

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. OVERCAST DAY

TITLE OVER:

PRESENT DAY--  
GREAT ORMOND STREET,  
HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN  
NHS TRUST, LONDON, ENGLAND

Present day -- No one notices MAIELLE, a red haired blue-eyed angel, dressed in cobalt roman stylized armor and helmet watches over a cancer patient child, LEENA -- Maielle's red wings droop -- between hangs a round cobalt shield with silver center and edge -- she tugs her long "hair whip" that sprouts from the top of her helmet -- she sits on the foot of the bed in sad vigil.

The MOTHER and FATHER of Leena sit by the bed worried -- A DOCTOR and some NURSES observe the scene.

Doctor shakes his head -- murmurs with a British accent -- Nurses look to each other concerned -- they leave.

Behind Maielle, a SMOKEY BLACK CLOUD forms into MORT, a scaly skinned demon -- he snarls -- attracts Maielle's attention alone -- no human sees what transpires.

Maielle looks as Mort snaps his pointy teeth at her -- she scowls and harshly says:

MAIELLE

Mort--

DEMON

(snears.)

Pious rat.

Maielle stands from the bed -- pulls a gleaming silver sword -- the demon grins at her unafraid.

MAIELLE

(angry.)

Stay you from this child. The  
little human is not for you.

DEMON

Wouldn't be more than a bite.

Demon snaps his teeth at Maielle.

MAIELLE

You'll taste your words, but  
no more.

Demon laughs at her -- cocks its head slightly -- its demonic eyes look to Leena -- it sucks in air -- enjoys the pain of the parents.

DEMON

You will fail. I will take her.

MAIELLE

Oh--I don't think so.

DEMON

Arrogant slave--like your  
arrogant master.

Maielle cocks her head to the side -- smirks unmoved.

MAIELLE

You're the slave--I only have  
a father.

The Demon snarls and darts after Maielle -- they fight -- claw to sword -- then evil dagger to sword -- the Mother, Father, and Leena do not notice.

Leena chokes, but does not wake from her sleep -- the Mother grabs her hand and smooths her brow -- tears flow.

MOTHER

Leena--Leena!

The Mother weeps hard -- Father drops his head.

Maielle looks to the bed with a tragic/shocked expression -- Demon laughs -- her sword lowers -- pauses -- dashes to the bed -- Leena passes away before her eyes -- Maielle rounds on the demon -- forcefully attacks him.

DEMON

(mocking.)

You failed--slave of light.

The Mother and Father weep -- hold Leena to them.

Maielle and the Demon continue to fight -- she trips him up -- he falls onto his back -- Maielle stands over him with teeth bared -- she raises her sword -- Demon breathes heavy, but lays still grinning at her.

DEMON

I am not the last. More will  
come.

Far off an alarm sounds -- a white blur of hospital coats rushes to the sound of the demon's victory.

Maielle screams -- drives her sword into the Demon -- it shivers and dies -- fades into smoke.

Maielle stands staring at the hospital floor.

The Mother and Father are swept out.

Doctors and Nurses passionately work on Leena -- she is dead -- they drop off -- the light of the room darkens.

Maielle and Leena are the main focus under a bright light over the bed.

Maielle steps to the bed and looks down at the bald little girl -- Maielle is very sad.

Maielle sweeps up the wisp of Leena's soul from the lifeless body -- hugs it to her -- Leena's soul looks like the once healthy child she was.

MAIELLE

(crying.)

I'm sorry.

Maielle squeezes her eyes shut -- cries quietly.

Both Maielle and Leena vibrate into a silver light -- shoot off.

Leena's body is left behind in an empty room -- light fades to black.

EXT. HEAVEN/MAIELLE'S HOME. DREAMY DAY.

An angry Maielle materializes from nowhere -- walks into reality -- her cobalt and silver armor turn into a milky soft yellow toga style dress -- her helmet disappears -- her hair changes from whip to soft red curls -- her expression shows great anger.

Maielle approaches her warm home.

The front door opens and four children run out -- in age order: DOMINIC 2, TWIN GIRLS AMAIELLE and CHAIELLE, and then little SAMUEL.

The children dance around and throw themselves at Maielle -- they have wisps of light for wings -- she smiles, but painfully.

CHILDREN

Mommy--mommy--mommy!

Maielle kneels -- her children surround her -- studies their youthful faces.

MAIELLE

Practicing to be children again?

The children nod -- Maielle smiles.

MAIELLE (cont'd)

Lets go inside. I've missed  
you.

Dominic Ian 2 takes Maielle's hand -- the others fall in beside and walk with them -- he looks up at her.

DOMINIC 2

Daddy's been painting, but we watched the little ones while  
you were gone, for him.

MAIELLE

And, how were they?

DOMINIC 2

Good--but I don't think they'll  
ever be ready to help daddy.

Maielle smiles with pain -- she and the children enter the house -- yard stands empty.

INT. MAIELLE'S HOME/HALL. DREAMY DAY

Maielle enters her home -- carries Amaielle -- holds Dominic 2's hand -- the other children hold to her dress.

ARGUS and SHE, alpha male (white) and alpha female (dark) wolves, enter -- they both whine and bow their heads -- greeting the returned Maielle.

MAIELLE

(to Dom 2.)  
Take the children outside to play.  
I want to speak to your father.

Maielle sets Amaielle down -- the children and the wolves exit -- Maielle grimaces and exits to the stairs leading to the second floor.

INT. MAIELLE'S HOME/SECOND FLOOR. DREAMY DAY

Maielle walks the long hall to a tall door at the other end -- she peers ahead to a wall of windows, which rests at the far end of an artist studio -- it is cluttered and messed with paints, etc.

MAIELLE

(whisper.)  
Pray thee; be too busy to  
hear me.

Maielle's husband, DOMINIC stands in her view from the door.

INT. DOMINIC'S STUDIO. DREAMY DAY.

Maielle enters her husband's studio -- her expression is sad and her wings droop -- flicker -- disappear.

Dominic paints a canvas without looking to her.

DOMINIC

Why would I be too busy  
for you?

Maielle's eyes bulge -- opens her mouth -- hesitates.

Dominic looks over his shoulder mid brush stroke to smile at her -- he is a stunning blond human with green eyes.

MAIELLE

Your growing abilities are  
trying, to say the least

DOMINIC

You'll still love me in the  
morning.

Maielle's attention drifts.

Dominic notices -- puts down his paints -- he turns to her -- wipes his hands clean -- kisses her.

Maielle is unresponsive.

Dominic leans back with concern in his expression.

DOMINIC (cont'd)

What's happened?

MAIELLE

(weakly.)

Nothing to worry over.

Dominic eyes her worried.

DOMINIC

Your brothers stopped by.

You just missed them.

Maielle looks up shocked.

MAIELLE

What did they want?

DOMINIC

Your mother and the council  
wish to see you on some matter.  
It seemed important.

MAIELLE

(fearful.)

The council?

Dominic sees ZACHARIUS and JOEL enter, Maielle's eldest brother and her twin brother,  
over Maielle's shoulder.

The three males exchange manly nods.

Joel steps to Maielle -- he is perfect in appearance and has long blond hair -- sports gold  
Roman armor.

Joel puts his hands on Maielle's arms -- looks into her eyes.

Zacharius takes a wandering step forward -- he has long red hair -- wears black garb from  
head to foot, like a priest -- he also is perfect in form and appearance, but more serious and  
mysterious.

JOEL

(concerned.)

Are you hurt? Where have you  
been?

MAIELLE

Leena passed--I brought her to  
the soul keepers.

Maielle begins to cry.

Zacharius steps to them.

Dominic wraps his arms around Maielle to comfort her.

DOMINIC

I'm sorry--I didn't know.

ZACHARIUS

(stern.)

The council wishes to hear of

what went between you and Mort.

Dominic looks to him fearful.

Joel glances warningly.

Zacharius holds his serious gaze on Maielle.

ALEXANDRAEL sweeps in with her twin sister ARTIMAIELLE -- they are gray haired and gray winged with black eyes like marbles -- hold youth in their aging features -- dressed similar to Zacharius -- they turn their deep seeing gazes on the occupants of the room -- joins them saying:

ALEXANDRAEL

And I will attest you need not  
fear our interview.

Artimaielle rolls her eyes -- steps toward Maielle.

Maielle pushes away from Dominic and her brothers, angered by the intrusions.

Artimaielle steps back shocked.

MAIELLE

Are there no doors on this house?  
Leave me in peace--if you've any  
pity--I brought pain to her memory.  
There is no forgiveness for me.

Maielle turns to the windows stretched on the outer wall of the studio -- she walks hurriedly toward them -- disappears before she crashes through.

Alexandrael looks surprised at the outburst -- annoyed:

ARTIMAIELLE

Well--

Zacharius is unmoved.

Joel lowers his head -- places a hand over his heart -- he looks upset.

Dominic shakes his head -- bitterly says to them:

DOMINIC

I know where she has gone--I  
will bring her back, but give  
her some time before you bring  
her before the Council. Her  
heart needs healing.

Alexandrael eyes him warily.

Artimaielle snickers with doubt.

Zacharius remains stony.

Joel looks up -- places his hand on his good friend's shoulder -- smiles.

ALEXANDRAEL

Yes--

(laughs it off.)

I often forget Maielle's human qualities. It is good to have you about.

(abruptly  
diverted.)

What a lovely painting! Did you just begin this? You are a wonder, my dear boy. You will make a remarkable angel soon.

(looks to  
Dominic.)

I hope you rethink becoming one of Joel's soldiers. It would prove a waste of your talent.

Artimaielle steps up.

ARTIMAIELLE

It's a waste of my niece's talent to bandy her about with humans.

ZACHARIUS

(cold.)

