

Shout at the Devil

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FADE IN:

OVER BLACK:

SUPER:

It has been written: That those who are the youth have the future.

So come now children of the Beast, be strong and SHOUT AT THE DEVIL

EXT. DILAPIDATED FACTORY - SUNDOWN

SUPER: Laredo, TX, October 31, 2014

A thick haze blurs the setting sun.

Fat raindrops dance in dusty gravel around the long forgotten and imposing structure.

A gust of wind picks up a wet piece of paper, plasters it to a filthy window.

INSERT PAPER

Written in blood red cursive, dripping from the rain...

"Join us on October 31st for the 1st annual haunted factory maze of horror. Children only, please - parents, have some 'shine, and meet your kids around back"

RETURN TO SCENE

An unearthly SHRIEK from inside, followed immediately by a thick guttural GROWL, so loud, it literally drowns out all other sound.

Multicolored lights blaze through every window, creating an otherworldly glow. Flashes of what appears to be lightning race throughout the interior.

The red writing on the flyer runs, leaving what looks like a face...a face of pure evil, with a serpentine tongue and a bulbous, distorted head.

One by one, the windows BLOW OUT in a chorus of shattered glass.

The crazy colors subside, as a deep orange glow emanates somewhere deep within.

The shrieks and growls dissipate, and only the steady pitter patter of the rain and the gusting wind remains.

EXT. ESTEVEZ HOUSE - NIGHT

The rain has stopped. Halloween decorations and lights adorn the meager abode.

Wind whips dead, wet leaves across the well manicured lawn.

The windows are all open, and inside, Mexican music plays.

INT. ESTEVEZ HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The music blares.

Freezer bags of tamales line the counter. A huge pot of beans simmers on the stove. A half full 1.75 liter bottle of Sauza tequila keeps silent vigil, next to a full sink of dirty dishes and pots and pans.

CLAVO, 16, covered in a black cape, with white powdered face paint and black charcoal eyes, enters. He's rail-thin with long black hair tied neatly in a pony tail. Although he looks quite scary, his eyes glow with kindness.

Behind him, JULIA, 6, in a light blue genie costume, and ANGELIKA, 14, dressed to impress as a red sultry witch, follow.

Clavo motions to the girls with a hand sign, and they both giggle silently.

He turns off the stove and signs again, pointing towards the adjoining family room, finger to his lips.

They both laugh silently, hands raised above their heads, fingers waving. Slowly, they creep towards the...

FAMILY ROOM

...where JOSE, 49 going on 60, sits on an old sofa, watching a Mexican soap opera, oblivious to the blaring music.

He grips a glass of tequila, that frequently comes to his mouth. Deep lines in his face show the reality of the cards he's been dealt, long ago.

Julia and Angelika both burst into the room, silently screaming.

Jose reacts with a drunken smile, but kind, loving eyes reach out to both girls.

They sign each other, and Jose stands, a little uneasily, arms open, as the three embrace warmly.

Clavo enters and signs as well.

CLAVO

Papa, we're heading out. We'll see you later at the Fairgrounds? Si? We're going to stop at the old factory first..they're having a kid's funhouse or something.

Jose scowls, looking directly at Clavo, and signs his disapproval.

The girls pull away...Julia looks unsure, while Angelika smirks her disdain.

CLAVO (CONT'D)

Papa, don't be that way...please. You know my love of Mi Dios. Once each year, that is all. Hallow's Eve.

Jose again signs angrily, spilling tequila on the dirty sofa.

CLAVO (CONT'D)

No, it is not that way, Father.

Clavo pulls out a generic picture of Jesus, kisses it and signs again.

CLAVO (CONT'D)

He is always with me, and understands that the old ways are not the ways we live now. It's no different than it's always been.

Jose blinks several times, looks down to his daughters, who seem to understand.

Jose signs furiously, as a tear forms in his eye.

CLAVO (CONT'D)

Si. Do not worry, we will be fine, and we'll see you at the Fairgrounds.

Jose signs again, ending with his arms open wide.

Both girls embrace him.

CLAVO (CONT'D)

We love you too. Let Momma drive, OK? See you soon.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - LATER

The three walk along, as throngs of Trick or Treaters walk along the hazy streets.

Angelika signs to Clavo, as Julia watches intently.

CLAVO

Of course, Mija. We love each other.
You know that. She loves you too.

Julia silently giggles, while Angelika rolls her eyes.

CLAVO (CONT'D)

You will both understand as you age,
Mijas. It is not a bad thing. Selena
and I love in God's name. You will
too.

Angelika signs madly, and Julia reaches up to stop her.

CLAVO (CONT'D)

Angie, stop it. Now. You don't
know. Believe me. It's not that
way.

INT. ESTEVEZ HOUSE - BEDROOM -CONTINUOUS

Jose enters, as MARIA, 45, brushes her long black hair in front of a wall mirror. She has a fresh black and swelling eye.

The music still blares from downstairs.

Maria smiles into the mirror. She signs, touches her eye.

Jose embraces her from behind. He looks into the mirror...into her eyes...she looks back hesitantly.

Jose pulls back, looks down to his crotch, signs.

