

The Revival
"Pilot"
Maciej Gracz

Copyright (c) 2012 This script
may not be used or reproduced
without the expressed written
permission of the author.

wga reg. #1623752

maciejgracz@yahoo.com

INT. CONDO - NIGHT

FROM BLACK:

A casually dressed man named MATCHES(33) looks out a high rise window in a condo. His greasy hair glistens from incoming light.

The condo, itself, is spacious, modern and has a minimalistic design.

The main hub is the living room with an attached open kitchen. Some other rooms in the condo include a couple of bedrooms, bathroom and den.

Some notable sets of decor include a sleek couch in the middle of the hub, a coffee table with a fruit bowl on top and a statue placed on an end table.

Matches squints at the city's skyline.

Behind him, a man named LEE(28) is lying face down on a couch breathing unevenly. His short brown hair compliments his dress pants, unbuttoned dress shirt and loose tie.

Matches slightly twists his head to the right.

MATCHES

Remember our pact?

While still lying on the couch, Lee turns his head over to face Matches. Their eyes meet.

A look of worry overcomes Lee as he shifts into sitting position.

Matches turns around and makes his move.

MATCHES

We are each others bitch, we are-

LEE

(Interrupts)

each others dominator. I know this.

MATCHES

If you know this then what's been going on between us.

Silence envelopes the room.

MATCHES

This is what I mean. All the silences and not to mention we haven't bonded in weeks.

LEE

Bonding? Bonding hasn't got anything to do with this.

MATCHES

Just sayin'.

Just as a second wave of silence is about to hit, Lee's face of worry turns into a face of disbelief.

LEE

It's about what we did!

Lee reaches into the bowl of fake fruit and throws plastic lemons, peaches and pears at Matches.

MATCHES

Not the grapes!

The lemons and peaches hit their mark, while the pears go flying past their target. They instead keep flying and split into two when they hit the high rise windows.

LEE

Wasn't planning on it; they're my favorite.

MATCHES

Mine to.

They both tilt their heads opposite of one another.

Matches takes a seat on the other end of the couch.

MATCHES

Why can't you skip the five steps and go beyond acceptance, like I have?

Once again their gazes lock in place.

Matches clenches his fists and smirks. He quickly lifts off of the couch, begins pacing about the room and starts to rubs his hands together.

LEE

(Confused)

Matches?

MATCHES
 (Softly)
 A gift.

LEE
 A what?

MATCHES
 Gift. A gift.

Lee looks blankly at Matches for a couple of seconds.

LEE
 (Motions No)
 I'm good.

MATCHES
 Come on, take a leap of faith.

LEE
 Does that even apply here?

MATCHES
 Hardly.

LEE
 What is it?

MATCHES
 It's a surprise.

LEE
 Will it make me feel better?

MATCHES
 I promise.

They both stare into each others eyes, while Matches readies a hardy handshake.

MATCHES
 (Soft Smile)
 Put 'er there!

Lee reaches out but pulls back.

A blue light begins to emerge out of Matches' palm. Lee is entranced by the light.

MATCHES
 (Anxious)
 Hurry up and shake!

LEE
(Snaps Out Of The Trance)
I can't. Not again.

MATCHES
Can't or won-

At the light's apex it lets out a flash and fills the condo.

INT. CONDO - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

After the flash subsides all the lights in the condo flicker off.

All the walls in their complex have a blue dim to them.

Matches is seen with his palm on his forehead and grunting in agony.

MATCHES
Motherfucker!

After about five seconds the blue dim vanishes and the lights flicker back on.

Matches continues to hold his head in pain and a trickle of blood slides down his ear.

MATCHES
Look! Look what you did!

Lee flashes Matches a repulsive glance.

MATCHES
You know what that does to me!

LEE
I'm done.

MATCHES
What?

As Lee heads toward the door Matches grabs his shoulder.

MATCHES
Where you going?

Lee shakes off Matches' grip.

LEE
The club.

MATCHES

No!

Matches sprints past Lee and blocks the door.

MATCHES

Nope!

LEE

(Calm)

Get out of my way.

MATCHES

Get at me!

Lee begins to head towards the door, but Matches tackles him onto the coffee table. They both have their hands at each others throat.

After a struggle, Lee tosses Matches to his left and elbows him in the nose.

Matches jerks his head in pain while blood splatters all about his face, the coffee table and the floor. Lee gets up, pats himself down and heads for the door.

MATCHES

(Hysterical)

When will you forgive me?

Lee exits the condo and slams the door, as Matches gets up.

MATCHES

(Yells)

God damn it!

Matches looks about for something to throw and picks up a statue. He looks at it for a few seconds.

Then he flings it downwards and it shatters across the floor. Some of the pieces fall into Matches' blood.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Lee slightly staggers as he heads toward the elevators.

He pushes the down button and closes his eyes.

While he waits a series of hellish flashes appear to him, most of them are blurred and distorted.

Throughout Lee's vision his entire body stays standing with only his head moving via a couple twitches.

At the final moments of his nightmare he closes his eye's.

As the elevator arrives via a ding, Lee's eyes open and his hallucination ends.

INTO ELEVATOR

As the elevator descends, he notices a BLONDE GIRL humming a tune by his side.

BLONDE GIRL
(Smiles)
Going be a good one tonight.

LEE
(Returns Her Smile)
Don't talk to me.

The blonde girl crosses her arms and looks away.

EXT. CONDO COMPLEX - NIGHT

Lee rushes out the building while popping a piece of gum into his mouth.

He passes by an overfilled trash bin and throws his wrapper into it, but it bonces off of other pieces of garbage.

Lee notices this and goes back and forth between the action of either moving on or picking up the stray wrapper.