You forget he's in the room.

Joel and Dominic smile at each other annoyed by Artimaielle's comment.

Zacharius folds his arms -- cracks a meager smile, which looks very odd on his face.

EXT. MAIELLE'S POND/GROTTO. DREAMY DAY

Maielle lays still on the edge of a clear pond -- smooth orange rock -- a grotto of the same stone stands behind her -- the place is surrounded in rich verdure.

Maielle weeps -- stares at the reflection in the pool.

Maielle swirls the water with her finger.

Argus, She and the OTHER WOLVES pace around Maielle.



Dominic appears from a golden light shaped like a surreal star -- watches Maielle silently.

Maielle snuffles -- adjusts her body -- she senses him.

MAIELLE

Tell me they left.

Dominic crouches behind her -- smiles -- places his hand on her back -- her wings slightly flap in response.

DOMINIC

I don't think it is anything  
to worry about, love. Your  
family only seems concerned  
for you.

Maielle's features harden -- her weeping ceases.

Dominic looks concerned.

MAIELLE

I failed The One. They  
should be concerned. I am.

DOMINIC

You did not fail. It was  
Leena's time.

Maielle sits up on hands and knees -- glares at Dominic.

MAIELLE

Mort distracted me--I allowed  
evil to take me over. There is  
no greater sin than that.

Dominic shrugs unconvinced.

Maielle glowers as he speaks:

DOMINIC

(laughing.)  
I could think of a few.

MAIELLE

This is no time for humor,  
Dominic. I am overtaken. Have  
you no idea of what that means?

Dominic looks at her confused.

DOMINIC

I've never seen anything affect  
you this way.

Maielle glowers -- she rises on her fingers and toes.

MAIELLE

(angry.)  
You understand nothing.

Maielle's anger/frustration/sorrow over the course of events overtakes her -- her resolve breaks -- Maielle morphs into COUGAR MAIELLE -- hisses at Dominic.

Dominic remains still -- watches cougar Maielle carefully.

Cougar Maielle dashes off into the forest.

## INT. MAIELLE'S HOME. DREAMY DAY

Alexandrael, Joel and Zacharius sit in the vast living room -- Joel looks thoroughly concerned -- Artimaielle, Alexandrael and Zacharius discuss Maielle logically.

ARTIMAIELLE

Ever since her first encounter  
with Dominic--she's lost all  
clarity. It was the same when  
they mistook her for Diana.

ZACHARIUS

Her love for him has made her  
Strong. The counsel means  
to raise her and Michael approves.  
She will make a glorious leader  
of The One's armies.

ALEXANDRAEL

She just enjoyed her three-  
thousand five hundred and  
ninth birthday. She is young  
yet. It is too soon.

Joel lifts his chin -- he looks pained.

JOEL

Dominic returns--Maielle's gone.  
I cannot feel her.

Joel stands -- walks from the room, as the house door opens and shuts (O.S.) -- Joel waits in the archway.

Dominic enters and looks to Joel with a sad glance -- looks to the others in the room -- shakes his head.

DOMINIC  
She's taken refuge on earth.

Artimaielle and Zacharius stand with shocked expressions.

Alexandrael lowers her chin with an expression of anguish -- covers her eyes with a trembling hand.

Dominic steps into the room -- passes Joel.

Joel watches Dominic with a hard look on his face.

JOEL  
We must find her.

MICHAEL, a large angel with peacock wings and a golden head steps into the room from the outer wall -- he wears a blue breast plate like Maielle -- smiles at them -- he is Michael the Archangel.

MICHAEL  
The council grows restless.  
Where is my captain? Leena  
is to be raised.

Joel steps toward him, bowing to his knee.

JOEL  
General.

Michael looks around -- he looks confused and disturbed -- everyone avoids his searching gaze.

Joel stands -- hangs his head.

MICHAEL  
(now sees Joel.)  
Where is she?

DOMINIC  
(pained.)  
She has left us.

MICHAEL

(bothered.)

What?

DOMINIC

She blames herself for Leena.

MICHAEL

She fulfilled her task.

(pauses, then  
worried.)

The demon.

Dominic nods -- lowers his chin guiltily.

Joel and Zacharius stand tall, but still avoids Michael's gaze.

Alexandrael steps to Michael -- touches his hand.

ALEXANDRAEL

I will tell them.

Alexandrael faces Zacharius, Dominic and Joel -- she looks straight at Dominic.

ALEXANDRAEL (cont'd)

The demons make another move on  
our gates. They think to cut their losses by attacking the charges  
of  
the captains and preventing the  
raising of further angels. If they  
can break our ranks--then no one  
stands between us and The One.

Artimaielle clears her throat and interjects:

ARTIMAIELLE

We failed to count that Maielle's  
growing emotions and attachment to  
Leena would bring her to this.

Dominic looks up -- anger wrenches his face.

DOMINIC

You blame me.

ALEXANDRAEL

(touches her sister  
to keep her quiet.)

No--we blame Belial and his trickery.

DOMINIC

Belial? He'll destroy her.

Michael puffs up his chest -- smiles.

MICHAEL

Not likely--he means to use  
her to destroy the Earth.

Dominic looks to him both worried and shocked.

DOMINIC

Easy for you to say--The One  
created you to fight him.

ALEXANDRAEL

And so he made my daughter.

(soft smile.)

We must have faith, Maielle  
will stop her anger.

(seriously.)

In the meantime--gather our forces.

(to Joel.)

Find Ange to help you--she is the  
Clearest headed.

Joel nods.

Alexandrael looks to Zacharius and Artimaielle.

Zacharius draws up to ready for Alexandrael's orders.

ALEXANDRAEL (cont'd)

Zacharius--you will do us best as  
messenger between our assault  
and the counsel. We must keep  
them apprised of everything.

Sister--I want you to prepare the  
children, bring them to my home.

(pause.)

I go now--to inform Metatron and  
the counsel of this disaster. Work  
quickly--they may make their own  
decision before we've recovered her.

(pause.)

Dominic--you should come with me.

Dominic nods -- looks worried -- everyone else is steady.

EXT. ANGELIC ARMY PRACTICE GROUNDS. DREAMY SUNSET

ANGE, an ancient Egyptian by appearance and armor, wears a Horus helmet -- practices fighting techniques with her male and female SOLDIERS, also ancient Egyptian types -- as all angels, they are perfect in appearance.

Joel enters the arena -- appears at the top of stairs leading to nowhere in particular -- he casts his eyes over the seaside scene -- the sunset disturbs him.

Joel trots down the stairs to where Ange crosses swords with a Large NUBIAN MALE.

Ange wins -- without turning, Ange speaks to Joel with an Egyptian accented voice -- she smiles:

ANGE

Where is your sister? You two never come apart. I wanted to congratulate her on her promotion.

JOEL

Ange--something terrible has happened.

Ange turns -- empathy in her features -- she studies him.

ANGE

Leena requires more training?  
Did they recant Maielle?

Joel shakes his head no -- he looks into Ange's dark eyes.

Ange draws a worried breath -- her eyes go to the sea and the setting orange sun -- it unsettles her.

ANGE (cont'd)

I feel the change--The One is worried and warns us of doom.

Ange juts her chin at the sunset.

Joel studies his hands and wrist braces with sad eyes.

JOEL

(tremulous.)

Mort distracted Maielle while the girl passed. He convinced her that she failed Leena.

Ange's expression turns from anger to concern to horror.

ANGE

It is the last test.

Joel looks at her confused.

ANGE (cont'd)

The last journey before the  
rising.

(annoyed.)

Where is Dominic?

JOEL

He went with mother to audience  
the counsel--they sent me to you.  
I am to gather the armies under  
Michael.

ANGE

They foresee a battle with  
Belial.

(nods.)

My angels will come.

(shoos him.)

You go--finish your duty.

I must gather my things.

Joel nods with a knowing smiling expression.

EXT. OUTSIDE LEENA'S EARTHLY HOME. OVERCAST DAY.

TITLE OVER:

DEVONSHIRE, ENGLAND

Unseen by all, Maielle observes Mother and Father through the front window of their home from a stand of trees in the yard -- she is upset -- it rains -- none touches her.

They argue -- Father is packed to leave.

FATHER

(British accent.)

I've nothing more to say to you.  
I'm leaving and that's final.

Behind Maielle a human looking demon angel MORGENTUS enters from a black flickering portal -- wears flowing black clothes -- the rain falls on him -- sees Maielle -- sneers and steps to her -- watches Mother and Father fight -- soaks in the pain with delight -- hands behind back.

MORGENTUS

Grand, isn't it? Human suffering.

Maielle looks to him -- steps back with atypical fear.

Morgentus judges her -- bounces on the balls of his feet -- he smiles triumphant.

MORGENTUS (cont'd)

You've single-handedly caused  
more pain than we could cause in  
an Earth week--and it's only been  
three human days.

(pause.)

Your One must be proud. You helped  
a child to leave its parents,

(his eyes roll  
back to Maielle.)

Breaking the family bonds,  
causing a marriage to fail.

Maielle cowers at a tree trunk -- she closes her eyes,  
trying to shut out his words.

Father steps from the house -- draws the attention.

Mother pleads with him not to leave.

Doors slam -- Father throws his suitcase in the car -- gets in and slams the door -- starts it up -  
- drives off.

Mother screams to him to stay with her.

Maielle covers her ears to shut out the pain echoing in her ears like a thousand voices.

Morgentus laughs lightly at her.

MORGENTUS

Enjoy it, Maielle. You will be  
one of us sooner than you think.



Maielle's image vibrates and glows.

Morgentus looks suddenly concerned -- growls at the light.

Maielle's voice is desperate while she repeats the line until she fades from view:

MAIELLE

Anywhere but here.

Morgentus is alone.

Birds sing in the trees -- goodness surrounds him.

Morgentus glowers and sneers -- watches Mother stand on the driveway -- they are both soaked with the rain.

Morgentus fades in smoky swirls of black.

INT. GRAND HALLS OF THE COUNSEL. SUNSET

Alexandrael, in full counsel garb, and Dominic walk the vast rose and ivory marble halls of the counsel's domain.

The halls are busy with all sorts of traffic from the ANGELIC HIERARCHY and below, including all: THRONES, CHERUBIM, SERAPHIM, POWERS, VIRTUES, DOMINIONS, PRINCIPALITIES, ARCHANGELS, ANGELS, HUMANS and ANIMALS.

ALEXANDRAEL

You are about to see things your  
kind are rarely afforded. Remain  
calm--it is Maielle's only hope.  
If The One senses danger from her--

Alexandrael shakes her head ruefully.

DOMINIC

The One will sense the truth.

ALEXANDRAEL

Yes, but Metatron has his ear

and he little understands or  
empathizes with human emotion.

DOMINIC

Then what help can I offer.

ALEXANDRAEL

(smiles.)

The One will hear you --  
that is all that matters.

GRAGRAFEL, a principality and Maielle's father, approaches them -- wears roman senate style garb -- his round face expresses fear and worry -- he looks old -- perhaps at the end of his time as principality.

Alexandrael and Dominic stop before him -- Alexandrael bows her head to her husband -- Dominic places a hand over his heart and bows his head.

GRAGRAFEL

(to Dominic.)

Where is Maielle?

Dominic looks to the floor.

ALEXANDRAEL

That is why we've come. Our  
daughter has run off. She  
fears she has allowed Belial  
to taint her true heart.

GRAGRAFEL

(sad.)

Then they've succeeded.

ALEXANDRAEL

Have you no faith in our  
daughter?

GRAGRAFEL

Complete trust and faith, wife.  
However, I am not the one she  
must impress.

ALEXANDRAEL

Regardless, we must see the  
counsel immediately.

Gragrafel, Alexandrael, and Dominic start walking on.

ALEXANDRAEL(cont'd)

(hurried.)  
 I fear they might strip her  
 wings before we've a chance to  
 beg time from them, as the  
 human's would say.

Gragrafel holds out his hands leading them on.

GRAGRAFEL

Of course. They await us.

INT. HEAVENLY COUNSEL ROOM. SUNSET

Gragrafel leads Alexandrael and Dominic into a rose and ivory marble room.

Three angels of the highest three orders await to hear them amid a blinding tapestry of color -- behind them, a sunset burns, as the twinkling stars of twilight come.

In the center of the room Michael kneels to the counsel.

METATRON, a male angel with surreal piercing eyes stands over him -- he is dark and forbidding.

Behind Metatron, CORPHEUS the four-faced Cherubim, LEMITUS the wheel like Throne and DENIUS the Sphinx like Seraphim witness.

Metatron looks up to the newcomers -- his features are hard and unemotional.

METATRON

Your seed betrayed us. This does  
 no good for your line.

Gragrafel steps forth with his wife -- Dominic lags with awe of the scene of unreal characters.

GRAGRAFEL

Take heed, mighty Metatron.

Metatron looks at him -- surprised he stands up to him.

GRAGRAFEL (cont'd)

We've come to speak on her behalf  
 and plead a stay of punishment.

Corpheus speaks from his position above them.

CORPHEUS

On what grounds, Principality  
Gragrafel?

Alexandrael steps forward -- puts a hand up to stop her husband from answering.

ALEXANDRAEL

If I may great Corpheus, I would  
like to respond to the question,  
as a fellow counselor.

METATRON

They questioned Gragrafel.

Lemitus reveals a face from the center of his wheel like appearance -- continues to slowly spin like a coin.

LEMITUS

Allow Arch Alexandrael to speak.

Lemitus's voice echoes in the hall.

ALEXANDRAEL

(smiles, bows.)  
Grand gesture, Throne Lemitus.

Alexandrael straightens -- Gragrafel steps back with Dominic -- Metatron glowers at them.

ALEXANDRAEL (cont'd)

As you know--Belial makes a bid  
for our daughter's loyalty. The One  
well knows what lengths she goes to  
on his behalf. We ask leave to  
bring her home.

METATRON

(sneers.)  
The same gentle words were said of Belial.

Dominic steps forward.

Michael places a staying hand on his shoulder.

DOMINIC

(emotional.)  
Belial never helped countless human  
souls to gain their wings. Against

The One's judgment, he hindered us  
from our course. No angel of evil would do as she to correct  
that.

Silence fills the counsel room.

Metatron glares at Dominic.

Dominic steps back, swallowing a breath.

Michael reassures him with a smile -- then, he and Metatron glare at each other.

The sphinx like Denius stands on his pedestal.

Alexandrael, Gragrafel, Michael and Dominic prepare themselves for the worst.

DENIUS

The human speaks from his heart.  
I sense truth from their intentions.  
(pause.)  
The One is summoned.

The light of the three angels wanes -- the room darkens to dusk and the sunset turns purple blue -- a white light appears from the sky beyond.

Dominic blocks the light, with a hand trying to see -- he is astonished.

Everyone else is unmoved.

A form appears in the light -- the light ends.

THE ONE stands in the center of the room before them a white haired and bearded old man -- his expression melts from serious to fatherly concern and caring.

THE ONE

You summoned me hence, Denius.  
What is so grave?

Denius steps down and joins them beside The One.

DENIUS

Great creator--they've come to beg  
a stay of sentence on the angel Maielle. Her husband, the human  
Dominic son of Newlyn, claims her  
innocence on her behalf.

THE ONE

(doubtful.)

Oh--

(looks to  
Dominic.)

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Step forward, son of Newlyn.  
Speak what you've come to say.

Dominic holds back -- uncomfortably observes the others retreat -- draws a breath -- steps up.

DOMINIC

Forgive me if I act improper,  
my Lord.

THE ONE

(smiles.)

No need for concern. You've done  
well enough thus far. I rather  
like how you see me.

Dominic stares at him with wide-eyes.

DOMINIC

(unsure.)

Yes--thank you.  
My wife--if I may.

THE ONE

Yes--I remember your match  
well. Some of my best work.  
How are your children?  
You just had twins. A boy and  
a girl, if I'm not mistaken.

Alexandrael steps up -- anxious.

ALEXANDRAEL

Happy tidings indeed, my Lord.  
However, Maielle is in danger  
of turning over to Belial.

THE ONE

(concerned.)

Falsehood. Maielle is surely pure.

DOMINIC

Even purity shows a blemish in  
these times.

The One looks to him with a serious expression.

Alexandrael brushes off Dominic's comment -- steps up, making Dominic step back -- places the attention on her.

ALEXANDRAEL

Despite your belief in her, Maielle  
has gone to earth for refuge from  
those who love her and wish to see  
her set back to her true path.  
Until Belial is thwarted, my Lord,  
our gates stand threatened.

(pause.)

Exposed and unprotected in the wilderness, they will kill her,  
once she takes form.

The One holds a silence momentarily -- he looks at them as if hurt.

THE ONE

My light shines even there.

ALEXANDRAEL

(dim.)

Not so brightly these days.

(pause.)

Belial has free reign on Earth.

The One quietly thinks -- looks to Dominic.

Dominic is alarmed -- The One offers a kindly smile.

THE ONE

You must go. Find her.

DOMINIC

Find her? I cannot track her  
there. It might be too late  
by the time--

THE ONE

(cuts in.)

You will bring her home.

The One turns away to leave.

DOMINIC

Who will watch my children?

The One pauses -- turns back -- gives a gentle reproving glance.

THE ONE

You waste precious moments.

The One turns and makes his grand exit, like he entered.

## Faith Fallen: Book One

Dominic stares at the bleak sunset stunned.

Denius steps up to his pedestal.

METATRON

(reenters view.)

The One has granted your desire.  
If that is all--you may take your  
leave of the counsel chambers.

Bitter glances are exchanged all around, except from the seated counselors.

EXT. ST. CHELY, STONE BRIDGE, FRANCE. SUNSET

OVER TITLE:

ST. CHELY, FRANCE

Maielle stands in the underside of a stone bridge, seeking the solitude of the quiet French countryside -- her blue eyes scan the river flowing below -- birds sing -- the wind blows -  
- a car passes -- quiet voices whisper in the distance.

Loneliness crushes Maielle -- hugs herself -- wings droop.

Morgentus appears in the dark of the arch behind Maielle.

MORGENTUS

Thinking of jumping?

Maielle rounds with splayed wings -- a short sword gleams at the ready in her hand.

MORGENTUS (cont'd)

(smiles.)

It would make it quicker.

MAIELLE

I'll make short work of you,  
as I did your minion.

Morgentus smiles amused.

MORGENTUS

I'm sure you would like to believe  
it, but we both know you won't.

(pause.)

You need me to tell you things.

Maielle trembles -- backs up to the arch opening.

MORGENTUS (cont'd)

The anger fills you. It blots  
out The One's light. You feel



Belial's lure already--no more  
responsibility--no saving the  
monkeys from themselves.

Maielle bears her teeth at him.

MAIELLE

You know not of what you speak.

MORGENTUS

You're angry because they mated  
you with an ape. It disgusts you.

Maielle looks to the swift river running beneath -- looks back to Morgentus.

Morgentus offers his hand -- Maielle eyes it.

MORGENTUS(cont'd)

Belial will match you with one of  
his angels--more suitable to your station.

Maielle falters on the edge of the arch -- looks back over her shoulder again.

MORGENTUS(cont'd)

They don't even look for you,  
Maielle. You are alone now--  
except for us.

