

OKORA: The Prelude

By

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Based on
The Screenplay: "OKORA"

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A BLACK SCREEN:

A young girl's voice.

GIRL

Someone once told me - shoot for
the moon and even if you miss,
You'll land amongst the stars. I'm
drifting right now towards the
unknown... Wandering. This is the
journey the prophecy speaks of,
this is *my* journey... *My* story.. I
must find them all...

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

A man's reflection in a dusty mirror. Handsome, face
chiseled, a troubled tense stare in his eye. Breathing
heavily. A BEAT. Suddenly pummeling his fist into a wall.
BAM! Blemishing the wall. He stares at himself.

A second.

Then frantically searches for something on the dirty
counters. Into drawers. Lastly the cabinet. He pulls out a
small cling film wrap.

MAN

Gotcha!

This is DREW. Placing the wrap on the counter he prepares a
line of Cocaine, sniffing in a moment of bliss as he tips
his head back in relief, revealing a tattoo on his neck. He
slams the cabinet door shut smashing the mirror.

DREW

Shit...

Shattered glass crashes into the sink. All except one piece
that in its reflection reveals a young girl standing behind.

Her face covered in sandy ash, distinctively striking. Her
clothes are odd, hand woven. Not from this time.

He whips his head around in shock. The young girl standing
before him. A younger boy clasping her hand.

DREW

What the hell! Who are you? Why you
in my house?

The girl looks at him mysteriously.

GIRL

I am TAHANI. I'm the answers to
your souls questions.

DREW

Huh?

She looks at the broken glass in a dirty sink.

TAHANI

The mirror... Its the inner
level... A reflection beyond the
physical.

DREW

Look little girl. I ain't got time.

TAHANI

I know who you are.. Amon...

With this his head jerks oddly, an instant blow of
realization sweeps him.

TAHANI

What do you see in that reflection?
Do you see it as a gift, a way to
know yourself better? Are you able
to honor the parts of you that you
find appealing and seek to
transform those that do not serve
you? (A BEAT) Or would you instead
compliment or blame the mirror?

Drew looks down at the shattered glass. Confused. Then back
at Tahani transfixed.

TAHANI

It's the reflection of your deepest
emotional state, your soul's
yearnings, your beliefs, the
conscious and unconscious mind..
The mosaic of your being..

EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT

A roadside Motel. Heavy rain plummets. Cars drive by.

INT. MOTEL BEDROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE UP:

A man and woman's lips kissing passionately. Hands urgently caressing, squeezing. Two bodies wrapped in a passionate love affair. We spiral out to see the woman on top. Capturing their motions from behind, a tattoo marks her naked lower back.

Their bodies pulsate as they revel in the moment. Its clear she's in control. This is TAMMY.

TAMMY

I like a man that can be dominated..

She vigorously goes for his neck, licking and biting. The man moans in pleasure, smiling as she continues with her romp. She turns to her mirror image on a wardrobe door.

Still smiling, she watches her body grinding slowly.

She continues pursuing him, kissing his neck, moving to his lips, then back to the mirror. When shockingly she gains sight of Tahani.

TAMMY

Oh shit!

Scurrying up, she wraps the bedsheets around her naked body. The world slows down around them as she engages eye contact with Tahani, bewildered.

TAMMY

What the f..!?

TAHANI

(Interrupting)

Hello Asmodeus. I see you're all fast becoming what you're destined to be..

TAMMY

How did you get in? Whats going on?
And the names Tammy. NOT Asmodeus?

A confused expression plays her face.

TAHANI

It's the darkness that lies deep within you, *that's* Asmodeus. You and your inner demon are already in motion.

TAMMY

Look, Babe.. I have no idea what
you're talking about

She looks around the room, the man in bed, the clock on the
wall. The motions drained. Everything has slowed down.

TAMMY

Wait a minute.. Am i dreaming this
or is this real?

TAHANI

It's as real as you and me...

INT. KAYA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

TAHANI

(Contd.)

Now listen to me..

Magazines surround a girl in a mound, as she furiously and
oddly cuts out certain features of different woman's faces,
making an extremely distorted but in her view perfect face.

The room is dank, walls littered with pictures of
supermodels and celebrities. The girl is KAYA.

KAYA

Oh, so your still here?

TAHANI

Yes. Listen. There's not much time.
Both of our worlds are at risk, and
the answers are within you to save
what's left.

Kaya continues cutting and gluing. All this time and we have
yet to see her face.

KAYA

So what you think this looks like?

She holds up the collage in front of her face. Distorted and
ugly.

The little boy ICARUS shudders at the sight, while Tahani
shakes her head in pity. Kaya resumes to her spot, cutting
and gluing once more.

