

Title: The Demon Slayer Prophecy

Genre: Science Fiction/Fantasy

Log Line: Jamie has come in contact with the supernatural right in his back yard. His quest is to find out whether he is cursed or not! The answer leads to an interesting Revelation about his own past.

INT. JAMIE'S HIGH SCHOOL. HISTORY CLASS - DAY

Jamie is a senior in high school this year.

He is a little shy and mature for his age.

Jamie is finishing a history exam.

He has to answer the essay "Describe the basis for fighting the Civil War."

Jamie writes a long essay, but contemplates his grades.

In science and math, he is making A+ but English and history were his toughest subjects. But he has managed to maintain a high GPA upto this semester.

A pensive Jamie's thoughts turn to college which leads to thoughts about future plans, which lead to thoughts about moving out of this town.

He stares out the classroom window at the blue sky.

It is mid-afternoon and not a cloud in sight. The window overlooks a field and a distant residential street lined with rows of houses around a cul-de-sac.

JAMIE'S POV

JAMIE'S VISION

He suddenly sees the words "Blessed are those who hear the word of God and obey it." (Luke 11:28) occupying his vision.

BLINDING WHITE LIGHT

Jamie pulls himself out of his thoughts.

He vigorously rubs his eyes and wonders what he just envisioned.

The vision ends.

He finishes his exam and turns it in. The bell rings.

Class is over. School is out.

Jamie walks down a hallway leading to the double doors that open into the parking lot for the school buses.

FADE TO WHITE.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT. SCHOOL BUS - DAY

Jamie starts heading towards the school bus cutting through the lawn.

It's a sunny day. Many kids are waiting to ride home with their parents. Some kids get into their own cars and drive off.

A bottleneck starts to build up as the hustle and bustle increases and carries to the next scene.

JAMIE'S POV

GROUND VIBRATING

The ground slightly starts vibrating like an earthquake.

Jamie stops and looks around as if something unknown is approaching.

A sense of fear tries to overtake him though he is standing very calm and still expecting something ominous to manifest.

Now the vibrating ground starts to sound like thumping of a large beast's footsteps.

Only Jamie is experiencing the shaking. All other students are walking about as if nothing is happening.

Jamie's gut instincts kick in. He assumes a defensive position.

JAMIE'S POV

IN RAPID FIRE

He starts hearing everyone's thoughts around him in rapid fire - he comes to understand their spite, greed, jealousies and their every sin.

A popular girl's image appears before his eyes and she starts to talk to him.

COOL GIRL

Hi Jamie! I really hate my mom! I hate my life! I am secretly very unhappy.

JAMIE

(surprised)

Oh my god! I did not know that!

An athletic preppy guy's thoughts connect with his, and he confides in him cutting her off.

PREPPY GUY

(rushing by in a hurry)

I don't want anyone to know that I'm gay!

JAMIE

(agape)

Hmm.

A girl Jamie had deemed as shy now approaches his line of sight and just blurts out her deepest feelings.

SHY GIRL

I can't believe I'm pregnant again!

JAMIE

(gasps)

Jamie only watches and listens without passing judgment.

JAMIE'S AWARENESS

Suddenly, calmness grips his heart and an aura of peace hovers around him.

VOICE (O.S.)

It's all right Jamie!

JAMIE
(searching around him)
What? Who are you? Hey!

BLINDING WHITE LIGHT

The aura disappears.

Jamie vigorously squints his eyes and shakes his head as if trying to get something out of his hair.

The vision ends.

Jamie proceeds to the bus stop. His footsteps towards the bus carry into the next scene.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - DAY

Jamie gets bullied as he tries to grab an empty seat on the school bus.

He has to go all the way to the back of the bus.

JAMIE'S POV

He looks around the bus at the some of the kids whose confessions he'd just heard.

ATHLETIC KID
(Sneering)
Hey! Don't come here!

JAMIE
Oh, Sorry !

Jamie tries the next seat.

PREPPY KID
(supercilious)
Nope, this is my seat!

JAMIE
Oh - I didn't know that!

Jamie trudges onward and notices a pretty girl.

CHEERLEADER
(giving attitude)
Don't even think about it!

JAMIE
(rolls eyes and groans)
Humph!

An empty seat at the back gives Jamie a faint hope as if he found his rightful place.

INT. SCHOOL BUS EMPTY SEAT - MOMENTS LATER

All chaos settles when Jamie settles down in the empty seat.

He puts his backpack next to him and opens the window.

The voices return - right there on the school bus!

Jamie feels a little flustered and embarrassed.

VOICE (O.S.)
You ought to be more careful!

JAMIE
(thinking loudly)
Are you my intuition? Can everyone hear you?

VOICE (O.S.)
(after a pause)
It's a dangerous, violent world we live in!

JAMIE
(thinking loudly)
But I am such a small person.

VOICE (O.S.)
(a slight carefree laugh)
Oh you shouldn't think your existence is a Triviality!

Jamie shakes and tries to block these thoughts out of his head.

JAMIE
(skeptical)
I don't want to talk to you right now! Leave

me alone!

No one else seems to have heard this except for him.

EXT. SCHOOL BUS PULLING INTO JAMIE'S NEIGHBORHOOD - MOMENTS LATER

The school bus completes its rounds as if all is normal.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. GROCERY STORE WITH JAMIE AND MOM - LATER THAT DAY

Jamie's mom has returned from work and is still in her work clothes.

Jamie's mom is in her mid-40s and is a biochemist at the Genome Research Institute.

The local grocery store is just minutes away. It's rush hour time so the lines at the store are very long.

It's also hard to find parking up close. They find a remote spot in the far back right corner.

JAMIE'S MOM'S POV

They walk down the dairy aisle and get milk. They continue down the bread aisle and get bread.

As they make their way down each aisle, Jamie stops to pick up school supplies.

With milk and bread, Jamie's mom checks off from the grocery list.

Jamie joins his mom and briefs her on how his day went minus his visions.

JAMIE'S MOM
(low whisper)
Jamie, you haven't been using your credit card have you?

JAMIE

(worried)
No - why? Are we late on our bills again?

JAMIE'S MOM
(grumbling)
Ya - I think I missed a payment. I'm also late on rent by a couple of days - I think I can avoid the fine there - the management knows me.

JAMIE'S MOM
(pausing)
That should vote in my favor. Did you tell them about the broken shower?

INT. GROCERY STORE PRODUCE AISLE - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie and mom head towards the produce aisle.

Jamie drops a bag of apples in the shopping cart.

JAMIE
(remembering)
Yes - someone was coming over to fix it.

JAMIE
(after a pause)
Mom why is life such a fight for us? You have to work hard at everything!

Jamie's mom is done with her list and they head towards express checkout lanes.

JAMIE'S MOM
(advising)
Because the rewards are worth the trouble! The small legalities can redefine your Quality of life .

JAMIE
But the price we are paying is too great!

JAMIE'S MOM
We are all born with a predetermined set of Choices. The choices are limited but what we Choose can end up defining our life.

JAMIE

I'm not sure if life is a choice we have to
Make. There's more to life than what we
Claim to know.

INT. GROCERY STORE EXPRESS CHECKOUT LANE - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie and his mom place the groceries in front of the
cashier, who begins pricing and bagging them.

CASHIER

Plastic or Paper ma'am ?

JAMIE'S MOM

Paper please!

They pay the total and complete the transaction.

They start walking out and take the bags to their car.

The rustling of the bags carries to the next scene.

EXT. GROCERY STORE PARKING LOT - DAY

Jamie and his mom unload the groceries into their sedan.

When they are finished, they get in and fasten seat belts.

She starts the car.

INT. JAMIE'S MOM'S CAR - DAY

Jamie's mom checks the rear view mirror and backs out.

The car heads in the direction towards the main road.

A NEAR MISS

An oncoming SUV makes a wrong turn and approaches their car
head on.

The SUV driver panics and swerves. Jamie's mom steers in
the opposite direction and avoids the collision.

The SUV slams hard into a parked sedan in the same spot they had parked moments earlier. Its airbag goes off.

They skid for a short distance before coming to a halt.

The sedan starts spewing smoke. Its engine is mangled. There is broken glass and the SUV has damaged its bumper.

The driver is ok. He gets out and starts dialing on his cell phone.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MINUTES LATER

Sirens are heard as two police cars approach the SUV and its driver.

The driver starts to explain and shows his license.

A quiver runs down his mom's spine as she looks at the wreckage in her rear view mirror.

She regains control and composure. She sits back and tall.

JAMIE'S MOM'S POV

JAMIE'S MOM

(calmly)

You shouldn't think that was a coincidence.
There are no such things as chance
Encounters. Imagine, if we'd been just a few
Seconds late coming out of the store, we
Would've been hit!

Jamie's mom worries that he has not given his future a second's thought. She thinks he might just waste his life away and go nowhere by missing on opportunities.

JAMIE

(disagreeing)

That was just careful driving! These rash
Road warriors are insensitive to the world
Around them. They make others suffer so that
They can become stronger and bigger. They
Start thinking they are above the law. And
One day, they take a hit.

JAMIE'S MOM

(insistent)

No - you're trying to say "the bigger they Are, the harder they fall", but that's not True. We were just lucky we left the store At the right time. Luck was on our side.

JAMIE

(disagreeing)

I'm not so sure if it was luck that saved us Right now. Who could've expected that was Going to happen?

They approach an intersection. She stops the car at a red light.

JAMIE'S MOM

(with a pause)

Jamie - you shouldn't let people just be - That's a very dangerous attitude! You should Learn to take control of your surroundings.

JAMIE

(silent in his response)

JAMIE'S MOM

(after pause)

Learn to take charge. I won't always be around. Have you given any thought to your college and your future?

The light turns green and they continue driving.

JAMIE'S POV

JAMIE

(looking out the window)

Mom, this world is full of power heads, corporations, and their social systems. How Am I going to make my voice heard? I Sometimes feel like I'm too small, maybe I'm Just ordinary.

As Jamie looks out the window, he notices a flickering up in the sky. It seems as if it's a star.

It emits its light at him.

The star follows him around and notices Jamie's every move.

JAMIE'S VISION OF THE STAR

Jamie stares hard at the blinking star that is able read Jamie's thoughts.

The star senses Jamie.

Jamie tunes out his mom for a brief period. In his mind, he hears a voice.

BLINKING STAR
(repeating)
I love you Jamie!

JAMIE
(feels elated)

BLINDING WHITE LIGHT

Jamie's reverie ends and he can hear his mom again.

JAMIE'S MOM'S POV

Bright star is reflected in Jamie's eyes when he looks back at his mom.

She catches its twinkling with a quick glance.

JAMIE'S MOM
(focusing on the road)
That's what I mean. Don't let your social
Status bring you down, Jamie! What your
Father did should not define the rest of
Your life.