Maielle cries out -- tormented by Morgentus's words.

MAIELLE

It is not enough to taint me  
with anger--now you poison my  
mind with doubt.

(sheaths her  
weapon.)

I yield you this battle, demon.  
The next time--I will take your  
head to The One as a trophy.

Morgentus smiles -- takes a step forward.

Maielle shuts her eyes to him -- presses her palms together with fingers up before her  
face -- lowers her forehead -- pauses -- back flips off the bridge.

Morgentus rushes to the edge, hoping she allowed herself to fall to her death -- he is  
shocked to see her fly away east.

INT. ANGELIC ARMORY. EVENING

## Faith Fallen: Book One

Dominic is prepared for his journey to seek out Maielle by Ange and Joel -- he is fitted into gold armor, the same as Joel -- Joel smiles approvingly at him.

Ange stands back with a doubtful look.

ANGE

(teases.)

It somehow looks strange.

Dominic regards with a sheepish smile -- checks himself over -- feels the armor adorning him.

JOEL

It might be his back. He will earn his wings in time.

Ange returns to them with a bitter smile.

ANGE

(attitude.)

Not if he fails my friend.

(looks serious.)

You will bring back Maielle-- whatever the cost. We leave none behind.

DOMINIC

(worried.)

I will try, but my strength fails me even now.

Joel smiles and puts his hand on Dominic's shoulder.

JOEL

It is the fear. Deny it. She is your soul mate. Your love cannot fail.

Dominic nods -- tears stand in his eyes.

DOMINIC

(sad.)

I cannot imagine eternity without her.

ANGE

Hold that in your heart. She belongs with us.

Dominic looks at her doubtful.

Joel pats his shoulder.

DOMINIC

How will I find her?

Ange folds her arms -- softly smiles at Dominic.

ANGE

(softly smiles.)

Close your eyes.

(pauses for him  
to do so.)

Picture her in your mind.

Reach with your heart.

Dominic does as Ange tells him.

Ange holds her hand out before his chest over his heart -- a glow appears around it -- transfers to his heart -- Ange lowers her hand.

Dominic suddenly sucks in a breath -- opens his eyes -- grabs at his heart -- breaths heavy.

DOMINIC

I felt her.

(pants.)

She's in terrible pain.

Joel's brow is furrowed with empathy and agony.

JOEL

(sadly.)

I sensed the same.

(pause.)

We must hurry--or both of us  
will be doomed to sense her  
pain for her eternal torment.

The three fall silent, reflecting on Joel's words.

OLDER DOMINIC 2 (O.S.)

Father.

Ange, Joel and Dominic look to the open door of the armory room.

Escorted by Artimaielle, OLDER DOMINIC 2 (about twenty) stands there with his twin sisters, OLDER AMAIELLE and OLDER CHAIELLE (about eighteen), and also OLDER SAMUEL (about thirteen).

Older Amaielle and Older Chaielle hold their infant twin siblings ALIAL and IAN.

OLDER DOMINIC 2

(smiles.)

Father, we've come to bid you  
a fair journey.

Older Dominic 2 and his siblings enter the room.

Dominic sighs at his son's words -- he lowers his hand from his chest with a grimace.

AMAIELLE

We will be vigilant with the twins.

CHAIELLE

You needn't worry.

SAMUEL

Bring mother home safely.

Joel steps to Samuel -- puts his arm about his shoulders.

JOEL

We've no doubts in your  
father's abilities.

DOMINIC

(wry grin.)

I am glad to have your faith.  
I am unsure it is well placed,  
though.

Ange draws attention to her with her words.

ANGE

Fear him not--it is his only  
strength.

(pause.)

You have faced him before on  
your journeys--and won. This  
will come about no differently.

OLDER DOMINIC 2

We will be here for you when you  
have need of us. But, be wise of  
our usage. We answer only once.

Joel steps to an empty corner of the armory -- waves his hand in the air and opens a portal  
into a field somewhere on earth -- faces the others.

Dominic looks fearfully at the opening.

The others smile encouragingly at Dominic.

DOMINIC

Am I to go alone then?

Zacharius enters guiding a healthy looking Leena, still a child -- Leena bears wings matching her hair color -- wears armor and carries a blade at her side.

ZACHARIUS

Fear not, little brother. We've selected a proficient guide to aid you on your task.

Leena smiles at Dominic sheepishly.

Dominic looks amused and unconvinced.

Zacharius lifts a brow -- gives Dominic an admonishing look.

Dominic becomes serious.

ZACHARIUS (cont'd)

I trust you are both ready.

Zacharius guides Leena and Dominic to the portal.

The others watch on.

ZACHARIUS (cont'd)

You best be on your way then.

Zacharius stops them at the portal -- searches their faces.

ZACHARIUS (cont'd)

As your son said, If you have need of us--

Zacharius pushes Dominic and Leena through the portal.

ZACHARIUS (cont'd)

(calling.)

Just call.

Zacharius steps back from the portal with a strange smile -- he faces the others -- holds out his arms to them.

Artimaielle shakes her head with doubt at these actions.

ZACHARIUS (cont'd)

Come. It is now we go carry out our part.

EXT. ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE/FARM. NIGHT

Leena and Dominic roll out of the portal onto the English countryside -- a farm stretches around them.

Dominic stands -- brushes off -- notices the plain clothes he wears (jeans, boots, shirt, long duster).

Leena carefully stands -- she is clean and unharmed, wearing a stealthy outfit and her hair in an up do.

DOMINIC

Are you all right?

Leena looks up at him and smiles -- her expression changes to fear -- she stares past Dominic.

An OLD MAN sits in the driver's seat of a rickety horse drawn cart -- smokes his pipe -- watches Dominic closely -- cannot see Leena.

DOMINIC

(whispers to  
Leena.)

They forgot to say we would be seen.

OLD MAN

You there--are you all right?

(pause.)

You took quite a fall, just then.

Dominic waves him off.

DOMINIC

We're fine. Just fine.

Thank you.

(under breath.)

If you'd go away.

OLD MAN

(chuckles.)

We? Who's with you, lad?

Leena giggles -- covers her mouth -- her wings twitch.

LEENA

He cannot see me. Zach gave me the cloak of The One's light, until I am raised.

Dominic huffs -- rolls his eyes comically annoyed.

DOMINIC

Just wonderful.

Dominic looks at Leena and smiles, finding the humor.

OLD MAN

What's that boy?

Dominic draws a breath and waves him off.

DOMINIC

Nothing--I think I may have  
hit my head harder than I  
thought.

OLD MAN

Do you have a place to stay?

Dominic shakes his head no.

OLD MAN (cont'd)

You better come with me--my wife  
will feed you and we'll give you  
a safe place to rest.

Dominic looks to Leena.

Leena shrugs with a small smile.

Dominic shakes his head -- starts forward -- kicks an unseen pack on the ground -- looks down.

A pack lies on the ground with a wrapped up sword.

Dominic picks up the pack -- slings it on his back.

Followed by invisible Leena, Dominic joins Old Man.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE OUTSIDE GYŐR, HUNGARY. NIGHT

Maielle stands at the door of a humble town church -- she stares up at the facade -- hugs herself and trembles -- the light in the window shines on her face.

Maielle steps forward -- goes to the small window to look through -- a service is being held -- she watches.

MORGENTUS

You cannot hide--not even here.

Maielle quickly turns -- sees Morgentus -- she is frightened.

Morgentus stands in the dark shadows of the street -- grins at Maielle.

Maielle looks terrified.

Morgentus holds his hand out to Maielle.

MAIELLE

(tremulous.)

No--

Maielle turns and quickly dashes through the doors of the church to seek refuge -- they part from the push of her energy -- the action startles her.

INT. TOWN CHURCH OUTSIDE GYŐR, HUNGARY. NIGHT

A SMALL GROUP OF PARISHONERS, two PRIESTS and ORIUS, the head priest, perform a service in Hungarian -- stop the ceremony -- observe the church doors open on their own -- all appear frightened.

A breeze blows into the room -- the churchgoers look to the doors.

The Priests and Orius are alarmed.

Orius sees Maielle -- pretends he does not -- flicks his eyes back to the open door -- sees Morgentus.

Maielle stays at the back of the church -- steps to the side with the lit prayer candles.

Orius turns his gaze to his flock -- offers a reassuring smile to ease their superstitious fears -- carries on with the prayer in Hungarian -- his eye returns to the open door.

The two Priests go to close the door.

Morgentus hisses at Orius.

Orius lifts a vial of holy water -- flicks it with warning and speaks the prayer more vehemently.

The Priests shut the door.

Orius looks to where Maielle crouches in the back -- continues the service.



The Priests rejoin him.

INT. TOWN CHURCH OUTSIDE GYŐR, HUNGARY. NIGHT

The church stands dark and empty -- prayer candles flicker.

Dressed in robes, Orius walks the aisle to the back where he last saw Maielle -- sees her curled in the corner -- her wings are wrapped about her transparent form -- Orius crouches down.

ORIOUS

(in Hungarian.)

Welcome to my humble shelter,  
Messenger.

Maielle stirs -- she moves violently to regain her feet -- her motion disturbs nothing this time.

Orius stands.

MAIELLE

(desperate.)

What say you unto me, mortal man?

ORIOUS

(in English.)

You are safe here.

Maielle eyes him -- looks around the church.

MAIELLE

(whispers.)

I still hear his call.

ORIOUS

The demon cannot enter here.

Orius gives a questioning look -- holds out his hand.

ORIOUS (cont'd)

You look weary. Trust in me.

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I can give you sanctuary.

Maielle looks to Orius -- hesitates -- eases her stance.

Orius waves her to follow him -- walks away.

Maielle follows.

INT. OLD MAN'S COTTAGE FARMHOUSE KITCHEN. NIGHT

The Old Man leads Dominic into his kitchen.

Leena accompanies them unseen.

The Old Man's wife BIRDIE turns from the stove to the table with a bowl of steaming stew -- she hesitates with wide-eyes at Dominic.

OLD MAN

(nods.)

How's your day, Birdie.

BIRDIE

(wry smile.)

Just fine--who's your friend?

The Old man smiles at her and then Dominic.

OLD MAN

Found the lad on the way home.

He tripped in his Lordship's  
field--bumped his head.

Dominic nods to her -- mouths hello.

BIRDIE

(smiles to  
Dominic.)

You're a tourist--are you hurt?

Birdie sets her husband's dinner before him --steps back to study her guest.

DOMINIC

Yes--and No, Ma'am.

Dominic looks embarrassed.

The Old Man steps to the table -- sits down saying:

OLD MAN

Was talking to himself after.

Birdie looks to Old Man with surprise -- looks back to Dominic -- she smiles reassuringly to him.

BIRDIE

You have a seat--rest yourself.

Birdie directs Dominic to her table -- Dominic sits.

BIRDIE (cont'd)

Are you hungry? We have plenty of lamb stew--made fresh today.

Dominic studies the room, guardedly spying out Leena.

Leena sits quietly across the table from him.

Dominic smiles -- rubs his hands together.

DOMINIC

That would be lovely.

Birdie dishes out stew from a stockpot -- speaks over her shoulder to Dominic.

BIRDIE

What's your name?

DOMINIC

Dominic--Newlyn.

BIRDIE

(smiles.)

Where do you come from, Dominic Newlyn? That sounds Welsh, maybe?

Dominic sees Leena smile -- stammers.

DOMINIC

Uh--no. I've come down from my Art College--up--up North.

OLD MAN

American, then? It's hard to say.

Dominic smiles -- accepts his bowl of stew from Birdie.

Birdie smiles at Dominic.

The room falls silent.

Dominic sets the bowl down and studies the food.

DOMINIC

Yeah, I haven't been in the States  
In sometime. I've been following  
a graduate art program over here.

BIRDIE

Oh--then, you must not have a place  
to stay tonight?

DOMINIC

No, Ma'am. I don't. I thought  
I'd find an inn on my way.

OLD MAN

Stay here the night?

Birdie looks at her husband warningly.

DOMINIC

I really can't--I have to keep  
moving. I'm due in Essex  
tomorrow. I'm supposed to meet  
my wife for a small getaway.

BIRDIE

(assured.)

That sounds wonderful.

(pause.)

You are welcome to stay the  
night and we'll bring you to  
Essex in the morning. Walking  
won't get you there on time.

DOMINIC

I couldn't impose.

OLD MAN

Nonsense. You can stay here.

(eats his stew.)

Eat up. We'll talk it over in  
the morning.

EXT. INT. OLD MAN'S COTTAGE FARMHOUSE. NIGHT

GNARLED DEMON, FANG DEMON, and SCAR DEMON move in the dark shadows  
of the field outside Old Man's cottage -- they breach the low stone wall -- sniff and look  
around -- creep forward.

SCAR DEMON

(hoarsely.)  
This is where Master said  
they'd be.

Fang Demon clacks his fangs -- Gnarled Demon makes a nasty guttural sound.

Scar Demon gestures for them to follow.

They lope to the small kitchen window and peer in -- see Dominic and Leena with the Old Man and Birdie.

SCAR DEMON (cont'd)

He's got the pigeon with him.

Scar Demon looks concerned -- ducks with the others into the shadows by the house -- Scar Demon thinks.

SCAR DEMON (cont'd)

We wait for them to sleep--then  
we'll attack. Our power is  
greater in the late dark.

INT. OLD MAN'S COTTAGE FARMHOUSE KITCHEN. NIGHT

Dominic and Old Man finish the meal alone -- Birdie enters with her hands clasped, bearing a bright smile.

BIRDIE

Your bed's all ready. I'll  
show you the way when you've  
finished supper.

Dominic sets down his spoon -- wipes his hands -- puts down his napkin -- stretches -- smiles at Birdie.

DOMINIC

I'm ready now, if that's fine.

The Old Man laughs and shakes his head.

OLD MAN

You have had a long day.

BIRDIE

(gestures.)  
Come up then.

Dominic rises -- takes up his bag -- follows Birdie out.

INT. OLD MAN'S COTTAGE/GUEST ROOM. NIGHT

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Dominic and Birdie enter.

BIRDIE

The lou is down the hall on the end. The door is always open. Feel free to shower when you get up. Fresh towels are in the cupboard under the basin. I'll have breakfast waiting you're your done.

(pause to face

Dominic.)

What time would you like us to knock you up?

Dominic hesitates with a smile.

DOMINIC

Uh--dawn, Ma'am. I want to get an early start.

BIRDIE

(pats Dominic's arm.)

Very good, chap. We'll see you in the morning. Sleep well.

Birdie makes her abrupt exit -- closes the door for him.

LEENA (O.S.)

Sleep light, Dominic. I sense something ill, wandering our way.

Dominic looks -- sees Leena by the bedroom window.

Leena peers out the window with worry.

DOMINIC

What do you see?

LEENA

(looks to Dominic.)

I see a dark cloud rolling in. It cloaks the farmhouse from the light of The One. We are in danger.

Dominic looks worried.

LEENA (cont'd)

Keep your pack by the bed and your defenses at hand.

DOMINIC

Perhaps we should leave.

LEENA

(smiles.)

You look tired. You should get  
some rest. I'll watch over you.

Dominic smiles at Leena despite his obvious fears.

Dominic sets his pack on the foot of his bed -- plops down with his back to Leena --  
twines his finger and stares at the wall -- he looks anguished and weary.

LEENA (cont'd)

You feel her pain.

Dominic rubs his chest as if he has heartburn.

DOMINIC

Yeah.

LEENA

Have faith--we will find her  
before they succeed.

Dominic stares at the wall -- looks like he will cry.

Leena watches him, knowing something develops.

DOMINIC

(weary.)

Oh, God, Maielle--we could  
have handled this together.

Leena studies Dominic with a serious expression.

LEENA

You sense her? From where  
Does she call? Show me.

Dominic clutches at his heart and nods with a pained grimace -- hesitates, then rises from  
the bed to join Leena at the window.

Vast countryside stretches out in a moonlit night.

Dominic closes his eyes -- breaths slow and deep several times -- opens his eyes -- nods  
southwest.

DOMINIC

There.

Leena looks with a small smile.

LEENA

That is our direction.  
We start in the morning.

INT. TOWN CHURCH RECTORY OUTSIDE GYŐR, HUNGARY. NIGHT

Orius watches Maielle sit with a blanket wrapped about her armored form -- she is slowly materializing -- a warm bowl of soup steams before her.

ORIOUS

Try to eat. You'll feel better.

Maielle eyes the bowl of soup in a long pause

MAIELLE

The last time I took form, I was  
born a human, protected by my friends and my brothers. I was  
destined to evolve my husband,  
that he may earn his wings and  
better serve The One.

Orius listens to her with empathy -- he smiles kindly.

ORIOUS

You are safe here. They cannot  
even enter the Rectory.

MAIELLE

As one of the fallen I cannot  
stay here forever. When I do  
leave, they will find me.

ORIOUS

You fell?

Maielle reluctantly nods.

ORIOUS

When?

Maielle looks up -- her eyes are lucid pools of blue light -- tears stand in them -- the light wanes.

MAIELLE

Noon, three of your days ago.  
A child passed from my protection.  
I allowed a demon to distract me  
from my assignment to guard her.

Orius nods -- he draws a deep breath.



Maielle lowers her eyes -- she clings to the blanket.

MAIELLE (cont'd)

I ran from The One. I feared wrath  
for the anger I felt in my heart.

Orius laughs -- Maielle's head pops up -- she stares.

ORIOUS

You cannot hide from The One.  
He sees everything--everywhere.

MAIELLE

(angry.)  
If he foresaw Leena's passing,  
why did he not warn me?

ORIOUS

(gesturing.)  
It is not for him to discover.  
It's for everyone else.

MAIELLE

I am one of his soldiers.  
Why do I not deserve warning?

ORIOUS

Why did you not ask him?

Maielle falls silent -- she eyes Orius -- her eyes lower to the bowl of soup -- she looks confused.

MAIELLE

I feel hunger.

ORIOUS

Because you are forming a  
mortal shell--you need energy.

Maielle weeps into the blanket.

ORIOUS

Eat. You might fade before  
you've had a chance to correct  
your mistake.

Orius watches Maielle cry -- her image flickers stronger -- fades.

ORIOUS (cont'd)

(wondering.)  
What shall I call you, great one?

MAIELLE

(weepy.)

I already have a name.

Orius holds up his finger -- shakes it to silence her.

ORIOUS

To have your name would call on  
great power. I won't risk it  
falling into the wrong hands.

Maielle stops crying -- looks at Orius.

Orius cups his chin and thinks -- pause -- he smiles.

ORIOUS

Bethiah--daughter of God.

INT. OLD MAN'S COTTAGE/GUEST ROOM. NIGHT

Dominic lies in bed asleep.

Leena sits by the window -- quietly hums -- watches the scene outside -- looks to the dark sky.

Scar Demon, Gnarly Demon and Fang Demon materialize through the wall opposite the foot of the bed where Dominic sleeps -- they snarl at Dominic and Leena.

Leena stirs from her vigil -- she is shocked to see them.

Scar Demon draws his sword -- Fang Demon and Gnarly Demon step toward Dominic.

LEENA

(calls.)

Dominic!

Leena spins up onto her feet -- pulls a sword from thin air -- brandishes it at her enemy.

Dominic quickly rises from the bed arming himself with the sword from his pack.

Scar Demon, Gnarly Demon and Fang Demon are off guard.

DOMINIC

I have these two--worry about him.

Leena nervously nods her head.

Dominic smiles -- turns to his adversaries -- swings his sword -- clashes with Gnarly Demon and Fang Demon.

Leena swings her small sword -- clashes with Scar Demon -- he snarls at her.

SCAR DEMON

How've you been pigeon?  
Enjoying your stay in paradise?  
(hesitates.)  
It's going to be a short one.

Scar Demon thrusts his sword at Leena -- she deflects him.

Dominic kicks Fang Demon away -- he falls to the floor skidding away in the dark.

Dominic thrusts his sword through the abdomen of Gnarly Demon -- it grabs the blade -- screams in his face -- dies, pulling the sword away with him.

Leena raises her sword over her head -- drives it into Scar Demon's chest -- it cries out eerily -- dies.

Dominic snatches up Fang Demon -- pommels it -- grabs the back of his head and slams its face into his knee.

Fang Demon and Dominic fight -- Fang Demon attempts to bite him -- Dominic pushes Fang Demon off -- grabs hold of his costume at the chest -- holds Fang Demon at bay.

Dominic fishes a strange dagger from his apparel -- flips it to grab the hilt -- sinks it into the demon's chest.

Fang Demon dies.

A knock on the door stops the action.

Leena and Dominic exchange fearful glances.

The room stands a mess.

BIRDIE (O.S.)

(calling.)  
Mr. Newlyn? Are you all right?

Someone outside tries the door -- it is locked.

OLD MAN (O.S.)

(calling.)  
Son? What's going on?

Dominic gestures for Leena to rid of the Demon corpses.

Leena nods.

Dominic opens the door and smiles at his hosts.

Birdie and Old Man look worried and worn in their bedclothes, etc.

DOMINIC

Sorry--I got up to go to the bathroom and tripped over my bag. I guess I grabbed the drawer on the way down and pulled the chest over.

BIRDIE

Are you all right?

OLD MAN

Accident prone aren't you?

Dominic smiles and gestures to the room.

DOMINIC

Painfully so.

Birdie tries to enter to clean -- Dominic stops her.

DOMINIC (cont'd)

I'll pick up--and pay you for anything that's damaged. I'm sorry I woke you.

Birdie smiles with relief and nods her head.

BIRDIE

(softly.)

Yes--of course.

Dominic nods with a smile -- bites his lip -- waits for the couple to leave.

BIRDIE (cont'd)

Good-night.

Old Man nods to him -- grabs the door handle -- pulls it closed.

Dominic looks at the closed door -- his expression fades to grief.

LEENA (O.S.)

You did well.

Dominic turns and looks at her -- he looks doubtful -- shakes his head.

DOMINIC

(fateful.)

We must take leave now. These people are in danger and Maielle

looses too much strength.

Dominic picks up the room -- packs his things.

Leena watches him sadly.

Dominic sneaks out of the cottage through the window with his pack on his back.

EXT. OLD MAN'S COTTAGE. NIGHT

Dominic looks up at the cottage window he left through -- his expression is sad.

Leena stands behind waiting for Dominic.

Dominic softly smiles and raises a hand in gesture of farewell to the quiet dark cottage.

DOMINIC

Thank you.

INT. ANGELIC ARMORY. NIGHT

SEPEHR, an ancient Persian by appearance, sharpens a sword on a sparking stone wheel.

Michael stands by watching.

Sepehr stops the wheel and holds up the sword to judge it.

SEPEHR

(proud.)

There--

(hands sword to  
Michael.)

Promise you won't break it  
this time.

Michael grins -- takes his sword.

MICHAEL

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That depends on what Belial makes me do.

Sepehr laughs and pats Michael on the back.

Sepehr and Michael walk out of the Armory together.

EXT. ANGELIC ARMORY. NIGHT

Michael and Sepehr step out onto the stairs of the Armory.

Stretched out as far as the eye can see, ANGELS await Michael and his word.

Ange and Joel stand together at the base of the steps.

From the edge of the same platform Michael stands on, Zacharius steps up -- he is serious.

ZACHARIUS

Leena and Dominic still struggle  
in the land of the lion.

Zacharius twines fingers -- looks over the assembly.

ZACHARIUS (cont'd)

(to Michael.)

Belial has sent the demon  
Morgentus and his minions to  
stop them and bring Maielle down.  
She is taking form. Her presence  
weakens in my heart. I fear they  
will succeed.

MICHAEL

(nods, then.)

We work with human time now.

Michael looks out over the crowd -- he scans them.

Joel and Ange look gravely back at him.

The assemblage disperses without a spoken word to dismiss them.

Joel and Ange climb the stairs.

MICHAEL (cont'd)

(to Zacharius.)

What are Dominic's obstacles?

ZACHARIUS

He must make his way from the  
cliffs to the great bird in Győr, without human currency. It will

make it impossible in their  
world, now that he has form.

Michael looks at the empty expanse with a grave expression.

Joel and Ange join Michael, Sepehr and Zacharius.

Michael pulls a sac from his belt -- offers it to Joel.

MICHAEL

(to Joel.)

Bring him this, but offer him  
no further assistance.

Joel looks confused.

Michael smiles amused.

JOEL

As you wish it, Arch Michael.

MICHAEL

(to ange.)

Go to Dominic--remain cloaked  
from him until they come again.  
Leave him Argus and She for  
guardians in his late journey.

(pauses.)

In the City of Turul, he must  
stand alone.

Ange nods with a grave expression.

EXT. ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE. DAWN

A vertical light beam slits the air -- it opens to a portal.

Joel steps out unseen -- keeps behind trees -- watches Dominic and Leena -- smiles.

Dominic continues to walk by with Leena behind.

JOEL

Off so soon.

Dominic and Leena stop quickly with a start.

Dominic and Leena calm.

Joel steps into view.

DOMINIC

## Faith Fallen: Book One

Joel?  
 (smiles.)  
 It's good to see you.

JOEL  
 I only came to give you  
 something.

Joel hands Dominic the purse from Michael.

Dominic questioningly accepts the favor.

JOEL (cont'd)  
 I cannot help more than this.

Dominic looks to Joel confused.

DOMINIC  
 What is it?

JOEL  
 Hurry, brother. Time grows thin.

Dominic lowers his eyes to the purse -- opens it.

During Dominic's actions, Joel looks to Leena -- Leena looks back at Joel -- stare at each other -- Leena nods.

JOEL  
 (Only Leena  
 hears him.)  
 Guide him well. Guide him  
 quickly. Morgentus comes.  
 Ange hides nearby.

Joel disappears through another portal, forming behind him.

Leena half smiles and looks back to Dominic.

Dominic finds money in the purse -- looks up, smiling.

DOMINIC  
 (confused.)  
 Money? But, from where? Joel?

Dominic looks around for Joel -- sighs disappointed -- looks back at the money.

DOMINIC (cont'd)  
 It's better than nothing.

Leena tugs his long coat.



LEENA

Come on. We have to hurry.

Leena walks away.

Dominic hesitates then follows.

INT. BELIAL'S VIEWING CHAMBER. NIGHT

Morgentus kneels in a dark ominous chamber before an enormous throne -- every aspect of the chamber reflects evil.

The angel of Darkness, BELIAL sits on the throne -- wears an angry expression -- drums his sharp nailed fingers on the arms of the throne -- his hollow fathomless eyes are like black holes with a pinpoint of evil light in the center -- his ghostly ragged wings rise up and flap.

MORGENTUS

Great master--the red female weakens.

BELIAL

(from everywhere.)

Not enough--The One still holds her to him. We must turn her or our war will fail.

MORGENTUS

Not for long. She takes form.

BELIAL

(from everywhere.)

What of her companions?

MORGENTUS

(snears.)

They sent her mate, a mere ape to rescue her.

BELIAL

(from everywhere,  
angry.)

Mere ape?

Morgentus rises to his feet hunched over -- he takes a defensive posture and watches Belial carefully.

Belial's angry voice carries from everywhere, as he grits his pointed teeth and says:

BELIAL (cont'd)

Mere apes have caused me more

misery than your simple mind  
can fathom. Destroy him or I  
will destroy you and command  
another to your place.

MORGENTUS

(sniveling.)

As you wish, master. I'll not  
fail you this time.

BELIAL

(from everywhere.)

I trust that you won't.

Morgentus bobs his head and backs out of the chamber.

The great door opens for Morgentus to leave -- closes when he is gone.

A DEMON SERVANT approaches Belial at his throne -- bows to him and grovels.

BELIAL (cont'd)

(from everywhere.)

Follow him--if he fails me again,  
destroy him.

Demon Servant inclines his head and gives a sneering smile.

Demon Servant exits through the same doors Morgentus exited.

INT. TICKET WINDOW/BRITISH BUS DEPOT. DAY

Dominic buys a ticket to Dover, England.

TICKET SELLER takes his money -- smiles -- passes him a ticket.

DOMINIC

(smiles.)

Thank you.

Dominic picks up his bag -- turns -- walks away.

INT. BUS TO DOVER. DAY

Dominic sits alone on the bus -- quietly keeps to himself.

His mind is plagued by sights and sounds of times past with his family and his beloved wife Maielle.

EXT. DOVER BUS DEPOT. LATE AFTERNOON

Dominic disembarks safely from the bus -- looks around.

Leena appears by a support pillar -- smiles at Dominic.

Dominic walks passed her -- covers his mouth, as if coughing.

DOMINIC

Where have you been?

Leena follows Dominic out of the depot talking.

LEENA

Right beside you. Your form  
is becoming stronger--mortal.  
It's making it harder to reveal  
myself to you.