TAHANI

Your demon is fighting with you
forming one mass of confusion,

TAHANI
 resentment and destruction of the
 soul. It likes you.. It feeds from
 you. Its your character. Something
 in the blood.

At this point Kaya has finished her collage. She picks herself up and scuttles to a clear spot on the wall sticking it on. We catch sight of a Tattoo on the back of her hand.

TAHANI
 You will be overcome if you don't
 fight *together*.

Kaya steps back to admire her work of art.

KAYA
 SO....

TAHANI
 Leviathan stop it.

Kaya turns finally revealing her face. Heavily bruised and withered, her eyes glowing an odd green.

KAYA
 What you think now?

A crazed smile lines her face.

INT. PHOTOGRAPHY STUDIO - DAY

FLASH FLASH FLASH! A camera flashes with each shot. We gain sight of a flurry of people frantically rushing around a male model. Makeup artists, stylists, assistants.

The photographer looks keen looking through the lens as he perfects every shot.

PHOTOGRAPHER
 THEO, your doing great! But i need
 a little more.. Give me that zest!

THEO
 A little more? You need to check
 those shots.

With this a makeup artist begins powdering Theo's face.

THEO
 Look lady, i don't need anymore of
 that! My skin is perfect. Perhaps
 you could try some yourself..

The makeup artist retreats, rushing away.

PHOTOGRAPHER

Look Theo. I ain't got time for
your attitude today, we need these
shots before 4pm.

Theo sighs. He loosens a few buttons on his shirt, revealing a Tattoo on his chest, and puts his game face on. He is ready now.

The PHOTOGRAPHER catches sight and eagerly starts shooting.

PHOTOGRAPHER

That's the spirit! (a few clicks
later) Oh.. These are great..

As they continue shooting Theo spots Tahani walking behind the crew. She appears in slow motion weaving in and out of the bunch, her eyes locked on him. Theo notices confusingly.

Motion slows to a halt. Its just Tahani and Theo.

THEO

Whats going on?

TAHANI

You haven't been listening have you
Theo?

At the same time Icarus sits on a nearby directors chair, entranced, playing with a laptop. Pressing various buttons in awe, a slideshow of Theo's images play.

THEO

I don't know what your talking
about?

Tahani squaring him with serious eyes. While Icarus continues looking at the laptop.

TAHANI

But you do.. Don't you?

Icarus turns his attention on Tahani. We catch sight of one of the images coming to life - Theo's face deforming into an evil smile.

TAHANI

Ehh? Lucifer?

Theo is now listening.

TAHANI
The Okora is coming.

THEO
What?

TAHANI
There will be six of them. You make them a seven.. Six become seven. You all play your part. Theo, you must remember Temperance will help you accept you're Humility.

THEO
Ugh.. Whats Temperance?

TAHANI
Temperance is Gluttony..

THEO
(annoyed)
What's Gluttony?!

TAHANI
Gluttony is SAM..

INT. BATHROOM #2 - NIGHT

A girl in the bath tub washing her arms, washing her hair. This is Sam. She reclines back relaxing. As we slowly pan away Tahani leans into view, eyes on Sam. Icarus sitting in the background.

TAHANI
Sam, Do you understand what i am trying to tell you?

SAM
No. I don't understand what the Okora is?

SAM continues washing. We see a Tattoo on her arm.

TAHANI
The Okora is the power that unlocks your past and makes it your present. He knows this and will use it..

SAM
He?

TAHANI

Lucifer.. He plans to take over our worlds, using *your* past.

SAM

And how does he do that??

TAHANI

By means of possession.

As Tahani speaks, Sam cusps her hands in the water to rinse her face.

SLOW MOTION CLOSEUP: Beads of water dot her face, dripping like syrup.

Sam now bathing in a bath of food. The room has also deteriorated slightly. They continue talking.

TAHANI

So you see Sam. If you continue living this life of sin, then it won't be too difficult for them to win and destroy our worlds and everything we know. You need to know yourselves, your strengths, your weaknesses. Your future...

SAM

And what if i don't believe you.

TAHANI

Oh look around you Beelzebub.

SAM

huh?

Sam looks around noticing the deterioration of the room. Something is strangely right with Tahani.

TAHANI

Do you see it *now*? Not everything is what it seems.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Shaun hurrying along a street, Tahani rushing behind Icarus trying to keep up. SHAUN doesn't look amused.

SHAUN

(Frustrated)

SHAUN

Well it doesn't seem too hopeful
does it!? So we might as well curl
up and die huh?

TAHANI

No there's still hope... And the
hope lies in you, *all* of you. You
and your friends are the key to
destroying all evil. You are all no
longer individuals anymore, you
move as one now. As the seven
deadly sins.

SHAUN

So how much can you actually help
us little girl?

TAHANI

Not a lot. The help has gotta come
from all of you. I can only guide.

SHAUN

You know what, you're one sick,
crazy kid you know that.

TAHANI

You alone stand no chance against
the Okora. You have to listen to
me!

Shaun bumps into a woman, notes of money dropping from his
pocket.

SHAUN

Shit!

He goes for the money quickly. Crazed obsession in his eyes.

TAHANI

Hmmm. The signs of Mammon...

SHAUN

(Impatient)

What are you talking about?

TAHANI

You confide in greed as your source
of comfort.

One last note appears to be on the floor. Tahani picks it
up, looking at it blandly.

TAHANI

You must realize that after all,
these things are only material.
They serve no real purpose.

She hands the note to him.

TAHANI

Here you go...

Shaun is on his knees looking at the note. There's a moment between them. He looks at her strangely then back at the note. He knows she's right.

INT. JIMMY'S HOUSE

A cold dank room. Mess carpets the floor and the buzz of flies infest the place. We scout the room, a few neglected plates of rotten food, piles of dirty washing scattered.

Then a boy sitting on an old sofa watching TV. He stretches his legs up onto a table, a Tattoo on his leg. Tahani eases into the chair beside him going unnoticed.

TAHANI

I know you can hear me.

JIMMY

I can't be bothered with this.

TAHANI

Of course you can't. You're Belphegor, remember? Use my words as an opportunity to learn that something isn't right within yourself. The Okora leaves no room for survivors. It will wipe out everything.

We hold onto a view of the T.V. A documentary about sloths.

Tahani watches him for a second before turning to the T.V.

TAHANI

Do you not see? Through inactivity,
one invites the desire to sin.
You're an easy target. Why?... Cos
you're sloth... You're too
lethargic to care. Just like that
creature you see on that thing.
(POINTS TO T.V)

JIMMY
(Confused)
I still don't get it.

TAHANI
The confusion covers the simple
basic truth like a veil. Those who
can see through the veil become
wise.... And in time, you *will* see.
You will see the darkest, oldest
sides of you, you work so hard to
lock away.

FLASH CUT TO:

MONTAGE: The teens faces all morphing into one another. All
screaming in pain.

BLINK TO:

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

FLASHING LIGHTS. LOUD MUSIC. A house party. Crowds of people
occupy the hallway, stairways, talking, kissing and
drinking. Like a paper airplane we swoop through the hallway
into the living room where we find a dance floor, loads of
people dancing. We notice our infamous seven in the crowds
all noticing something strangely odd.

They all see demonic clones of themselves on the dance
floor. Deformed and ugly. They swap looks worriedly, rattled
by the unsightly view of it all. The party continues as if
they were invisible.

They watch as:

MONTAGE: Drew's clone furiously starts tearing away at
itself. Tammy's begins to sexually seduce itself. Theo's
clone admires himself in a hand held mirror, while Sam's
begins to menacingly smear food all over its face. Kaya's
clone cutting away at her face with a small blade, as well
as Shaun's stuffing notes of money into his mouth eating
them. Lastly we see Jimmy's sitting in a catatonic state
singing 1950's songs creepily.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Present Day. Tahani and Icarus sit with the seven teens mid discussion. Jimmy unphased listens to music through a big pair of headphones.

TAHANI

So you all remember that night?
Some of you saw some strange things
didn't you.. Whatever you saw that
night *will* find you. Its apart of
you. There's *no* escaping it.

ICARUS

(abruptly)
You'll DIE!!!!

Icarus brings his fists together like two crashing cars making sound effects along with it.

TAHANI

Icarus! Shh!

Icarus gives her a sheepish look.

TAHANI

The Grey Realm... My home, is a
place of utter darkness without
stars or suns or heat and light. A
place of pure evil. For thousands
of years my people have been
enslaved and ruled by his system.
They've become prisoners. In the
mind. In the flesh.

The teens swap looks anxiously. All except Theo and Jimmy.

THEO

Your point?

TAHANI

Lucifer is planning to merge my
home with Earth, *his* new world
order, *his* way of living. He wants
us all as slaves. We're being
prepared in consciousness for
slavery and destruction. He's
almost at his highest point of
success but he needs seven earthly
reincarnations of the ancestors
of Thammim.

TAMMY
Sweetie. English please?

ICARUS
(out of nowhere)
Thammim is the special word for
perfect and perfect means seven, in
God's eyes.

Everybody turns to little Icarus huddled on his knees
playing with his fingers..