Maria, shakes her head, waves her hand.

Jose takes a long, controlled pull of his drink, shakes his head affirmatively.

EXT. DILAPIDATED FACTORY - FRONT ENTRANCE - LATER

The place looks so different now. Banners hang, lights flicker, pumpkins sit with carved faces all about. It's a festival, so completely unlike it was earlier.

An insanely tall figure stands in front of the entrance, wearing a three foot Styrofoam mask, much like Clavo's face makeup. He beckons passers by to enter.

Several families enter, kids wild with glee.

Clavo and his sisters approach, both girls signing wildly.

CLAVO

OK, OK...calm down. We'll go in, but you need to be quick, so we can meet Selena at the Fair...she's waiting already.

Both girls sign again, smiles on their faces.

As they approach, the tall figure gestures for them to enter through the open front door.

Inside, howls and screams emanate, while an evil orange glow seeps out.

Clavo looks to the figure, raises his head, and laughs.

CLAVO (CONT'D)

Dude...really?

Julia looks up, fear in her eyes, as Angelika takes her hand and runs forward.

CLAVO (CONT'D)

Go, but be quick. I'll meet you on the other side.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. DILAPIDATED FACTORY - MIRROR MAZE - MOMENTS LATER

Angelika and Julia walk along, hand in hand, mirrors on all sides, as other children rush about, trying to find the way through the maze.

SCREAMS of sheer terror waft about the maze.

Julia stops, staring straight ahead, horror in her eyes. She grabs her sister and signs madly.

Angelika silently laughs, holds Julia's hands, shaking her head in a comforting way.

But, as she turns her head to see what Julia is looking at, her smile quickly vanishes.

EXT. DILAPIDATED FACTORY - REAR ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

MOTHERS and FATHERS sit and lie about the wet grounds, plastic glasses in hand. Their eyes are dazed...dead.

Clavo walks along, carefully eyeing the odd behavior around him.

Another impossibly tall figure, identical to the one at the front, stands watching...dead charcoal eyes staring into nothingness.

Clavo approaches.

CLAVO

Hey, dude, what the fuck is going on here? Everything cool?

No response...no sign of recognition.

Clavo squints his eyes, draws close.

CLAVO (CONT'D)

Hey, you hear me, Holmes? What the fuck is wrong here?

INT. ESTEVEZ HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jose thrusts into Maria on the sheetless bed. The music blares.

Tears stream down Maria's face, as she stares blankly at the ceiling.

INT. DILAPIDATED FACTORY - MIRROR MAZE - CONTINUOUS

A thick blast of blood shoots into Julia's face from a cavernous room just in front of her.

Angelika lets loose a silent SCREAM, as she tries to shield her sister. Long, gooey arms reach out and pull them both in to the...

KILLING GROUNDS

...where they're thrown down on wet cement.

Bodies of countless CHILDREN lie in ravaged, bloody pieces...some hanging from vicious, ugly hooks, others scattered in pieces around a central crude, yet elaborate "throne".

Strange, glowing balls of fire dance throughout the blackness, all undulating toward the central throne, where a hideous FIGURE, cloaked in black, stands.

Twelve feet tall, bulbous head, unholy maw, two foot flaccid penis jutting out.

It raises a scaled hand and Julia and Angelika are levitated forward with an unholy speed, landing at its cloven hooves.

Julia looks up, teary eyes, signs to her sister, crossing her chest.

Angelika's red witch costume is ripped away. She covers herself, then crosses herself, looking to the dripping ceiling high above.

The creature "smiles", but it's more of a shark's smile, complete with jet black eyes that lack any sign of life.

From behind, a wicked barbed tail snakes out, wrapping Angelika, twisting her in a death grip.

Blood shoots out in a wild torrent. Both arms fly away from her body.

Julia SCREAMS!

EXT. DILAPIDATED FACTORY - REAR ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Clavo pushes out into the tall figure...his hands go through with no resistance, and the figure dissolves into the hazy, thick air.

A SCREAM from within.

Clavo races toward the entrance. No one around him moves or seems to understand what's going on.

INT. KILLING GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

As Clavo enters, Julia SCREAMS again.

The creature rips Angelika into pieces, picks up Julia in its strange talon-like fingers.

It's maw opens, exposing the unholy rack of teeth and serpentine tongue. It's bulbous head expands as the dripping mouth increases in size.

Clavo races forward.

CLAVO

Mi Dio, my God, help us. Help
Maria...please, God.

Maria looks down from above, sees Clavo, eyes wide. She crosses herself and signs in horror.

Clavo pulls his picture of Jesus from his pocket, throws it forward like a ninja death star.

It tears into the creature's huge head at the jaw, separating the top of it's head in a torrent of gore.

Maria falls to the ground, but somehow is lifted in a HOLY light, hovering, as she crosses herself over and over.

EXT. DILAPIDATED FACTORY MOMENTS LATER

Clavo walks away from the factory, carrying Maria in his arms. A beautiful light emanates around his head, like a halo. The same light surrounds her as well.

He stops, puts her down, and signs.

Maria smiles back, returns the sign.

FADE OUT: