

COREY

Alright, let's pretend that, dude.

STAN

If I didn't spend all that money in that hot chocolate I could have buy myself some booze and get drunk and forget my profound despair ... I don't expect you to understand kid.

COREY

Why did you buy it then ?

STAN

Because we need to buy something to be in here. And I have to admit I'm curious to hear what you have to say. I felt... urgency in your voice on the phone.

COREY

You don't ask much questions for a curious man.

STAN

I'm not the one that gave a phone call, am I ?

COREY

And we come back at the beginning... No you are not the one that gave that phone call, indeed ! And I'm a little bit disappointed, I have to admit.

STAN

Why is that ?

COREY

I heard the rumor that in general famous people are eccentric but... I don't know. I guess I was expecting something different from you.

STAN

That's good since I'm not famous at all.

COREY

What ?

CUT TO:

INT. A COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Still the same coffee shop with only a few customers, Stan and Corey are in the middle of their conversation.

COREY

Unbelievable, dude ! And above all unfair !

STAN

"Marvel" and "DC comics" already existed anyway. It was a little bit risky, you see. So yes "Madness and Fury" was very popular but these two companies were too powerful for a simple man like myself.

COREY

I'm so sorry. I'm very fond of your comic book. I mean what a great job you did in "Madness and Fury". All that incredible universe you imagined ! You are a genius to me !

STAN

Well... thank you. I really appreciate your kind words but you know it was a very long time ago and I guess Karma is Karma, right ?

COREY

Right.

STAN

But something is not coherent here.

COREY

Which is ?

STAN

You said you are a big fan of "Madness and Fury".

COREY

Yes I am sir !

STAN

But you don't seem to know the story behind the dramatic end of the comic book you precisely are so fond of with ?

COREY

Very simple. That's only because for me it has never happened. That's a very good point you just made here, you know. More than that, I'm very glad you made that point.

STAN

Because ?

COREY

Because that's an excellent way to introduce my huge problem. I don't have a lot of time ahead of myself and I already lost too much of it.

STAN

Huge problem ? What do you mean by "for you it has never happened"?

COREY

Believe it or not, yesterday I was in 1985, so how could I know what had happened between 1985 and... ?

STAN

And what ?

COREY

And I'm asking you for the year, moron !

STAN

2005. You can't have contracted Alzheimer at nine years old, that's just... wait a minute...

COREY

2005 ! Really ! I'm that far in the future ! Oh Wow !

STAN

You really are saying you come from 1985? That's your explanation? (a time) You ARE serious ! You mean it actually! You do think you are from 1985 !

COREY

I am ! But I didn't use a "Delorean" if that's what you are thinking, dude. Anyway the year 2005 explains a lot.

STAN

What does it explain ?

COREY

A lot of things. Like the weird modern phones people are using everywhere or that unknown new movie coming soon "Larry Trotter and the cups of flames". I feel completely lost and amazed at the same time and the year 2005 perfectly explains that feeling ! I know it may sound a little bit strange but it soothes me to know the year.

STAN

First it's "Harry Potter and the goblet of fire" and not Larry whatever you said and second I'm sorry but the way you are dressed accorded with what you are saying... I'm sorry but I have to ask the question : where's your "Delorean" Marty ?

COREY

You don't believe me, do you ?

STAN

Of course I don't... I'm sorry what did you say your name was already ?

COREY

I didn't give you my name.

STAN

Which is ?

COREY

Corey. Just call me Corey, that would be fine.

STAN

Good. I don't believe you, Marty !

CUT TO:

INT. A COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Still the same coffee shop with the few customers and Stan and Corey in the middle of their conversation.

STAN

It sounds pretty serious.

COREY

It is. I have two questions for you. First, what amount of time do I get ? Second, what am I supposed to do within that amount of time ?

STAN

Honestly ?

COREY

What kind of question is that ! Of course honestly !

STAN

No clue.

COREY

What ?

STAN

I can't answer any of your questions simply because I have no idea about what is going on. Absolutely no idea at all !

COREY

Wow ! What a waste of time !

STAN

Oh, that's nice. But please do not forget that you gave me the phone call !

COREY

Yeah, yeah. The phone call. Always the phone call. But dude, still you are a waste of my time !

STAN

That's easy ! Very easy for you to say that ! You came here with your demons, the end of the world, a travel through time. That's a lot. A lot ! But I'm here listening your stories and even believing in it. But tell me something. How I was supposed to know the kind of stories you would told me before you precisely have told them to me?

COREY

Because you draw all that stuff in your comic-book, moron !

STAN

True. I have to admit it.

COREY

So now tell me how is it possible to have no clue about what is going on when you draw with accurate details in your comic-book what is going on ? How in hell is it even thinkable ? How ? Tell me !

STAN

Because I had no idea of what I was drawing. And I still have no idea about the true meaning of those drawings.

COREY

So what you are saying here is that for a part what we did, me and Johanna, is not necessarily to prevent the end of the world ! The ritual we performed could be for something else to happen ? Is that right ? Is that what you're saying here ?

STAN

Absolutely. I mean definitely. It could be anything.

COREY

Why in that case did you describe it in your comic-book as the ritual to prevent the end of the world ? Why ?

STAN

Because it was super dramatic. I wanted to make money with "Madness and Fury". I wanted to be rich and famous and people love drama, so...

COREY

So it's fucking "fucked up" ! I am... we are so fucked up ! Unbelievable !

STAN

Well, maybe not.

COREY

Maybe not ?

STAN

Maybe not. Because those drawings are a replica of existing pictures. Pictures belonging to my best friend the famous mythologist Lucas Metzen.

CUT TO:

INT. THE BOILER ROOM - NIGHT

The "*Boiler Room*" as we already know it, that huge nightclub with all the Gothic deco, the weird statues and others "Hellraiser" references.

Still the same music, some sort of Nu-metal, is PLAYED AT A VERY HIGH LEVEL. Spotlights are erratically moving in all directions.

The dance floor is packed. People everywhere inside the night club are PARTYING, dancing, drinking, LAUGHING... having a blast.

We are moving through the crowd until we finally reach one individual we know very well : Ardat. She's there very calm, her cat sitting on her right shoulder -still looking very casual- and she's definitely not sharing the general spirit. She moves toward a specific direction as she seems to stare at someone in particular. We let her and keep moving through the dancing crowd right toward that spot.

People are drunk, PARTYING, having a good time. We finally stops at a table in a corner.

There are three bimbos in their early twenties drinking as much as they can and LAUGHING as loud as they are able to with a 49 years old man sat between them. That guy spending an excessive amount of cash on booze as if money was endlessly falling from the sky and therefore has absolutely no value, well that man is LUCAS METZEN the famous mythologist.

Suddenly Lucas Metzen stops laughing, gets up and leaves the table. The bimbos don't even notice him or maybe that's what he does all the time so they just don't care anymore... who knows.

He staggers through the partying crowd, fighting to find balance. With difficulties he finally reaches an exit door. He PUSHES on the panic bar and gets out.

CUT TO:

EXT. A BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

A back alley right next of the "*Boiler Room*" very sordid, very dirty, very dark, creepy.

Waiting at the entrance of the alley, trying to be the most discrete as possible, Corey is staring at a side exit door of the "*Boiler Room*".

Suddenly the door is VIOLENTLY OPENED. Lucas Metzen literally DROPS OUT of it right in the middle of the alley. He's there, pathetic, laying down on his belly, his face on the disgusting ground, making all efforts in the world to stand up.

Corey immediately runs to him and helps him to get on his feet.

LUCAS

What the fuck are you doing ? Did I seem to be in distressed to you ? Was I begging for any help in any relevant way ? I don't think so ! I was just laying on the ground taking a break, enjoying my time, not asking anything to anyone and you just came out of nowhere to literally ruin all that fun I was consuming !

COREY

Wow ! You are super drunk, dude !

LUCAS

No. What ?

COREY

No what ?

LUCAS

Yeah, what like what the fuck are you ? You are not "precise".

COREY

I am not "precise" ?

LUCAS

I'm not sure about you. Are you some sort of retarded gnome, a very thin dwarf or an ugly child ? I'm not sure but you don't look normal for sure !

COREY

I am not ugly ! Thank you.

LUCAS

And now two weird bitches with cats! Come on ! This is MY sordid alley, where I'm always by myself ! My lonely place ! So what's happening here ? Is that the "Freaks con" ? Is that what it is ? the fucking "Freaks con" !

Corey turns around to face Echo and Lilith standing there few meters away from his position. Johanna ! That's her ! He still recognizes his best friend under her new physical appearance.

COREY

Johanna ? I know you are still there ! I'm sure you are...

ARDAT (O.S.)

Johanna is no more and will never come back !

Corey turns back again.

There is Ardat, her cat peacefully standing right next to her.

Echo moves her right hand with an apparent lack of conviction, as if it was some sort of a very basic routine. A wave made of air is generated. It's PROPELLED directly toward Lucas Metzen and hits him.

LUCAS

That was easy !

ARDAT

Easy ? Define.

LILITH

You are my sister.

ARDAT

Indeed that was easy. Not to say impressive.

(MORE)

AR DAT (CONT'D)

Thousand of years we are sisters  
and you just get it. Truly you are  
a genius !

LUCAS

We used the bound between you two  
to track you. Obviously it worked  
very well since we are facing you  
right now, don't you think ?

AR DAT

Interesting. So you are still  
convinced that I would team up with  
you. I mean that I would freely  
join you or that you are somehow  
going to get me to join you.

LUCAS

Oh no, there's no point in doing  
that since you will join us in the  
end, anyway.

AR DAT

Not necessarily.

LILITH

We just need to collect all the cat  
statues before you do or before you  
protect one of them, as it probably  
should be your intention. And  
that's why we are here.

LUCAS

And with all the crucial  
informations I just got from the  
mind of that dude we'll probably  
move faster than you. We'll  
certainly be ahead of you. At least  
we have good chances.

LILITH

For once we get an advantage on  
you! Is it relevant to say that  
it's pleasing me a lot ? To be  
better than my sister for the first  
time at such a crucial time... you  
can't imagine how good it feels.  
I'm enjoying it very much. Thanks  
sis !

Lucas Metzen comes back to his senses -well still very drunk-  
as Echo releases him from her mind control.

AR DAT  
 Congratulation.

LILITH  
 Thank you.

AR DAT  
 Now it's time for you to leave,  
 young boy !

COREY  
 Why ?

AR DAT  
 Why ! Obviously because that kind  
 of place is not a suitable place  
 for any kind of kid, don't you  
 agree? And I'm not sure you'll  
 receive any kind of fun standing in  
 the middle of a street fight...  
 don't... you... agree ?

COREY  
 I won't argue !

AR DAT  
 Please do not forget your drunk  
 friend in the process !

COREY  
 No worries.

Corey again gives a hand to Lucas Metzen helping him to walk  
 away.

LILITH  
 I'm not sure I want that kid to  
 leave. I have reasons to believe he  
 might be a pain for us !

Lilith raises her hands in some sort of mysterious gesture. A  
 large water TORNADO is formed and propelled directly toward  
 Corey and Lucas Metzen fleeing the scene.

Ardat PRONOUNCES two words in a an unknown language. A huge  
 wall of water appears between her and Lilith, acting as a  
 shield, blocking the way to the targets. The TORNADO HITS it  
 and as a direct result NOURISHES the wall making it grow  
 bigger and bigger.

Echo moves her hands in circle as if she was mimicking an  
 helicopter taking off. A very STRONG WIND is generated from  
 the void and moves forward to mix with the wall of water,  
 creating an enormous MAELSTROM.

Ardat obviously not prepared for such an attack crosses her arms above her head in a conditioned reflex. She disappears, literally absorbed by the phenomena.

Echo points her right finger at the massive water barrier. What's holding the fluid together just vanishes releasing that huge amount of water which SPLATTERS with force all over the ground.

Ardat unconscious lays down there at the mercy of her enemies. She's defeated, vanquished and nothing now can apparently change that.

Echo smiles, fully satisfied. At last Ardat is no more. She goes toward her body to deliver the coup de grace. Nothing can please her more than what she's about to do. Such a long time she was waiting for that moment !

She creates between her hands a BALL MADE OF AIR, raises it above her head and is preparing herself to smash down her inert target with it when Ardat's cat jumps out of nowhere. It moves quickly to its mistress's head. It stares at her mouth as some sort of a blue aura is forming inside it. It takes only a couple of seconds for the cat to inhale all of it. Immediately the cat is transformed as its blue streaks are clearly highlighting, its eyes are over glowing in the same exact color.

It turns its head toward Lilith, then to the threatening air ball.

LILITH (CONT'D)

What the hell are you waiting for !

Echo as a direct answer looks at Lilith, apparently not convinced.

The cat is fully aware of the situation,, no doubt about it, and thus do not waste its precious time unnecessarily. This moment of inattention gives it, and its mistress, an opportunity to escape. The animal seizes it.

In an impressive jump the cat moves aside Ardat's body. Immediately it leaves the scene, running at a supernatural speed.

LILITH (CONT'D)

What was that ? What the hell was that ?

Echo joins her hands together which has the effect to CRUSH the air ball and make it disappear.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Are you out of your mind ? We had that one opportunity to banish Ardat once and for all, and you didn't do nothing ! You were just standing there, doing absolutely nothing ! Why ? And don't bother trying to get rid of the corpse... she can go anywhere she wants now, can possess any corpse she wants... thanks to you ! But you already know that, don't you ! Which means that you did it on purpose, right ? You clearly did !

Echo stares at Lilith definitely not interested, impressed or concerned for that matters. She did what she had to do. She did it because she trusts her judgement. She always did. She's not playing that game that keeps going on, over and over, between the two sisters. Absolutely not. No emotions of any kind can be involved with their objective. They get what they need -the addresses of the different people possessing the cat statues- and that's enough. Disposing of an empty body is definitely a waste of time, here !

Echo then makes a gesture to Lilith with eagerness intimating her to move on.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Really ? Just like that ! As if Ardat doesn't even exist ?

And again Echo stares at Lilith. A look mixing a great lack of patience with a great amount of irritability.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Alright. Let's just ignore our enemy ! What a good strategy ! It's going to pay off for sure ! But that's pointless, right ! Because our mission is what we need to accomplish the fastest we can... right ?

Echo couldn't feel more exasperated than she is at that moment.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Ok. You win ! Even if I still think I'm right, as always. You win, Echo. Are you happy now ?

Echo totally indifferent or maybe overwhelmed, if not both, just walks away.

Lilith immediately follows her with haste.

Joined by their cats, they leave the place.

The back alley seems completely deserted then. There is no signs that a fight just happened beside the inert body still laying there.

Ardat's cat suddenly shows up. He quietly and very cautiously reaches Ardat's inert corpse.

The cat opens its mouth wide right above Ardat's one. Once more the blue aura is forming, gets out of the animal and finally reincorporates Ardat's body.

Ardat opens her eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. AN APARTMENT - NIGHT

A huge apartment, definitely really valuable. The furniture, paintings, carpets, all look very expensive. It would be a dream house for many.

Unexpectedly for such a palace, the place is a total mess. It could the home of an hoarder. Everything is upside down, or was tossed away anywhere without care or any sort of consideration. Things are piled up, stocked up, without any form of logic. A good part of the floor is covered with magazines, junk food partially eaten, books, all kind of documents... and right in the middle of all that mess Lucas Metzen rests on the hardwood.

He's MOANING and SIGHING. He's literally breathing an everlasting COMPLAINT. Apparently an attitude he's somehow enjoying, definitively an attitude he's used to.

Corey is trying to find his way through this chaotic apartment, cautiously stepping over all kind of things, doing his best not to fall down or to break anything. He looks like a ridicule tightrope walker suffering of a lack of self confidence.

COREY

So Stan... sent me to you so we  
can...

LUCAS

How do you find me, child ? How in hell did you end up specifically behind that door ? How ?

COREY

Well, as I just said Stan sent me to you. And apparently you are that kind of dude that does the exact same shit every single day, so let's say it was not that difficult to find you. It was very easy in fact.

LUCAS

Really ? Good. Whatever. The truth is I absolutely don't care. You clearly are the most boring kind of kid ever. You know the kind. The ones which are like : "I know every thing and if not I still know a lot more then you could know or ever know". Classic.

COREY

I can assure you that I am not that interested in your persona either. I know you think you are yourself a fascinating man... needless to say, you're not.

LUCAS

Why are you tormenting me like that, then ?

COREY

What ? I am not !

LUCAS

Leave me alone ! Evil child !

COREY

Wow ! So much love for the one that just saved your life ! Impressive ! What a remarkable man you are !

Corey keeps roaming around in the terrible mess surrounding him. In his erratic progression he reaches a gigantic room full of documents, drawings, plans and very old books, still dispersed in an absolute disorganization. Making an important contrast with all that belongings a very modern computer occupies the place of honour right in the middle of the room. It seems like an expensive computer, with its multiple huge screens and sound system.

LUCAS

Leave and never come back !

COREY

I will, but not until I...

LUCAS

You are such a loser ! You didn't even notice the Smeagol reference !

COREY

What ? Smeagol ? Yes I know the Tolkien's books. I know Gollum. But what in hell are you saying here? You're not making any sense dude...

LUCAS

I don't get involve in any way with losers that can't get a basic Lord of the rings reference. End of the debate, evil child !

COREY

Oh please stop with that ! I am not evil! Just listen to me for a second. I'm here for the cat statues ! So just give me all the informations I need about them and I'll leave as soon as we are done. Simple as that, dude.

LUCAS

Cat statues ? Evil child you are creepy ! I'm a mythologist not some sort of a weird collector. How in your mad mind did you come up with the idea that I was some stupid cat fanatic ? How ? Really I'm curious. I hate that animal ! I hate all the animals ! All of them ! Now I understand ! You came here to torment me like those P.E.T.A did last year !

COREY

For Christ's sake, I'm not tormenting you ! Why would I do that ? Gosh you are so annoying ! The cat statues ! The museum of the city of New-York ! Does it ring a bell ? Cat statues ! Cat statues ! The museum of the city of New-York!

(MORE)

COREY (CONT'D)

Neurons or synapses or whatever it is your brain needs to connect to make sense it has to be done... right now ! SLOWpoke!

LUCAS

Is that some weird reference to "pokemon" ? Ok now I'm fed up with you ! Stop harassing me evil child! Just go away and...

ARDAT

It's about Samhain !

Corey turns his head toward the intruder. Ardat, with her cat sat on her right shoulder, is standing there placid.