TAHANI
Icarus please! (*sigh*) Seven in
God's eyes means completeness,
fullness and consummation. Lucifer
seeks to impersonate our heavenly
father to bring forth *his* Grey
Realm to *your* Earth using the Seven
Deadly Sins.

SHAUN
So where do we come into this?

SAM
Wait a minute... You said something
about ancestors, right? Who are
they?

Tahani looks at Sam apprehensively. Sam's uncomfortable now.

SAM
What?...

TAHANI
Your ancestors are the seven
princes of hell.

There's a undeniable deafening silence in the room. Until..

DREW
Your fucking kidding me...

TAHANI
Don't you get it? Your sins are *his*
key! He needs *you* to complete the
immersion of our worlds.

KAYA
And why all of this?

TAHANI

Control... He works to be the sole controller of the universe and will stop at nothing to get it. Drew your Amon. Tammy you're Asmodeus. Sam, Beelzebub. Jimmy, Belphegor. Kaya, Leviathan. Shaun, Mammon. And lastly, Theo... You are Lucifer...

THEO

(In denial)

I.. I d-don't believe you...

TAHANI

Pride is the deadliest you know. The denial to act on your part is a denial of your right to act altogether, and if you have no right to act - then they've already won.

Theo begins to pace the room in frustration. He knows she's right.

TAHANI

You're better than that Theo..

THEO

(shouting)

Don't tell me what I am...

SHAUN

So... Whats the Okora?...

TAHANI

(Dreamily)

The Okora is the most powerful source of energy known to man... It's so powerful, some say it has an evil will of its own. It can consume, control. Slowly man *can* become a prisoner of his own demise.

DREW

(Angrily)

Hey little girl! We ain't got time for your organic bullshit!

TAHANI

Lucifer is using the Okora as the driving force to re-awaken the blood lineage that binds you to

TAHANI
 your ancestry. The vessels will be
 brought to life and your ancestors
 will live again. Within you...

TAMMY
 So... We will be possessed. Is that
 what you're saying?

TAHANI
 Yes... By the seven demons.

At this point a frustrated disorientated Drew begins to
 clench his fist. Suddenly BAM! Drew sends his fist pummeling
 into a wall. Jimmy awakens from his music trance taking
 notice.

TAHANI
 (Taking no notice of Drew)
 It's all a war... Good against
 evil, light against dark.

DREW
 So how do we beat this fuckin'
 thing?

TAHANI
 Well. There's a prophecy in my
 world.

DREW
 Fuck your prophecy!!

Kaya holds his face. Trying to reassure him.

KAYA
 Drew calm down baby. Please this
 isn't helping.

Tammy rolls her eyes, lighting a cigerrate. Drew reclines
 taking a seat.

TAHANI
 The prophecy speaks of seven rays
 of light, seven beings who have the
 power within themselves to change
 the Grey Realm. To overthrow
 Lucifer and *his* system.

TAMMY
 So you're saying our power is our
 sin? (exhales smoke)

TAHANI

The way you use it is your power. See *everything* comes in opposites - day, night, up, down, good and evil. Within you you may have these sins but there is a virtue also that comes with it. Don't mistreat that virtue as it can depend on whether you win or not.

SHAUN

OK. So how do we recognize our virtues?

TAHANI

By noticing the signs and not indulging in your sins. But that's all too easy. Resisting is the hard part. Your lives hang in the balance now. The barriers between our worlds are slowly shattering... So what do you do?...

SHOCK CUT TO:

MONTAGE: The teens faces all morphing into one another. All screaming in pain, yet again. Quick flashes and scrambled snippets of symbolic symbols. As the images continue morphing we see the symbols of the seven deadly sins embedded on the foreheads of them all.

FLASH CUT BACK TO SCENE:

JIMMY

Signs?

At this moment everything is rewound and we track back quickly through the past events scene by scene. As we go we notice the tattoos on the teens once more undoubtedly visible, glowing brightly in the colors of their corresponding sins.

We go back further to:

Drew's reflection, in a dusty mirror. Face chiseled, handsome, a troubled tense stare in his eye.

SHOCK CUT TO:

EXTREME CLOSEUP: Tahani's eyes opening. An intense determined gleam in her eye.

SLOW DISSOLVE TO:

A Desert. The ground covered in scorched earth, the sky engulfed in misty clouds drowned in a faint purple haze.

Two silhouettes on the far horizon. Tahani and Icarus hand in hand.

TAHANI

Nightfall is coming we should find shelter.

ICARUS

(sighing)

I don't like nightfall...

The screen slowly dissolves as we are left with Icarus' crashing sound effects once again.

THE END