LEE(V.O)
Should I?

With his hand almost on top of the wrapper, he withdraws and continues onward towards car. A frustrated look warps his face for just a second.

Then he unlocks his car, a mint green Thunderbird, and speeds away.

In the background, a fully geared FEMALE SILHOUETTE is seen on a motorcycle. She revs her engine and drives after him.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Lee sits at the bar and stares at his empty shot glass. His head twitches and another hellish vision flashes before his eyes. He holds onto his head and grunts.

The BARTENDER checks on him.

BARTENDER
You O.K. there dynamite?

LEE
What is wrong with you?

The bartender goes back to cleaning the glasses while Lee's vision vanishes.

On the other side of the club the female silhouette enters the scene. She is a black haired beauty wearing a skin tight leather jacket with some jeans.

Heads turn as she scopes out the area and walks through the dance floor. Two clubbers, DEVIN and STANLEY, take particular interest.

DEVIN
Easygoing, if I may say so myself.
Even a *low rider*. Like that
Stanley.

Stanley is hypnotized by the ongoing light show.

STANLEY
(Dazed)
Nice one bro. Yo, Devin check out
the lights.

DEVIN
Hit me brah!

They initiate to what seems to become an impactful high five. In the middle of their celebration the female silhouette brushes through the duo.

DEVIN
Dude, check it.
(Smirks)
Boner machine.

At first Stanley blushes and looks to himself puzzled, then quickly realizes the black haired beauty is this "Boner Machine".

Devin, once again, checks out the black haired beauty and looks back to Stanley.

DEVIN
(Curls Tongue)
I'm going for it.

Stanley gives the standard thumbs-up of approval.

Devin stealthily goes for the ass grab, but speedily retreats as his mind races through the likely consequences.

The female silhouette sways her head to the music. Eventually, she spots Lee and self-consciously gives a soft smile. As Lee notices she swiftly tilts her head away and grins to herself.

The female silhouette makes her move and sits herself next to Lee.

SALLY
Hey, I'm Sally.

Lee is uninterested and looks down at his shot.

SALLY
Wanna order me a drink?

Lee looks into Sally's eyes and lets out a bigger than life smile.

LEE
Not a chance.

Sally lets out a small giggle and slightly covers her lips. A few seconds pass.

SALLY
(Slightly Shocked)
Your serious.

Lee once again unleashes his smile.

LEE
Why yes!

Sally wraps her hand around Lee's forearm. Their eyes meet, and a spark ignites between the two.

SALLY
(Teasing)
I know what you are.

LEE
Now, what would that be?

SALLY
Something supernatural?

Lee downs his shot.

LEE
 Could be.

Lee motions to the bartender to pour him another round.

SALLY
 And?

LEE
 And what?

SALLY
 What are you?

Lee's lips stumble and he only manages to exhale.

SALLY
 Clueless?

LEE
 A demon?

SALLY
 Your not.

LEE
 An angel?

SALLY
 Not even close.

LEE
 (Smiles)
 "Something supernatural"?

SALLY
 (Returns Lee's Smile)
 Spot on.

The two sit in silence for a bit.

SALLY
 I've always wondered what's
 "something supernatural" afraid of?

LEE
 That would be nothing.

SALLY
 (Sarcastically)
 "Something supernatural" doesn't
 even fear God?

LEE

(Serious)

Everyday when I wake up I ask God
if I can love Him instead of
fearing Him. So no I don't fear God
unless He wants me to. It's out of
my hands.

SALLY

(Nods and Smiles)

Good answer, Mr. Serious.

A silence begins to gloom over the two, but Sally breaks it.

SALLY

I know what I want, you know what
you want so let's break the
routine.

She looks at the bartender.

SALLY

Hit meh!

The bartender gives Sally a strange gaze.

SALLY

(Embarrassed)

I'll just have what he's having.

The bartender pours her a shot.

SALLY

Let's play a game.

LEE

Sure.

SALLY

Let's see who has a better
one-liner. If you beat mine I'll go
to your place.

LEE

(Soft Smile)

Guess, it's on.

SALLY

Great! I'll go first.

Sally places her hand on Lee's thigh and stares deeply into
his eyes.

SALLY
I only have eyes for you.

Sally releases her tight grip on Lee's thigh.

SALLY
Beat that.

Lee cracks his head then goes in for a kiss, but stops an inch away from Sally's lips. Their bodies tingle as they breath into each others mouth.

LEE
You take my breath away.

After their moment, Sally finishes her drink.

SALLY
(Impressed)
Nicely done again.

LEE
Thanks.

SALLY
So, what about your prize?

Lee smirks, pays the tab, grabs Sally by the hand and leads her out of the club.

EXT. CLUB - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Lee leads Sally to his parked car.

Though unimpressed by the parking job, Sally's eyes gleam at the automobile.

LEE
I know right, it's a Thunderbird.

INT. CAVERN - NIGHT

Three giant boulder shaped creatures - golems - are each covered with a cloak while standing around a pillar in a dank cavern.

Each golem puts a hand on the pillar.

They begin to circle around the structure. As they circle the pillar their palms grind against the stone.

The column begins to shift and unlock.

Eventually, GOLEM 1 abruptly stops and falls to his knees.
The other two stop before their fellow creature.
The golem's voices have a rough and raspy tone.

GOLEM 2
Stand, my brother.

GOLEM 2 extends his hand, and Golem 1 grabs a hold.

GOLEM 3
What has been spoken?

GOLEM 1
He has allied with the demon.

GOLEM 3
Can he be saved?

GOLEM 2
It was told that he cannot.

They stand in silence.