COREY

You, again. Who are you ?

Lucas jumps on his feet right away somehow hypnotized by Ardat's presence.

LUCAS

Whatever ! Who cares ! Who need her name since she's a pure and astounding beauty, since she's my everything, the missing part of myself !

COREY

Alright, dude you definitely need to cool off a little here ! Ok?

Lucas is totally focused on Ardat, nothing else even exists.

COREY (CONT'D)

Hello ? Someone's there ?

ARDAT

Do not pay attention to that drunk man, Corey. He's going to contemplate me for hours without doing anything else excepted if naturally I'm ordering him to do something, which can be useful as well as very coercing. That is some sort of a curse, you see. A curse I'm sharing with my sister you unfortunately met couple of hours ago. Also, he's super drunk !

COREY

Your sister ? I saw your sister ?

AR DAT

In the alley. One of the two women showing a lot of aggressiveness. Do you remember ?

COREY

Well, difficult to forget. So your sister is what... your opponent like... what the fuck !

AR DAT

What ?

COREY

How do you even know my name ? We never met before, not that I remember actually.

AR DAT

I'm a demon female. Obviously I know a lot about a lot.

COREY

A demon... ok. Are demons not supposed to be super evil ? Does it mean that I need to be afraid of you ? Maybe more scared to death ? You know I've watched "The Exorcist" many many times even if I'm too young for that and believe me it gets me all the time !

AR DAT

It makes sense since demons are usually doing that sort of things. But no I belong to the other kind. The supreme one controlling our entire realm, controlling all the classes of demons.

LUCAS

I love you. I love you so much !

COREY

In other words you are not here to torment humanity, right ?

ARDAT

It is not our main objective however if tormenting the human race can serve our interests, we will never hesitate to use tools such as terror, physical as well as psychologic forms of pain, threat, torture, global confusion, fear, even ultimately death. Why not ? But that's only if it's proven necessary in order to reach our goal. We want to maximize our chances to achieve it, don't we ?

COREY

Ok, and what is your objective ?

ARDAT

To rule mankind... obviously.

COREY

I see. But something's wrong here.

ARDAT

Something's wrong ? Nothing's wrong.

COREY

What about you ?

ARDAT

Me ?

COREY

Yes, you. Didn't you help me in that alley while opposing your own sister, as you just mentioned her, and more then that the entire scheme you have just explained to me ?

ARDAT

That's our plan but I'm not a part of it... not the way you might comprehend it.

COREY

So you are trying to stop them, right ?

ARDAT

Sort of.

COREY

Sort of ?

AR DAT

Let's say I'm for a more fair fight. And for that I'm helping the chosen one, you. I'm doing all I can to help the odds balance in your favour.

COREY

The chosen one ! I don't think so. Nope, wrong guy. I am not that guy.

AR DAT

Oh yes you are. At random I have to admit, but you are.

COREY

Who cares. It doesn't change the situation anyway. No, the question is still all about you. You... a demon... want a fair fight ? You are siding with me ? Doesn't make sense.

LUCAS

Would you marry me ? Please just marry me ! Ok ?

COREY

Gosh dude ! Can you be more useless?

AR DAT

I told you the man is not himself. He's somehow hypnotized by...

COREY

I know, I know. The special aura or whatever it is that is evaporating from you is affecting his behavior, his perception or whatever. But believe me he was useless before you get here, it's not that a big change.

AR DAT

Irrelevant ! The clock is ticking Corey !

COREY

You are right, sorry. So, you siding with me. Why ?

(MORE)

COREY (CONT'D)

I mean we both know the reason you gave me is not truly the real reason. So... why ?

AR DAT

My sister.

COREY

Your sister ?

AR DAT

I hate her as much as you hate annoying people.

COREY

Wow.

AR DAT

I'll do everything in my power to go against her.

COREY

OK, this I believe. You should have told me the truth in the first place.

AR DAT

Old demon habit.

COREY

Right.

AR DAT

I need you to trust me, so I won't lie again.

COREY

Wise choice. So... are you able to give me the informations that larva dude over there was not willing to share with me ?

AR DAT

Do I have to assume that we are teaming up in that race for the sake of humanity ?

COREY

Is there any other valuable option? I would say there's not. So ?

AR DAT

So there is no other valuable option.

COREY

I thought so.

ARDAT

You were misinformed about the ritual you performed. As you've just figured it out instead of preventing the end of the world you have started it. To be more accurate without your implication it wouldn't have happened for a very long time, maybe never.

COREY

Wow. Thank you for the well needed comforting.

ARDAT

The truth is the truth, whatever you like it or not !

COREY

Oh wow... Anyway.

ARDAT

We need to acquire at least one cat statue before the others do. To complete the ritual of Samhain's arrival they have to trigger every single one of them within the pentagram precisely at midnight the night of November the 1st.

COREY

And then the end of the world will happen, right ?

ARDAT

Yes, sort of. The world as you know it today will end. The ceremony will grant Samhain full power over the entire human race. Humans will suffer, will be turned into slavery, will die painfully -a lot actually will die painfully in all kind of dark rituals- will be reduced to its primal and savage aspect.

COREY

Alright, alright I think I get it. So basically we need to put our hands on a cat statue before they do... and then what ?

(MORE)

COREY (CONT'D)

We just keep it out of their grasp until... the fatidic date of the 1st November has passed ?

AR DAT

It could be a very good plan indeed.

COREY

Ok so where do we start ?

AR DAT

In the alley my sister Lilith was accompanied by Echo.

COREY

You mean, Johanna my baby sitter and best friend.

AR DAT

I'm deeply sorry Corey for your loss, truly... but as I keep repeating myself Johanna is no more. She's Echo now, one of the most powerful psychic of our kind. Johanna is dead. Johanna will never returned. It can't be. It's just the way it is.

LUCAS

What about you and me with a bottle of champagne between us, a fireplace behind us and a so romantic bear skin rug right in front of the fireplace waiting for us to...

COREY

Enough ! Just shut up, already !

AR DAT

I already told you that also. The man is...

COREY

I know ! I know exactly what you told me. Ok ?

AR DAT

Ok, but you don't seem to...

COREY

I don't seem nothing. I know what you told me and that's it. Ok ?

AR DAT

Ok.

COREY

So what do we do now ? What is our next move ?

AR DAT

As I said Echo is a powerful psychic and it happened that she read the mind of our lover beast over there. She got all the informations she needed about every cat statues owners. Very useful it is. Everything about them, their complete identities, their addressees, everything that was written down a sales journal. The very one they did when they weirdly got rid of all these cat statues or if you prefer these very old and priceless artefacts.

COREY

In other words that dude could give us the exact same informations, right ?

AR DAT

Yep, yep. He was the one that found the artefacts, made a register out of all the cat statues and even was called on the spot to arrange the big sell. Therefore...

COREY

Therefore he should possess that sales journal somewhere in here, even maybe in that computer of his.

AR DAT

What do you think Lucas ? The sales journal for an eventual romantic date.

LUCAS

Right away !

Lucas rushes out to his computer. He's like the big winner of the national lottery urging to retrieve his huge amount of cash. The man is pure haste with no thoughts.

BLACK SCREEN.

COREY (V.O.)  
That's the way it all begun, how  
our quest begun.

CUT TO:

INT. THE TOYOTA SIENNA - DAY

BLACK SCREEN.

FADE IN.

Nothing has changed. Benji is driving. Corey is on the passenger seat and Benny in the back.

COREY  
Which is also the way we found you  
two, guys.

BENJI  
The all thing makes sense now.

BENNY  
So basically we are here with you  
"youngling" and we have absolutely  
no choice but to help you, right ?  
Because if we don't, that demon  
dude will come for us until he puts  
his hands on our cat statues. Well  
excepted maybe if we give up, but  
we don't want that, do we ?

COREY  
Let's say that it depends on your  
feelings about the end of the  
world. Maybe it doesn't bother you.

BENNY  
As I said we have no choice.

BENJI  
Gentlemen, home sweet home !

We are definitely in a very rich suburb. Benji PARKS the car right in front a real estate as luxurious as modern.

Corey can't help but to be amazed. That house is so big !

Benji stops the car. Through the rear window we can see in a far distance Uday rushing his pace in their direction.

BENJI (CONT'D)

Our parents are very wealthy people.

COREY

That is not hard to believe.

CUT TO:

INT. THE DOUBLE BEN'S MANSION - DAY

A gigantic room with huge windows, vast bookcases integrally covering every walls, a very comfortable space on the right side with a fire place and an impressive leather couch facing it and right in the center a tremendous closet made of glass. Through it we can see numerous trophies. Obviously we are in the trophy room.

We HEAR MUFFLED VOICES from behind a huge wooden door, the only access to the room. It is OPENING ON Corey, Benny and Benji entering the place.

BENJI

Not so original, I have to admit it but we named that room : "the trophy room" !

COREY

Well, it is a trophy room after all.

BENJI

And here they are.

Benji points his right forefinger toward the last level of the trophy case directly at the bottom where two silver cat statues are easily recognizable.

BENNY

Easy as pie !

COREY

Indeed, for once I have to agree.

BENNY

So what now ? Do we just keep them out of the reach of our new enemies?

COREY

Something like that, I would say. Well at least we'll do that until Ardat shows up again.

BENNY

And then ?

COREY

And then we'll ask her what to do.

BENNY

And if we don't see her again ?

COREY

We will. She always comes back !

BENJI

Whatever, right ?

COREY

Right.

BENNY

Since we perfectly know what to do,  
grab them, "youngling".

Corey crouches down, OPENS the glass door and seizes the two statues. Easy as pie, indeed !

Then a huge BURST RESONATES in the entire room. An other one immediately follows with this time the huge wooden door SHATTERING IN THOUSANDS OF TINY PIECES which are violently SCATTERED all over the area.

Corey, Benji and Benny stunned are passively standing there, definitely not knowing how to react.

Not really a surprise : Angat is there so proud, so self confident. Everything you would expect from a demon.

ANGAT

Those are mine ! Or maybe they are you ? They are what you really are.

BENNY

What ? What is that ? What ? A mysterious riddle ? Some stupid sense of humor ? Simple bullshit ?

BENJI

Benny ! Come on ! We don't care !  
No time to care, Bro !

Benny turns around to see Corey holding the two statues while heading through a secret passage that has apparently just been opened right in the center of the bookcase. In fact Benji still has his hand on a book he's putting back in a free spot where it belongs.

BENJI (CONT'D)

Benny ! I said come on, bro !

Benny uses his wheelchair with great dexterity and goes as fast as he's able to right toward the new exit door.

Angat is not worried about anything. He's just levitating very smoothly all around the room, quiet, peaceful... hes playing a very fake but incredibly convincing mister nice guy.

ANGAT

Samhain ! Samhain ! Comes out...

The trio is fast. They CLOSE THE DOOR behind them before Angat has the time to PRONOUNCE any more words. They run down a large corridor, as fleeing seems like the only realistic option.

Ass they are rushing as fast as they can, Corey sees the statues reacting in his hands. One is producing a thick red steam while a blue one is coming from the other statue. As these colored smokes are forming by themselves the exact same phenomena is surrounding Benny and Benji - the blue steam for Benny and the red one for Benji.

BENNY

What the fuck is happening to us !

COREY

I think you guys are turning into demons !

BENJI

What ?

But as they are reaching a huge "one way glass" door through we can see the street, the occurrence stops.

COREY

Whatever, let's go !

The trio gets out.

CUT TO:

EXT. A SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

The street is deserted. Some CARS ARE PASSING BY from time to time. It's very quiet and quite deserted.

We are right in front of the "double Ben's mansion". The main gateway made of wrought iron gives a good view of the entire real estate. Angat after a good run reaches it, OPENS IT hastily and gets out on the street.

There he stops, looks on his right then on his left. Nothing on his right. On his left however he sees Corey, Benji and Benny not so far from the end of the street.

Angat goes after them like a predator that has just find its prey after a forced diet due to the harsh weather. He runs like hell, focused on his target.

Behind him at the beginning of the street, in other words also at a good distance, Ardat comes out on the sidewalk. There she clearly identifies her sworn enemy and in the same way she's running after him as fast as she can.

CUT TO:

EXT. AN AVENUE - DAY

A suburban avenue very calm, not so much traffic, not so much people, a pretty peaceful neighborhood.

Corey accompanied by the twin brothers come out of a perpendicular street. They stop.

COREY

Where to ?

BENJI

We are moving fast. We are well trained obviously but we can't keep going on feet forever.

Benny has a quick look over his shoulder.

BENNY

Guys ! The dude is coming ! Fast !

COREY

Let's try to take the bus.

BENJI

But it will take far too long for us to get on the bus. With the wheelchair and all.

BENNY

Guys !

COREY

Ok, ok ! Let's move !

Corey, Benny and Benji are rushing again. Corey is running while the twin brothers are using their respective wheelchair with great dexterity making them move really fast.

COREY (CONT'D)

Let' try the bus. I'm not sure how but I'll try to improvise a diversion.

The trio crosses the avenue. They spot a city bus SLOWING DOWN because it's getting closer from its stop.

At the same moment Angat gets out of the street. He stops, looks around and quickly identifies his target.

Angat raises his hands in the air and PRONOUNCES some sort of short incantation. A yellow cloud made of air is self generated right under a parked car. The vehicle is literally LIFTED UP. It levitates, SPINNING like a turntable. Angat focuses again on his target, PRONOUNCES AN OTHER LITANY that brings him on the verge of an attack when A STRONG FLOW OF WATER HIT HIM IN THE BACK.

Angat is thrown away like a simple puppet while the yellow cloud instantly vanished letting THE CAR FALL DOWN which has the effect to partially DESTROY it.

The few persons being on the scenery including Corey, Benny and Benji close from the bus that is stopping, turn their head toward THAT HUGE NOISE.

Angat lays down recovering while Ardat, standing in an enormous bubble of water calmly walks her way toward him. She's determined, she's focused, she's exactly where she has to be and she is doing what she has to do precisely at the moment she has chosen. She's also visibly enjoying her so perfect efficiency !

Angat stands up staring at Ardat.

ANGAT

You won't stop, will you ? Until the end you will try again and again.

ARDAT

I told you Angat I know exactly what I'm doing, how I'm doing it and why I'm doing it. And nothing can change my mind.... ever.

Ardat sees behind Angat in a certain distance Corey, Benny and Benji getting on the bus. It's kind of a long process since one at a time Benji and Benny have to wait for the bus to lower itself so they can roll their wheelchairs through the side door and get inside. Ardat needs to buy them more time.

ANGAT

Ardat please just be reasonable.  
You are one of us. Stop trying  
to...

ARDAT

Enough !

Ardat uses her hands to SHOOT endlessly missiles made of water at Angat. Angat makes an air shield moving forward where each missiles are DESTROYED ON IMPACT. Each time it happens a BLAST IS PRODUCED accompanied by A RADIUS WAVE OF GROUND SHAKING DAMAGING CARS, HOUSES and all the things in the area.

The few people being there flee the scenery with PANIC.

The bus where Benny, Benji and Corey are inside is GOING AWAY as well.

Angat put a high pressure on his shield GROWING STRONGER. Ardat is performing the same trick on her missiles. The fight is becoming huge literally NUKING almost everything around the two opponents. A taste of the upcoming apocalypse... perhaps.

CUT TO:

INT. A CITY BUS - DAY

People on the bus are VIVIDLY TALKING, obviously about that surrealistic fight between Angat and Ardat.

In the back Corey, Benji and Benny are quiet. The two brothers are holding their wheelchair folded as if it was a high valuable treasure of some sort.

BENJI

We can't opposed that. We just  
can't.

COREY

I know. Indeed we can't. And we  
won't. Do I have to remind you that  
to keep the statues out of their  
grasp is our only goal.

(MORE)

COREY (CONT'D)

I can't just say it again, again and again. At some point you'll have to get it, ok ?

BENNY

Ok but... we are no match against that dude !

COREY

Listen smart ass, we just stick to the plan and try to be clever enough to avoid him. Anyway we don't have any other options, do we?

BENJI

We don't, indeed.

COREY

Alleluia !

BENNY

So what's the plan now ? I mean are we directly heading to Charlene's tattoo shop or are we trying to hide our own statues in a very, very, very secret place ?

COREY

I'd say the second choice is too risky.

BENJI

We are going to Charlene's place then.

BENNY

Great ! With what ? Three or four demons waiting for us over there while our plan is to try as much as possible to avoid them. So logic ! Yes, it does make sense !

COREY

We don't know if there's any demon over there plus what else are we supposed to do ? Do you have any other idea, any other option... Mister smart ass ?

BENJI

Ok, time off please. So... what's the story behind that demon dude ?

(MORE)

BENJI (CONT'D)

Maybe he has some weak spot we could use to our advantage.

COREY

I sincerely doubt that any of that demons get any kind of weak spot. But the fact is I knew that guy before he turned into one of them. His name is Uday. And who knows maybe you'll find something we could use against him if I tell you all that I know about him.

BENNY

Frankly I would like that. I need to get the idea we are not defenseless insect compare to that overpowered demon. I need to get the idea we may have a chance, even if it's the slightest one.

COREY

Seriously I don't know man.

BENNY

What ?

COREY

He's a demon and we are humans. I would say that's in the nature of things for him to be a lot more powerful than us, the strongest one. But in the other hand we have nothing to lose anyway, have we ? After all there's maybe a floss somewhere in his shell, like that particular scale of the dragon in "Bilbo the hobbit". What a great book.

BENJI

But you are convinced of the contrary, right ?

COREY

I'm afraid so. But... whatever, let's see... So Uday was our first choice in the sales journal we had in our possession. You may not know him as he was just starting his career as an actor in our country even if he was already a confirmed and very famous one in his own country, India.

(MORE)

COREY (CONT'D)

So Uday was in New-York to play the leading role in a Hollywood blockbuster.

BLACK SCREEN.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW-YORK CITY - NIGHT

BLACK SCREEN.

On screen appeared as a wind made of air has just blown the inscription :

**"October 26th 2005 - 6 days before the end of the world"**

In the same way it fades.

FADE IN.

We are at the corner of the fifth avenue and the 102nd street, actually not so far from the Museum of the city of New-York.

Cameras, lighting and sound technicians, make-up artists, costume designers... all the staff we need to make a movie is BUZZING all over an exterior set closed by temporary fences and security guards.

Sat on his actor's chair with his name on the back of it, UDAY is clearly not the kind of a very humble person with all his over theatrical manners and that posture of his so overconfident, so dominant. We recognize him as we already have seen him but as Angat, somehow a version of himself a little bit more decayed, more with an highlighted aura, more with a hard and cold look, and above all a little bit less Indian. Indeed Uday in his traditional way to be dressed, his pronounced accent, even his gesture is the perfect replica of the so popular caricature Of an Indian character everybody knows.

Sat next to him, also on a chair with her name on the back, is FELICIA D the famous red hair girl from the web series named "the guild".

COREY (V.O.)

With Ardat we called his agent pretending we were some serious producers interested in Uday for an upcoming big movie.

(MORE)

COREY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Thus we needed to meet him so he could read our contract before to sign it and therefore being scheduled for our new production to come. Anyway all that is irrelevant since we never showed up to the meeting. Our only goal was to know his current location which we precisely found out during that conversation.

UDAY

So little girl if you need any advice from a very confirmed actor such as myself, just ask and I'll give you all the answers. That simple.

FELICIA D

Confirmed you said ? Not so confirmed since that's your first Hollywood movie.

UDAY

I'm a huge star in India, little girl !

FELICIA D

But we are not in India.

UDAY

Do I have to remind you I'm playing a big part in that movie we are making here and now.

FELICIA D

Maybe but that's not that difficult since you are playing an Indian, dressed like a typical Indian, talking with that pronounced accent you, anyway, already have, behaving the exact same way you are right now in other words as the Indian you are and you were playing again, again and again in your country, India !

UDAY

I am not even Indian ! I'm an orphaned form India, ok. But just so you know I was adopted by my Saudi parents and obviously I'm from Saudi Arabia.

FELICIA D

Wow, impressive ! And what's the point with what I'm saying exactly? I mean are you saying that India is an absolute unknown country for you?

UDAY

Of course not ! What do you think ? When my parents adopted me it was because they were coming to live in India. Yes, I won't pretend that I wasn't travelling a lot between Saudi Arabia and India, but the fact is that India is where I was raised for the most part. What kind of question is that ? Seriously ! I'm proud to be Indian, madame.

FELICIA D

Are you for real ? Your brain is malfunctioning today or is that an every day situation ?

UDAY

Young girl watch your language ! I don't know why you are insulting me, but that is not very pleasant and I might lose my temper. I'm warning you. It's going to be ugly. Ugly young girl, yes you hear me right ! Ugly !

FELICIA D

I'm not insulting you, stupid fuck! You are an Indian pretending you are not an Indian playing an Indian while you truly are an Indian and getting upset when we are assuming you are not an Indian because you are proud to be Indian ! Wow !

UDAY

Oh maybe you think you are a better actress ! Felicia D ! Who's in hell got a letter for a name in the first place ! Hun ? Whatever. What I'm saying here is you an actress ? What did you do in your so long career ? An amateur web series about some sort of a video game that who knows what game it is exactly. So frankly if I were you I'll keep my mouth shut... amateur!

FELICIA D

Well at least I was playing a part  
in a fictional web series, not  
myself ! It was all scripted and  
what I'm saying is...

Felicia D interrupts herself as if she was suddenly  
completely speechless, eyes gazing into space.

UDAY

What ? What are you saying, numb-  
numb ? What ?

FELICIA D

You... are... no more.

UDAY

What ?

FELICIA D

The statue ! Where is the statue ?  
The statue ! The statue ! The  
statue !

UDAY

What ? What the...

COREY (O.C.)

Do not answer to that question !

Uday turns his head toward that intrusion to find out a  
situation he didn't expect.

There within the crew members are Echo and Lilith. We easily  
identify them as all the staff is totally subdued by the  
presence of Lilith, staring at her with passion.

Felicia-D is unease, troubled by her own attitude, fully  
aware of what she's doing or saying but at the same time  
unable to control anything. She's just a puppet.

Echo points her finger at the opposite direction. Numerous  
persons also turn their attention, not to say their  
contemplation toward the same spot.

FELICIA D

You are persistent. Not to say that  
you are annoying.

Corey and Ardat are there facing them on the other end of the  
set. Ardat, such as Lilith, is the center of attention. As a  
matter of fact the technical crew is divided in their  
subduction between Ardat's and Lilith's persona.

UDAY

What the fuck is happening here  
little child ?

ARDAT

You need to come with us...  
quickly!

UDAY

Why ?

COREY

What ?

ARDAT

Maybe to stay alive. Probably not  
to suffer an amazing huge pain.

UDAY

So you are threatening me now ! And  
you seriously think it's going to  
work ?

FELICIA D

Where is the statue ? Answer !  
Answer ! Answer now !

COREY

Are you for real ?

ARDAT

Under the circumstances, I would  
say that man is totally brainless.

UDAY

What ? What did you say gorgeous  
lady ? That's because I'm a Saudi,  
right ? Well an Indian Saudi.

ARDAT

His girl friend is "mind  
controlled" by a powerful entity he  
can see over there. A demon entity  
a lot more powerful than he could  
ever be. So powerful it can control  
mind. An entity clearly on the  
verge to attack him because out of  
patience since he's not answering  
the question the entity keeps  
asking again and again and yet that  
man is hesitating because not  
knowing what's the best way to  
survive. No instinct, no brain.

COREY

What do we do ? We need him.

ARDAT

For now our best chance is to resist to the upcoming attack. I'll have no other choice but to protect us. There he'll be convinced of our true nature and will give us his trust. Then we may have a chance to run away... if we are lucky.

FELICIA D

To run away is not helping you at all. What have to happen is going to happen and you know it. Stop being reckless and just let it go, Ardat.

At that moment Felicia-D comes back to her senses, lost and confused.

Ardat's cat jumps behind her. Echo's one is moving next to Lilith's one with a palpable confidence in the attitude.

UDAY

What's the thing with the over colored cats ? Something like a creepy cat party or what ?

Corey pulls him by the shirt with all the strength he gets. Uday unbalanced and above all surprised TIPS DOWN ON HIS BACK and by that mean avoid the direct attack coming right in his direction. Corey for his part manages to ducks at Uday's side guaranteeing to himself his own safety.

Thus they are dodging a HIGH PRESSURE BURST OF WATER sent toward them. An unnatural aggression killing three persons in its path as they literally SHATTERING in millions of pieces made of an abnormal and so horrid mix of human flesh and water. Unfortunately Felicia-D is among the victims.

ARDAT

Hold on ! Time to go !

LILITH

Sister ! Just stop !

An old man obviously possessed by Echo's power makes few steps forward before to stop.

THE OLD MAN

No ! You ! You stay here ! You stay here with us !

ARDAT

Let's just use that unexpected opportunity to our advantage.

Echo moves her arms in the air creating a dozen of small but very powerful TWISTERS next to her. She's preparing herself for an other attack.

UDAY

What ? What the gorgeous female just...

COREY

Gosh, man ! Just Shut up and hold on to my hand !

Uday not clearly sure about anything grabs Corey's right hand, well nothing else to do after all. Corey on his side perfectly understands the situation and to do so just stretches out his left hand in Ardat's direction.

Ardat in a supernatural way, as she's turning into a thick mist of water, moves to Corey's position. That fog she is now, reaches in less then one second Corey's hand. Instantaneously it covers them up making Corey and Uday disappear right into it.

Echo with a swift hand movement sends hers TWISTERS to them. But too late ! The mist in a BURST vanishes. No one's here anymore. Corey, Uday, Ardat, even her cat, are no more without any clue or mark to relay after them. They are simply gone.

Echo in a act of rage makes a quick gesture with her both hands. The twisters are TWIRLING IN EVERY DIRECTIONS RIPPING APART in their path all the human beings staring with passion at Lilith.

Lilith sits down directly on the ground just looking in the distance, disappointed, certainly not enjoying the moment.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW-YORK CITY - NIGHT

We are on the corner of the fifth avenue and the 104th next to the Museum of the city of New-York.

There's not so much people, not so much traffic, calmness fills up the air... well it's the middle of the night after all.

There coming out of the void A MIST MADE OF WATER IS CREATING ITSELF FROM NOTHING. It's DENSIFYING more and more and more until finally it EXPLODES in a billion of particles of water. Within that thin water bubbles evaporating themselves are standing Ardat -her cat sat on her right shoulder- Uday and Corey.

UDAY

What was that ? What the hell was that ?

ARDAT

Corey, we have no time for this. They are after us.

COREY

Yes, right. Where is the statue, "Cool-day" ?

UDAY

Statue ? What statue ?

COREY

Well... The statue !

UDAY

Listen "Marty McFly" I have absolutely no idea of what you are talking about ?

COREY

The statue, "Cool-day" ! The same statue Echo were asking you about back there ! Hello ? The statue ! Does it ring a bell up there ?

UDAY

My name is not "Cool-day" ! I am Uday ! Uday !

COREY

Yes, whatever.

UDAY

Still... that is my name and I think that is important to...

ARDAT

Corey, please ! We need to hurry.

COREY

I know, I know.

UDAY

So Uday, it is. Ok ?

COREY

Who cares ! Right, now all we want to now, the only thing that really matters is...

UDAY

Even so if you are asking I do care. I mean I think that's a pretty name and somehow I'm proud of...

COREY

The statue dude ! The cat statue ! Forget your stupid name ! I beg you. We need to move on. Why ? Because our life depends on it. So please just answer the goddamn question !

UDAY

Alright, alright. No need to be so stressful, and dramatic and all. The cat statue that I have in my possession is... is...

COREY

Wait. What ? Seriously ? What's happening here ?

ARDAT

Brainless. He'll never walk on the same path the geniuses are using. It won't happen, never ever. A fact not so hard to believe, isn't it ?

UDAY

Nah ! Just a joke, fellas. My beloved cat statue is in my trailer.

COREY

Ok and... where is your trailer ? And please no joke we are in a kind of a hurry, in case you didn't notice.

UDAY

My trailer is just few meters away from the set where we were filming before you and your friends popped out from nowhere and then you have started some sort of a chaotic disaster leading to...

COREY

Time out, stop, shut up. Still and again irrelevant. So what you are not so clearly saying here is that the cat statue we are all -and by all I mean obviously us and the ones who attacked us that you have identified as our enemies as well as your enemies, right ? We can say that now, can't we ?

UDAY

Yes, right. Why not. Our enemies, your enemies, my...

COREY

Ok, ok. You got it. Boring again. Anyway, you're saying the cat statue is inside your trailer right next to the place we were a couple of minutes ago ?

UDAY

Exactly ! Exactly what I am saying Michael J Fox alike.

COREY

Why you didn't say that before ? Why you didn't say that while we were out there, for Christ's sake !

UDAY

Well, first of all you didn't ask and second of...

COREY

But they did ! Echo did !

ARDAT

That is unfortunate. We need to go back there and prepare ourselves for a probable fight. Also let's hope we'll be lucky and they didn't already get the statue. And we really need to be very lucky on that one.

UDAY

At least I didn't tell the enemy.

COREY

What's difference does it make, moron ! They are very powerful demons like with psychic stuff, reading mind and a all shit loads of powers. Demons that are right next to it very certainly at that very moment. So at least if you did say it out there we all get the information and try to do something about it, before them. Or better... YOU COULD HAVE TOLD US ! ONLY TO US!

ARDAT

To lose your temper won't help, Corey.

COREY

I'm sorry. I know. But the guy is so annoying. Gosh, he's annoying.

UDAY

Oh yes naturally, that's very easy for you to say. But for the record how could I know they were demons with bad intentions ? Hun ? How could I guess that in a million years ?

COREY

They were using your girlfriend to talk to you, making twisters from their bare hands. Surely like everybody does ! You wake up every morning, take your coffee before to create some twisters of yours so you can enjoy your day, right ?

UDAY

She is not my girlfriend ! Just someone I was working with. I didn't even know her that...

COREY

Who cares !

ARDAT

Let's try to go back then and being unnoticed as long as it is possible, if it's possible.

Corey and Ardat start to move up.

UDAY

We are not using your special ability this time ? That washing machine supernatural system of yours ?

COREY

You know what does the word unnoticed mean, don't you ?

UDAY

Oh, alright. I see. Ninja style. That's clever.

COREY

And you are not. So now just tag along and keep your mouth shut unless we are asking you something. Ok ?

UDAY

Hum... We'll see, Marty McFly.

COREY

Whatever. Just follow.

They are moving away.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW-YORK CITY - NIGHT

We are back at the corner of the fifth avenue and the 102nd street where is located the production set. All the equipment is still there - cameras, spotlights, light reflectors, actor's chairs... - but not a single member of the film crew is visible. The place is totally deserted. Well not totally since Echo, Lilith and their two cats are wandering through the film setting.

LILITH

So what now ? I mean are you sure ?

Echo stops to stare at Lilith disapprovingly.

LILITH (CONT'D)

You know perfectly what I mean. After all we are here cause of that guts feeling of yours or whatever the name you give to it.

(MORE)

LILITH (CONT'D)

I hate waiting and well you know what I'm thinking about that power or would I say that thing I'm not that certain it's a power. So my question here is...

Echo steps forward with anger. Her eyes full of rage are fixed upon Lilith not impressed a bit. Well she's used to that attitude.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Do we really need to be here, wandering all around the place waiting for probabilities to happen? You know how much I hate to argue with you about that again, again and again. Frankly you too should be...

Echo suddenly turns her head in the opposite direction. Her face again is showing nothing, emptiness, no emotion, no concern for anything excepted one thing -all her being is focused onto that bunch of trailers few meters away from their actual position.

Lilith without saying a word perfectly understands the situation. She goes on a direction while Echo moves toward her own. They know exactly what to do and how to do it. After all they know each other since the beginning of time.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW-YORK CITY - NIGHT

We are right in front of two huge trailers right next to the "now empty movie set".

Corey, Uday and Ardat are already here. They are longing one of this trailer until its main door, trying in the meantime to be the less noisy as they are able to.

Uday OPENS the door. They are moving in.

CUT TO:

INT. A TRAILER - NIGHT

Here is the typical interior of a movie star trailer with a massive bedroom, a five-star bathroom, a complete kitchen, huge mirrors, a gigantic Tv screen... What a super comfy and so wealthy place.

Huge pictures of Uday are all over the walls, some from movies, others are just enormous self-portraits. Two Indian trophies are highlighted in a tiny corner, obviously the light above them, the superb and so bizarre receptacle where they are displayed reveal a great pride. And finally on a small table among a lot of ordinary things such as a little pile of books, two mugs, an empty but dirty plate, a movie script covered with coffee stains... we recognize the "now so familiar" cat statue.

The door is OPENED. Uday, Corey and Ardat come in.

UDAY

And... it was easy. They didn't even notice our presence. So much unnecessary debates to finally succeed without any form of resistance. You guys are weirdos ! I'm sure about that now.

COREY

I'd say we are lucky.

ARDAT

We are not !

UDAY

What ?

ARDAT

We are in a hurry. They are coming.

UDAY

If what you say is true and happening right now, why did they let us come here without attacking us ? Non sense, right ?

ARDAT

Because your soul matches the statue.

UDAY

What ?

COREY

That is a very bad situation.

ARDAT

Time is up.

UDAY

Wow ! You weren't joking when you said that we were in a hurry.

LILITH (O.C.)

"Jokes" is a concept we don't understand.

Corey and Uday turn their head toward the main door. Right next to it are standing Echo and Lilith, decided, fearless, confident, well dedicated to their cause. Ardat not impressed is already staring at them.

UDAY

That was good. I'm pretty sure it would be a good start for me.

COREY

What ?

UDAY

That is a very bad situation.

COREY

What in hell are you talking about?

UDAY

My acting... obviously. I'm trying here to be in character and repeat what you said precisely the way you said it. You see pronunciation is the key. "That is a very bad situation".

COREY

No way ! You can't be serious!

UDAY

I'm always serious with my acting, young man ! Life is my experimental field. I'm always aware. I'm always learning. And today you are the subject of my study.

COREY

I'm nine years old, fool. You are an adult. No one, even in Hollywood, would give you the part of a young child to play ! Don't you see that... Why in the first place am I talking about that with you right now... anyway !

ARDAT

Indeed.

LILITH

"Samhain come out, come out  
wherever you are"!

COREY

That's insane. You are insane. We  
are in a very dangerous position  
and the only thing you are concern  
with is a ridiculous way to train  
yourself about a part you for sure  
will never play. What kind of  
man...

Corey turns his head toward him and immediately stops  
talking. Uday is no more. There proudly standing before him  
is the demon we know very well as Angat. With his black three-  
piece suit, his stylish haircut, his yellow skin sweating  
some sort of greenish liquid, and finally these snakes with  
fluorescent colors constantly getting out from his sleeves  
and pant legs there's definitely not a lot of former Uday in  
this demon.

COREY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

That's all I know about that dude.

BLACK SCREEN.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW-YORK CITY - DAY

BLACK SCREEN.

FADE IN.

We are at the corner of the west 14th street and the fifth  
avenue. It's very certainly mid afternoon thus people and  
TRAFFIC are getting thicker since we are approaching the rush  
hour.

Corey is walking between Benji and Benny easily using their  
respective wheelchairs.

COREY

That was the way Uday became Angat.

BENNY

Wait a minute. There's something I  
don't understand here.

COREY

Which is ?

BENNY

Even if it was a very expensive trailer with all the space and comfort and all, well it was a trailer anyway. A trailer you were inside with three demons. Also my question is how did you manage to escape ?

COREY

Simple. I jumped out of the window.

BENJI

What ? Seriously ?

COREY

Yep.

CUT TO:

INT. A TRAILER - NIGHT

We are back inside the trailer. Corey is still staring at Angat. Lilith, Echo and Ardat are standing in the exact same position.

ARDAT

The only way out is the window. You hesitate, you die. Please do not hesitate.

LILITH

What the...

COREY (V.O.)

It happens very fast.

Ardat with her right hand throws away some SHOTS OF CONCENTRATED WATER in her back. A window just behind Corey EXPLODES when HIT by the emanation of water.

Ardat closes her eyes and falls down unconscious. An event not explainable, with no identifiable origin, but anyway Corey doesn't think. Now he trusts Ardat's judgement and thus just jumps out of the window not waiting for anything to happen or to get a more accurate sense of the situation.

Ardat's cat moves quickly to its mistress's head to perform in a swift action the ritual consisting in inhaling that blue aura getting out of her mouth. The cat is transformed as its blue streaks are clearly highlighting, its eyes are over glowing in the same exact color. Truly a blue cat it is !

LILITH

It can't happen twice ! We are  
three demons in a tiny room.  
Someone please just kill the cat.

ANGAT

My pleasure.

Angat turns his hands toward the cat. Echo stares at Lilith once again not convinced. But the cat is no more.

LILITH

How failed are we ! Don't tell me  
the cat is gone ! Don't tell me it  
jumped out of the window and we let  
it go... again !

Angat moves to the frame of the window just in time to see Corey turns the corner of a street and disappears, the blue cat right in his trail.

ANGAT

It jumped out of the window and we  
let it go.

Lilith's wrath explodes. She spreads her hands in two opposite directions letting out COARSE SPRAYS OF WATER that SHATTER every single thing inside the trailer. Only Echo, Angat and their cats are spared.

COREY (V.O.)

And that's the way we escaped...  
just by the window.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW-YORK CITY - DAY

We are again on the west 14th street, the corner with the fifth avenue in our back.

Oorey, Benji and Benny are still on the move. Not so far from their position is a tattoo shop : *"The Titty Twister"*

COREY

Eventually Ardat came back to retrieve her body. A waste of a time for them to destroy that one since she could easily find an other compatible. So they just left. After all the statues is what matters the most.

They keep going and are almost next to the Tattoo shop.

COREY (CONT'D)

And here it is, the "The Titty Twister".

BENJI

What ? The Titty Twister ?  
Seriously ?

BENNY

Well as you said it's clear we can't do nothing about Angat. The point is made I would say. And in my personal opinion, if I may, Uday is as stupid as everything bad an human being could be excepted maybe humble. So let's just...

BENJI

Keep going and do this.

They are heading of course for the main door.

CUT TO:

INT. THE - DAY

We are back inside the tattoo shop we easily recognize with its bright colors, artwork painted on the walls, its very clean reception area, its autographed pictures of famous people such as Jonathan Davis, Trent Reznor or even Dave Grohl. Also, still a nu/alternative metal music is DISPLAYED.

It seems the exact same situation as we already seen it :

A very old lady is been TATTOOING by Gino, the Italian punk. Apparently he's working on a portrait of Johnny Cash on her left upper arm.

Charlene, a small person, also with a strong punk style, is OPERATING a tattoo machine checking on different types of ink. Facing her, lazily sat on a leather couch and obviously doing nothing, absolutely nothing is Hamid a middle eastern "emo", well definitely not a very attractive look.

CHARLENE

So what's your saying is that my statue, as well as yours, may trigger a demon of some sort ?

We are moving to get a wider view and thus we see there standing next to the entrance Corey with Benji and Benny sat in their respective wheelchair.

BENJI

I know Charlene how crazy it sounds but you need to trust us on that one. After all we know each other for such a long time that...

BENNY

You know you can trust us. We never ever lied to you, did we ?

CHARLENE

Indeed, you guys are the most honest persons I have ever met. That... is very true.

COREY

Good, now we really need to move on guys.

CHARLENE

Why do you have a kid with you ?

BENJI

Where is your cat statue, Charlene?

BENNY

I promise we'll explain everything in detail to you later but for now we need to get our hands on your statue and...

CHARLENE

Alright, alright. That's just a statuette anyway. It's in the back store you know where I put all my things.

BENNY

Ok, thanks Charlene.

Benji, Benny and Corey go behind the reception desk and disappear in the back of the store by a large opening.

CHARLENE

A cat statue that worth nothing...

HAMID

Well, Charlene I'm not that sure.

CHARLENE

What ? Are you serious ? Come on man, a cat statue is nothing more than a cat statue and you perfectly know it. I tell you all that story is just a fantasy.

HAMID

Fantasy ! Is it the polite version of bullshit ?

The entrance door is VIOLENTLY OPENED.

Everyone turn their head. There, are standing Echo and Lilith.

CHARLENE

What now ?

Lilith points her finger at the entrance of the back store.

LILITH

There they are !

Charlene, along with the rest of the persons in the shop, once again turns her head toward the direction pointed by Lilith.

There are standing with puzzled faces Corey accompanied by the two Ben's. Each one is holding a cat statue.

Surprise is not enough to categorize their feeling right at that very moment. Surely a confrontation not expected.

BENNY

Oh, come on man ! That's not fair. We were good, weren't we ? We very clearly deserved to succeed.

Hamid, eyes gazing into space moves ahead to stand right in front of Corey and the two Ben's. No doubt about it the man is under Echo's influence.

HAMID

More then we were wishing to get.

LILITH

Three statuettes at the same time. Indeed we are lucky.

COREY

Maybe it wasn't that much a good plan to come here... after all.

BENNY

What ?

BENJI

We are fucked ! We are fucking  
fucked !

LILITH

"Samhain come out, come out  
wherever you are"!

Instantaneously Benji, Benny and Charlene are no more. Changed into demons Benji is now BEBAL with an aura of fire surrounding him, he's dressed like a prince, very "high society" he appears to be - Benny is now BHENG somehow imprisoned in a tiny storm made of water, hailstones and snow he looks like a bohemian with his long coat patched and that so impressive conical Asian hat, the exact opposite figure of his brother - and finally Charlene is now RUBY, a harsh brown is her predominant color, a variation existing in all her outfit -pants, tears apart shirt, leather bangles...- as well as her physical appearance -tangled hair, skin, eyes...- with chains, piercing of all kind and above all very strangely her mouth spilling over in a continuous flow thick mud, she's as fierce as hideous, she's wrath.

Corey is stunned, not knowing what to do, what to expect excepted maybe the fact that he has totally failed his quest. The demons just won. The end of the world, he's convinced, is going to happen. And there he can't do nothing, nothing to stop that indefectible fate.

AR DAT (O.C.)

Corey.

Corey turns his head and... BANG !

BLACK SCREEN.

CUT TO:

INT. MUSEUM OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK - NIGHT

BLACK SCREEN.

On screen appeared as a wind made of a mix of water, earth,  
fire and air has just blown the inscription :

**"November 1st 2005 - 17 minutes before the end of the world"**

We easily recognize the pentacle carved on the ground with in its center the so huge mirror.

At the exact same spot where they were eight cat statues, seven demons are there standing still ; Echo, Lilith, Ruby, Angat, Bheng, Bebal and a thin demon integrally covered by a black hooded robe the "CONSTELLATIONS MASTER".

At the feet of the mirror, Corey is laying down on his back restrained with strange chains made of water. Next to him is a cat statue which from within a combination of earth, water, fire and air energies are BOILING OUT. Also crouched down almost at the same spot is Ardat apparently busied because PRONOUNCING INCANTATIONS in an unknown language.

COREY

Ardat ! Where are we ?

ARDAT

At the museum.

COREY

The museum ?

Corey then realizes that he is tied up. A restraint he has no possibility to free himself with all the strength he possesses.

COREY (CONT'D)

Why am I tied up ? What's going on?

ARDAT

We are about to perform the ritual.

The constellation master begins another INCANTATION RAISING HIS UNNATURAL TONE OF VOICE TO A VERY HIGH LEVEL. Even if the language he's USING is unknown it seems to be the same as Ardat's one. All the demons including Ardat are REPEATING THE WORDS AFTER HIM ALTOGETHER.

COREY

I see. When ?

Ardat interrupts her litany.

ARDAT

When ? When what ?

COREY

When did you decide to betray me,  
Ardat ?

ARDAT

Never.

COREY

Never ? I don't get it.

ARDAT

I didn't betray you cause I never was on your side.

COREY

What ?

ARDAT

What do you think Corey ? I'm a demon. I lie, I deceive, the only real thing important to me is my own interest, I enjoy seeing people being tortured and so on.

COREY

But they were trying to kill you as well, weren't they ?

ARDAT

Sort of... not that much.

CUT TO:

INT. A BDSM DUNGEON - NIGHT

On screen appeared as a wind made of water has just blown the inscription :

**"October 24th 2005 - 8 days before the end of the world"**

An interior where sadism, bondage and masochism are the main activities with its Saint Andrew's cross -a large X-shaped support with restraints for the wrists and ankles- chairs and tables fitted with restraints, erotic bondage photography are on the walls as well as many tools such as whips, floggers, cuffs... are hanging from it too...

On a bookshelf at the entrance of the dungeon we recognize two of the cat statues we are now so familiar with.

Dominatrix all dressed in leather and rubber latex are wandering here and there, some of them just banally TALKING to each other, others moving around with their slaves, others getting out from specific rooms from where we can hear all sort of SOUNDS RELATED TO TORTURES SUCH AS SHOUTING, WHIPPING, MOLESTING...

Among them we easily identify Ardat and Lilith even if their aspect as human and not yet demon is not really the same. Only their clothes fit the portrait we already know.

Ardat is occupied with a slave she's taking for a walk while on a leash. Lilith for her part is TALKING with another "mistress" next to the dungeon's entrance.

The doorbell RINGS. Lilith OPENS the door.

Echo is standing there in the doorway.

LILITH

Oh, nice outfit. I'm not certain that we are hiring at the moment. Anyway, do you want to meet our head mistress Evelyn ?

Echo not interested is scrutinizing the all room until finally she sees Ardat. She stares at her for a very short moment, then comes back to Lilith.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Do you understand me ? Maybe are you deaf or from another country or anything else like that ?

Echo then notices the tow cat statues on the bookshelf. She takes a step forward but is immediately stopped by Lilith's right hand blocking the access.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Wow ! You can't just come in ! You need to talk to me first. Do you understand what I'm saying to you right now, young lady ?

Echo's eyebrow plunges into a frown. She makes a gesture with an apparent lack of interest directly at Lilith. She's then fully aware of what she's doing but not in control anymore. She's totally under Echo's influence.

LILITH (CONT'D)

What... I... didn't talk for a very long time, so... "Samhain come out, come out wherever you are"!

Instantaneously Lilith and Ardat are changed into the demons we know se well. Their respective cats now alive move to their side.

Echo makes another casual gesture sending in the entire room some STRANGE WAVE OF SOUND. Everyone excepted naturally Ardat, Lilith and Echo are transformed into living statues.

LILITH (CONT'D)

At last the time has come.

ARDAT

Indeed sister and it will be easier  
then our last attempt. We are  
lucky.

LILITH

Lucky ? Explain.

ARDAT

The chosen one is a very young  
child.

LILITH

And ?

ARDAT

And a child is naive.

LILITH

I see.

ARDAT

To bring Samhain's incarnation  
body to the ritual chamber won't be  
a problem.

LILITH

Can you please just explain your  
plan ?

ARDAT

We need a traitor to rally his  
cause. We need a valuable reason  
for him to believe he could prevent  
Samhain's arrival.

LILITH

There's no hesitation. The traitor  
has to be you.

ARDAT

Why that ?

LILITH

Because you are the best of us.

ARDAT

Indeed. For the reason why not  
letting him believe we don't know  
the exact location of the cat  
statues. Thus he would believe in  
his chance.

LILITH

Good. But why would you betray us ?  
Do you have any reason for that  
too? A demon betraying his kind is  
not something easy to make  
credible.

ARDAT

A dispute between sister could be a  
good act.

LILITH

That's puerile and not credible.

ARDAT

But as I said he's a child.

LILITH

Indeed.

ARDAT

With force of persuasion it would  
be credible.

LILITH

Very good. You know we demons are  
never playing when we are hunting.

ARDAT

No compassion, no weakness.

LILITH

Indeed.

ARDAT

I'm prepared , sister.

LILITH

It is set then. We give you some  
time ahead so you may have a  
chance.

Ardat goes to the door.

ARDAT

We'll succeed this time, sister !

LILITH

We wish for it.

Ardat leaves the place. Lilith and Echo look at each other  
with uncertainty.

COREY (V.O.)  
No, no. It can't be !

CUT TO:

INT. MUSEUM OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK - NIGHT

Corey still tied up at the feet of the mirror sees the REFLECTION SURFACE of it MOVING as if it was water. A dimensional portal is about to be opened no doubt on that matter and it's definitely not a good news.

All the other demons are still standing on the same spot, not moving a bit.

COREY  
Why me ? What are you about to do  
to me ?

ARDAT  
It has to be you.

COREY  
It has to be me ? How's that ? Why?

ARDAT  
It exists only two shells  
compatible through the all human  
race since the dawn of time. We  
failed with the first one.

COREY  
Shells ?

ARDAT  
Samhain needs a corpse for the end  
of time to happen.

The Constellation Master PRONOUNCES another incantation.

COREY  
What ? No. What kind of nightmare  
it is ?

SAMHAIN (O.C.)  
A nightmare it is, young child. A  
nightmare that has just begun !

Corey then looks up to the mirror to discover the horrific aspect of a demon partially out of the reflection surface. He's eagerly staring at Corey the same as a predator is doing with its favorite pray.

Samhain literally POUNCES on Corey with FIERCE RAGE.

BLACK SCREEN.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

BLACK SCREEN.

On screen appeared as a wind made of a mix of water, earth, fire and air has just blown the inscription :

**"November 1st 2005 - 8 minutes before the end of the world"**

FADE IN.

We recognize the 30 years old Tv news reporter so stressed out, so scared to death because facing the chaos : CARS, HUGE PIECES OF BUILDING, EVEN DEAD CORPSES THAT ARE THROWN AWAY IN A TORRENTIAL RAIN MADE OF WATER, AIR, FIRE AND EVEN EARTH. Mayhem it is from which the eye of the storm is the Museum.

The reporter is running along with his cameraman.

Behind them we identify some demons as Ruby, Angat or Bengh using all the powers they are possessing to KILL and DESTROY everything and everyone on their path.

THE CAMERAMAN

Dude, I have a family. I'm not sure about that. Nope, not sure at all.

THE TV NEWS REPORTER

Come on man. We have a scoop here. Just a couple of minutes and we are gone. Ok ?

THE CAMERAMAN

Ok, but hurry up then.

THE TV NEWS REPORTER

Ok, ok.

The cameraman is ready to film. The Tv News reporter takes position right in front of him while holding his micro.

THE CAMERAMAN

In three, two, one and...

## THE TV NEWS REPORTER

Here we are at the corner of the fifth avenue and the 102nd street, close to the "museum of the city of New-York" from where some kind of enormous, allegedly unnatural tornado seems to be stationary. Word on the street is that this twister is apparently alive and is choosing where and what it is targeting. Did it emerge from the museum, or was it coming from elsewhere in New-York, difficult to say but...

At that very moment, Corey runs out of nowhere right behind the Tv news reporter.

The Tv news reporter turns his head toward him.

## THE TV NEWS REPORTER (CONT'D)

Hey ! Kid. Come here a second !

Corey, stressed as hell goes to the Tv news reporter. He's constantly keeping an eye in the direction he's coming from.

## THE TV NEWS REPORTER (CONT'D)

What's happening over there ? What is this thing ? Do you know anything about that giant tornado ?

## COREY

Samhain ! This is real ! The end of the world ! Samhain !

## THE TV NEWS REPORTER

What ? What's Samhain ? Is it your name ? Where are you coming from, kid ?

## COREY

1985, sir. You have to go, now ! Samhain is... WATCH OUT !

Corey jumps aside just in time to avoid A CAR IN FIRE thrown at him. Unfortunately the Tv news reporter doesn't share the same fate and is brutally STRUCK by it, -dead on the spot-surely.

Some sort of DISTORTION happens. Time is everlasting before to go back to normal and just keeps going again and again. Somehow time is twitching in a very unpleasant way for Corey trying to naturally fight against it. But..

A VIOLENT BLAST from an unidentified origin happens. Corey tries to cover his head in vain, a human reflex that is, and flies away like a vulgar puppet.

The cameraman is stressed out of course. Also what we see is not so clear because of his hand shaking and other harsh movements he's making.

Corey comes back right in the middle of the frame. The boy is not a victim. What we believed to see was not the reality since it appears that Corey is in fact the main responsible of the all event. Not only the young boy is unnaturally flying around but all his body is merged with some sort of fire mixing water, air, fire and even clay.

He sees the cameraman and immediately rushes at him with RAGE AND HUNGER.

An excessive bright white light fills up the all area.

WHITE SCREEN.

STAN (V.O.)

And that's exactly how it happened.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. AN UNDERGROUND FACILITY - NIGHT

On screen appeared as a wind made of a mix of air has just blown the inscription :

**"October 3rd 2016 - eleven years after the end of the world"**

FADE IN.

Stan Donenfeld the creator of the comic book "Madness and Fury" is standing on a scene facing a not so important crowd. People here are all wearing dirty rags as clothes. None of them are healthy. They appear to be starving, exhausted, depressed...

STAN

Now I'm here in front of you today  
because we still have a chance,  
I...

A MAN

That was messy !

STAN

What ?

A man in his mid thirties moves ahead. He's strong. He's self confident. He's ASH.

ASH  
Your story was messy.

STAN  
Well messy or not that's exactly how it happened, sir ! Who are you anyway ?

ASH  
My name is Ash.

STAN  
Oh Ash as the name of the hero in the old movies "Evil dead".

ASH  
No Ash as the name of the hero in "Pokemon", moron !

STAN  
Yes, whatever. What I was saying is that we still have hope or more precisely a new hope. May I present to you the "Monster squad" !

Six kids move onto the scene. Five boys of the age of twelve accompanied by a five years old girl are there with different kind of weapons made of wood and a straightforward look.

ASH  
No way ! That... is our new hope ? Seriously ?

STAN  
Yep. They travelled through time directly from the year of 1988. They are the chosen I was referring to in "Madness and Fury, the legacy".

ASH  
That is a joke, isn't it ? And by the way didn't you explain to us earlier you only wrote one and single comic book "Madness and Fury", that wasn't so popular on top of that ?

STAN

I had a draft unpublished these kids found titled "Madness and Fury, the legacy".

ASH

Convenient !

STAN

And in my comic book the "Monster squad" is going to lead us to our salvation along with... that individual.

Echo moves onto the stage. Echo we recognize very easily even if she's not quite the same, her aspect getting more from the angel now with a bright aura and huge white wings in her back.

The crowd makes a short PANIC SHOUT.

STAN (CONT'D)

No, no need to be afraid, fellas. She's with us now cleansed of all corruption. She's our savior !

ASH

What ! Are we that stupid !

STAN

What ?

ASH

The last kid that was supposed to save us became our main torment, Samhain. The last demon that was supposed to help him in his task was in fact a traitor that helped his kind so Samhain could incarnate the kid. And today more than ten years later you ask us to trust a gang of child along with another demon, or whatever she's became. Is that what you asking from us ?

STAN

Yes.

ASH

And how do we know it won't be the same story again ?

STAN

We don't. But do we have a choice ?

BLACK SCREEN.

- closing credits -

THE END.