JAMIE
(disheartened)
I wish you had better advice. I don't have
Such a clear picture of the future. It's
Going to be hard making it out of this town.
How can you talk about a man who abandons
his own family?

JAMIE'S MOM

(sensitively)
Jamie, don't think you were abandoned! You
Have just as every right to a great life as
Everyone else!

JAMIE
It's okay mom. I got over that a long time
ago.

JAMIE'S MOM
(has nothing more to say)

EXT. JAMIE'S TOWNHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The car pulls into the driveway towards the garage.
The garage door automatically opens.
The car pulls into the garage and parks.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Jamie's mom parks the car in their garage, turns the engine
off and unloads the groceries.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. JAMIE'S ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Jamie solves the last problem of his Chemistry homework.
He closes his books, zips his backpack, and turns off the
lights.

Jamie gets into bed and pulls over the covers.

He is lying down with his eyes open.

JAMIE'S POV

It feels like his imagination starts acting up.

Whispering and voices start circling around his head
resulting in confusion, but Jamie tries to think clearly
and reasons them out.

He can't figure out who is talking and where the voices are
coming from.

JAMIE

(wide eyed)
Hello? Is someone in this room?

RAPID FIRE

Voices start circling his head.

VOICES (O.S.)
(whispering)
You don't know who you are!

JAMIE
(thinking out loud)
What do you mean?

VOICES (O.S.)
(repeating)
Jamie... Jamie... You don't know!

JAMIE
(teary eyed)

Jamie doesn't respond. He is sure he is hallucinating. He contemplates that he is mentally ill.

JAMIE
(deliriously repeating)
I must be crazy... I'm having psychosis.

VOICES (O.S.)
(stronger)
You don't know where you came from!

JAMIE
(whimpering)
Please go away!

Jamie analyzes the voices.

Jamie holds his head and covers his ears with his hands.

Their source seems to be coming from somewhere within him, from the brain's frontal cortex and through the heart.

He looks down at his own body and around the room.

VOICES (O.S.)

(surrounding him)
You don't know what's happening! Why don't
you know anything ?

JAMIE
(closes his eyes tightly)
Go away! Leave me alone!

VOICES (O.S.)
(repeating)
You don't know anything! You don't know
Anything! He doesn't know!

The voices carry over to the next scene.

JAMIE'S POV

DRIFTING THROUGH CLOUDS

Jamie is uplifted from his bed and starts drifting higher
and higher towards a light.

He momentarily hovers over the bed.

JAMIE'S OUT OF BODY EXPERIENCE

Jamie sees his own body lying asleep on the bed. He is now
able to view his entire room. Now he has a view of his
entire house.

The darkness is gone and he can see through the clouds. He
feels the wind blowing against his face.

He starts heading towards a tunnel.

He feels himself standing next to a higher power.

BLINDING WHITE LIGHT

He focuses his eyes as he stares at a bright sun, which is
exuding warmth and kindness as it radiates love.

The Sun looks directly at Jamie. The sky is a unusual pale
color. It is very calm and silent.

They are not standing on solid ground. They are in the air.

The sun starts talking to him in a booming voice that pierces his thoughts, mind, and heart rather than his ears.

THE SUN
Hello Jamie!

JAMIE
(in a trance)
Where am I?

THE SUN
Jamie, I love you very much!

The Sun is very happy with Jamie and is beaming with joy.

JAMIE
(happy, smiling)
I think I saw you earlier today!

The Sun puts him through a test.

THE SUN
Jamie - how much do you love the people?
What would you do for them?

JAMIE
(confused)
Hmm, the people ? I don't know...

THE SUN
How would you show them your love?

JAMIE
(lost in thought)
I don't have the answers to your questions!

The Sun tries to peer into Jamie's soul and read his mind.

THE SUN
Remember you mission Jamie!

JAMIE
(dazed)
My what?

THE SUN

Remember the prophesy!

Jamie starts to feel like an elated small child.

Jamie falls deep into meditation. The Sun starts fading out. The vision comes to an end.

JAMIE
(confused)
What prophesy?

THE SUN
Remember who you are!

JAMIE
I don't understand! Wait... Don't go!

BLINDING WHITE LIGHT.

FADE TO WHITE.

LOUD KNOCKING

A loud knocking on his door interrupts his reverie. Jamie wakes up. He is feeling very excited but confused.

Thoughts of love still linger on his countenance and in his eyes.

He is astonished at what he just saw and the conversation that just took place. He knew he was not hallucinating. He knew that was not just a dream.

He pauses a moment to let this knowledge sink in but the knocking is growing even louder.

JAMIE'S MOM
(knocking on the door)
Jamie - open the door.

JAMIE
(breathless)
Coming mom!

Jamie opens the door as his mom barges in.

JAMIE'S MOM

(hysterical)
Jamie, I have some bad news!

JAMIE
Oh no! What's the bad news?

JAMIE'S MOM
(crying and hugging Jamie)
Your grandma passed away last night!

JAMIE
Oh no!

Jamie sits down on the bed. He hangs his head low.

JAMIE
(after a pause)
I was kind of close to her!

JAMIE'S MOM
I know - you two got along. She enjoyed
Talking to you!

JAMIE'S POV

Jamie remembers the good times he spent at his grandmother's house. He remembers her sense of wit, humor, her cooking and how her house smelled in the summer.

He struggles to accept that she's gone now.

JAMIE
(pensive)
She was my friend! She was the only other
living relative on your side of the family!
There's no one left on my Father's side!
This is such a strange feeling, like
we're the only two people left alive!

Jamie feels as if he's being watched or observed by something very big.

He feels like he's standing next to something big and his spirit starts to feel small.

JAMIE'S MOM

There won't be anyone to share life stories
With!

JAMIE'S MOM'S POV

JAMIE
(appears disillusioned and cynical)
Mom - what kind of a life is this? Having no
Family ? Not knowing where we came from? We
Are all alone in this world!

JAMIE'S MOM
(firmly resolute stare)
No Jamie - there is always someone here with
us! We are never alone!

Jamie and his mom finish making the funeral plans, and
Jamie goes back to sleep without any more dreams.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. CEMETARY - DAY

JAMIE'S POV

Jamie watches his grandmother being buried and a sense of
foreboding takes over. Sense of death is all around him and
overpowering.

He cannot watch or listen anymore as the procession drags
on.

He perambulates past headstones of those who had graced
these paths and reads descriptions of their epitaphs.

He becomes engrossed in their stories and notices the
majestic angels that watched over them. The dates of their
existence garner in him respect and awe for the dead that
surround him.

THE HEADSTONE ANGEL

He suddenly becomes aware of the angel looking directly at
him. He avoids making eye contact.

The angel's eyes follow him around. He looks up at her. She
stretches out her arms. He gasps.

ANGEL
(imploring)
Please believe in me!

JAMIE
(missteps, steps back)

ANGEL
(imploring)
Don't go! Wait!

JAMIE
(breathing fast, stumbling)

JAMIE'S POV

LIFTED IN AIR

Feet off the ground, Jamie is levitated and hovering alongside the angel. He has a full 360 view of the grounds below.

Both feel deep mourning for those that lay buried around them even for those that no one mourned for or were unknown.

There is a moment of silence and stillness.

Jamie feels a breeze through his hair and the warm sun shining upon him.

VOICES THROUGH HEADSTONES

Voices through headstones start talking to him about their deaths and how they lived.

A very haggard old woman approaches. She is suffering and in pain.

OLD WOMAN
(face contorting in pain)
Jamie, I have cancer.

An image of an old man starts talking to Jamie simultaneously.

OLD MAN

(moaning)
Jamie, I was in the war.

A young mother listlessly gazes at him as she speaks.

YOUNG WOMAN
(hollow look)
Jamie, I died in childbirth.

He understands their stories.

A small child stops to brood. Jamie can now see a pair of red eyes appear behind him. The eyes transition to the next scene.

A PAIR OF GLOWING RED EYES

Just then a pair of glowing red eyes appear, accompanied by a menacingly scowl from behind.

The Beast that the eyes belong to comes into focus.

BEAST
(coming into clearer focus)
Grrr...!

The pair of glowing red eyes try to penetrate Jamie's heart from another realm.

Jamie feels a barrier between his world and the other side.

THE BEAST

BEAST'S POV

The beast is suddenly onto him, attacking him with something unseen.

He was hairy, hoofed, and constantly spewed moist fumes from a wet nose.

His paw reaches into his chest, grabs hold of his heart, and starts tugging and pulling with great might.

Jamie resists and fights through sheer focus and concentration on thoughts of saving himself.

Jamie is gripped with terror. His vision of the angel gets cut off.

He loses his footing and tumbles to the ground.

A menacing snarl accompanies each attempt to dismember his heart from his chest by an unseen force.

His enemy tries various methods of attack.

Each attempt proves futile.

As if realizing its own limitation, the beast that the eyes belong to lets out a blood-curdling snarl.

Jamie is flung and pinned to the ground.

BEAST
(growling)
I will taste your blood!

JAMIE
(eyes widening, praying)
Oh God!

BEAST
(hissing, snorting)
Oh how I hate you! I hate you!

JAMIE
(panting and praying)
God - please save me!

BEAST
(sniffing, looks in another direction)

JAMIE
(looks up at the sky and sees a white light)

JAMIE'S POV

As if he was there to find someone else, the beast loses interest in Jamie. It disappears as quickly as it had appeared out of thin air.

EXT. CEMETARY GROUNDS - MOMENTS LATER

A much frazzled Jamie rises out of the ground, trying to regain consciousness.

As he pieces together the events that had just occurred, a soft voice echoes in his ears.

VOICE (O.S.)
(reassuring)
Jamie... Do no fear... I am here!

VOICE (O.S.)
He that endureth to the end shall be saved
(Matthew 10:22)

Jamie takes intently takes a long, hard look up at the sky.

The winds of change get a whiff of Jamie's hair.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. JAMIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

JAMIE'S POV

Jamie is browsing the web in his room and thinking of the events unfolding before him in the last few weeks.

He tries to think of all the reasons someone would hate him.

He wonders if someone in this town found him disgusting or is trying to put a curse on him.

For all that he could, there was no such reason! He could not think of any such person who would bear animosity towards him.

He realized that he lacked a great deal of knowledge about the supernatural.

If the answers could not be found here, then the worst would have to be feared - that these were hallucinations, and that he was headed towards an explanation containing the words "psychosis and insanity".

This was certainly NOT the future he had hoped to look forward to!

JAMIE'S RESEARCH

He enters 'angels and demons' as search topic on Google.

The result is plethora of links to mythology, biblical references, order of angels, their powers, and stories of their encounters by actual people.

JAMIE

(reading out loud)

"The voice of the spirit of God is as gentle as a summer breeze - so gentle that unless you are living in Complete Fellowship and Oneness with God, you will never hear it." (KINGS 19:11, 12)

He finds books on angels explaining cherubs, the seraphim, the nephilim and the highest orders. He reads about how god views children of man and angels and the popular beliefs.

He reads about Lucifer's rebellion, the demise of man, and creation of purgatory for the army of fallen angels. He mused over the Book of Revelations' warnings about the Second Coming of Christ.

JAMIE

(reading out loud)

Christ will lead an army of angels and battle Lucifer for one last time as his grand plan for mankind.

JAMIE'S POV

SCREEN DISPLAYING BROWSER RESULTS

JAMIE

(reads out loud)

"Incarnations of angels are often thought to be in forms of priests, doctors, kind people, and saviors. Incarnations of demons represent all things evil and vile. All who

disrespect the human body in any form
disrespect their creator..."

He reads on about near-death-experiences, eastern mysticism, levitation, out-of-body experiences, the church doctrines, and the coming end times!

All made fascinating reading, but he could not figure out what any of it had to do with him.

JAMIE'S SCRIBBLED NOTES

Could the end times be nearer than he thought?

What connection had it held with his past and his future?

JAMIE

(thinks out loud)

Are these signs from God about the coming end times? Could the four horsemen be riding out on their way right now - headed for me? Would I be saved or would I be one of the lost souls?

JAMIE

(making notes)

Or, once again, is someone just playing a very cruel joke on me? Before I change my faith, before I have a change of heart, I must rule out all further possibilities.

His newfound knowledge had given him a sense of mission and wonder. He had to find out the end of the story.

Jamie lies down on bed, shuts out the lights, and closes his eyes.

Darkness carries into the next scene.

FLASHES OF IMAGES

Jamie watches angelic beings flash before his eyes from literature, art, and readings.

He remembers the readings about the second coming of Christ.

JAMIE'S R.E.M. SLEEP

He finds his life is a path leading to two doors - like a "Choose-Your-Own-Adventure" novel.

JAMIE'S DREAMS

A long path through a garden ends at two doors in the middle blocking the way.

One choice leads him to salvation, where heaven and eternal happiness await.

The other choice leads him to damnation, where an underworld and evil lurks in the dark.

He feels time is running out as he makes a decision. He sees a giant grandfather clock.

A GRANDFATHER CLOCK

The pendulum on a grandfather clock vacillates between salvation and damnation at the end of his dream.

Sound of a ringing alarm clock carries into the next scene.

Jamie leaps out of bed and turns off the alarm clock. He gets ready for school.

He grabs his books and throws them in the backpack. He grabs some bagels and fruit juice from the kitchen on his way out to the bus.

His first class was biology.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL. BIOLOGY CLASSROOM - MORNING

The lecture topic was "evolution" by their teacher Mr. Seely (50s).

MR. SEELY'S POV

The students have their textbooks open to a new chapter as Mr. Seely holds up a diagram.

MR. SEELY
(meticulously explaining)
As you can see, there is a connection
Between man, his cousin starfish, the apes,
And one-celled organisms that once roamed
The oceans... and you're 10 minutes late!

NEW STUDENT
(arriving late)
Sorry I'm late. There was a traffic jam.

MR. SEELY
And you're name is... ?

NEW STUDENT
My name is Angelica.

Angelica is same age as Jamie and attractive.

ANGELICA'S POV

The class looks up at her as she waits for her seating
assignment.

MR. SEELY
Please take a seat. There is one left next
to Jamie. You're a new student?

ANGELICA
Yes - my family just transferred here. We're
new to this area.

She looks around for a place to sit.

MR. SEELY
(slyly)
Well, welcome Angelica to our class. We have
already selected our lab partners. However
it seems that Jamie was not yet assigned
one, so you will be doing labs with Jamie
for this semester.

As Angelica planted herself next to Jamie, he wondered if
this was part of God's plan for him. If so, he felt he was
in heaven already!

She opens her textbook and buries her head in it, not even once noticing Jamie.

JAMIE'S POV

ANGELICA

Angelica seemed cold and snobbish at first. She hardly spoke to him - only when spoken to. She stared at his shoes as if she could not understand something about them.

She had an air of dominance and control that he was not used to. But he realized that Biology was her weakest subject, she was very careless with her homeworks, and that her general knowledge was limited.

She was soon asking his help in class and letting him take control of the labs. He managed to impress her in a way she did not expect him to.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL BIOLOGY CLASSROOM - DAY

Angelica and Jamie are at their lab stations with dissection tray, scalpel, and carcass of a feral cat emitting formaldehyde odor.

They make a cut in the abdomen and make note of its digestive tract.

Angelica checks off the previously completed dissections listed in the syllabus: frogs (amphibians), worms, fish, and various insects.

They discuss their upcoming lab - the toughest one of the year, counting towards the majority of their grade - dissection of the fetal pig.

Jamie, usually, did the cutting, while Angelica filled in the labeling.

ANGELICA'S POV

Angelica was impressed by the gentleness in Jamie's dissections - his touch towards their formaldehyde covered carcass assuaged their grotesqueness.

His poignant observations about their anatomical details convinced her that he should head for Med school.

ANGELICA

(looking intently at a dead feral cat)
You're so good with dissections!
I'm kinda grossed out!

JAMIE

(focusing on the cat, slightly smiling)
It's no that bad - kinda cool actually.
Should we dissect the brain - we get extra
Credit for diagramming the nervous system?

ANGELICA

Let's go for the extra credit! And YOU
should go to Med school!

JAMIE

(making an incision through its tiny
skull)
Really ? I haven't thought about it!

Angelica finishes the diagrams of the digestive system. She starts working out the nervous system and labeling the major parts.

ANGELICA

(carefully sketching)
I started filling out a few college
applications. I declared my major yet.

Jamie finishes the dissection and washes his hands.

JAMIE

(looking over her shoulder)
You should think about art - your sketches
are amazing!

ANGELICA

(blushing)
Oh - that's just my passion!

Jamie and Angelica submit their completed feral cat along with their notebooks.

They return to their lab station and clean up. After putting away the utensils, they grab their books and head out.

MR. SEELY (O.S.)
You both are doing very well here!

Mr. Seely hands back their previous lab grades. They both receive an A+ !

CUT TO WHITE.

EXT. JAMIE'S LOCKER - DAY

Jamie puts his books in the locker and shuts the door. Just then his Blackberry vibrates.

Jamie receives a text from Angelica, asking him to join her for lunch.

EXT. SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

The cafeteria is packed and there's only one table left to sit. Angelica quickly grabs it and pulls out her lunch, a sandwich and a bottle of water.

Jamie comes back from the line with a slice of pizza and a soda.

Jamie and Angelica discuss teachers, projects and grades amidst the din of myriad teen cafeteria conversations.

Both avoid topics of faith and religion for fear of opening Pandora's Box.

Her attitude towards him is much warmer.

ANGELICA
Mr. Seely's pretty cool. I had a similar Teacher in my previous school. He was very nice!

JAMIE

Oh - where'd you go to school before?

ANGELICA

Oh - it was in Michigan. We moved here from Michigan.

JAMIE

Wow - never been there. Is that where you Grew up?

ANGELICA

No - I'm not really from anywhere.

JAMIE

(confused)

Huh?

JAMIE'S POV

ANGELICA

(laughing)

My family moves around a lot. I can't say that I really belong to any city or place. I often feel like an outsider wherever I go.

Jamie seemed to understand why she might have been so standoffish at the beginning. He now saw her as a complex personality.

JAMIE

(in understanding)

So you're always the newcomer?

ANGELICA

(eyes sparkling)

But I can speak six languages, know diverse Cultures and I've traveled half-way over The world!

Angelica finishes her bottled water and vegan sandwich.

JAMIE

(eyes narrowing and focusing)

But you have trouble fitting in... at school?

ANGELICA

(meeting his gaze)
I like to think of myself as broad-minded
though I rarely form long lasting
friendships.

Jamie finishes his slice of pizza and wipes his oily
fingers on a paper napkin.

JAMIE
(refocusing his thoughts)
Being broad-minded is not a bad thing to be.
My own recent personal events have caused me
To rethink my life! I think it's opened my
Eyes to new ideas!

ANGELICA
(smiling)
Yes - I've noticed how you've changed!

Jamie listens to Angelica with an open heart as they finish
their lunch and head back to class.

FADE TO WHITE.

INT. ST. MARTIN'S CATHOLIC CHURCH - DAY

As visions of angels and demons continue, Jamie becomes
more preoccupied with a sense of mission and purpose.

He was sure that there was a connection to a higher power,
that he is receiving their messages, and decides to take
the voices seriously.

He meets with the Monsignor (50s) after school is out.

Jamie drops his backpack, pulls out a notebook and takes
notes as he recounts his visions.

MONSIGNOR'S POV

JAMIE
(explaining)
I'm having visions... of angels and demonic
Entities. I'm hearing their voices. I think
these are all signs from god.

MONSIGNOR

(curious)

What kind of visions? What do you think he's
Trying to say?

JAMIE

(elaborating)

Like meeting celestial beings who tell me
that I have a mission. I was attacked in
broad daylight by a ferocious beast. Just
before he kills me I am saved. I worry now
about the coming end times.

Monsignor worries about Jamie's state of mind. He tries to
assess his character and personality.

MONSIGNOR

Why do you think they're after you?

JAMIE

They're coming from my frontal cortex. They
often alludes to His plan... for me. Maybe he
wants Me to do something for him?

MONSIGNOR

(arched brows, frowning)

And you think this is a message from God?

JAMIE

(slightly pleading)

Well I don't know, that's what I wanted to
ask you. Look that thing attacked me in
broad daylight! What if it wants me? What if
I'm cursed? The church can save me! You can
Save my soul!

Monsignor pulls some references from the bookshelf and
thinks for a moment.

MONSIGNOR

(summarizing in terseness)

Let me again try to understand, you see
Demons and angels? Or so you Think ?

JAMIE

(curtly)

Look, Monsignor, I am having some terrifying

Encounters with demonic entities and some Visions of God. I think that's a message you can interpret.

MONSIGNOR

(gleam in eye)

You should take care not to speak blasphemy
And take God seriously.

JAMIE

I do. I am taking God seriously.

MONSIGNOR

But by Canon law, you are not a practicing
Member ?

JAMIE

No - my mom and I do not attend regularly.

He folds his arms across his chest.

MONSIGNOR

Jamie it's hard to guess if these are
visions or your imaginings. You would be
asking me To rationalize the supernatural.

JAMIE

But Monsignor - the church can explain these
Forces. Do you think I've received My
calling?

MONSIGNOR

(smiling)

I don't think there is any immediate need
For you to join this church or adopt an
Orthodox lifestyle.

JAMIE

(thinks to himself, staring at an angel)

Then what does God want from me?

What does all of this mean?

Monsignor returns from the bookshelf.

