

**SOMEWHERE INBETWEEN**

"Place Your Hands"

by  
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. EVENT HALL - NIGHT

1

A moderately sized auditorium is packed full with spectators who sit quietly in anticipation. People of all walks of life and ages watch as an almost elderly man slowly paces to and fro about the stage as 'Too Sick To Pray' by the Alabama 3 plays quietly in the background.

This is DUKES, and he is the faith healer that the crowds have come to see. He seems to be deep in thought, as he continues pacing the stage, rubbing his hands together and occasionally looking towards the crowd as he speaks.

DUKES

Every person in this crowd tonight  
deserves to live without infirmity,  
whether it be physical or mental!

The crowd applauds.

DUKES (cont'd)

In my lifetime, I have helped  
transform people; people who were  
unable to help themselves make a  
difference in their own lives. I  
helped them to be happy. I helped  
to free them from the chains that  
bind. And there isn't anything that  
I wouldn't do to help anyone in  
this crowd to do the same here  
tonight!

The crowd applauds once more.

DUKES (cont'd)

Now, I'd like to reach out to a  
member of the crowd here tonight  
and attempt to give them the kind  
of "enlightenment" that I've been  
able to give so many other people  
throughout my life. So without any  
further ado... I'd like to choose  
my first worthy soul of the  
evening.

He points to the right side of the room at a middle-aged man. The man looks surprised and looks around to make sure that he was referring to him.

DUKES (cont'd)

Yes, sir, you! Come on up!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The excited man jumps from his chair and heads to the stage. Once upon the stage, he stands alongside Dukes.

DUKES (cont'd)  
And your name is...

PARTICIPANT  
Jerry.

DUKES  
What seems to be troubling you,  
Jerry?

JERRY  
My mind isn't what it used to be. I  
can't remember things. I can't  
perform routine tasks anymore. I  
also can't walk without severe pain  
in my lower back.

DUKES  
Well now, that's quite a few  
problems!

The crowd laughs.

DUKES (cont'd)  
Let's see what we can't do about  
that.

Dukes moves closer. The man stands fast, awaiting his next move.

Dukes places the back of his hand upon the man's forehead and starts speaking in Latin.

The crowd begins clapping along, the atmosphere in the room reaching a feverish pitch.

Increasingly dramatic music begins playing until it nears a climax.

With a SHOUT, Dukes yanks his hands away from Jerry, who reels backwards, and as we take in Dukes' rapturous expression and the ROAR of the cheering crowd, we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF TEASER**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

2 EXT. IN FRONT OF EVENT HALL - NIGHT

2

TITLE OVER - Texas

The black Ford draws into frame, and CHRIS, TWIST and DANYAEL exit the van and step into the warm, Texas night. Twist examines her surroundings apathetically.

TWIST

Why are we here again?

CHRIS

(annoyed)

This has got to be the seventy-fifth time we've gone over this in the past twelve hours!

TWIST

I know. Refresh my memory.

Chris shoots her a glare to make known that he isn't amused.

TWIST (cont'd)

Just once more.

(holding her hand up)

I swear.

CHRIS

This Dukes fellow is a supposed faith healer, and he is also supposed to be the real deal. If so, he could prove useful. The amount of information-

TWIST

(interrupts)

Right. That was just as boring the seventy-four previous times.

CHRIS

(exasperated)

Why? Really, just... why?

DANYAEL

(walking past them)

Come on, you two. We haven't all night to argue the finer points of why Twist is Twist. God knows the sun would kill us all, or two thirds of us anyway, before we could break ground.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TWIST

Thank you, Danyael.

CHRIS

I don't think it was meant as a  
compliment.

Twist playfully sticks her tongue out before turning around to follow behind Danyael. Chris watches her disappear into the building, trying, though unsuccessfully, to keep from breaking a smile.

CHRIS (cont'd)

(chuckles)

Women..

Chris head after them, and we cut to:

3

INT. EVENT HALL - NIGHT

3

Chris makes his way through the door. The room is jam packed full of chattering citizens, all eagerly awaiting their chance to be 'saved' by Dukes' healing hands. Chris scans the room for Danyael and Twist, but has no luck.

He attempts to get closer to the front, but due to the size of the crowd, the short stroll to the front of the room is a seemingly impossible feat. Reluctantly, he leans up against the wall in the back of the room. Chris struggles to see the healer, but there are several heads obstructing his view.

As one head moves out of the way, so does another to finally give him a view of Dukes who has come to rest in the centre of the stage.

DUKES

So I say to you, why live your life  
with any kind of ailment, when  
someone amongst you has the power  
to take that ailment.. and turn it  
inside out?

The crowd applauds him.

DUKES (cont'd)

Now, who here tonight is in need of  
such a "cleansing?"

Most every hand in the crowd is raised in unison. Some people cry out in an attempt to get his attention, and after scanning for a few moments Dukes points to the centre of the crowd.

DUKES (cont'd)

How about you right there?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A man rises and graciously walks to the stage. He walks up the stairs to the side of the stage and vanishes through the maroon curtains that hang in the doorway only to reappear from behind the stage a few moments later.

DUKES (cont'd)  
Hello, sir.

HEALEE #1  
Hello.

DUKES  
Your name?

HEALEE #1  
Ben.

DUKES  
Okay, Ben. What troubles you tonight, my son?

BEN  
I suffer from chronic back pains and as you could see from my walk up here, I've got a bad left leg.

DUKES  
That's terrible. And you shouldn't have to live with that, should you?

BEN  
I'd rather not.

The crowd laughs.

DUKES  
Tonight is your lucky night then. Close your eyes, Ben.

Dukes brushes the back of his right hand against the man's face while uttering a few words in Latin.

DUKES (cont'd)  
Open your eyes...

Ben does so.

DUKES (cont'd)  
How do you feel?

Ben looks around for a moment, then takes a few steps across the stage.

BEN  
I, I... I'm not in pain! And my leg... it's better!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DUKES

See that, ladies and gentleman? The  
mere touch of my hand can cure  
whatever may ail you!

Some people in the crowd clap without much conviction.

DUKES (cont'd)

Now, Ben, if you'll go backstage  
for a moment, my assistant will see  
that you get the proper attention.

Chris stares on sleepily. He is obviously not impressed.  
Seemingly out of nowhere, Twist is by his side.

TWIST

My God!

CHRIS

(startled)  
What?

TWIST

(sarcastic)  
Did you see that? That was amazing.  
That guy walked up there with a  
limp and when he walked off the  
stage.. there was no limp!

CHRIS

(wearily)  
Twist...

TWIST

No. That was most definitely worth  
driving fifteen hundred miles. Half  
of which was in the daytime, I  
might add. Suppose we would have  
gotten pulled over and the Feds  
made me get out of the car? Or  
perhaps we had a wreck and I was  
thrown directly into the sunlight?  
I do worry about those things, you  
know, but after seeing this, I  
realise that it was all worthwhile,  
because nothing is worth risking  
your life over more than a half-ass  
con artist tricking these backwater  
hillbilly idiots out of their  
money!

She storms off into the crowd. Danyael stands alongside Chris  
having just walked up and caught the tail end of the  
conversation. He stands with his arms crossed and a look of  
confusion upon his face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DANYAEL

You've been around a little bit longer than I have, Chris. Do vampires still have their periods?

Chris glances at Danyael with a look of bewilderment.

4

INT. EVENT HALL - NIGHT

4

Chris is on his way to find Twist and make his apology for whatever it may be that he has or hasn't done. While searching for her, however, his attention is shifted back to the stage as Dukes continues the show.

DUKES

I know that wasn't the most impressive or convincing miracle you've ever witnessed, so we're going to switch gears here.

(points)

You, sir. Would you like to come up here on stage with me?

The man he is referring to is in a wheelchair shaking his head, refusing to come on stage. Dukes beckons to him again, flashing a warm smile.

DUKES (cont'd)

Come, my son.

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR

No thank you. I'm quite content as I am.

Dukes begins making his way off of the stage and towards the man until he comes into frame with him.

DUKES

There is nothing to fear, my son.

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR

I don't fear you. I just have no need for your shenanigans.

DUKES

(calmly)

Shenanigans? That's a blasphemous stance you're taking upon my methods.

As he is talking, he has come to stand just before the demobilised man, who now seems less certain.

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR

I just...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Before he can get the rest of his words out, Dukes THROWS him from his wheelchair. The wheelchair comes to a loud halt against the bottom of the stage. The crowd, in shock, has gone silent.

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR (cont'd)  
(yells)  
What the hell are you doing?!?

As the DUKES walks towards him, his eyes glaze over momentarily with a deep red colour, though no one sees this aside from the man, who is now on the floor who screams in desperation.

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR (cont'd)  
Help me!!

He reaches out for someone in the crowd, but they recoil from him, petrified with fear. Chris tenses up and starts towards him.

Dukes kneels down beside him and runs his hand over the terrified man's face, uttering something in Latin just as he had before.

The man stops screaming and Chris, sensing the sense of relief in the man, stops dead in his tracks. The man looks up at the healer in disbelief.

DUKES  
(shaking his head)  
That's right, child.

The man slowly pulls himself from the ground and stands up. Everyone in the crowd stares on in disbelief.

MAN IN WHEELCHAIR  
I'm standing? I'm standing... I'm standing!

The crowd sits in silence, not knowing how to react. The man begins to steadily walk around the room, faster and faster, before he lets out a cry of joy to which the crowd erupts with applause. Chris stares at Dukes, who is bowing before the crowd, in amazement.

5 INT. EVENT HALL - NIGHT

5

The show has concluded and there is a swarm of people gathered around Dukes, asking questions or just paying homage.

Chris, Twist, and Danyael stand along the back wall waiting for the crowd to clear out. Twist is looking apologetically at Chris.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TWIST

I guess I owe you an apology, that last little bit was most definitely not fake.

CHRIS

You sensed it too?

DANYAEL

I don't think you had to be without a pulse to sense the fear in that guy before the healer... well, *healed* him.

TWIST

What I'm trying to say is...

She looks over at Danyael.

CHRIS

Danyael, could you give us a minute?

DANYAEL

(nods)

Sure. I'll just go get a drink or something.

Danyael leaves the vicinity.

TWIST

I'm sorry.

CHRIS

Twist, you don't have to apologise to me!

TWIST

Yes I do. I've been really edgy lately.

CHRIS

I hardly noticed.

Twist gives him an "I call bullshit" face.

CHRIS (cont'd)

(smiling)

Well, now that you mention it, I have noticed maybe a smidgen of hostility directed towards me...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TWIST

It's just that I sometimes feel like this is a dead end, like what we're doing is all being done in vain. And when something like this seems to be a fake, it gets me a little upset because all it would be doing is diverting our attention away from another fight that needs to be fought.

CHRIS

Do you feel like what we're doing is right?

TWIST

What?

CHRIS

Do you feel like what we're doing is the right thing to do?

TWIST

Of course I do.

CHRIS

Well then, that's all that matters. There are going to be letdowns, we're going to travel down dead end roads, and when we reach the end of such roads, we'll have to turn around and pick back up from the last place we knew was right. But the journey down that road won't have been in vain, because we're not going to give up at the slightest misadventure. It's simply another small piece of the big picture. This fight isn't easy. If it was, everyone would be fighting the good fight. And we'd be out of a job!

TWIST

(smiling)

Yeah. You're right. I'm sorry I got all emotional over nothing.

(holding her hand out)

Still comrades?

Chris bypasses the handshake and hugs her.

TWIST (cont'd)

(smirks)

Oh, I always knew that you had a thing for me!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CHRIS  
And she's back...

Twist laughs heartily for a moment.

CHRIS (cont'd)  
Let's get Danyael and get out of here. This mob of people is never going to let up enough to allow us to talk to this Dukes chap, I'll come back tomorrow and try may hand then.

TWIST  
Hai. I call shotgun for a run to get some burgers, and-

Chris's head snaps around suddenly, as if though he senses something.

CHRIS  
Hold that thought.

TWIST  
What?

CHRIS  
Something isn't right.

TWIST  
Is this one of your "I can sense the presence of evil" feelings or "someone belched and offset the overall feel of the room" feelings?

CHRIS  
I'm not sure...

TWIST  
It would be really helpful either way, if you could figure it out.

CHRIS  
I'm going to take a look around. Get Danyael and meet me outside.

Chris heads off screen as we cut to:

6

INT. BACK ROOM OF EVENT HALL - NIGHT

6

Chris can't shake his sense of uneasiness as he walks about the event hall in an attempt to find whatever has set his senses off. He can't seem to find anything out of the ordinary, however. Chris finds a side entrance to the hall and exits through it.

7 EXT. BEHIND THE EVENT HALL - NIGHT

7

He walks around, still seeing nothing strange. He turns and starts to head back around the building, but then hears something. He turns back around to see that a large overhead door has been opened.

Directly in front of the door sits a white van that's backed into the bay area with its back doors open. Chris waits for a moment to see who comes through the door.

He sees two men carrying something quite large wrapped in a black bag, which they place in the back of the van. Chris is some distance from the men, so he is unable to make out what it is that they're carrying.

He slowly makes his way closer, staying alongside the building in attempt to stay within the shadows. As he gets closer, he hears more of them coming. He becomes still, watching on.

The silence is then broken with a loud CRASH as a wheel chair is thrust from the bay doors and comes to rest not more than a few feet from Chris. Shortly thereafter two more men walk out, carrying a similar package wrapped in trash bags.

Chris has come to the realisation that there is most definitely a body within and starts to make his move to go inside, but stops short when he sees several more men, accompanied by Dukes, exiting through the door. They close the door, pack into the van, and drive off hastily.

8 EXT. IN FRONT OF EVENT HALL - NIGHT

8

Chris meets back up with Twist and Danyael, who are sitting on the Ford's hood waiting for him.

DANYAEL

Anything?

CHRIS

Something.

TWIST

What was it?

CHRIS

I saw several men loading what appeared to be bodies into a white van around back.

TWIST

You didn't stop them?

CHRIS

No. There were quite a few of them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TWIST

Why didn't you come get us?

CHRIS

No time. No sooner did I see them,  
than they had already taken off.

DANYAEL

There's another one of these things  
tomorrow night, isn't there?

CHRIS

Yes. I'm going to do a bit of  
research on the subject, and then  
we'll come back and pay the good  
healer a visit and see what he's  
really up to.

TWIST

Sounds good to me. I could use a  
shot of that spiritual healing!

Chris chuckles and Twist glares at him as the trio climb back  
into the car.

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT ONE**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

9 INT. HOTEL - MORNING 9

Danyaël and Twist sleep in a blacked out room. Twist, of course, has the bed while Danyaël sleeps on a small couch on the opposite side of the room.

In the next room, Chris is reading one of his books. Several other books are spread out around him appearing as though he's been at it for hours. He is obviously in deep thought, flipping pages occasionally. He comes to rest on one particular page and he brings it closer to his face to examine it. We dissolve to:

10 INT. HOTEL - EVENING 10

Twist and Danyaël are awake now, peering at the book Chris was reading.

TWIST

So he's a half demon?

CHRIS

Maybe, at the very least he's in possession of demonic abilities.

TWIST

I shoulda known...

CHRIS

My thoughts exactly.

TWIST

Well, excuse me! I can't be off of my game for one day?

CHRIS

I was talking about myself!

TWIST

Oh.  
(smiles)  
Carry on.

DANYAEL

Stop me if I'm behind the times, but healing people doesn't seem like a very demonic quality.

CHRIS

I agree, but according to everything I could dig up, there are a band of demons whose powers lie within the healing of humans.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHRIS(cont'd)

They usually do so in their own interest, of course.

TWIST

So they heal people just to kill them? Kinda counterproductive...

CHRIS

Not exactly. They use their powers to lure people to them that they could find to be useful.

TWIST

Useful how?

CHRIS

The readings weren't that specific.

DANYAEL

So we're going to kill it?

CHRIS

I'd rather not, this healer could be extremely useful. If he can heal humans, then maybe he can help to find the cure.

DANYAEL

What are you going to do, then?

CHRIS

I tried to go back down there today, but the hall was too well guarded. We need to get close to the guy, but there is no way between the security and flocks of people constantly surrounding him.

TWIST

So...?

CHRIS

We're going to have to get up on stage with him.

TWIST

Why do I get the feeling that when you say we, you mean me?

CHRIS

Actually, I mean Danyael.

TWIST

Thank God.

(to Danyael)

No offence. I'm just not good at public speaking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DANYAEL

Just so I'm clear, you want me to fake a disability in order to get a half demon to touch me?

CHRIS

Essentially.

DANYAEL

(beat)

Cool. I can do that.

CHRIS

When you get up there, try and get him to meet with us somewhere. Don't go into specifics about our mission, but make known that we could make it worth his time.

DANYAEL

What are we going to do? Offer him money?

TWIST

Stop being so naïve! Just say 'I'll make it worth your time.' End conversation.

CHRIS

She's right... in a runabout way.

DANYAEL

Alright. So when am I on?

CHRIS

(looks at clock)

Dusk is in a little over an hour. The show, I believe, starts at 10:00. So that gives us a good three hours. In the meantime, I'm going to see an old friend in town and see if I can't get any more information on this guy. I'll meet you guys back here in about an hour.

TWIST

Be careful.

CHRIS

Always.

Chris exits the room.

TWIST

He's always business.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DANYAEL  
That's our boy.

TWIST  
You want to get something to drink?

DANYAEL  
I'd love to.

The duo stand to leave the room, and we cut to:

11 INT. EVENT HALL - BACKSTAGE. NIGHT. 11

Dukes sits at a desk backstage in the hall, a few personal effects laid out before him - photos, mainly, and a journal in which he is currently scribbling. A KNOCK at the door jolts him, and he turns round, quickly sliding the journal into a desk drawer.

DUKES  
Yes?

VOICE (O.S.)  
Just making sure you were still in there, Mr. Dukes. You know your unfortunate knack of disappearing just before showtime.

Dukes sags - he obviously didn't want to be reminded of this. He closes his eyes and answers.

DUKES  
Don't worry, I'm not going anywhere, son.

VOICE (O.S.)  
Glad to hear it. I'll come fetch you when it's time, and I expect some better results tonight from you.

We hear footsteps as the voice outside leaves, and with a sigh Dukes turns back to his journal.

12 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT 12

Twist and Danyael are walking the streets on the way back to their apartment. Danyael is sipping on a beer, Twist is slurping a fruity drink of sorts through a straw, loudly.

TWIST  
Man, I'm really relieved that you're the one going on stage with that guy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANYAEL

Hey, don't make it sound so bad!  
Nothing's gonna go wrong, right?

TWIST

It's just, if I were going up there  
to kick his ass, it would be one  
thing, but going up there to talk  
in front of all those people is  
another. When it comes to talking,  
you're definitely our man.

DANYAEL

(chuckle)

We're definitely from different  
worlds, aren't we?

TWIST

I didn't mean it like that...

DANYAEL

No, that's the way it is. I'm fine  
with that. I wish I could kick ass  
like you guys, but I'm content with  
being the lover type opposed to the  
whole proverbial 'badass' image. I  
mean, I'm starting to pick up a few  
moves here and there, having seen  
you guys in action more than I'd  
like to. Maybe one day I'll be the  
Rocky type, but for now I'll settle  
for the quiet intellectual type. Or  
at least, the quiet intellectual  
type with friends who can kick your  
ass.

The two share a grin as they round the corner to the hotel.  
Chris is standing by the car, tapping his feet impatiently.

CHRIS

Where have you two been? I've been  
waiting here for over five minutes,  
we should have left by now!

TWIST

We went to get a drink. And, it's  
only nine o'clock, you said that  
the show didn't start until ten.  
The place is less than two miles  
from here, we could walk and still  
make it there by ten!

CHRIS

Yes, but I wanted us all to do a  
little recon beforehand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

She gets into the car, leaving her drink in Chris's hand.

TWIST

Have a drink, chief. It'll loosen  
you up!

Chris shakes his head wearily and climbs into the car.

13 EXT. FRONT OF EVENT HALL - NIGHT

13

They pull up to the event hall and climb out of the car.

CHRIS

We're going to go ahead and check  
the place out before it gets  
started. Dan, you head inside now  
so that you can get a seat.

DANYAEL

Deal.

Danyael disappears into the crowd that's making its way into  
the building. Chris and Twist walk around the building.

14 INT. EVENT HALL - BACKSTAGE. NIGHT.

14

Dukes sits at the desk again, offering up a quiet prayer.

DUKES

Forgive me, Lord, for what I may be  
about to do...

There is a loud KNOCK at the door again.

VOICE (O.S.)

Five minutes, old man.

Dukes looks into his reflection in the mirror, his eyes  
blazing with anger.

15 INT. EVENT HALL - NIGHT

15

Chris and Twist find their way back inside and lean up  
against the back wall, searching the room for Danyael.  
They're unable to find him, but sit back, sure that Danyael  
will pull it off. Dukes is already on the stage talking  
himself up.

DUKES

So, without any further ado ladies  
and gentlemen, and with your  
blessing, I will start the show. I  
will need my first volunteer for  
the evening.

He points somewhere to the middle of the room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUKES (cont'd)  
 You, sir. Would you like to come up  
 on here with me?

A man in his early forties happily stands up and begins to walk to the front, but before he can do so Danyael, who is sitting a mere two seats from him rises as well.

DANYAEL  
 (Southern accent)  
 Yes, sir, I would!

The other guy looks at him strangely. Danyael just glares at him, places his hand on his shoulder, and pushes him back into his chair. Danyael quickly makes his way to the stage.

DANYAEL (cont'd)  
 I'll tell you. I'm honoured to be  
 selected to get up on stage with  
 you, sir.

DUKES  
 (distracted)  
 Yes, well let's get started. What  
 seems to trouble you...

Dukes suddenly stops speaking and looks oddly at Danyael. He comes in closer to him and whispers into his ear.

DUKES (cont'd)  
 (whispering)  
 You're a vampire!

DANYAEL  
 How did you...

DUKES  
 There's no time, son! You need to  
 get out of here, they'll surely be  
 waiting for you already!

DANYAEL  
 Who are 'they'?

DUKES  
 (loud; to the audience)  
 This man has suffered from chronic  
 headaches since he was seventeen  
 years of age.

He quickly runs his hands across his face as he did the others. The crowd sits in anticipation.

Danyael, not knowing what to do, stares back at the crowd for an awkward few moments. He then realises that they're waiting for an exclamation.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DANYAEL

Thank the Lord, I'm healed!

The crowd applauds. He leans in closer to Dukes.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

(quietly)

I can help you, I'm-

DUKES

There isn't any time. You've got to get out of here or they'll kill you.

Before he can get out any more, Danyael is escorted off stage by one of the healer's body guards.

16

INT. BACK ROOM OF EVENT HALL - NIGHT

16

Danyael finds himself in a back room where he is surrounded by several burly, well built men.

DANYAEL

I don't suppose you guys are simply wanting to do a routine follow-up?

The men just grin malevolently down at Danyael. He surprises the guy closest to him with a right hook, but when the guy turns his head back around, we sees that he's a VAMPIRE. He looks round to see the rest of his group are vampires as well.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

So much for Chris and his intel...

The vamp that Danyael punched returns the favour, sending Danyael to the floor. He quickly jumps back up and grabs a chair, breaking it over one of the other vamp's backs.

The vamp falls to the floor, and Danyael grabs a splintered piece of it and stakes him, the vamp letting out a last cry of pain before falling still.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

Yeah! Y'all didn't see *that* coming, did you?

Flushed with confidence, Danyael looks up - and realises there are five more vamps in the room with him. He GULPS.

The remaining five vamps rush him, tackling him to the floor. Four of them hold him on the ground while stands over him, ready with the stake Danyael just used

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VAMP #1

Looks like you broke into the wrong  
show, boy!

The vamp reaches back and lunges forward with the stake, but inches away from Danyael he suddenly HOWLS and falls backwards.

Standing right behind where the vamp had just been is Twist, with a look of satisfaction and a stake in hand. She winks at Danyael.

TWIST

How's *that* for an entrance?

The remaining vamps jump from the ground in an attempt to rush her. The first charges at her, and she gets ready to block him when out of nowhere Chris CLOTHESLINES the vamp, drilling him down upon the floor.

In one swift move, he effortlessly stakes it and flips up, blocking a kick from the next vampire. Twist smiles at him, then runs at one of the three remaining vamps.

In mid-stride, the vamp throws all of his might into a right hook which Twist nonchalantly ducks underneath before throwing her right hand into the vampire's back, penetrating its heart with her makeshift stake.

The other two vamps run at Chris who kicks up the remains of the chair, to hit them both in throat, stopping them dead in their tracks and sending them hard to the floor.

Chris puts one end of the stick against the floor and breaks it into two pieces, which he uses to simultaneously stake both vampires.

TWIST (cont'd)

Hot damn, we are on *fire*!

DANYAEL

What took you so long?

TWIST

I was waiting to make that graceful entrance.

DANYAEL

(angrily)

Yeah, well any more graceful and I'd be Hoover fodder right now!

TWIST

You have an unusual way of saying thank you...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHRIS

Come on. Let's go get Dukes and see exactly what it is he's doing with a platoon of vampires hiding in his building.

The trio hurry out of the room.

17 INT. EVENT HALL - NIGHT 17

The three of them head for the main hall and are just in time to see Dukes being hurriedly escorted from the premises by his oversized body guards.

18 EXT. OUTSIDE THE EVENT HALL - NIGHT 18

They run after him, but by the time they make through the remnants of the dispersing crowd and out the door, they see that white van tearing away from the building.

TWIST

Ah phooey, and we usually have such good luck with these things...

DANYAEL

What now?

CHRIS

I say we go back inside and see if we can't find something useful. I know they had to have left something of value behind.

TWIST

After you, boss.

Chris, Twist, and Danyael make their way back into the hall as the rest of the crowd is curiously exiting. They pass a sign which reads 'Final Show In Texas, Right Here Tonight!'

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT TWO**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

19 INT. EVENT HALL - NIGHT

19

The trio are snooping around the abandoned hall.

CHRIS

Let's split up. That'll take a lot less time in case they decide to come back with some friends.

DANYAEL

I definitely like that idea.

Chris walks through one doorway and out of view.

TWIST

What are you so uptight for, Danny boy? You didn't do so bad.

DANYAEL

'Didn't do so bad'? I was roughly a second away from being staked!

TWIST

You got in a couple of good punches.

DANYAEL

How do you know?

TWIST

I saw you.

DANYAEL

(not understanding)  
You... saw me?

TWIST

Yeah.

DANYAEL

(gets it)  
You were watching the whole time?!

TWIST

Yep.

DANYAEL

Chris too?

TWIST

Nope. Chris was on his way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANYAEL

So it was just you?

TWIST

Yep.

DANYAEL

(angry)

And you let me nearly get *staked* before you decided to make your move?!?

TWIST

(ignores his anger)

It wouldn't have been nearly as suave if I would have just busted in there and let everyone know that I was there like that. The way I dusted that guy right before he could get you... man, that was *intense!*

DANYAEL

Suave?! Twist, the next time you see me in a situation of peril, whether it be physical or emotional, you'd damn well better help me as soon as you get the chance!

TWIST

(holding her hands up)

Alright, alright! No need to get all huffy about it. You're still here, right?

DANYAEL

(beat)

You promise?

TWIST

I promise.

DANYAEL

Alright then. I'll take this way. And if you hear me yelling, I expect you to be the first damn person through that door staking the first thing you see, human or vampire.

With a nod, the two split up in opposite directions. Twist takes the right hallway and Danyael takes the left.

20 INT. HALLWAY OF EVENT HALL - NIGHT 20

Twist walks down a dimly lit corridor, not knowing what she's searching for. She opens a door and walks into an empty room.

21 INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT 21

She messes with the light switch for a moment before she realises that it doesn't work.

TWIST  
Perfect. Well, go go gadget vampire  
night vision...

She looks around the darkened room. She looks underneath a neatly made bed coming up empty.

TWIST (cont'd)  
Bah. Strike one for the Twist.

She steps out of the room and we cut to:

INT. HALLWAY OF EVENT HALL - NIGHT

Chris walks briskly down the hall when he hears a faint SOUND and stops. The noise he heard seemed to come from within a room that was a few steps behind him on his left.

He slowly backs up and swings the door open. It's an empty closet with nothing whatsoever occupying it.

CHRIS  
My mind must be playing tricks...

He turns to round the corner but as he takes his first step around it, a FIST flies in and lands right on the side of his face. He stumbles backwards as Twist rushes out to him.

TWIST  
Chris! I'm so sorry. I had no idea  
that it was you. What are doing  
sneaking around corners like that  
anyway?

CHRIS  
I wasn't aware that I was  
sneaking...

TWIST  
We should have a secret whistle or  
something. We could use that  
whenever we were rounding corners  
and such, to let each other know  
that it was us and not an enemy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHRIS

(rubbing his eye)

That would kind of ruin the element of surprise if it was an enemy, don't you think?

TWIST

Good point... Oo, we should get cell phones or walkie talkies or something! Anyway, I've been looking for you for the last ten minutes. I think I may have found something.

She nods for him to follow, and Chris rubs his jaw as he stands and heads after her.

22

INT. ANOTHER ROOM OF THE HALL - NIGHT

22

Danyael is searching yet one more seemingly abandoned room of the building. He looks around cautiously. He opens a desk drawer and inspects the contents, tossing the papers aside one at a time.

He once again looks in a bathroom. He opens the medicine cabinet and browses through the contents. He finds a couple of bottles to be interesting. He raises his eyebrows while reading the labels. He looks around slowly, then pockets two of the bottles.

He walks back into the bedroom and continues with his inspection. He finds a door that appears to be a closet. He puts his hand on the knob, swings the door open, and quickly jumps out of the way as a bed falls from within it.

DANYAEL

A bed. In a closet. Of course.

Just as he gets out a short laugh, someone grabs him by both of his shoulders.

Danyael lets out a shout of alarm as the camera sweeps around to reveal a vampire trying to bite him. Danyael is able to throw him off, which is when the vamp realises that Danyael, too, is a vampire.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

Damn, man, you scared the hell out of me! What is your problem?

The vampire GROWLS and runs at him. Danyael is able to jump out of the way, knocking the vamp headfirst into a wall. Dislodging itself in a cloud of plaster, the vamp takes a few steps closer then throws a punch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Danyaël avoids it and throws a right jab, followed by a left hook, both of which connect, sending the vamp sprawling to the floor.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

Look at that!

(looking around)

And, of course, there's nobody here..

The vamp jumps up and pushes Danyaël up against the desk, his hands around Danyaël's throat as he starts slamming Dan's head against the wall.

With a grunt of effort, Danyaël is able to push the vamp away from him a few feet. The vamp automatically rushes back toward him, but stops as soon as he does. He looks down and sees that Danyaël has broken a pencil off inside his chest.

The vamp looks up with a look of despair, then crumples to the floor. Danyaël stands there for a several moments trying to catch his breath.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

(breathing heavily)

Guess the pencil is mightier than the sword... or something.

(beat)

Ah, whatever.

He has a good laugh about this, but when he starts laughing too hard, grabs his ribs in pain and groans.

23

INT. DARK ROOM

23

Chris and Twist walk into the unlit room. Chris reaches over for the light switch and turns it on.

TWIST

How did you do that?

CHRIS

Magic.

TWIST

Really?

CHRIS

No. There are two switches here. One is to the ceiling fan...

He flips the switch and the fan slowly begins to circulate.

CHRIS (cont'd)

... and the other is the light.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He flips the light twice, back off and then on again.

TWIST  
(pouts)  
I knew that!

CHRIS  
(smirks)  
Sure. So what did you find?

TWIST  
(points to a pile of  
books)  
Right there. I'm not the authority  
on books, so I thought that I  
should come find you instead.

CHRIS  
(looking over the books)  
You did the right thing. These are  
most definitely not children's  
novels.

Twist scowls at him, hands on hips.

TWIST  
I'm glad you could find time to  
throw that small, yet damaging  
remark in there.

CHRIS  
It's one of my many gifts.

Twist rolls her eyes and Chris goes on examining the books. These aren't anything too overly informative, just your basic magical books. He goes on looking through the pile of books laying upon the desk.

CHRIS (cont'd)  
This is all you found?

TWIST  
Yeah. It's the first thing I found.  
After that I went looking for you.

CHRIS  
Hmm. Was this room locked?

TWIST  
Yeah.

Chris looks cautiously about the room. He feels underneath the desk and such. He looks underneath the bed.

TWIST (cont'd)  
I already checked there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Chris takes another sweeping look around the room. He walks over to a night stand of sorts and shakes it in an attempt to test its sturdiness.

He pushes heavily on the night stand and it creaks as it slides to the right revealing a small rug underneath it. He raises an eyebrow and looks back over to Twist.

CHRIS

Did you check here?

Twist gives him a "you're an asshole" look. Chris moves the rug from it's resting place and beneath it is an obvious cut out of the floor. He removes the piece of flooring and sees a book lying within.

He removes the book and begins to slowly inspect it when without notice, the door SLAMS open.

Twist instinctively jumps from her crouching position beside Chris and takes up her fighting stance. The two look on as Danyael saunters into the room.

TWIST

(to Chris)

You see? A whistle would have saved us a lot of unnecessary trauma.

CHRIS

What trauma?

TWIST

Yeah, right. Don't even try to act like you weren't startled by that.

CHRIS

(defensively)

I wasn't!

DANYAEL

(excitedly)

I can't believe you guys! I killed something and you weren't even around for it...

CHRIS

What did you kill?

DANYAEL

(proudly)

A vampire.

TWIST

Well, check you out, Mr. Hero!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CHRIS  
Was it just the one?

DANYAEL  
Yeah. I'm pretty sure it was a  
straggler. What do you guys have?

Chris is examining the book carefully.

CHRIS  
It looks like a journal.

TWIST  
A person's journal or the demon's  
journal?

CHRIS  
I'm not sure yet. Why don't you  
guys take another quick look around  
together and see if there is any  
part of this building that you  
haven't covered. It will probably  
take me a minute to look through  
this.

TWIST  
(to Chris)  
Fine. Since you don't want me here.

CHRIS  
Don't start.

TWIST  
(to Danyael)  
Ready?

DANYAEL  
Yup. Lead on.

Chris shakes his head as the two exit the room.

24 INT. HALLWAY OF EVENT HALL - NIGHT

24

Chris and Danyael walk through the hallway that they have  
already been down.

TWIST  
(points towards a door)  
Did you go there?

DANYAEL  
Yes.

TWIST  
(points to another)  
What about there?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANYAEL

Yes.

TWIST

(points to another)

And there?

DANYAEL

I'm going to save you quite a bit of time here. I went in every one of these rooms.

TWIST

(sighs)

So did I. I guess that means we've been sent on a wild goose chase... Do you ever wonder where that expression came from?

DANYAEL

Not really.

Twist stops in front of a mirror on the wall in the middle of the hallway and starts fixing her hair.

TWIST

(leaning up against the mirror)

Because you know...

There is a faint CLICK from behind her. She jumps away from the wall and sees that the mirror has come away from the wall a little.

She looks at Danyael, who looks blankly at her and shrugs his shoulders. Twist slowly pulls the mirror towards her and peers behind it.

TWIST (cont'd)

Hey, sweet, it's another room!

She opens the hidden door all the way to reveal a security room. There are several monitors that show different views of the building, inside and out.

25 INT. SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT

25

Chris stands in the room with the two vampires, scanning the monitors.

CHRIS

So how did you find this place?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TWIST

I sensed that something wasn't quite right so I fumbled around with the mirror until I got it to open.

CHRIS

(beat)  
Danyael?

DANYAEL

She accidentally leaned up against it, causing the springs to release.

CHRIS

That sounds more feasible.

TWIST

(to Danyael)  
Dick. That's you off my Christmas list for another year!

DANYAEL

What? He wasn't buying it!

TWIST

So what did you find out from the journal?

CHRIS

Oh. It definitely belonged to our friend Mr. Dukes.

DANYAEL

Anything useful?

CHRIS

Very useful.  
(checks the monitors)  
As it turns out, the good healer was abducted some time ago by the group of vampires that we took a chunk out of tonight.

DANYAEL

Why?

CHRIS

From what I could gather, the vampires could use Dukes' public presence to attract a great deal of people, after which they forced him to single out and 'heal' which ever people that they wished.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TWIST

What were they after?

CHRIS

I'm not 100% sure. The diary was vague on that. I'm not sure that Dukes was aware of it, and if he was he left very few clues about it. He did make reference to the fact that he singled out people that belonged to rare blood types for the vampires to feed on. He was also instructed to seek out people with unusual amounts of psychic energy.

TWIST

Why?

CHRIS

I don't know. He says that the ones with the high amounts of psychic energy weren't killed; that they were instead loaded into the van alive and taken somewhere that he was never allowed to go.

DANYAEL

Sounds like a conspiracy to me!

Chris is still viewing the monitors when he pauses on one showing the white van we saw earlier.

CHRIS

And we have a winner!

TWIST

What?

CHRIS

The van that's been parked outside both tonight and last night.. we've got an angle on the license plate. Now all we've got to do is get that plate identified.

DANYAEL

Not a problem. I know some people that may be able to help.

CHRIS

Alright. Use the pay phone when you walk into the building to get in touch with your people.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CHRIS(cont'd)

I'm going to run out to the Ford and put this journal in with the rest of my books. I'd like to study it more comprehensively when I get the chance. Twist, could you do the honour of trashing all this equipment?

TWIST

Just call me 'Trash'!

(beat)

No, wait, that didn't come out right...

Chris and Danyael exit the room and continue down the hall. Moments later the silence is broken by the sound the monitors busting and glass shattering.

26 EXT. IN FRONT OF EVENT HALL - NIGHT

26

The three of them meet up in front of the van.

CHRIS

(to Danyael)

What did you find?

DANYAEL

I called a friend in the bureau that happens to prefer the moonlight as well...

(hands Chris a piece of paper)

... and I got an address.

CHRIS

Well, then, let's pay a visit to our friend Dukes at his home, just in case he needs rescuing!

27 INT. BLACK FORD - NIGHT

27

Chris, Twist, and Danyael locate the address and pull up just down the road from it.

DANYAEL

Looks like that place is well guarded.

TWIST

I'd say. There's a guard at least every five feet. You think we can take them all?

CHRIS

Nope.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TWIST

Thanks for the vote of confidence.  
That's really not the kind of thing  
you tell your troops before sending  
them into battle.

CHRIS

I'm not sending you into battle.  
I've got an even better idea.

Chris reaches underneath his seat and retrieves a small bag  
which is full of magical potions and tools.

TWIST

Which is?

CHRIS

I'm going to use a scrying spell.

TWIST

I know I've been following you  
around for a number of years now,  
but when you mention a specific  
spell, most of the time, I'm still  
going to need a short explanation.

CHRIS

Basically, it allows me to look  
around inside without physically  
going inside.

TWIST

Cool, like that time back at the  
auction house, right? You think you  
could teach me that spell someday?

CHRIS

Maybe. If you behave yourself.

Chris gets ready to exit the car.

CHRIS (cont'd)

I've got to get a little bit closer  
for this to work, so I'm going to  
need you two to create a  
distraction. Nothing big, just  
enough for me get within ten yards  
or so of the house.

DANYAEL

Consider it done.

Chris shuts the van door and walks off.

28 EXT. OUTSIDE THE HOUSE - NIGHT

28

Chris quietly climbs the tall fence surrounding the property and sneaks as close to the house as he can get without being seen. He sees three guards and waits for the distraction he was promised, but it seems to be coming up short.

He begins to become impatient and starts looking around for something to be used for his own distraction when out of nowhere, a booming EXPLOSION shatters the silence. Chris quickly falls closer to the ground looking back in the direction of the blast.

The sky is lit up by the fire that the blast has set forth.

He looks back towards the house and sees that the guards are running in the direction of the blast.

Chris shakes his head in disbelief once more before he sprinkles the dust around him and speaks a few verses in Latin.

We are suddenly within the house, which is old, filled with antiquities and guards. We float right past guards standing readily in the hallway until we see the inside of a room that contains Dukes. He is sitting on the bed, looking as though he's meditating.

We then move down a long hallway and see several demons sitting around in what appears to be the main room of the house.

We zoom in on one particular demon, but his back is turned to us so we can't see his face. As we get closer to him, he turns around quickly as if sensing the spell. We see that it's MALKUTH.

We SMASH CUT back to Chris, who was rested on his knees during the spell, falls back on the ground in shock. He stands and quickly runs to the van.

29 EXT. OUTSIDE THE HOUSE - NIGHT

29

With the echoing shouts of guards and smoke wafting across from the fire, a slightly soot-blackened Twist and Danyael grin back at Chris.

TWIST

Did you like our distraction?

CHRIS

Not wanting to nit pick at all, but didn't I say something along the lines of a *small* distraction?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TWIST

Aren't you the fussy one! It's the best we could do on short notice.

CHRIS

Well, it served its purpose.

DANYAEL

What did you see?

CHRIS

I saw Dukes being held in a room surrounded by guards. The entire building is filled with guards, in fact. Oh, and I forgot to mention the best part.

The two stare at him curiously.

CHRIS (cont'd)

I know who's behind it.

TWIST

Who?

CHRIS

Malkuth.

TWIST

Malkuth?!

DANYAEL

Wait, Malkuth? Your ex-partner who has part of your soul... and who was behind having all my friends killed?

CHRIS

One and the same.

DANYAEL

(narrows eyes)

Let's get that rotten son of a bitch.

CHRIS

(throws some stuff in the car)

We will, but I don't think now is the best time.

DANYAEL

Why not?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHRIS

Because they know we're here and by now there's a band of demons searching the perimeter for us.

DANYAEL

(jumping in the car)

Good enough reason for me...

They all pile in the van and speed away.

30

INT. BLACK FORD - NIGHT

30

TWIST

How do they know we were there?

CHRIS

Aside from the fiery explosion? When I was performing the spell, I saw Malkuth and he could sense the spell, and that I was the one doing it.

TWIST

How do you know?

CHRIS

Because I could sense it.

TWIST

So... you sensed that he was sensing you sense him?

CHRIS

(beat)

Yes.

TWIST

So what's the plan?

CHRIS

(checking the rear view)

We've got to go back and get Dukes. I don't know what Malkuth could be doing with the people that Dukes is bringing him, but it can't be good.

DANYAEL

So we can go ahead and kill Malkuth while we're there... right?

CHRIS

(smiles)

Now *that* is an excellent plan.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Chris turns to grin at Twist, and we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF ACT THREE**

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

31 INT. HOTEL - MORNING

31

Chris, Twist, and Danyael sit in various places around the room discussing the plan.

CHRIS

So we go back this evening with the setting of the sun.

DANYAEL

How are we going to get in?

CHRIS

When I was performing the spell, I saw an entrance to a basement. That's our best bet. However, the place was also crawling with surveillance cameras. We're going to have to do disable them somehow, and the most obvious answer is to kill the power.

(to Twist)

I want you to cut the power on my signal. As soon as you do-

TWIST

Wait, what's the signal?

CHRIS

(hands her a walkie talkie)

My voice.

TWIST

(excitedly)

Oo, you took my advice!

(to Danyael)

This was my idea.

CHRIS

Anyway... as soon as you cut the power, Danyael and I will hurry into the basement and come into the house through the kitchen.

(to Danyael)

From there we're going to split up. You'll turn to your right. Head all the way down the hallway and the first door to your left is where they're keeping Dukes. I'll take the left which leads to the main room where the flock of demons were congregating last night.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TWIST

What about me?

CHRIS

After you cut the power, hurry up and come through the front door. Go straight as soon as you get inside and it will lead you to the room where I'll be. I'm sure I will need your help.

TWIST

What would you do without me?

CHRIS

That remains to be seen...

The team get ready to move out, and we dissolve to:

32

EXT. STREET - DUSK

32

Chris parks the van about a block down the street from the house. They get out and start unloading their stuff.

CHRIS

At the top of that pole on your right is the electrical box. You'll open it up and it should be the third switch from your right.

TWIST

How in the holy hell is it that you know something about everything?

CHRIS

It's what I do. Think you can handle it?

TWIST

Shouldn't be a problem.

CHRIS

Alright. Remember, on my signal, and not until then.

TWIST

Got it.

Chris and Danyael walk down the road toward the house. They quietly and carefully jump the fence surrounding it.

Chris leads the way, crouching down and walking as closely to the ground as he can. Danyael follows close behind. They duck into the shadows behind a shrubbery of sorts that is growing adjacent to the basement entrance.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHRIS  
 (whispering)  
 There it is.  
 (whispering)  
 I'm going to try and get over there  
 to make sure there's no guards  
 lingering around.

DANYAEL  
 (whispering)  
 Check.

Chris disappears into the darkness through the bushes.

Danyael sits in silence for a few moments before he decides to try and move the branches out of the way to see how Chris is progressing.

He slowly pushes a few branches out of the way, trying to be as quiet as possible, when Twist's voice erupts over the walkie talkie.

TWIST  
 (in a terrible southern  
 accent)  
 Breaker, breaker one-nine, what's  
 your position?

Danyael jumps a mile, then frantically fumbles with the radio in an attempt to shut it off.

DANYAEL  
 (hisses)  
 Twist! Quiet!

TWIST  
 Are you guys already there?

DANYAEL  
 Yes!

TWIST  
 Okay, okay, sorry...

Danyael finally gets the thing turned off, but not before it alerts one of the guards. The guard slowly walks around in front of the shrubbery searching for the source of the noise.

Danyael is frozen - he can see through the branches that the guard is standing directly in front of him.

As the guard reaches down for the bushes and is just inches away from his face, a set of hands go around his neck and grab each side of his head. The hands pull in opposite directions, SNAPPING the guards neck.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The guard falls to the ground and behind him stands Chris. Chris just shoots Danyael a nod.

CHRIS  
 (whispering)  
 Let's go.  
 (into the walkie talkie)  
 Kill it.

Within a distant CLUNK, the lights go out. Chris walks into the basement followed closely by Danyael.

33

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

33

Chris walks down the long hallway and to the main room. The same group of six demons from last night sit in comfortable chairs, chatting. Chris sneaks up almost unnoticed.

CHRIS  
 Sorry, I'm not interrupting  
 anything here am I?

The demons turn to face him, one in particular standing up. Chris tenses - it's Malkuth.

MALKUTH  
 Ah, Chris... just in time.

CHRIS  
 What are you doing with all the  
 people from Dukes' show?

MALKUTH  
 That is an interesting question.  
 And an even more interesting  
 answer. Unfortunately, I don't have  
 to time nor the will to share said  
 information with you, so if you'll  
 excuse me...

Chris draws his katana and levels it at Malkuth.

CHRIS  
 You're not going anywhere.

MALKUTH  
 Come, Chris, don't play the role of  
 the fool!

Malkuth snaps his fingers and a horde of bodyguards file in from the next room. Malkuth smirks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MALKUTH (cont'd)

I'll be seeing you around. Well actually, I'm kind of hoping tonight will be your demise, so perhaps we'll meet up in hell someday?

Malkuth and his band of demons turn and begin to exit the room. Chris after them, but one of the guards THWACKS him in the chest with a bat, leaving Chris sprawled out on the floor. He wearily pulls himself his feet.

CHRIS

That was your first mistake...

GUARD

Guess that'll make this my second!

He takes a step back and throws a second swing with the bat, but Chris steps into his swing while turning his body around, and GRABS the bat from the guard.

In one swift move, he spins around and CRACKS the bat against the guard's head. The rest of the ten guards come running at him, so he drops the bat and prepares for the attack.

34 INT. FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

34

Malkuth is nearly out of the house. He turns, looking back, one last time before exiting the house and sees no one following him.

He begins to smile as he turns back around, but as soon as his head is turned around a foot lands right aside his face, knocking him back a few steps.

Twist stands in front of him with a smug grin on her face.

TWIST

Hello, darling! Did you miss me?

MALKUTH

Oh, perfect, *you*. That's all I damn well need...

Before he can finish his sentence, Twist lands another KICK to his face. Malkuth glares at her.

TWIST

You finished? 'Cause, you know, there's only so much macho posturing one girl can stand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MALKUTH

(snarls)

I'm going to have you torn into strips while you're still screa-

TWIST

Yeah, yeah. Bring it on, beyatch!

Twist assumes her fighting stance. Malkuth charges at her with a powerful right hook that Twist narrowly avoids, answering with a right hook of her own. Then she places her hands upon his shoulders, throwing all of her weight into kneeling him in the stomach. Malkuth staggers back as Twist returns to her fighting stance again.

TWIST (cont'd)

I said 'bring it on,' fugly! Still waiting over here. I got all night to keep on whuppin' your sorry half-demon ass!

Malkuth starts walking slowly towards her confidently.

Twist throws a punch which Malkuth blocks. He grabs her by the throat, lifting her off of the ground. She struggles for a moment, trying desperately to get free.

Finally she raises both of her legs up slightly and swings her body back as much as she's able to. She throws both of her legs into Malkuth's body, causing him to release her and stumble back.

Twist struggles to get up off of the floor, but before she can Malkuth swiftly KICKS her in the face. She grunts in pain and starts to get up, but a second KICK K.O's her.

Malkuth dusts his hands off and strolls away off screen, whistling a merry tune.

35 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

35

Chris is down to his last guard - there is a pile of guards cluttering the living room floor. The last guard has an axe, swinging away as he advances toward Chris.

Chris dodges the first two attacks then quickly steps aside as he guard tries an overhead swing, and the axe gets stuck in the desk behind Chris.

The guard frantically tries to remove the axe, but without any luck, and Chris smiles and reaches back to punch him. The guard deftly pulls a knife from his belt and STABS Chris in the side.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Chris lets out a roar and reaches for the knife. He pulls it out of his side, and in the same movement lands an elbow to the guard's face. The guard is laid on the floor motionless.

Chris throws down the knife and starts out of the room. Just before he makes it to the doorway, Danyael rounds the corner with Dukes

CHRIS

Where the hell have you been?

DANYAEL

Saving him, like you said!

CHRIS

I didn't say take the night in its entirety to do it!

DANYAEL

Oh, real good with the confidence building, thanks... Where's Malkuth?

CHRIS

I think he got away.

DANYAEL

You let him get away?

Chris points back to the body littered floor.

CHRIS

I wouldn't say that I 'let' him...

Danyael opens his mouth to speak, but as he does Chris holds up a finger for quiet. He's spotted something outside, and heads over to the windows.

Looking out through the window, we can see an angry MOB of townsfolk approaching, the traditional flaming torches and dogs on display.

Danyael joins Chris at the window.

DANYAEL

Uh, Chris? What is that?

DUKES

It's what I feared... people always fear what they don't understand. Don't they, boys?

Chris and Danyael exchange a look, then back to Dukes, who offers a sympathetic smile. Chris turns his attention back to the windows.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHRIS

They've come to drive you out,  
haven't they?

DUKES

I've known this was coming for some  
time now. When people start  
disappearing after I've supposedly  
'healed' them, well... it doesn't  
take long for people to start  
asking the right questions.

(looking back at Chris)

Guess we can blame those stupid  
demon folk for that, can't we? They  
tend not to think too many moves  
ahead..

DANYAEL

(walking to the window)

Oh, hell no..

(looking back at Chris)

We are not in the 1800's! Angry  
mobs do not run the street!

CHRIS

Tell that to them! We need to get  
out of here. Now.

The trio back away from the window.

36 EXT. OUTSIDE THE HOUSE - NIGHT

36

Accompanied by the jeers and shouts of his fellows, one of  
the angry mobsters throws a torch in through one of the  
windows of the house.

Following true mob traditions, several others are soon to  
follow, and with a cheer the fire takes hold of one of the  
house's downstairs rooms.

37 INT. FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

37

The fire is beginning to spread throughout the room. We see  
Twist still lying motionless on the floor; the glow of the  
fire growing all around her.

38 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

38

CHRIS

We should really get out of here...

DANYAEL

I'm with you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUKES

We should still be able to get out  
through the basement door.

Danyael takes off running, pushing Dukes in front of him.

39

EXT. OUTSIDE THE BASEMENT DOOR - NIGHT

39

Chris, Danyael, and Dukes have all made it safely outside,  
smoke following them out through the basement door. Chris  
grabs his walkie talkie.

CHRIS

Twist... Twist, are you there?  
(to Danyael)  
Have you seen her?

DANYAEL

No.

CHRIS

(into the walkie talkie)  
Twist?

He starts back into the house.

DANYAEL

Hey man, what are you doing?

CHRIS

I'm going back, I've got to find  
her!

DANYAEL

You did notice that the building is  
on fire, right? Not to mention, you  
don't even know if she's in there!

CHRIS

Well, I know she's not out here, so  
therefore...

Chris storms back through the door.

40

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

40

Chris runs back through the living room.

CHRIS

Twist?!

One of the guards weakly grabs his ankle.

GUARD

Help me...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Chris KICKS him in the face and carries on his way.

CHRIS

Twist!!

He runs throughout the house in search for her. He finally sees her laying near the doorway. The fire is flaming out of control now, but with gritted teeth Chris takes a step back and JUMPS into the fire. He grabs Twist and runs out through the front door.

41 EXT. OUTSIDE THE HOUSE - NIGHT

41

Chris makes it outside. He lays Twist gently down upon the ground and begins inspecting her. She's alive, but badly burned.

CHRIS

(tearing up)

Oh no... Twist? Are you okay?

A GUY from the angry mob approaches them. Danyael warily backs up, keeping Dukes behind him.

ANGRY MOB GUY

(angrily)

You're one of them!

CHRIS

(without looking up)

Leave me be, old man.

The man puts his hand on Chris's shoulder, but quick as a flash Chris grabs his hand and TWISTS it, breaking it with a CRUNCH of bone.

He stands up, quickly throwing an UPPERCUT which sends the man flying through the air. The man lands at the feet of the rest of the mob, who look down in fear.

CHRIS (cont'd)

(speaking slowly)

Unless you all want to die tonight,  
I suggest you leave... now!

The mob stares at him for a moment and then slowly start backing away. Chris turns around and tries to tend to Twist again. He stares at her for a moment before Danyael and Dukes lean into frame. Danyael looks pretty worried.

DANYAEL

Is she alright?

Chris looks at him and begins to speak, but before he can, Dukes kneels down beside her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUKES

She will be.

He rests his hands on her stomach and looks toward the sky before closing his eyes. He speaks several verses in Latin and sits in silence for a few moments, before falling backwards to the ground himself.

The camera sweeps up Twist's body to see that all of her burns are gone. Her face is calm and full of life.

CHRIS

Twist?

She slowly opens her eyes and looks up at Chris.

TWIST

(grins)

Oh, good... I know I'm not dead again because that sure ain't the face of an angel...

Chris sits for a moment looking at her. She smiles at him and slowly raises up.

Dukes is lying on the ground and appears to be in bad shape. Chris focuses his attention on him.

CHRIS

Are you alright?

DUKES

I'm afraid not... The girl was too far gone to bring back without risking my own life. As it turns out, that was a gamble that I didn't win. My time has come to an end.

TWIST

(in awe)

Woah, woah, back up - you're gonna die... to save me?

DUKES

Yes, my child... But don't feel an ounce of guilt over my demise. I've spent my entire existence, several lifetimes, doing horrible things that I shan't speak of. Hell, no doubt, awaits me. But now I can depart from this world eternally and look back upon it knowing that I used my powers for good just this one time... and it makes it all worthwhile.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Twist is left speechless. She glances over at Chris with a look of amazement.

TWIST

I... I don't know what to say...

Before she can finish her sentence, Dukes' breathing quickens, until it suddenly ceases with one final sigh.

Obviously shaken up by the event, she stares at him for several moments before her gaze is shifted to Chris.

TWIST (cont'd)

(with a tear in her eye)

He died... for me.

CHRIS

I know.

TWIST

He made it sound like such an honour. I just don't...

CHRIS

Maybe the gods are smiling down on you after all?

Twist smiles at Chris's remark and looks back down at the dead healer one last time.

Chris places a hand on her shoulder, and with a nod she stands, the duo walking away.

42 EXT. IN FRONT OF THE VAN - NIGHT

42

Danyael sits on the bonnet, the van now further down the street so they can safely watch the fire crews tackling the burning house.

CHRIS

So what happened to you? How did you get caught in the fire?

TWIST

That sucker punching son of a bitch Malkuth.

CHRIS

You went up against Malkuth?

TWIST

Yeah. I had him too, but then I got distracted and when I woke up, I was looking at you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHRIS

I'm sorry I wasn't there to help.

TWIST

Don't be. He'll be feeling it  
tomorrow.

The three get into the van as the camera slowly pans out to a panoramic view of them getting in. Chris and Danyael close their doors as behind them in the background, the morning sun is just starting to break the horizon.

Twist SLAMS her door and with that, we:

**BLACK OUT:**

**END OF SHOW**