DOMINIC

(annoyed.)

Our time wears thin.

(pause.)

We need to find the ferry to  
Calais.

INT. CHURCH RECTORY OUTSIDE GYŐR, HUNGARY. LATE AFTERNOON

Maielle lays asleep on small bed in a plain room, with only one window dressed in simple curtains and a gothic cross hanging on the wall above her -- a chest of drawers stands by the door.

Maielle wears her armor -- appears like an apparition capable of affecting the mortal world around her.

The door of the room opens -- Maielle remains still.

Orius enters, carrying a tray of refreshment.

ORIOUS

Bethiah.

Maielle wakes -- sits up.

Orius sets the tray on the chest of drawers by the door.

ORIOUS

(smiles.)

Did you get much rest?

You look better.

Maielle rubs her forehead as if it aches.

MAIELLE

I feel pain.

Orius draws a deep breath.

ORIOUS

All is not lost.

(pause.)

Come.

(holds out his  
hand.)

The brothers are curious about  
you. I promised them that you  
would meet with them.

Maielle openly hesitates.

Orius holds out his hand to her -- laughs.

ORIOUS

Come. It is safe. They  
have much to ask you.

Maielle stands -- steps to Orius -- takes a piece of bread from the tray -- grabs the drink.

Orius smiles and escorts Maielle from the room.

INT. TOWN CHURCH RECTORY OUTSIDE GYŐR, HUNGARY. DAY

Maielle walks beside Orius -- eats her bread and drinks -- she is very hungry -- her form is apparitional.

MAIELLE

How did you know I fell?

ORIOUS

(smiles.)

It was not long ago the same  
thing happened and the winged  
messenger of God found his  
way here.

Maielle stops -- her mouth is semi-full -- she peers into Orius's eyes -- her eyes switch to each of his shoulders -- she studies him.

MAIELLE

Oriael--

(swallows.)

You've aged. Why did you not say something sooner?

ORIOUS

As you've seen--the dark ones never give in.

Orius holds out his hand to keep them moving.

Maielle walks with Orius -- continues to eat.

ORIOUS (cont'd)

I had to be sure you were as you said.

MAIELLE

You said they could not enter here.

ORIOUS

That is true and still so, but they find ways eventually. They always do.

(sighs, pause.)

Except here.

MAIELLE

The brothers have protected you from them?

ORIOUS

Outstandingly so.

(pause.)

They are wise for humans and have much to offer in the way of peace.

Stepping to a door -- Orius opens it -- holds his arm out to Maielle.

Priests work in the garden.

Maielle steps out into the garden in the center of the rectory -- the sunlight warms her.

Orius follows.

GARDENING PRIESTS tend the garden -- they quit their toil to watch Maielle with awe.

Maielle is visible -- realizes it for the first time.

PRIEST 1 steps up -- wipes his hands on a towel -- smiles and ducks his head respectfully.

PRIEST 1

I remain unsure on how to  
welcome your kind to our home.

Maielle stares at him stolidly.

Priest 1 looks uncomfortably at Orius.

Orius nods to him with a reassuring smile -- puts his hand on Maielle's shoulder to walk her away.

Maielle snaps her eyes to Orius with the same stare.

ORIOUS

Bring the pitcher of juice and  
tray from her room.

Orius shows Maielle a table set under an oversized arbor, which decorates the center of the garden.

Maielle and Orius walk to the table -- sit on the bench seats.

Maielle looks up into the sky -- enjoys the warmth of the sun on her transparent body.

ORIOUS

There's much to tell you.  
(pauses.)  
I don't know where to begin.

Maielle looks at Orius with a flat expression.

MAIELLE

As the damage progresses--I will  
lose my angelic attributes and  
become more human.  
(pauses.)  
Until--I am completely human,  
vulnerable to their vices  
and the devices of the demons.

Orius nods his head impressed with her knowledge.

MAIELLE (cont'd)

(sad.)  
I only fear how my existence  
shall be without the light of  
The One shining on me.  
(pause.)

I know I'll welcome them to  
kill me then.

ORIOUS

(somber.)

Fortunately--I cannot explain the  
pain of no longer feeling God's  
light.

Orius pauses to judge the effect of his words.

ORIOUS (cont'd)

I can tell you this. Once the  
Light has left you, only then are  
you lost. The sooner you turn back  
the better.

Maielle studies Orius's face.

Priest 1 approaches -- carries a tray of food with a pitcher on it -- sets the tray on the table  
-- pours for Maielle then Orius.

MAIELLE

(receiving cup.)

Thank you.

ORIOUS

(joking.)

That's a good start.

Maielle looks at him confused.

Orius shakes his head dismissing his words.

Priest 1 sits with them.

PRIEST 1

If you don't mind--I would  
like to ask you some questions.

(smiles.)

We can stop whenever you  
grow tired of me.

Maielle smiles softly -- drinks some juice.

PRIEST 1

Father Orius has answered these  
same questions.

Priest 1 pulls out a small-battered notebook and pencil -- he opens it and looks back to  
Maielle readying the pencil for writing.

PRIEST 1 (cont'd)

What caused you to fall from  
grace?

MAIELLE

(hesitates.)

I lost a child to death because of  
my pride and anger.

PRIEST 1

(smiles.)

They truly are deadly sins.

Maielle eyes Priest 1 blankly.

Priest 1 gets startled by Maielle's stare -- returns to his questioning more seriously.

PRIEST 1

What are the symptoms of your  
fall from grace?

MAIELLE

Demonic pestilence.

Maielle pauses.

Orius smiles and chuckles.

Priest 1 releases a small laugh.

Maielle smiles.

Orius distantly listens to the continued conversation.

MAIELLE

Deep fear--for your very existence.

(hesitates.)

Fear of The One. Mistrust of  
The One's judgment.

Priest 1 writes down her answers -- hesitantly says:

PRIEST 1

And we've seen that you can  
take some type of physical  
form in our world.

MAIELLE

I have form--but The One cloaks me  
from you on the Earthly plain.



Maielle notices Orius's observation of her.

MAIELLE (cont'd)

(to Orius.)

You stare like my husband when  
he knows I'm up to something.  
What is it that you see?

Priest 1 looks surprised at the mention of husband -- writes in his notebook.

Orius presses his hands together -- draws a deep breath -- adjusts his body on the bench seat -- draws up slightly and scrunches his eyes.

ORIOUS

I cannot help but wonder if  
this is some kind of test.

Maielle looks at him confused.

PRIEST 1

As in a right of passage?

Priest 1 looks thoughtful -- scribbles in his notepad.

PRIEST 1

(excited.)

That would explain a great deal.

Priest 1 scribbles more.

ORIOUS

(thoughtful.)

I have a friend in Budapest who  
might be able to help us. Once he  
clears the air, we could get you  
home again.

Maielle looks down at the table with fear in her eyes.

Orius leans toward her with a gentle expression.  
Priest 1 watches them closely.

ORIOUS (cont'd)

He's a man of the cloth-- versed  
in ancient lore.

(pauses.)

They say he has the ear of St.  
Michael. I trust by your armor  
that is the ear you wish to bend.

Maielle's head pops up -- she struggles for words with a wide-eyed expression.

Orius motions her to calm.

ORIOUS (cont'd)

Don't get your hopes up. It is mere myth--and I've yet to have seen it, despite my great many years on this Earth.

MAIELLE

But, You trust him.

Orius nods with a bow of his lips, closed mouth smile.

MAIELLE

(reluctant.)

We'll have to leave this sanctuary behind.

ORIOUS

I sense it will be worth any danger.

(pauses to eye her appearance.)

Of course--we'll have to disguise You, since we might be seen.

Maielle sadly looks herself over.

Orius smiles and stands.

ORIOUS

Come. We've much to do to prepare for our journey.

Maielle remains seated -- looks up at Orius.

Priest 1 sets down his notebook disappointed.

INT. DOVER, ENGLAND FERRY PORT TO CALAIS. NIGHT

Dominic and Leena board the Ferry from Dover to Calais.

Leena remains invisible to all but Dominic.

The ferryboat stands virtually empty despite the early time of night.

Dominic looks about with fearful concern.

LEENA

(whispers.)

Sit at the front.  
Remain on the lower decks.  
    (looks up to  
    him concerned.)  
I sense the darkness again.

Dominic pretends to scratch his cheek to disguise his mouth from any spies.

PASSENGERS eye him warily.

DOMINIC  
    (whispers.)  
We should have gone another way.

LEENA  
There is no other way.  
No safe way anywhere.

Dominic sits on a bench at the bow -- looks frustrated and annoyed.

DOMINIC  
    (whisper.)  
Boats can sink.

Leena sits beside Dominic.

The Ferry gets under way.

Dom looks nervous.

INT. FERRY TO CALAIS, FRANCE/ENGLISH CHANNEL. NIGHT

Dominic snoozes with legs stretched out and arms crossed -- his bag sits listlessly beside him.

Invisible, Leena watches the sky and sea -- sits protectively beside Dominic.

Behind, a smoky portal opens.

Morgentus steps forth -- sneers at the pair on the bench.

Leena turns -- her eyes go wide with fear.

MORGENTUS  
    (snide.)  
Hello, pigeon.

Leena wakes Dominic, shaking him desperately.

Dominic stirs -- confused -- focuses on Morgentus.

MORGENTUS (cont'd)

And the monkey.

Morgentus pulls his sword from his black robes.

Dominic sits up with surprise.

MORGENTUS (cont'd)

Belial wants your head. I'm just  
here to collect it.

LEENA

(sneer.)

Not bloody likely.

Behind Morgentus, Dominic sees PASSENGERS turn into  
VARIOUS DEMONS.

Various Demons approach them ready to fight.

Leena pulls her sword out of nothingness.