MONSIGNOR

(admonishing, observing his meditation)

My advice to you is that you take a copy of

This Bible, pray regularly, and keep a
Journal of all your thoughts.

Jamie picks up a copy of Milton's "Paradise Lost" from a
shelf and feigns reading.

JAMIE
(eager)
But will I be saved?

MONSIGNOR
Only God knows what is the final outcome!
But do more research on your dreams and if
you like this field, you should study
theology !

Jamie looks up from his reading.

JAMIE
(agitated)
I don't need to study theology - I want some
Answers! Something is happening to me - and
It wants to kill me!

MONSIGNOR
(defensive)
This sounds like pre-pubescent confusion
Triggered by hormonal changes.

Jamie slams his hands down on the table.

JAMIE
(in frustration)
I assure you these are NOT hallucinations or
Hormonal reactions!

MONSIGNOR
I'm not convinced you need exorcism.

Jamie leans forward and eyes Monsignor intently.

JAMIE
I don't want to be exorcised. I don't
believe that I'm cursed.

MONSIGNOR
(shrugging)

You should just check your family history for any such encounters - that might give you some clues to your condition.

Jamie gets up and heads out towards the front door.

JAMIE
(shaking his head)
Well - thanks a lot for your time father!

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY. - DAY

It's late afternoon and school is almost out. Jamie takes a quick trip to the library.

It's crowded with a group study session discussing their English paper.

Jamie finds plethora of information on the supernatural and about how to trace your family origins.

Jamie grabs books from the genealogy section.

Jamie decided to research his family origin. After hours of researching his last name and migratory patterns of his ancestors, he only came to find out the original spelling of his family name. He learns some European folklore and more legends.

INT. OCCULT SECTION - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie wanders over to the occult section and starts reading about various beliefs and practices about the supernatural.

He jots some thoughts on a notebook.

JAMIE
(noting down)
Did my family belong to this faith? Did we Practice this religion? Has anyone ever been stricken with a similar condition? These are answers only my mother can provide!

Jamie looks up.

The room freezes.

JAMIE'S POV

Suddenly, everyone around him becomes motionless. Jamie is aware of his surroundings; they are not aware of him.

He is gripped with terror and becomes catatonic.

Jamie is unable to move.

He has no control over his body.

He feels stiff and paralyzed as if by someone's sheer willpower was overshadowing him.

His eyes are open.

Out of the crowd, a dark hideous apparition comes closer.

He feels hot breathing above his head, around the back, now facing him.

The force is coming from a creature that is ten times his strength.

He is holding an infant and begins to devour it.

Jamie is still able to sense and feel the baby's pain and suffering and feels tormented for not being able to move.

No one else seems to notice this entity.

The whole room is motionless as if oblivious to the space and time coordinates that define Jamie's apparition.

DEMONIC VOICE (O.S.)
I will be waiting for you !

JAMIE
(unable to move a muscle)

DEMONIC VOICE (O.S.)
Our battle must be fought!

FLASHING IMAGES OF CHILDREN IN TERROR

JAMIE'S POV

A horrified Jamie sees corpses of children.

Jamie sees kids being terrorized in a ritualistic style killing.

The images try to implant in his mind but his conscience bounces them off, rejecting such thoughts.

The demon tries to persuade him that it's his time to die.

Just before he thinks he's going to die, he comes to.

BRIGHT FLOODLIGHT

JAMIE'S POV

As if doors opened in the sky, a still silence follows. The demon vanishes just as instantly as it had appeared.

Jamie feels uplifted and calmness of the spirit. His vision ends and he comes out of catatonic state.

People continue with their business where they left off, unaware of what just passed.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
Are you all right? Hello?

JAMIE
(turning around)
Angelica! It's you!

ANGELICA
(smiling)
Caught you in a moment!

JAMIE
I was just heading out actually!

ANGELICA'S POV

Jamie directly stares into her deep blue eyes and gets lost for a moment.

She senses his feelings and responds.

JAMIE AND ANGELICA IN A ROMANTIC MOMENT

Time comes to a halt for a brief moment. Ethereal feelings pass through their souls. Silence is broken by the closing bell.

They start walking through the hallway towards the doors.

The sound of their footsteps carries to the next scene.

EXT. OUTSIDE LIBRARY - DAY

Angelica leaves in haste. They do not speak.

As Jamie heads for the bus, he imagines cradling his heart in the palms of his hands, reliving that one, pure, blissful moment with Angelica over and over in his mind.

BLOOD DRIPPING AND HEART POUNDING

In Jamie's palms, a pounding heart drips with blood.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. JAMIE'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Jamie hangs pictures of saints - one on each wall. He lights religious candles, incense, and reads from the book of prayers for protection and miracles hoping they will ward off demons and evil spirits.

These create some warmth for him and he starts to feel a little secure in his little sanctuary.

For the first time, he thanks god for the gift of life.

He slips into bed and pulls the covers, and goes to sleep.

As he drifts into REM state, he hears a celestial voice.

JAMIE'S REM STATE

JAMIE'S POV

SOFT VOICE (O.S.)
Remember who you are!
Jamie... ! Jamie...!

JAMIE
(in a trance)

Jamie feels his faith returning.

SOFT VOICE (O.S.)
By birth, you are man. But through your
soul, you will realize a connection with a
very powerful being.

JAMIE
(deep breathing)

SOFT VOICE (O.S.)
There is more to you than what you know!

BLINDING WHITE LIGHT

The sound of the alarm clock ringing carries to the next scene.

Jamie wakes up. It is already morning.

He turns off the alarm clock and notices the computer monitor displaying an IM chat request.

INT. JAMIE'S ROOM - EARLY MORNING

Jamie declines the chat request, stating "he needs to get ready for school".

He opens the browser to check his email.

The browser does not go to his home page. Instead, it is pointing at a link he has never visited.

JAMIE'S POV

SCREEN DISPLAYING THE BROWSER

The page is dedicated to St. Michael The Archangel.

It is displaying the following prayer:

"Saint Michael the Archangel,
Defend us in battle.
Be our protection against the wickedness and snares of the
devil.
May God rebuke him, we humbly pray;
And do Thou, O Prince of the Heavenly Host-
By the Divine Power of God-
Cast into hell, Satan and all the evil spirits,
Who roam throughout the world seeking the ruin of souls.

Amen."

JAMIE'S ANONYMOUS EMAIL

Jamie proceeds to check his email. He has received an
anonymous email.

Jamie receives an anonymous email with the proverb "He that
doeth good is of God: but he that doeth evil hath not seen
God." (John 1:10)

Jamie turns off the computer and catches the bus to school.

FADE TO WHITE.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - LATE AFTERNOON

Jamie runs late completing his labs and day turns to
evening.

He misses his bus, so he walks home on this day.

EXT. SIDEWALK OF A RESIDENTIAL STREET - MOMENTS LATER

As day turns into evening, the sun starts setting on the
horizon. Darkness descends engulfing all in its path like a
voracious predator.

It dawns on Jamie that he has been walking for a long time.

A turn left, a sharp turn right, a state of confusion
befalls on the young boy.

He looks up and notices he has taken a wrong turn.

He is in a very unfamiliar neighborhood.

EXT. UNFAMILIAR STREET - MOMENTS LATER THAT EVENING

JAMIE'S POV

Jamie looks around to find street signs and lighted buildings.

There are no signs on the street and no street lights to challenge the engulfing darkness.

He keeps following the path he has taken.

The path he is following leads him to a blind alley.

Jamie realizes he is completely lost.

Jamie turns on his cell phone, but it is low on batteries.

He places the cell phone back in his backpack and turns to head back the other way.

EXT. END OF BLIND ALLEY - DUSK

He turns to suddenly face a large stone building with very dark windows.

He approaches cautiously.

The only way he would be going home is by asking someone for directions.

EXT. LARGE DARK BUILDING - DUSK

JAMIE'S POV

The main door is open and sounds of a baby wailing pierce his heart.

Young Jamie ventures forth through the open door carefully searching for a friendly face.

JAMIE
Hello? Is anyone there?

INT. DARK PASSAGEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The passageway leads to the only elevator.

He notices that the building has three apartment units, one on each floor.

The bottom unit seemed unoccupied and the doors are open.

This room was where the wailing is coming from.

JAMIE
(cautiously approaching and knocking)
Hello?

Jamie pushes the doors open.

OUT OF THE SHADOWS A FACE EMERGES

JAMIE'S POV

Jamie sees the face of a hideous beast emerge out of the door .

The beast lets out a ferocious growl and jumps straight for his neck!

It extends its razor sharp fangs to grip his flesh.

BEAST'S POV

Jamie darts out of range like a panicked prey.

Jamie, in a rush, heads for the main entrance.

The beast is hot on his trail.

INT. DARK PASSAGEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The beast chases Jamie down the passageway.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

The chase leads them down the hallway, out the doorway, and down a flight of stairs.

The gruesome Beast reaches for him like a ferocious predator on the hunt with a raging roar.

EXT. DARK BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER AT DUSK

Jamie circles around the building towards the backyard but finds himself cornered in the blind alley.

HOODLUM'S POV

There is a gang of hoodlums loitering near the back. They look up to see a frightened Jamie headed towards their direction.

EXT. BLIND ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

The panic stricken Jamie runs straight towards them.

JAMIE'S POV

Jamie is soon surrounded by their gang who do not care for his arrival in their territory.

RUFFIAN #1
Hey, this is my territory!

RUFFIAN #2
What are you doing here?

RUFFIAN #3
Let's get him! Let's show him what we are!

The demonic figure towers over them in the background.

Jamie's heart starts pounding.

He is clueless how to fight a gang warfare or get out.
Jamie assumes a defensive position with arms at his side.
He feels helpless and starts losing hope.

JAMIE
(frightened)
Oh God! Please don't let me die!

The gang coming closer. The demon approaching.

JAMIE
(praying)
Not here - not now - not like this!

DEMON
(growling ferociously)

JAMIE'S POV

Unaware, Jamie felt someone grabbing hold of his hand.
Jamie is slightly levitated off the ground.
He raises himself to a level on a slightly higher grounds.
Jamie now saw in full, the winged figure with a fiery spirit.

THE GUARDIAN ANGEL

This figure held a sword in one hand, in the other, a shield.

He has on a knight's armor.

A glowing halo decorated his countenance.

His stretched out wings displayed an impressive wingspan.

THE ANGEL'S FURY

With the raise of his mighty hand the sword lunged straight through the demon's neck, delivering his final judgment.

With one smite, this demon was down.

The others cowered and fell, as if struck by lightning.

Jamie comes back down to the ground and looks around.

The fiery swordsman was nowhere in sight!

BLINDING WHITE LIGHT

Jamie finds himself back at the ground floor unit.

The doors are open, and Jamie goes in.

He enters into what appears to be a child trafficking ring.

There are little children tied up and handcuffed in a corner.

A group of frightened children come out of the darkness and huddle around Jamie.

JAMIE

Are you kids all right?

FRIGHTENED CHILD #1

No - are they coming back?

Jamie comforts each child.

JAMIE

They should be gone - won't be coming
Back anymore!

FRIGHTENED CHILD #2

Who are you? You seem nice!

FRIGHTENED CHILD #1

Please stay with us at this hour!

Jamie gives them a hug and looks for a phone.

He finds a phone and dials 911. The 911 operator identifies his location.

JAMIE

Hello - please hurry! There are small
Children in danger!

911 OPERATOR
We've dispatched a unit right away! Please
Remain calm!

JAMIE'S POV

Jamie hangs up the phone. He stands watch over them until he hears sirens get louder and closer.

The siren's blinking lights up the room with bright red colors. The siren is now right outside the window.

BLINDING WHITE LIGHT

Jamie wakes up in his bedroom as if asleep and dreaming.

JAMIE
(frustrated)
No ! No! This can't be a dream!

In disbelief, he turns on the TV.

JAMIE
(out loud)
I can't be hallucinating! This was NOT a
dream!

The local news is showing a "breaking news", which interrupts all regular programming.

LOCAL NEWS REPORTER
A child trafficking ring has been uncovered
Right this very minute.

REPORTER'S POV

(turning around and pointing)
As you can see behind me, this has been
going on right here apparently for years.

Flashes of the Crime scenes appear as she continues with her story.

LOCAL NEWS REPORTER
The children are being reunited with their
parents. Their identities will not be

revealed.

LOCAL NEWS REPORTER

(turning towards camera)

This was brought to attention by an anonymous call received from inside this building just a short time ago that led authorities straight to the kidnappers!

Jamie's eyes widen as an image of the crime scene building flashes on the screen.

The crime scene is the building in the shady neighborhood that Jamie was just coming out of!

Jamie shakes his head, turns off the TV, and goes back to sleep.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. JAMIE'S BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

JAMIE IN PRAYER

JAMIE'S POV

Jamie wakes up, brushes his teeth, and takes a shower.

As he is getting dresses, his thoughts turn to last night's events.

Jamie realizes that the angels are trying to communicate with him, and that they have made a plan for him.

He prays and asks the Father if he is fated to start a new religion, to lead a nation, or to spread the gospel.

JAMIE

(eyes closed, hands joined in prayer)

Dear God, I know you're talking to me...
Through these dreams and visions. I DO
Believe they are messages from you to me.

He looks up to see any signs from above, any messages.

JAMIE

(pausing)

Please provide me more guidance - what
Is your plan for me? What would you have
Me do? I'm willing to put my life on hold
For you - I just need to know!

He does not get a response to any of those suggestions.

JAMIE

(imploring)

Please say something to me! Please don't
ignore me! I know you can hear me! I know
you're up there listening!

God remains silent and unresponsive to Jamie's inquiries.

He avows to open his heart to listen to more messages as he
heads off to school.

He grabs his backpack and heads to the kitchen. The sound
of his footsteps carry to the next scene.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

The coffee in the coffeemaker and smell of bagels in the
toaster send a pleasant aroma to Jamie's nostrils as he
enters.

Jamie meets his mom for breakfast. As she reaches for the
third bagel, she stops short.

Jamie opens the refrigerator and pours some orange juice in
a tall glass.

He closes the refrigerator and turns to face his mother.

JAMIE'S MOM'S POV

JAMIE

(inquiring)

Mom - is there anything unusual about my
Dad's family or my birth?

JAMIE'S MOM

(stunned and dumbstruck)

Why would you ask such a question?

She grabs a plate and finishes her bagel. She recalls having explained to Jamie about where his father was and why no one in his family ever contacted them.

She feared Jamie might be experiencing feelings of abandonment again.

JAMIE
(agitated)
I want to know.

JAMIE'S MOM
(defensive)
I'm still not clear on your line of questioning.

JAMIE
(insisting)
Mom - something is happening - in our house
To me.

JAMIE'S MOM
(nodding)
I noticed the candles and the incense last night. Are you joining a religious cult?

JAMIE
(incredulous look)
Are you kidding?

Jamie's mom pours some orange juice. She could not understand where Jamie's fascination with spiritualism was coming from. They were not a Church going family.

JAMIE'S MOM
Because I have never encouraged you to practice any belief in God.

JAMIE
I AM rethinking my faith.

JAMIE'S MOM
(worried)
Are you involved with a girl? Is she pregnant?

JAMIE

(surprised)
NO! NO!

Jamie's mom looks up at him with a dubious stare.

JAMIE'S MOM
Then what? Why did you turn your bedroom
into a house of God?

JAMIE
(after pausing)
Mom - Do you think I'm going crazy? Do we
have mental illness in our family?

That question sounded strange but did not surprise Jamie's
mother.

JAMIE'S MOM
(pausing and thinking)
No - I don't think you're crazy Jamie.
You're a good kid.

JAMIE
(slyly)
Are you sure?

JAMIE'S MOM
(after some thought)
But I will now tell you something I've held
back from you for a long time... about your
father and your birth.

Jamie sits down across from his mother and listens intently.

JAMIE
(staring in disbelief)
You've never kept any secrets from me. We've
always shared everything!

JAMIE'S MOM
(thinking back, remembering)
Well this happened when I was in college.
You know I was studying to be a premed.

Jamie knew this story - why his mom left med school. He
nods in acknowledgement.

JAMIE

Right - due to some reasons, you didn't go To Med school, but majored in Biochemistry. You wanted to study the molecular essence of Life itself and find cures for diseases! You graduated with top Honors!

Jamie's mom recalls her college days in a flashback. She remembers meeting her dorm mate, and pulling all-nighters for her finals.

JAMIE'S MOM

Right - but I was quite young you know. It was my first year in college, and I was not much experienced with the boys. I did not really "know" your father.

JAMIE

Is he someone you went to college with?

Jamie's mom recalls the dating scene at her college. She was very shy.

JAMIE'S MOM

Well... not exactly.

JAMIE

Then who?

Jamie's mom spreads some cream cheese on her bagel.

JAMIE'S MOM

You see, one spring evening, I was very Tired and a little inebriated coming home After a party. I passed out in my room. What I didn't know was that I was quite conscious On a different plane of thought on this Unusual night. I started dreaming.. of Celestial beings, surrounded by light and Clouds. I had transcended logic and Reasoning.

JAMIE

(jaw drops wide open)

She continues with her flashback. She recalls how in her dream the ocean looked very majestic like it was alive.

JAMIE'S MOM

I was suddenly standing in front of a vast Ocean and a booming voice as big as the sea called my name! "You will bear a son; He will be a demon slayer!" was the prophesy.

Jamie's mom further remembers.

JAMIE'S MOM

(after a pause)

When I woke up, I felt a buzz in my head. I found out the next day that I'm four months pregnant! And that's how you were born.

Jamie's mom recalls being pregnant in her freshman year, and having to rethink her Med School plans. She has to move out of the dorms, find new housing, and complete her undergrad with a small child.

JAMIE

(screaming in disbelief)

What exactly do you want me to believe? Why Didn't you ever tell me this before?

JAMIE'S MOM

I don't know what to make of it myself. Even The gynecologist was perplexed. He said only Angels are born this way!

Jamie's mom comes back from her flashback as she recalls those exact words from memory.

JAMIE

(veins bulging around his temples)

What about all those stories about my father? You made them up!

Jamie's mom resents being in the accused, witness box.

JAMIE'S MOM

Jamie - I did what I was told - to be a good Mother, to raise you justly and to love you. I will help you out with whatever you need

in life and I will help you figure this out!
I will be in trouble if I don't! Don't ask
Me how!

JAMIE

I am NOT about to believe that you conceived
Me without sin! That's just hard to believe!

Jamie could not bring himself to believe the circumstances
surrounding his birth.

JAMIE'S MOM

(teary eyed and choking)

I've always thought of your birth as a
Miracle. But now I'm worried about your
Health! I don't want to see my only son
suffer!

JAMIE

(closing eyes)

He loves us so much! He didn't abandon me
after all!

Suddenly, some of his visions start to make sense. He gets
a sense that there is a God's plan for him in this life.

Jamie for the first time saw a side of his mom he had never
knew existed.

He was able to see her strength and character in times of
avail, a quality he found admirable for a mother!

He secretly felt blessed to have her as his mother.

Jamie ruminates on this revelation as he boards the bus.

FADE TO WHITE.

INT. JAMIE'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

JAMIE'S MEDITATION

Jamie's thoughts focus on his mother's revelation. He now
gets a sense of purpose and starts to understand some of
his visions.

He prepares himself for the mission he would be asked to do, though he was still unclear on specifically what that would be.

Jamie lets go of his anger and resentment towards his father.

JAMIE
(in meditation)
God - you didn't abandon me!
You've been with me!
You have always watched over me!

Jamie is overcome with passion and love.

JAMIE
(passionate)
I love you Father! I love you!

A light shines down on him as he prays deep in concentration.

JAMIE
(after pausing)
I will become your demon slayer!
I will become the best!

Jamie wipes his eyes dry from the tears that have swelled up inside.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. JAMIE'S ROOM - DAY

The months that followed, Jamie continues to receive visions from the light-emitting star that showers him with love and affection.

JAMIE
(to the star)
I'm always glad you're here! Stay with me!

Their connection grows ever stronger. Jamie develops stronger faith and has high hope for his future.

His visitations and communications with the angels increase in frequency and intensity.

Jamie still has many unanswered questions. Angels would discuss philosophy and talk to him about his missions.

He still did not know the full limitations of his physical and spiritual abilities, so for the moment he never gets tired of playing the Good Samaritan.

Miraculously, Jamie manages to maintain a high GPA, and finds time for extra curricular activities and fill out college applications.

But now, he focused majority of his time traveling to alternate realms, meet various creatures of the dark inhabiting parallel universes that were unknown and undiscovered by the masses.

JAMIE CAN HAVE OUT-OF-BODY EXPERIENCES

A HOLD UP AT A GAS STATION

INT. JAMIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jamie is working on homework.

An angel enters Jamie's room while he is reading a book.

ANGEL

Jamie, Look at this! Look at what's happening!

JAMIE

Where are we going in the middle of the night?

ANGEL

Oh Jamie - this is a terrible crime!

JAMIE

Do we possess the powers to stop a crime from happening?

ANGEL

Only within our limits... you have many powers within you! You just don't know that yet!

INT. GAS STATION OFF OF A REMOTE HIGHWAY - SAME NIGHT

Two armed gunmen enter a gas station late at night and decide to commit robbery.

They put on their masks before entering the convenient store at the gas station.

JAMIE
(at the gas station with angel)
This is terrible. These poor people!
They're going to be killed.

Jamie "sees" this happening in a trance.

FIRST MASKED GUNMAN
Hey - Freeze or I'll shoot!

SECOND MASKED GUNMAN
Hand over all your cash - now!

The frightened cashier obeys their orders.

FRIGHTENED CASHIER
(filling up a bag with cash)
Please don't shoot!

Jamie's spirit returns to his room.

JAMIE
(to the angel)
We have to stop these gunmen! There's a lady
Pulling into the gas station - we have to
Get her to safety!

Jamie's spirit travels out-of-body and meets a lady with two small children who are about to pull into the gas station to "stay away".

EXT. PARKING LOT ENTRANCE TO GAS STATION - MOMENTS LATER

A lady with two small children is running out of gas. She spots this gas station and pulls into it, unaware of the robbery going on inside due to the kids fighting amongst themselves.

CHILD #1
(crying)

Mommy - he's pulling my hair! Tell him to stop!

CHILD #2
(repeating)
DID NOT!

CHILD #1
(repeating)
DID TOO!

CHILE #2
DID NOT!

CHILD #1
DID TOO!

LADY DRIVING
(looks in rear view mirror)
OK kids - break it up! I'm pulling over!

The lady is getting more and more confused and shorter on her temper.

LADY DRIVING WITH KIDS
(pulling into the same gas station)
Looks like I'm running out of gas. Thank god here's a gas station approaching!

IMAGE OF JAMIE ON WINDSHEILD
Don't go to that gas station! Stay away!
There is danger.

The lady flinches and is startled.

LADY WITH KIDS
(baffled and agape)
Oh my! What? Who are you? Hey!

JAMIE'S APPARITION
(pointing away)
Go back - to the previous exit!

LADY WITH KIDS
Oh God! Are you crazy? You want me to turn around?

JAMIE'S APPARITION
Yes - or you could be in danger! Hurry!

LADY WITH KIDS
(turning her car)
Ok - I won't go in there! But... hello? Where
did you go? Hey... hello?

The startled lady panics and drives off towards the next
exit.

Jamie watches until she is safe at another location.

INT. JAMIE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie returns to his room and quickly dials 911.

Jamie calls the police anonymously and informs them the
location of the robbery.

JAMIE
(explaining)
Please hurry officer! They are armed gunmen!

911 OPERATOR
We're dispatching an officer right now!
Please have patience!

Their conversation transitions to the next scene.

INT. GAS STATION WHERE ROBBERY IS TAKING PLACE - MOMENTS
LATER

A frightened cashier is stuffing a bag with cash from an
open cash register.

FIRST MASKED GUNMAN
(hearing sirens outside)
Fuck! Someone called the cops! They're right
outside!

SECOND MASKED GUNMAN
(making a run for it)
Let's get out of here!

The two are caught while attempting to flee and no one in the gas station is harmed.

INT. JAMIE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie finishes his class work, turns off the lights, and goes to bed.

CUT TO BLACK.

Jamie is soon receiving assignments foiling small crimes, capturing petty thieves, and easing the pain of many ailing, grieving souls by keeping them company during difficult times.

Jamie comes to engage many more conversations with various angels about philosophy, life, and events.

The subjects of his visits are random people with no particular connections or associations.

Jamie finds that he is able to time travel on one of his assignments which is saving a drowning child.

INT. JAMIE'S ROOM - SUNDAY MORNING

Jamie is browsing the web.

An angel enters his room and disrupts his concentration. The angel has just received information about a disturbance in the spiritual realm. He wonders if demonic presence has anything to do with an unfortunate accident.

ANGEL (O.S.)

Jamie - an unnatural event has occurred.
Something unexpected.

JAMIE

(still reading the web page)
What do you mean?

Jamie has been getting used to these and is not surprised.

ANGEL

(rationalizing)
Something that was not supposed to happen.

JAMIE
(stops reading, turns to the angel)
How did it happen?

ANGEL
(worried)
We don't know. But we lost a great spiritual
Source of strength. Come with me.

Jamie and angel travel into a celestial realm. He is able to envision the sky and the planets around him. He gets a bird's eye view of the earth.

This view carries into the next scene.

EXT. A HEAVENLY CELESTIAL REALM - DAY

Jamie can see people's actions causing a ripple effect.

He can follow how the flutter of a butterfly's wings in China as it causes a mudslide in Australia.

He realizes that everyone is connected to each other and the interactions between those connections.

ANGEL
(explaining)
You can see that every action has a
Reaction, a consequence. For every cause, an
effect.

JAMIE
Wow - that's like the chaos theory!

ANGEL
(smiling)
But now angels and demons are involved!

JAMIE
That makes it interesting.

ANGEL
Let's do some time traveling and I'll
explain what's going on.

Jamie and angel step into a wormhole portal.

INT. THROUGH A WORMHOLE - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie and angel travel through a wormhole tunnel and exit into a region near the equator in the year 2050.

The region is a primitive tribal habitat where two warring factions are fighting for political power.

The dominant party has ruled in oppression for the last 20 years enslaving the minority tribe to subhuman conditions.

EXT. A REMOTE NATION NEAR THE TROPICS - DAY

Jamie and angel hover over a remote nation near the tropics.

ANGEL

(explaining)

In this country, a freedom movement, a rebellion is taking birth - it is started by a spiritual man Frank Walters.

Jamie notices a screen with biography of Frank.

The date reads the year 2050.

JAMIE

(amazed)

Is that the current date?

ANGEL

Yes - except he never gets here. He strangely drowns in a swimming pool at the Age of 2. The minority people remain enslaved for generations to come. I fear demon involvement.

JAMIE

That's terrible. We have to free these people. And it's not yet Frank's time to die.

ANGEL

Now let's go see the conditions of his

death. Let's see what happens when he drowns
in that swimming pool.

Angel and Jamie step into another portal.

INT. THROUGH A WORMHOLE - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie and Angel transport to the spatial and temporal
coordinates of Frank's death.

EXT. A REMOTE NATION NEAR THE TROPICS - DAY
JAMIE'S POV

The tribal warfare and chaos in this region escalate. Mass
genocide, rape and violence against the minority are
committed by the minute.

As the nation mourns its losses, the opposition takes
control of all aspects of daily life and survival becomes
impossible for the meek.

RAPID FIRE

Jamie starts to hear the cries of the victims. They are in
a room full of slaughtered bodies of man, woman and child.
They are surrounded by a burnt village.

CRYING TRIBAL WOMAN #1
Jamie, I've been raped!

CRYING WOMAN #2
Jamie, they slaughtered my baby!

OLD WOMAN CRYING
Jamie, please deliver us from this evil!

The nation suffers under brutal tyranny and oppression.
Jamie wonders why this has been going on for years without
any justice.

ANGEL
(to Jamie)
We have to undo the damage done by the demon
Forces that wish to enslave mankind.

JAMIE

(in agony)

Angel - why doesn't god do something about this genocide?

ANGEL

Well - we're acting as his emissaries. But Remember, God does not authorize anyone to Kill. Man interprets his own intensions and His ego lets him believe that he is sent here for the purpose of eradicating mankind.

JAMIE

But people think God is authorizing the extermination of their race.

ANGEL

God's name is often used in vain for justifying an otherwise unconscionable act.

JAMIE

But the people are desperately praying - and No one is responding. The world just watches Someone else's plight and terror.

ANGEL

That is not God's will. He has not yet passed a judgment on anyone.

Jamie and Angel approach the moment of Frank's accident.

Demonic entities are circling around Frank waiting to suck his life out.

The presence of Jamie and the angel weakens their forces.

A small skirmish between the angels and the demons sends them back to their realm as they are no match for the angels' combined strength.

Jamie and Angel save Frank from drowning.

Jamie and Angel return to the wormhole portal.

JAMIE

(disturbed)

I sure hope this Frank Walters becomes a

good person!

INT. THROUGH A WORMHOLE - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie and angel return to the year 2050.

Jamie's vision into 2050 confirms the freedom of the people from enslavement by Frank Walters, who becomes a great humanitarian.

INT. JAMIE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie returns to his room in the present time and has some dinner.

FADE TO WHITE.

INT. JAMIE'S ROOM - LATE ONE NIGHT

Jamie comes to realize that he can be a healer, that he is able to perform small miracles.

On one such assignment, Jamie learns to comfort an ailing patient from pain and suffering.

Jamie is getting ready for bed. An angel peers at him and enters his room.

JAMIE
(smiling)
Where're we going to tonight?

ANGEL
Jamie - come with me to Rex hospital.
There's a mother praying for the life of her
unborn child.

BLINDING WHITENESS

INT. REX HOSPITAL. NEO-NATAL UNIT. - MOMENTS LATER

Angel and Jamie arrive at Rex Hospital's neo-natal ward.

They are unseen and appear invisible to all except one person, a young mother.

At Rex Hospital's neo-natal ICU, a young mother has given birth to a very premature baby, who is placed in an incubator.

She paces restlessly to check on her baby's progress as she recuperates from her surgery.

ANGEL

Jamie - look. This poor mother is fervently
Worried sick.

JAMIE

Her baby doesn't look well.

Jamie and the angel watch from above as the mother tries to caress the newborn.

The infant does not respond to her touch.

Jamie approaches the mother. She can hear his voice.

NEW MOM

(crying, repeating)
Please wake up!

JAMIE (O.S.)

Don't be afraid - I am here.

NEW MOM

(in anguish)
They've tried everything! He had a
Heartbeat this morning.

JAMIE (O.S.)

Have faith.

NEW MOM

(pleading)
What am I going to do without my baby?

JAMIE

It's not over yet!

NEW MOM

You don't know what you're saying! How can you say that to me! Look at him - there's no life left in him! It's too late!

JAMIE

(to angel)

Angel - I can't bear to watch this! What can we do for her baby? The doctors have given up!

ANGEL

(studying the child)

It's not too late! We can help him! Look here's the solution to his problem - they just misdiagnosed his condition!

Jamie's spirit is beside her now and he stays with her.

The baby's condition deteriorates.

The baby is still unresponsive. The mother starts to feel unbearable pain.

NEW MOM

(face buried in hands)

Oh no! I can't bear to watch!

Jamie and angel feel her frustration and starts to pray.

Jamie feels very emotionally moved by her anguish.

Passionate love for god starts flowing through him. Jamie reaches out to the baby.

JAMIE

(touching the baby)

I feel his heart beating again!

NEWBORN

(starts to cry)

The infant's vitals return to normal.

The mother runs to the nurse's station.

Team of doctors and nurses rush in to have a look.

NURSE
(measuring and jotting notes)
His pulse and breathing are returning to
normal. He's going to be all right!

A grateful mother is moved in disbelief!

MOM
(searching for Jamie)
That man saved my baby! It's a miracle!
Thank...

BLINDING WHITENESS

INT. JAMIE'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie returns to his home and the vision ends.

Jamie heads off to school in the morning after finishing
all of his homework.

FADE TO WHITE.

JAMIE'S TRAINING

Jamie takes classes in martial arts, strength training, and
fencing.

INT. THE LOCAL GYM - DAY

Jamie's at the local gym in the free weights section
surrounded by beefy guys spotting each other at various
stations.

Jamie trains in the intricacies of strength training and
weight lifting.

JAMIE
(repeating bench presses)

INSTRUCTOR
(explaining)
Make sure to breath.
I'm going to now increase the weight.

Jamie's bulging muscles protrude from under his shirt.

FADE TO WHITE.

INT. MARTIAL ARTS TRAINING SCHOOL - DAY

Jamie learns some offensive moves and various types of martial arts.

JAMIE
(kicking a punching bag)

INSTRUCTOR
Again, Jamie! Harder!

Jamie repeats his kick until he perfects his methods.

FADE TO WHITE.

INT. FENCING CLASS - DAY

Jamie takes lessons in sword fighting.

JAMIE
(defending against a blow)

OPPONENT
Nice move! Almost got ya!

Jamie shakes hands and calls it a day.

FADE TO WHITE.

JAMIE'S BATTLES

In times of battle, Jamie now found himself donned with armor, a shield and a sword bearing Michael's emblem crafted by the angels themselves.

JAMIE FIGHTS THE LAMIA

His encounters also brought him face-to-face with different animalistic, demonic forms.

Demons would manifest to him as goblins, shape changers, ensnarers, and tempters.

Defeating each required a unique different tactic and intimate knowledge of their supernatural existence.

One such riddling demon was the Lamia.

INT. JAMIE'S ROOM - EVENING

Jamie completes applications to 2 local colleges and 2 out-of-state universities. Most of the graduating seniors at his school were choosing the local universities over out-of-state to cut college costs.

Jamie, for the moment, at least planned for the next four years and pondered over his major while browsing their web sites and reading about past students.

Miraculously, with everything going on, Jamie manages to keep a high GPA and was eligible for various scholarship programs.

He had discussed college applications with Angelica and hoped they would both get to take the same classes for some more years to come.

JAMIE

(on the phone with Angelica)

I just completed the applications. That make 2 local colleges and 2 out-of-state Universities.

ANGELICA (O.S.)

But I'm still waiting for the result of the AP exams. I hope I can get college credit for some of these course.

JAMIE

Well - they'll be sent to those universities when the results are declared. Most accredited colleges should accept them. How many extra-curricular activities did you list on your application?

ANGELICA

I listed my gymnastics and the National Honor Society. That plus my GPA should be Enough for where I've applied!

JAMIE

This year, I've joined the debate team, National Honor Society and I'm trying out for the Math Olympiad. These should be enough for the programs I'm trying to get into. Plus I've taken a part-time after school job.

ANGELICA

That's a lot to juggle isn't it? You're all work and no play!

JAMIE

Don't even ask about my stress level! It's all a balancing act - you should know, you're a gymnast.

ANGELICA

I hope we get to take some of the same classes - I hope we can see each other - at the same college!

JAMIE

I'm hoping we get in to the same college too! I want to keep seeing each other.

ANGELICA

Well, for now we just have to complete our fetal pig dissection and we should be set with our Biology grade for the year.

JAMIE

Ya - I've already looked through it - the dissection is not too complicated. We can even go for the extra credit assignment.

ANGELICA

Ok - well, I'll see you tomorrow then?

JAMIE

Good night! See you in class!

After he hangs up the phone, it was around this time that Jamie received a most disturbing vision.

Jamie turns up the volume on the TV that is airing local news about the upcoming mayoral elections and the town parade.

NEWS REPORTER

(pointing towards fair grounds)
Behind me will be where the parade will Begin, proceeding through downtown up to Main Street. Proceeds will go towards Children's Cancer Society. So come out and Support your local chapter this Saturday.

An angel enters the room and starts watching television with him!

ANGEL

Jamie - did you hear that? Listen!

The local program gets interrupted.

As they follow the news piece, they overhear a terrorist plot to detonate a bomb at the parade with maximum impact in the middle of the financial district.

VOICE FROM TV

Along Main Street, if we detonate here, this seems to be the center of the event, near the financial district.

ANOTHER VOICE FROM TV

Ya - that'll cause maximum impact - this is where most of the people will be at 12 noon! They will be eating food and enjoying the parade.

ANOTHER VOICE FROM TV

Make sure Mayor Townsend, the Police Chief and that annoying report Bryan are all there. They should feel this blast!

FIRST VOICE

(depraved laughter)
There's no way they won't be there! I'm sure

of it! I'm arranging their VIP passes.
They'll be getting these through our website
"TicketsForUs.com"

SECOND VOICE

(depraved confidence)

We've got their credit card and personal
information on file! We can really scam
them.

THIRD VOICE

(sinister laugh)

Na - this is the best weapon we've built -
it's more dangerous than the website!

The voices fade out.

Jamie is confused about the real and the unreal.

He feels a strong sense of concern for the people at the
parade.

JAMIE

(stunned)

Oh my god! Did you hear that?

ANGEL

(with a stern look)

Watch some more - watch what happens if this
bomb detonates.

NEWS REPORTER

(pointing to rubble)

This is the site of the explosion - as you
can see there are many casualties, missing
limbs, and charred bodies of babies and
their parents. There is chaos and great
devastation.

CHILD CRYING

(wailing in pain)

Mommy! I want my mommy!

FRANTIC MOTHER

(in desperation)

Where's my baby? Where's my son?

FLASHES OF SCENES OF DEBRIS AND CORPSES LYING IN THE STREET

Sounds of wailing and desperate, crying parents frantically searching for their children carry to the next scene.

Jamie's eyes are glued as he absorbs the aftermath of the impact.

Out of the crowd, a dark figure, half-serpent, half-human appears.

The demon has a hideous grin and starts growing bigger as it slithers towards Jamie.

Looking straight at Jamie, it sounds an acerbic riddle:

"In league with Hecate, I play.
Cursed to be serpent, I stay.

With the Nereids, I came.
In want of your child's fate.

No souls will I claim,
If you should guess my name!"

It slithers onto his body, and its slimy skin slowly crawls up his spine.

The demon vanishes before Jamie can react. The vision ends.

The scenes of the detonation are cut as if the news never aired. The angel is gone and Jamie is once again alone.

CUT TO BLACK.

He decides to act on his own accord. He has until Saturday to prevent this tragedy from happening.

JAMIE'S POV

Jamie decides to Google the names he overheard in the conversation.

He prints out the addresses and contact numbers for Mayor Townsend, the Police Chief and the news reporter.

He Googles "TicketsForUs.com" and buys himself a ticket to the parade.

The confirmation link also points to the parade's main website. There's a form for leaving comments and suggestions for the parade's organizers.

Jamie briefly wonders if he should just confess what he heard - but realized that he might not get far - without specific proof.

A confused and disturbed Jamie turns to his mother for some advice.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie finds his mom in the kitchen preparing dinner.

They hadn't talked since her last confession though she was a little worried that Jamie is experiencing something unfamiliar - like she did when she was a freshman in college.

JAMIE
(little perturbed)
Mom, I need to talk. I need some advice.

JAMIE'S MOM
(stirring some broth in a cooking pot)
Sure - what's on your mind?

JAMIE
(collecting his thoughts)
There's a moral dilemma going on - a tug-of-war in my mind. I'm in a quandary.

JAMIE'S MOM
(reading his mind, sensing his thoughts)
Is it about God?

She worried what God had in mind for Jamie when he was prophesied to be a "Demon Slayer".

JAMIE
Mom - I overheard a conversation - about something bad that's going to happen... at the

parade. Who would be the right person to inform about this knowledge?

JAMIE'S MOM

(confused)

What have you overheard? Who was talking? Do you have any proof?

JAMIE

No - it's circumstantial - but I know it's going to happen. I think God told me what's going to happen.

JAMIE'S MOM

(skeptical)

So you think it's divine intervention? A message from God - this is what God intends for you to do?

JAMIE

(insistent)

There must be a reason why I heard it! These people were plotting right in front of my eyes. I can't just stand by and not do anything about it.

Jamie's mom tried to see his point of view, but being a mother, her primary concern was for his safety even with God being involved.

JAMIE'S MOM

(objecting)

And do you know what they will do to you if they find out about you?

JAMIE

But If I don't do anything, I will get blood on my hands. God would not approve of my inaction!

JAMIE'S MOM

(reasoning through)

But if you are wrong, you would start a witch-hunt on innocent people if you accuse them of a crime they didn't commit.

She now fears that her son is getting involved with something outside of his realm. Though she has a beef with God, she understands the test he is putting her son through and she is supportive of his efforts.

JAMIE

But what if I'm not wrong? What if they really are dangerous?

JAMIE'S MOM

(giving in)

It's awfully risky, but if you can gather some evidence, you should talk to this Police Chief and get him to go after this Gang or stop the parade before Main Street and tighten the security there.

JAMIE

I'll see what I can find out.

JAMIE'S MOM

Jamie, Be careful!

FADE TO WHITE.

INT. JAMIE'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

After hours of tracking, Jamie finally hacks the IP address of "TicketsForUs.com" and accesses their server and database.

He collects records of transactions between the Mayor, the reporter and the chief of police.

He also collects inventory details about parts ordered and received that could be used to build detonating devices.

He gains addresses of their storage warehouses and main offices.

His deep meditation carries into the next scene.

INT. OFFICES OF "TicketsFOrUs.com" - MOMENTS LATER

Through his spiritual powers, he visits these locations and notices plenty of evidence, conversations, and detailed layouts of their plans to blow up the financial district.

JAMIE
(hiding behind a door)

TERRORIST #1
(looking at a design doc of a building)
Are these our final plan of actions?

TERRORIST #2
Those are the layouts. I suggest we start
Scouting and working through the details
minute by minute.

They seem unaware of his presence and continue as if they
are the only ones listening.

TERRORIST #3
Can't afford to waste time. Can't afford to
fail.

TERRORIST #1
The supplies have arrived. The shipment is
unloaded in the storage warehouse, ready for
assembly.

TERRORIST #2
Better make it right - we have only a couple
of days to make it all flow smoothly.

JAMIE
(gasps and exits)

BLINDING WHITENESS.

INT. JAMIE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie returns to his room unnoticed.

To gather hard evidence, Jamie decides to venture alone
into their world armed with a camcorder.

EXT. STORAGE WAREHOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Jamie heads to the storage warehouse utilizing the public transportation services and practicing his "levitation" techniques or "flying acts".

He tries the locks and notices there are no alarms. No other person was near the vicinity.

Jamie pries the lock and opens the door to a slit and slips inside.

Jamie sneaks around the storage warehouse and photographs the evidentiary supplies recording the entire room.

JAMIE
(eyes widening)
Wow - look at all this stuff. There's enough
to blow up the whole downtown!