GOLEM 3
We are to be--
(Interrupts)

GOLEM 1
The assassins.

Golem 1 looks at GOLEM 3's shrouded self.

GOLEM 1
Yes.

Golem 2 looks toward the cavern exit.

GOLEM 2
We must be swift. Day light is on
us.

All the creatures suddenly transform, and their cloaks cover them completely.

Three dark silhouettes, that resemble human figures, begin to head toward the exit.

In their human form the creatures have human voices.

GOLEM 3
I'm thinking car bomb. You thinking
car bomb?

Golem 1 snaps his fingers and points at the other two.

GOLEM 1
Absolutely.

INT. CONDO - NIGHT*

Sally and Lee drunkenly stumble into the condo. Sally paws
at Lee's chest.

SALLY
Your an amazing drunk driver.
(Sparkle in her Eyes)
Like John Travolta on heroin.

Lee has a tear in his eye.

LEE
(Flattered)
Thanks.

As she goes in for a kiss she spots blood and a shattered
statue on the floor.

SALLY
What happened here?

LEE
That be my roomie. He's kinda like
my best friend and a demon.

SALLY
Oh.

Sally looks back at the mess, once more.

SALLY
Oh.

LEE
Double-take?

SALLY
Demon man not here now?

Sally walks around, sits on the kitchen counter top and
seductively checks out Lee's body.

LEE

Gone.

She slightly launches herself from the counter top.

SALLY

(Sly)

Is that a banana in your pocket?

Sally ferociously grabs at Lee's junk. In retaliation Lee performs the classic back-step side step; thus, foiling her attempted pass.

SALLY

(Saddened Sigh)

Thought you were happy to see me.

LEE

(Calm)

I'm unpeeling as we speak.

(Beat)

SALLY

Good one.

Sally playfully runs her fingers up and down Lee's chest.

LEE

(Gasps)

How a--

SALLY

A what?

LEE

'bout a massage?

SALLY

That be lovely.

(Pops Her Lips)

Sally grabs both of Lee's hands and starts to bounce in place. Lee is able to get one of his hands free and uses the other to lead Sally into the den.

He hands Sally a towel and lets her change in private, while she changes Lee prepares the oils.

After Sally warps a towel around herself, Lee motions to the massage table. She lies face down.

LEE

Just relax.

The massage starts out slowpaced, Lee makes sure to untie those knots that just won't come out.

As the massage becomes ever so sensual Sally's breathing quickens.

SALLY

Captain?

LEE

Yes, my sweetie?

SALLY

Lower.

(Lee adjusts.)

Higher.

(Lee adjusts.)

Lower.

(Lee adjusts.)

Lee expertly massages his girl.

After Lee finishes the massage, Sally begins to get off the massage table.

She gets up on her own with her towel on. Though she drops it when Lee seductively gazes at her.

Lee at first goes for her towel, but Sally starts to tumble, herself, and he catches her.

LEE

(Smiles)

A little lightheaded, are we?

With Lee's help, Sally pulls herself up and nuzzles her head into him.

SALLY

Sleepy.

LEE

Alrighty.

Lee carries her over to his bed and tucks her in. A drunken Sally passes out instantly.

He goes back to the hub, looks for a dustpan and some paper towels to clean up the previous mess. He then prepares to sleep on the couch.

MOMENTS LATER

Suddenly, Lee hears the front door close faintly. Matches appears with a battered and bandaged nose.

LEE

Where have you been?

Matches points to his beaten nose.

MATCHES

(Shouts)

You dumb?

LEE

(Harsh Whisper)

Keep it down.

MATCHES

What, you got a girl here?

LEE

Yes.

Matches heads over to Lee's room.

MATCHES

(Rampage)

Hey! Hey you! Wake the fuck up!

He begins to shake Sally's body, all the while shouting.

LEE

What the hell man?

Matches continues to shake her.

LEE

She's passed the fuck out!

He stops shaking her.

MATCHES

When did you start letting random whores into your bed?

LEE

She passed out and we just clicked!

MATCHES

Your clicking now?

They stare at each other.

LEE
And she knew.

MATCHES
Knew what?

LEE
That I'm something not human.

MATCHES
She just knew? You didn't give any hints?

LEE
Nope, just knew.

MATCHES
That means she's dangerous!

LEE
Please, her?

MATCHES
She's seduced yah.

LEE
Your jumping to conclusions.

Matches leaves the room.

LEE
Where you going?

Matches takes a knife from the kitchen, while Lee chases after him.

LEE
What are you going do with that?

MATCHES
(Glares)
You know man.

LEE
No, no, no, no, no, no, no.

Lee and Matches fight for the knife. Lee hits it out of his hand, then it goes flying through the living room and skids across the floor.

MATCHES
Fuck you! We need to chop her up into little pieces and into a wood

MATCHES
chipper. We're out of options! Just
like before, man!

LEE
You've lost your fucking mind.

MATCHES
Maybe not a wood chipper.

LEE
(Points At The Door)
Get out.

MATCHES
Come on, man!

Lee grabs Matches by his collar and throws him against a door.

LEE
Get the fuck out!

MATCHES
She's going kill yah!

LEE
Leave!

MATCHES
Is that what you want me to do?

Lee gestures towards the door and Matches leaves, slamming the door behind him.

Lee holds his head in place, then kicks the end table over.

INT. CONDO - DAY

Lee's entire body is still, besides his arms, for the duration of the scene.

The morning rays glisten out the windows onto the coach.

Lee is sound asleep with his arms above the covers.

Both of Lee's arms suddenly begin to shake, and they slowly begin to lift off the sheets.

LEE(V.O)
I will not lose control!

Demonic whispers begin bouncing between Lee's ears. He can't make sense of them.

After his arms have lifted off about half a foot from the covers it is shown that all but two of Lee's fingers are swallowed by snakes.

LEE(V.O)
I'm in control!

Lee, still unawaken, squeezes his eyelids and begins to tear.

INT. CONDO - DAY - CONTINUOUS

As Lee awakes from his nightmare, he immediately brushes the tears off his checks, sits up, and looks at a clock.

LEE
(Sighs)
Work.

He looks at the door to his room and checks in on Sally.

When he enters the room a wave of panic sets over him and he freezes. There is no sign of Sally, and all the sheets are perfectly folded.

As Lee hastily runs past the door he notices a note on it.

It reads, "Let myself out. O.K. night.". He lets out another sigh and flips the note around to look for more writing, but there isn't anymore.

Lee looks up towards the ceiling and shouts.

LEE
(Frustrated)
Just O.K.? Just O.K.!

Lee throws the note away and heads toward shower.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Lee arrives at his work and parks his Thunderbird in the appropriate unit.

He heads into the office building to use the elevator and notices a vibrant yellow sign that is plastered on the elevator door and reads, "Out of Service".

Lee sighs as he gazes at the stairwell nearby and begins his ascent.

As he climbs upward, Lee subconsciously cracks all of his fingers that were swallowed by the snakes in his dream.

Each time Lee cracks a finger the tension in his eyes begins to slip away.

A MAN with a heavy duty briefcase quickly walks past Lee. Lee doesn't pay much attention to him.

Eventually he spots an ELDERLY WOMEN struggling upwards. Lee doesn't bother to assist here, still though he doesn't hesitate to stare attentively at the way she handles each step.

ELDERLY WOMEN

Oh, what a handsome young man you are.

LEE

Why, thank you.

LEE(V.O)

That's just the start I needed for today!

Lee's pace increases and he now has a bounce to his step.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Lee is sweaty from his venture to the eighth floor as he enters the workplace.

As he arrives at the reception hall, Lee walks past the secretary, KAREN, but not forgetting his daily greeting.

LEE

Hey, Karen!

KAREN

He wants you in. Now.

LEE

Me?

Karen ignores Lee.

LEE

How'd he sound like?

KAREN
Don't touch me!

Though Lee is already at a distance, he backs off even more. He proclaims his innocence with his hands in the air.

LEE
I'm not touching you.

KAREN
Just go.

Lee heads past the cubicles where his fellow co-workers are giving him odd looks.

Lee can hear THE BOSS from afar and cautiously enters the conference room.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

In the conference room Lee's boss and three of his fellow co-workers are waiting for him. They're all dressed in striking suits.

Lee makes his way to a seat, but his boss gestures him away from it.

THE BOSS
That won't be necessary Lee.

Lee strikes a questioning face at his boss.

THE BOSS
I'm afraid time is of the utmost
essence and I'll have to be blunt.

LEE
(Stammering)
I can explai-

THE BOSS
Your fired.

LEE
What! Why?

THE BOSS
Karen.

LEE
I thought this was all good.

THE BOSS

Nope.

LEE

She came on to me!

As Lee objects the boss refuses to listen.

THE BOSS

I won't have it. Have a nice *ride*.

Lee slumps his shoulder downwards and slightly opens his mouth. He stares at his boss for a few seconds.

GREG, one of the co-workers, breaks the silence.

GREG

How embarrassing.

Lee's posture doesn't change.

THE BOSS

Off you go.

Lee exits the room in disbelief, he doesn't bother closing the door.

After Lee leaves the boss then signals to Greg to shut the door. The boss and Greg begin smiling and laughing.

THE BOSS

I can't believe he didn't notice the pun.

GREG

No doubt the pun was risky.

THE BOSS

Bust out the brandy Greg.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The man with the heavy duty suitcase goes over to Lee's Thunderbird.

He kneels by the vehicle, opens the briefcase, takes out a bomb, and plants it on the underside of Lee's car.

He then finds a place to stakeout at a distance.

After he gets comfortable he takes out the bomb's detonator and waits.

Sally is shown watching the whole scenario unfold from afar and stealthily heads over to the bomb planter.

EXT. PARKING LOT STAIRWELL - DAY

Lee's tie flutters in the breeze as he slowly heads down a flight of stairs.

LEE(V.O)
Why did he put so much focus into
that pun?

As he ponders this thought a wave of dizziness suddenly passes through his body.

He grabs the side of his head and tumbles down the stairs.

A series of images flash before his eyes. These images are of an exploding Thunderbird.

He awakens from this quick fall.

LEE(V.O)
They're after the Thunderbird.

He dashes down the steps.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Sally tries to spook the bomb planter, but he's already waiting for her.

MAN
Hello there.

The two take a brief pause, and Sally stares at an oddly shaped device in the man's hand.

SALLY
What's that in your hand.

MAN
Oh, this. It's a pen. Clicker kind.

SALLY
Some would say that's a detonator.

MAN
That too.

The man stares attentively at Sally.

MAN
Your from the movement. Aren't you?

SALLY
More of a powwow, if anything.

MAN
(Smiles)
Now what? To the death?

SALLY
Let him be.

MAN
To the death.

Man 1 bursts out of his suit and transforms into a Golem 1. During his transformation sand forms underneath his feet.

Sally punches Golem 1 right in the chest, while he simply stands there taking the punch. Her hand cringes and her knuckles begin to bleed after the impact.

SALLY
Oh, fuck.

Golem 1 grabs her body and slams it into the wall. She goes limp.

Golem 1 picks her up by the arm and lifts her to eye level.