Jamie takes many snaps and captures detailed footage of the inside of the warehouse.

He slips out and heads to the main office but notices that the culprits had left for the day.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. JAMIE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie uploads the footage of the storage warehouse onto his computer and onto a DVD.

He wants to capture one more conversation between the terrorists before sending it to the authorities.

EXT. TicketsForUs.com MAIN OFFICE - NEXT DAY

He skips school the next day and heads over to their main office.

He levitates to the roof and enters avoiding the security cameras.

He takes the stairs to the floor where he had seen the plot in action the previous night.

TERRORIST #1

Ok , this blast should cause maximum impact.

TERRORIST #2

Right - so the area where most people will be gathered will be near the main attractions and concession stands.

TERRORIST #3

I will leave my car running in the rear parking lot of the building in the financial district..

Jamie records the rest of their brief conversations and slips out unnoticed.

FADE TO WHITE.

On his return home, he again encounters the slithering demon spitting venom in his direction drop as if from out of the sky.

Jamie drops his camcorder and braces himself.

Jamie had done his research about demonology and gathered enough information about Hecate and various Underworld creatures.

He was suddenly armed with Michael's sword and donned with the angel's armor and with these words, he answers the riddle:

"Lamia, half-human, half-serpent drakania
Grotesquely disfigured due to a curse from Hera

Likes to torment little children
But leaves you alone if you guess its name!"

The demon aims for the veins on his neck but Jamie darts and manages to avoid getting bitten.

After a few attempts, Jamie gets him cornered into a tight spot.

DEMON
(hissing)

JAMIE
(in offensive position)
You imp!

DEMON
(cracking his tail like a whip at Jamie)

After a brief skirmish, Jamie severs its head.

The demonic remains and traces of its venom vanish into thin air.

He picks up his camcorder and returns home.

FADE TO WHITE.

INT. JAMIE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Miraculously, the recordings were not damaged.

Jamie uploads their conversations to the same DVD and makes three copies of the DVD.

Jamie hovers outside his room - carries into the next scene.

EXT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - LATER THAT DAY

Jamie delivers a copy of the DVD to the Mayor.

EXT. REPORTER BRYAN'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie delivers a DVD to the reporter.

EXT. POLICE DEPARTMENT MAIN BRANCH - MOMENTS LATER

Jamie delivers a DVD to the police chief.

INT. JAMIE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

His next dilemma is making sure the public does not attend the parade.

He browses to the parade's website and under Q&A, he anonymously uploads the footage of their conversations, along with warnings for not attending the parade this Saturday.

JAMIE
(typing)

Danger! There is a bomb threat at the parade! There is a bomb threat near the financial district!

As he clicks "Submit", he only hopes that people will get the message in time and that a tragedy can be avoided.

FADE TO WHITE.

INT. JAMIE'S ROOM - NEXT DAY

The local channels air a "Breaking News" about terrorist operations in this very town!

The names he heard, the details about their organization, and their plot all matched the angel's information!

NEWS REPORTER
(summarizing)

And we end this news tonight with a clip from an anonymous viewer showing you some of their ammunition. We thank this brave viewer and offer you a reward!

The news airs Jamie's clips but does not cite his name!

NEWS REPORTER
(after clip ends)

The parade will continue with extra security and police barricade through the financial district. At this time, the public is safe from fear of a terrorist attack on this Saturday.

Jamie could not take full credit for this victory assuming it was solely his videos responsible for their capture.

He feels relieved that the plot foiled at the right time.

EXT. MAIN STREET SCENE OF PARADE - SATURDAY

Jamie enjoys rides and games at the parade as he watches for foul play.

To his relief, babies and families went home intact after Saturday's parade.

Jamie's faith in his angelic friends grows ever stronger.

Jamie is met with his angel friend.

ANGEL

You did good on this one kid!

JAMIE

I can hardly take all the credit! I always have help from above!

ANGEL

Ya - but you can figure things out pretty quickly!

JAMIE

I've come to understand something.

ANGEL

What's that?

JAMIE

I've come to understand that our lives are a system of fragile, delicate balances, and at any moment, at any given second, something that falls outside those lines can destroy that balance.

Various angels that Jamie has worked will have all come to admire and love him in friendship. Jamie in turn has formed close bonds within the angel network.

ANGEL

It takes effort to handle any situation by doing the right thing.

JAMIE

The bridges, the infrastructures we build around ourselves just provide for us a small comfort telling us that each day will unfold a specific way, that the future will take certain paths, and that the world will react according to what we know.

ANGEL

You will soon come to discover life's myriad byways and highways. The path you are treading will lead you to complex worlds and uncharted territories!

JAMIE

I know now not to fear my future - and above all to believe!

Jamie heads back home.

FADE TO WHITE.

INT. JAMIE'S PART TIME JOB - LATE AFTERNOON

Jamie makes up the hours at his part-time job processing orders at a copy center.

Jamie's Boss (50s) is glad that his relief has arrived.

JAMIE'S BOSS

Good you came in today! We're backed up on our orders!

JAMIE

Sure - hey did you go to the parade?

JAMIE'S BOSS

Ya - I took my kids - they had a blast!

Jamie's boss was a kind man who found Jamie to be bright, dependable and talented. He was sure Jamie would go far in life.

JAMIE

I know - good thing it ended safely!

JAMIE'S BOSS

Ya - those creeps - what were they thinking?

JAMIE

You never know - why some people do what they do!

JAMIE'S BOSS

Lotta creeps and wierdos out there. Gotta be careful. Stay safe - you know what I mean?

JAMIE

It's all God's will!

JAMIE'S BOSS

(heading out)

I hear you! Take care!

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. JAMIE'S ROOM - DAY

Jamie's commencement approaches. He orders his cap and gown and decides on his choice for colleges.

He has gotten a positive response for every application.

Jamie's mom enters hoping to talk to her son about his plans.

JAMIE'S MOM

Have you finalized your decision?

JAMIE

Not yet. It's a tough choice. I really want to go out-of-state, but it's too costly.

JAMIE'S MOM

Don't worry about the tuition. I will be helping you out with your college costs.

JAMIE

(flipping through the brochures)

Ya - but I also want to stay close to you and Angelica.

JAMIE'S MOM

We are always going to be here for you! Your choice for college could make or break your career!

JAMIE

That's another decision I can't make. I cannot decide on a major.

Looking at his pile of booklets and various departments he is interested in.

JAMIE'S MOM

I know what you're going through. I faced the same situation when I changed my major.

JAMIE

Times have changed though.

JAMIE'S MOM

(shrugging)

It's just more expensive now!

JAMIE

True.

JAMIE'S MOM

So the problem you had about the parade is resolved! It's a good thing - you came back safe and sound!

JAMIE

Yes - I'm glad that worked out!

Her feelings of concern return after the parade conversation, she had been feeling queasy about her son's involvement. Now she is relieved to see him focusing on his grades.

JAMIE'S MOM

Do you still hear voices or have hallucinations?

JAMIE

No - I guess I'm all right now. I think it might have been due to stress.

JAMIE'S MOM

That's why I'm worried about sending you out-of-state for college. What if you start hallucinating again?

JAMIE

I think it'll be ok. I don't need to see a specialist or anything.

JAMIE'S MOM

That's good. I'd hate for anything to happen during your freshman year. College CAN be the best time of your life!

JAMIE

It's how you resolve life's situations that matters.

JAMIE'S MOM

Like I said - I won't always be around. So sooner you learn the better.

JAMIE

You live and you learn! That's true about life!

JAMIE'S MOM

(smiling)

Ain't life grand?

Jamie's mom is glad to see her son doing well and heading off to college. She starts feeling the onset of empty nest syndrome though she swallows her tears and hides her emotions from her starry eyed son.

FADE TO WHITE.

INT JAMIE'S HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Jamie has maintained a high GPA.

Jamie and Angelica complete the last of their AP exams and head to the library.

They start preparing for their upcoming finals.

ANGELICA
(sighing)
That wasn't so bad!

JAMIE
(pensive stare)
No - not bad at all.

They walk down a long narrow corridor lined with trophies and the school's memorabilia as they turn towards the library's doors.

ANGELICA
My other two results came back well.

JAMIE
Mine too - I can hope for some scholarships!

ANGELICA
The SATs and PSATs were too much stress. But now I know where I'll be going for next year.

She opens the doors and they enter a great room lined with books from floor to ceiling.

JAMIE
I still can't make up my mind.

ANGELICA
Can't wait to get out of here.

JAMIE
(looking around the halls)
This was not too bad. I learned a lot here. I grew up here.

ANGELICA
But onto bigger and better things. Onto the real world!

Looking up at paintings of great writers and philosophers on the library walls.

JAMIE
College is still not the real world!

ANGELICA

When does it ever get real? Or does it ever
get real?

JAMIE

Don't mention reality - I've had enough of
it here!

ANGELICA

(looking at him)

Who are we to say what is real and what is
unreal?

JAMIE

(nodding)

Have to agree with you 100% there!

FADE TO WHITE.

INT. JAMIE'S COMMENCEMENT - DAY

All the students are in their caps and gowns eagerly
awaiting to receive their high school diploma.

Their parents are seated eagerly with camcorders and
cameras fervently snapping pictures.

Jamie and Angelica give each other a hug and wait in line
for their names to be announced.

ANGELICA

(getting in line)

Well - it's finally over!

JAMIE

(smiling)

No more fetal pigs!

ANGELICA

(sighing)

Hello dorms and university life!

JAMIE

I'm glad we chose the same university.

ANGELICA

(eyes sparkling)

I guess we'll be seeing each other next Semester again!

JAMIE
Hey , I'm taking BIO 101.

ANGELICA
Me too! I'm taking the morning one with Burks.

JAMIE
Me too! Wow - talk about coincidences.

ANGELICA
Wanna be lab partners again?

JAMIE
Sure! That would be great!

The emcee announces their names.

Jamie and Angelica walk out with their diplomas and meet their families.

Jamie's mom starts to cry.

FADE TO WHITE.

Jamie meets with Angelica and his mom as they say goodbyes.

JAMIE
I guess this is goodbye!

JAMIE'S MOM
I'm so proud of both of you.

ANGELICA
I guess I'll be seeing you in the fall in BIO 101.

JAMIE
Let the science of life unite us once again!

JAMIE'S MOM
Life turned out well for you both!

ANGELICA

Life is good! Life is grand!

They head towards their cars in the parking lot.

The blue sky overhangs like a canopy.

Jamie looks up at the sun for a brief moment.

He thinks about all that has happened in the last year, his visions, the revelations, and his adventures with the angels.

He is sure he will be hearing from them for forthcoming times.

His fate as a demon slayer will be fulfilled to its fullest.

He knew he had many challenges ahead of him and he was prepared to handle each and every one of them.

FADE TO SEARING WHITENESS.