As Golem 1 is about to crush Sally's arm she kicks him in the eye and her heel gets stuck in his eye socket. Golem 1 bellows in agony.

SALLY
Drop the clicker.

Golem 1 and Sally see Lee nearing the Thunderbird.

Sally dashes towards Golem 1, but he panics and detonates the device early.

Though barley within the blast radius, Lee is hit by debris.

Lee lurches in pain and shouts.

LEE
Noooooooooooooooooooo!

Sally drives the heel stuck in Golem's 1 eye socket further in by kicking it with her other heel.

Once the heel goes into the Golem's 1 brain he collapses and turns to sand.

A gentle breeze picks up the dust and scatters it about the lot.

Sally pops out behind the decimated Thunderbird.

LEE
(Confused)
Sally, why are you here?

SALLY
Well, you see it's a great sto-

LEE
(Interrupts)
It was you! You blew up the
Thunderbird. Wait a second.

Lee turns around abruptly towards the staircase.

LEE(V.O)
The pun. It was them.

Lee stomps off back up the stairs to the conference room.

SALLY
(Shouts)
Hey, where you going?

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Lee bursts into the conference room by kicking the door off its hinges. It lands on the conference table.

Two of Lee's co-workers squeal with fear, while the boss and Greg are on the other side of conference table and are unpleased by Lee's presence.

Lee and the duo have a stare down.

LEE
Funny thing about car bombs
(Beat)
they explode.

THE BOSS
Yes, quite-

The boss looks side to side with a grin on his face.

THE BOSS
explosive.

LEE
That was one poorly placed pun you
laid on me before.

THE BOSS
That's debatable Lee. Now Greg that
bottle of brandy-

GREG
Yes?

THE BOSS
Safely tucked away is it now?

GREG
Of course, boss.

THE BOSS
Greg.

GREG
Yes, boss?

The boss slightly nods toward Greg.

THE BOSS
We should transform.

GREG
I see why not.

Each of them becomes a golem. Their transformation leaves
sand beneath their feet.

Due to the close proximity of the two during their
transformation, the boss's golem figure pushes Greg
involuntary and out the nearby window.

GREG
(Stumbles)
Woah!
(Freefalls)

As Greg falls he curls his golem self into a ball. His body
shatters into rocky debris when he impacts the concrete
below.

The boss lets out a single tear of sand from his sunken
eyes.

The other two co-workers sprint out, while one of them lets out a shriek.

CO-WORKER 1

I'm out.

Lee and the boss are each on the other side of the conference table. Lee traces his finger about the wood design.

LEE

Look's like it's you and I.

The boss roars and flips the conference table across the room towards Lee. The conference table pins Lee against the wall.

The boss then drop kicks the table in the middle. Lee becomes embedded into the wall.

Due to the previous drop kick the boss appears to have fallen and can't get up.

The boss tries to roll back onto his feet, instead he rolls to far and there he goes from the window to the pavement.

Lee breaks loose of his wall imprisonment.

LEE

Your ass is mine!

Lee looks about the room for the boss, but soon hears a familiar thump. Lee facepalms and shakes his head.

Then Lee spots and takes the unbroken bottle of brandy amidst the destruction and staggers away.

INT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

Matches is selling a substance to a variety of other demons.

One of these demons has an enormous horn, which is covered by a top hat. It appears that his horn has torn part of his hat and is slightly poking out.

A storm brews and its winds pull garbage from heaps of trash and fling the pieces about, whilst rain trickles down.

LENNY

Matches, that you?

MATCHES

(Surprised)

Lenny, has anyone told you that
top-hat looks ridiculous.

LENNY

Many a times.

MATCHES

(Hugs)

Lens my man how've you been.

Throughout the conversation Lenny is constantly scratching
and picking at his various scabs and wounds.

LENNY

Good and all. You?

Matches points toward his nose.

LENNY

What happened?

MATCHES

Got popped in the face.

LENNY

Why?

MATCHES

Thanks to my buddy.

Matches stops for a moment and swears under his breath.

LENNY

Lay it on Lenny.

MATCHES

Fuck Lenny, I know it's because of
what we did.

LENNY

What exactly did you two do?

MATCHES

Birds the word on this one. You'll
hear sooner or later.

(Lenny Nods)

Lenny frowns as the two share a moment.

LENNY

If I had a soul and all I'd say
something along the lines of these
things take time.

MATCHES

I'm a demon with feelings. I care
for the guy. Now there's some bitch
in the mix.

LENNY

A bitch?

MATCHES

He said he clicked. What does that
even mean?

LENNY

For what?

MATCHES

No matter.

LENNY

What?

The two drop the subject, and Matches begins to shake in
place.

LENNY

You alright?

MATCHES

(Excited)

Don't you feel it Lenny? It's
everywhere.

LENNY

Can't say I do.

MATCHES

The revival?

Lenny raises his eyebrows in agreement.

LENNY

That can go either way.

MATCHES

Lenny, have a little faith.

Lenny sighs and it appears the two have become restless in
their leg movements.

MATCHES

Anyways. Good catching up.

The two man hug their way goodbye.

As Matches starts to leave, he quickly reverts his steps back toward Lenny.

MATCHES

One more thing, I need a favor.

LENNY

For you, anything.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Lee returns to the parking lot where he revisits the now smoldering Thunderbird. Sally waits beside it.

SALLY

Need a pick me up.

LEE

(Annoyed)

Honestly, Sally it's the least you could do. You couldn't even save my Thunderbird.

Sally crosses her arms and gives Lee a deadly glare as he takes a swig from his bottle of brandy.

SALLY

Your ass would be blasted if I hadn't shown. Anyways what happened up there.

LEE

You could say they've hit rock bottom.

SALLY

Is that a pun?

LEE

(Looks away)

No.

SALLY

You sure, I'm positive they were golems.

LEE
Get off my back, girl!
(Takes a Swig)

SALLY
You know what this means?

LEE
Demons.

SALLY
No. Golems are the good guys.

LEE
Really? There just so-

SALLY
Golemy?

LEE
Yah. Wait, why are you even here?

SALLY
I was sent here to stop you from
getting rocked.

LEE
Oh my goodness, stop with the puns.

SALLY
Alright, take a deep breath.

She takes in a breath, while Lee doesn't take the advice.

SALLY
I'm here to recruit you.

LEE
Recruit me?

SALLY
I work for an organization that's
had their eye on you for a while
now.

They walk in silence for a little.

LEE
Why now?

SALLY
Well, you were about to be
assassinated. No good to us dead.
Are you now?

Another silence falls upon the two.

LEE

So, your the good guys, right?

SALLY

Kinda, we're a bit in the gray, but we lean towards the white.

LEE

Look, if you knew what I did--

SALLY

We know. Your unorthodox, we're unorthodox. It works.

LEE

(Takes A Swig)

Look, I can't do this right now.

SALLY

I need an answer and stop saying look.

LEE

Look, fuck, I mean I just got my ass busted by some golems, give me some time to cool off.

SALLY

So they were golems.

LEE

(Takes A Swig)

Fuck off.

Sally kicks some dirt into the wind.

SALLY

How 'bout tonight? Around nine at the same club as yesterday.

LEE

Fine.

Lee looks at his totaled Thunderbird.

LEE

And great, I'm out of a ride.

Sally starts walking towards her motorcycle.

SALLY

Come on.

Lee shrugs and follows her lead.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Sally drives down the street with Lee on the back who still has that bottle of brandy.

They stop at a red light, and Lee squeezes Sally tightly.

SALLY

(Annoyed)

Do you have to squeeze me at every
red light?

Lee loosens his grip and takes a swig of his brandy.

Sally slightly frowns when his tight grip loosens, but she becomes frustrated when she notices the bottle of brandy.

SALLY

Wait a minute, how long have you
had that out here?

Lee shrugs Sally off.

SALLY

Are you crazy? Do you want us to
get arrested? At least get a paper
bag.

Lee ignores Sally and takes another swig of brandy.

SALLY

Really?

The light goes green.

SALLY

God damn it.

She speeds away.

INT. CONDO - DAY

A frustrated Lee enters his condo and immediately loosens his tie.

He begins to undress and tosses his clothes all about the condo as he heads to the bathroom and readies the shower.

During his steamy shower the same fingers that were swallowed by snakes begin to involuntary twitch. Lee looks at his fingers in bewilderment.

After his shower he drinks the rest of the brandy, dives onto the sofa and takes a nap.

The clock strikes at one o'clock.

INT. CONDO - NIGHT

BEGIN FLASHBACK

SUPER: Three Weeks Ago

Lee awakes from his sleep when Matches enters the condo with a box full of donuts.

MATCHES

Someone's back early. Glazed donuts anyone?

LEE

(Delight)
Vodka flavored?

MATCHES

Vodka flavored!

Lee's eyes beam with joy.

MATCHES

After we stuff ourselves how 'bout we go on a road trip!

LEE

(Overjoyed)
Really?

MATCHES

You betcher ass!

Matches tosses about Lee's hair.

MOMENTS LATER

Matches heads to the door with Lee right behind. As Matches opens the door he stops midway and looks at Lee.

MATCHES

You know what?

Matches digs through his pockets for his car keys, and he tosses the keys over to Lee.

LEE
(Stunned)
Me?

MATCHES
Yes you!

The two leave the condo.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Lee is seen driving with Matches down some backroads.

MATCHES
You excited?

Lee shrugs him off.

MATCHES
(Excited)
Come on, we're going to hell.

The two ride in silence for a little.

LEE
So question.

MATCHES
(Happily)
Happy to answer.

LEE
So, if you can sneak into hell
could someone sneak into Heaven
then?

MATCHES
Well, you can only sneak into
Heaven if God lets you, so it's not
really sneaking in, is it now?.

Eventually they come across a SCARECROW-LIKE CREATURE to the side of the road.

The scarecrow-like creature has a crimson color to it and is impaled on a pole. Two other notable features include its lack of eyes, where there are stitches instead and his long, filthy and chipped nails.

MATCHES
(Points At The Creature)
That's the guy! Roll up to him.

Lee pulls up to the creature.

LEE
What now?

Matches ignores Lee. Lee begins to look out the side window with his face nose almost pressed against the glass.

Suddenly, the scarecrow-like creature jerks his head upwards and smirks.

Lee looks in horror and shrieks.

For the duration of the scene the scarecrow-like creature keeps his grin while occasionally he turns and twists his head about.

LEE
What the hell? What's he doing?

MATCHES
Before this guy takes us to hell,
we need to do a ritual. Not to
pleasant one either.

A look of weary flashes past Lee's face and he hesitates.

MATCHES
What you waiting for?

LEE
Alright, alright chill.

Lee rolls down his window, and his body tenses up.

MATCHES
You gotta relax man.

LEE
Relax? Look at him.

MATCHES
O.K., O.K., I get your point.

The two just sit there for a while. The scarecrow-like creature slowly begins to creep on Lee, stealthily.

Matches puts his arm on Lee's shoulder.

MATCHES

Do blind people have irregular
sleep cycles?

LEE(V.O)

(Ponders)

Do they?

Lee lets his guard down and stares out the windshield.

The scarecrow-like creature stabs an unaware Lee right in the eye with his nail. Lee screams in agony and grabs a hold of the scarecrow-like creature's hand.

END FLASHBACK

INT. CONDO - NIGHT

Lee is awakened by Matches. The clock strikes at nine o'clock.

MATCHES

Your back early. Where's the
Thunderbird, didn't see it when I
was coming in.

LEE

(Yawns)

I don't want to talk about it.

MATCHES

Seems like these days you don't
tell me much of anything.

Matches puts his hands on the kitchen counter. He's about to have another outburst, until he takes a deep breath and calms himself.

LEE

Matches!

MATCHES

(Forced Smile)

Yah?

LEE

I need a ride to the club you got
me?

Matches picks up the empty bottle of brandy and tosses it back and forth between his hands while ignoring Lee's question.

LEE
If your gonna make a big deal ou-

MATCHES
(Interrupts)
No problem. I'll take yah.

Matches puts the empty bottle back on the counter and grabs his jacket.

Lee's movements are stiff as he exits with Matches.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Matches is driving with Lee in shotgun.

Lee has a frown and is looking out the window while Matches is straight-faced and looking at the road. Both are silent.

Matches turns to Lee and is about to speak but decides against it and continues the ride in silence.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Lee and Matches arrive at the club. Matches immediately heads over to a group of girls while Lee wanders.

Lee spots Sally and gives her a nod. Sally realizes that Lee is there but decides to ignore him.

Lee takes a seat next to Sally, and the bartender notices him.

BARTENDER
The usually?

LEE
The usually.

Sally looks down at her drink.

LEE
What do you want from me?

Sally still looks down at her beverage, but a smile is visible.

SALLY
It's complicated.

The two stare at each other.

LEE
I'm not going say it.

The two look off in opposite directions.

LEE
Nope.

Look back at each other.

LEE
Not happening.

After a couple more seconds Lee gives in.

LEE
It's always complicated. Happy?

SALLY
Very.

Sally downs her shot.

LEE
So?

SALLY
We need you on our side; something
big coming.

LEE
How big?

SALLY
Heaven versus hell type of big.

Lee doesn't answer right away, the Sally motions to the bartender to refill her drink.

LEE
Does it even matter? Heaven will
win whether I'm with it or not.

SALLY
(Serious)
That's not how it works. Heaven can
loss if God say's there's a
possibility.

LEE
Jesus doesn't want me as a sunburn.

SALLY
Is that Nirvana?

LEE
Your thinking sunbeam. Now that's
Nirvana.

Sally nods and the two down their shots.

Two clubbers from the night before head over to woo Sally.

STANLEY
Hey girl.

DEVIN
Wanna dance?

SALLY
Nah, I'm good.

DEVIN
Come on baby. I've been eyeing you
all night.

Sally seductively places her head next to Devin's ear and
whispers.

SALLY
Piss off.

Devin gets uncomfortable close to Sally.

DEVIN
Want it rough?

Devin begins to get handsie with Sally.

Lee places his hand in front of the two clubbers.

LEE
Back off.

Devin pulls out a switchblade.

DEVIN
Who do you think you are?

STANLEY
He'll cut you good, bro.

DEVIN
I'll slit you a new slit, you bitch
ass pussy.

Lee stares down Devin.

LEE
(Laughs)
Who am I?

Devin and Stanley give Lee a confused stare.

LEE
I'm the captain, bitch.

As the bass drops Lee slides his shot glass to the right, then takes Devin's head and slams his forehead into the shot glass. Lee then allows Devin's body to drop to the floor.

Simultaneously as Lee slams Devin's head in he punches Stanley directly in the face. Stanley's body soars through the air and hits the floor.

Matches kneels next to Devin and points to his switchblade.

LEN
Can I have?

Devin shakes his head in compliance.

Matches happily takes the knife, quickly examines it and shuffles it away.

LEE
(Intrigued)
Wow, what kind of demons were those?

Matches points to Stanley's body.

MATCHES
There's a hole in that guy's face.
(Impressed)
Nice one!

Sally finishes her drink.

SALLY
Those are called people.

Lee blankly stares at Sally.

LEE
We should leave.

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

The trio stumble out the club and struggle to get their bearings.

LEE
(To Matches)
You alright?

MATCHES
Yah, yah, I'm good. Just craving a
chimmy chonga or two. Give me a
text when you two are good to go.

LEE
Alight, see yah.

SALLY
Bye now!

Matches returns Lee's farewell gesture, but ignores Sally's attempt at a good-bye.

After their farewells Sally and Lee continue on their walk while Matches heads in the other direction.

Matches keeps walking and bumps into Lenny. They exchange glances and Lenny begins to stalk Sally and Lee.

SALLY
Why did you roll up your sleeves?

LEE
Snazzy, eh?

SALLY
Roll 'em down. You look like a wife
beater.

With this remark Lee hangs his head low and unrolls his right sleeve, while the other unrolls on its own.

SALLY
What you said before, about not
being wanted.

LEE
Can we just-

SALLY
(Interrupts)
You don't know that.

Lee ignores Sally and she looks behind her shoulder.

SALLY

You sure we should be letting him go on his own?

LEE

Honestly, I don't know. I'm pretty sure he's a demon, but I have my doubts.

SALLY

Oh, he's definitely a demon. His name is Matches, right?

LEE

Matches is his name.

EXT. STREET CORNER - NIGHT

As Matches scans an area of a street, he almost trips over something beneath his feet.

He picks up the item and realizes it's a slender metal pipe and he tucks it away.

He spots a man near an alleyway and heads on over to him.

MATCHES

Hey you!

The DARK FIGURE in the distance points to himself.

MATCHES

Yah, your the one!

Len catches up to the dark figure.

DARK FIGURE

What you want?

MATCHES

Got a light?

The dark figure takes out his lighter and lights Matches' cigarette.

MATCHES

What's your name?

DARK FIGURE

Doesn't matter.

The dark figure looks out into the distance.

MATCHES

Sure it does.

TODD

Todd. Yours?

MATCHES

Oh, I'm Matches glad to meet yah.

Matches holds out his hand anticipating a shake. Todd refuses the offer.

TODD

Matches. Like the cereal?

MATCHES

I'm afraid I don't follow, but that doesn't matter. What I really need is to ask you another question.

TODD

Shot.

Matches reaches into his jacket's pocket and grabs some leather gloves. Though the gloves are a tight fit Matches doesn't have any problems putting them on.

Todd's gazes switches over to Matches' gloves.

MATCHES

Can I have your soul?

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

Lee and Sally are continuing their walk.

LEE

So question. What are you?

SALLY

I'm a Goddesses.

LEE

(Points Up)

I thought there was only the One?

SALLY

They're thousands of Gods and Goddesses, but our kind are only labeled as such. We're falsified. We are not the true God.

LEE

So what kind of Goddess are you?

SALLY

I don't know why that matters. I mean I'm a Goddess.

LEE

Wait a second, are you a fertility Goddess?

SALLY

(Blushes)

No!

Lee gives Sally a "You got to be kidding me" face.

As Lee is about to make a snark comment. Sally forcefully grabs his junk.

SALLY

Drop it, or I'll sterilize you bitch.

Lee backs off with his hands in the air.

LEE

So, ah, what can you do?

SALLY

You know that three percent failure rate with condoms?

(Lee nods.)

Will that's me and if you touch me right here your head melts.

Lee moves slight away from her, but Sally notices this and walks even closer to him.

SALLY

(Annoyed)

Even though I might be a Goddess this body just doesn-

LEE

Let me guess your severely limited in your human form.

SALLY

How'd you know?

LEE

Need me to get Bob Barker?

Sally gives Lee a confused gaze.

SALLY

Can't we stay focused?

LEE

Alright, so what's this big thing?

SALLY

They call it the revival.

LEE

Who's they?

SALLY

Everyone.

LEE

And the revival is?

SALLY

It's a fifty-fifty. On one side an archangel could rise.

LEE

(Knowingly)

The other?

SALLY

Hell-God.

The two walk in silence for a little.

LEE

Wow.

SALLY

You in?

Lee hesitates when Sally extends her hand to him.

SALLY

Come on, take a leap of faith!

He motions a "No".

SALLY

You could redeem yourself!

Lee doesn't respond and stays silent.

SALLY

You've had the dreams, right? Trust me it only gets worse. We can help you.

He looks her in the eye and extends his arm, while she meets him halfway and shakes.

LEE

Yah, I'm in.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

A period of time has passed, and Matches is busy dodging Todd's punches.

As the scene goes on Matches becomes ever more eccentric.

MATCHES

So that's a no?

TODD

You crazy? Back off man!

MATCHES

Just say it!

TODD

Get outta my sight!

Matches takes out his pipe and begins to bash Todd in his elbows and knees.

After Matches is satisfied with his opening blow he backs Todd further down the alley.

At this point Todd is crawling and hugging the alley wall. Matches pins him down and pulls out his switchblade.

MATCHES

Give me your soul or I'm going cut your eyes out!

Matches brings the blade to Todd's right eye and begins craving.

TODD

Please, please.

MATCHES

I need you to say it.

TODD
Take my soul!

MATCHES
(Relieved)
Thank goodness!

Matches grasps the back of Todd's head.

MATCHES
I don't feel it.

Matches begins to furiously shake Todd.

MATCHES
I can't feel the emotion Todd!

Matches lets go of Todd's head and kicks his face into the wall.

MATCHES
Todd!

TODD
(Desperation)
Have my soul! It's yours!

MATCHES
Your saying it, but you don't mean it.

As Todd is rapidly losing consciousness, Matches begins to gently tap Todd's cheek.

MATCHES
Stay with me now! Even though you might be mangled beyond belief were still in a better position with you than we were ten minutes ago.

TODD
Please, why are you doing this?

MATCHES
Todd, hear me out. Your only doing this to yourself.

Matches begins poking at Todd's face with the switchblade.

MATCHES
Say it!

Todd is unresponsive to the probing. Matches then slaps Todd, which in turn awakens him.

MATCHES

My apologies. I haven't been explaining this all that clearly. This is one of those things that can't just be said you need to believe in it. Got me?

Todd nods in agreement.

TODD

Take it!

MATCHES

Take what?

TODD

Take my soul!

Matches once again grabs hold of the back of Todd's head.

MATCHES

(Giddy)

Fantastic!

A purple light shines bright from Matches's palm. Simultaneously it appears that Todd's head is doing the jitter bug. After the light resides Todd's body slumps downward completely.

Matches straightens his posture and pulls back his head.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Lee looks at the ground as they continue through the dark.

LEE

What was last night about, then?

SALLY

What yah mean?

LEE

(Looks Side To Side)

You know.

SALLY

We clicke--

Sally trips over herself, as her body collapses Lee quickly reaches over to Sally and pulls her close to him. The two hold their embrace.

LEE

You good?

(She smiles and nods)

As Lee and Sally begin their return trip to Matches' car, they notice Lenny lurking in the shadows.

Lenny's top hat mesmerizes the duo.

LEE

That top hat is so-

(Beat)

SALLY & LEE

ridiculous.

A gunshot rings through the air, as a muzzle flash brightens the entire street corner.