LEENA

(nervous.)

I cannot fight them all, Dominic.  
You must call for help.

Dominic nods -- watches Leena.

Leena stands -- raises her sword to Morgentus.

Morgentus and Leena fight.

Dominic gets to his knees -- prays with closed eyes.

Various Demons approach Dominic -- a shield of light protects him from them -- they are  
confused -- they attack, but the shield deflects them -- they back off -- join Morgentus in  
the fight against Leena.

A white slit of light splits the air beside Dominic -- he continues to pray without noticing.

Leena sees the light around Morgentus -- holds on for the coming help.

Alexandrael and Artimaielle step from a portal onto the deck.

Michael steps from the portal onto the deck ready to fight -- glares at Morgentus.

Older Dominic 2, Older Amaielle and Older Chaielle join Michael, all wearing armor and brandishing swords.

Morgentus stands with his back to the newcomers.

Leena grins with joy -- lowers her sword -- dashes back to Dominic's side.

Older Amaielle and Older Chaielle follow Leena to defend their father.

Morgentus turns, watching her go.

Various Demons cower and skulk away, pursued by Older Dominic 2 -- fall off the boat, disappear or climb the ladders to a safer deck.

Morgentus turns back -- sees Michael -- fear shows in his expression -- changes to disgust.

MICHAEL

(smiles.)

Spoil your plans?

Morgentus lowers his sword.

MORGENTUS

I shall come another time for  
Belial's trophy.

Morgentus curls his lip -- disappears.

MICHAEL

(pissed.)

Coward.

The Ferryboat stands clear of all demons, leaving it empty.

All angels return to Dominic.

Alexandrael smiles warmly.

Artimaielle looks reserved and cold.

ALEXANDRAEL

(soft warm tones.)

We cannot stay. The armies are  
on the move. Secure my daughter  
before the battle begins.

(sighs with  
worry.)

Take care with your next call.  
We can each only come once.

Make haste. We have done what  
we could.

Alexandrael hugs him lovingly, followed by Older Amaielle and Older Chaielle.

Dominic hugs each of them back -- smiles softly at his daughters -- grasps Older Dominic  
2's forearm -- they smile at each other -- Dominic steps back.

DOMINIC

(nods sheepishly.)

Thank you.

(to Artimaielle.)

No words of encouragement,  
Aunt?

ARTIMAIELLE

(cross.)

Bring her back or I am certain  
to request your demotion.

Dominic grins derisively.

DOMINIC

What stops you now?

Artimaielle cocks her head to the side and gives him a curt sarcastic smile.

ARTIMAIELLE

I actually like you.

Dominic looks surprised.

ALEXANDRAEL

(smiles.)

Our time is through.

Michael, Artimaielle and Alexandrael turn to the portal.

Michael and Artimaielle exit.

Alexandrael hesitates -- looks back to Dominic warmly.

ALEXANDRAEL (cont'd)

Make haste, my son.

Dominic slowly nods.

Leena steps and takes his hand.

Dominic's children bow their heads to him -- exit.

Alexandrael steps through the portal -- it closes.

Dominic and Leena are alone.

The Ferryboat horn blows loudly.

Dominic and Leena both start.

The ferry docks in Calais, France.

Dominic and Leena exchange surprised glances.

DOMINIC

Come--we need to find a car.

Dominic and Leena turn to make an exit -- take several steps.

EXT. CITY STREET, BUDAPEST, HUNGARY. NIGHT

Orius escorts Maielle along the street from the broken down old car that brought them there.

Maielle wears a big cloak to cover her identity -- she shrinks from the people they pass.

Orius intermittently checks for Maielle over his shoulder.

On the third check -- Orius sees a STREET HOODLUM bump into Maielle -- he hesitates -- turns back.

Street Hoodlum comes back at Maielle -- yells at her in Hungarian.

STREET HOODLUM

Hey! What's the matter with you?

Street Hoodlum smacks Maielle's shoulder.

Maielle shrinks back -- tries to step forward and away.

STREET HOODLUM

I'm talking to you!

Street Hoodlum pulls her cloak -- it falls off.

Maielle stands exposed to the PEOPLE IN THE STREET -- holds her arms up to protect herself from Street Hoodlum.

Street Hoodlum looks frightened -- curses in Hungarian -- runs away.  
People in the street scream.

Orius rushes to Maielle -- picks up the coat -- slings it back over her.

## Faith Fallen: Book One

Orius and Maielle rush to a nearby gothic Catholic Church.

INT. GOTHIC CATHOLIC CHURCH, BUDAPEST, HUNGARY. NIGHT

A noisy crowd erupts outside the confines of the interior of a gothic old church.

Orius moves Maielle toward PRIEST 2 who rushes down the aisle to them.

PRIEST 3 goes out to quiet the crowd.

ORIOUS

(to Priest 2)

Get me the Archbishop.

Priest 2 nods worriedly.

Orius sets Maielle in a pew.

Maielle shivers.

Action pauses -- the crowd outside gets quiet.

In the background, ARCHBISHOP GEITZ approaches -- wears an austere black priest uniform -- he sees Orius and Maielle -- guards his expression.

Orius lifts his head -- sees Geitz -- smiles.

Geitz smiles and nods with fatherly warmth.

ORIOUS

It is good to see you, my old friend.

Geitz gestures to Maielle.

Maielle keeps her head down.

GEITZ

What is this?

Orius touches Maielle's shoulder.

ORIOUS

Can we meet in your office?

Geitz looks at him warily.

GEITZ

Yes--of course.

Maielle rises to her feet at Orius's prompting.



Geitz leads Maielle and Orius to his office in the knave.

INT. ARCHBISHOP GEITZ'S OFFICE. NIGHT

Geitz enters his office ahead of Orius and a cloaked Maielle.

Geitz gestures to a pair of chairs before his desk -- steps to a side table where a glass decanter rests beside a pair of highball glasses -- he pours two drinks -- offers one to Orius.

Orius seats Maielle -- refuses the drink offered him by Geitz.

Geitz nods and takes the glass for himself, leaving the other on the table.

GEITZ

What is this all about?  
You're so secretive.

Orius smiles and nods -- he gestures nervously.

ORIOUS

It has happened again.

Geitz studies him with a strange look.

ORIOUS (cont'd)

The mysterious circumstances  
of which I came to being here.

Geitz turns a shocked look on the cloaked form seated in his guest chair -- he looks back to Orius -- guards his features -- takes a relaxed sip from his glass -- tastes it thoughtfully.

GEITZ

This is most interesting.  
Why would God do this?

Geitz sets his glass down on his desk -- steps to Maielle -- gently and carefully pulls back the hood of her cloak.

Maielle does not look at him -- her face is pale and almost transparent -- her lucid blue eyes are dulling and her hair is darker and straighter.

Geitz sucks in a breath of shock -- sits on the edge of his desk looking at Maielle with astonishment.

GEITZ (cont'd)

She is nearly gone.

ORIOUS

She shows greater strength than I.

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(pause.)

As you remember--I awoke already  
whole, without my armor and wings.

Geitz licks his lips -- stares at Maielle.

Orius takes the cloak off of Maielle, revealing her armor and wings.

ORIOUS (cont'd)

She fights him.

(pause.)

Bethiah--as I've come to call  
Her, sought refuge in my church  
from one of the demons sent  
to turn her.

Geitz looks to him with large eyes -- he is nervous -- looks back to Maielle.

GEITZ

(under his breath.)

Bethiah--

Maielle reluctantly looks up to Geitz, remaining seated.

A long pause passes.

ORIOUS

Can you help her?

Geitz and Orius stare at each other.

INT. HEAVENLY COUNCIL ROOM. NIGHT

Metatron, Corpheus, Lemitus and Denius meet with Alexandrael.

Alexandrael stands in the center of the room in view of the counselors and Metatron.

All are very serious.

CORPHEUS

What progress have you made,  
Arch Alexandrael?

ALEXANDRAEL

(reverent.)

Dominic searches for his wife,  
as we speak.

LEMITUS

(spinning.)

Belial gains power over,  
Maielle. She may already

be lost to us.

Alexandrael struggles with control over her emotions, regarding the matter -- steadies herself.

ALEXANDRAEL

Dominic only requires one earth  
day to find, my daughter.

Denius stirs on his pedestal.

DENIUS

The One has given his commands.

Denius pauses, stirring on his pedestal.

DENIUS (cont'd)

Dominic shall sacrifice himself  
at the hands of Belial's messenger.  
He has reached the point of his  
rising.

(pause.)

Your daughter is not to know.  
It is her final test.

Alexandrael draws up and guards her surprise.

ALEXANDRAEL

What is it that you wish of us?

CORPHEUS

Principality Gragrafel shall  
secure the city of the Turul.

(darkly.)

Distract young Leena from her  
given duty. Once Morgentus  
takes the life of your daughter's  
husband, collect his soul.  
Immediately return him to us for  
his rising.

Alexandrael bows her head to the three counselors -- her expression is serious -- she exits.

Metatron steps to the center of the room -- turns back as Artimaielle and The One emerge from the shadows.

Metatron looks to The One with his hands behind his back -- his expression is grave.

Artimaielle looks back at Metatron also serious.

The One smiles gently at Metatron.

METATRON

I hope your plans work, or  
both will prove lost to us.  
(darkly.)  
Their abilities have grown too  
great to lose to darkness.

The One nods his head and chuckles slightly -- twines his fingers together before his stomach.

THE ONE

Metatron--have you also lost  
your faith in me?

Metatron does not answer, remaining stony.

The One nods and pats his arm consolingly -- turns to Artimaielle.

THE ONE (cont'd)

Follow your sister and be sure  
she does as I've commanded.  
(pause.)  
As Metatron said--we cannot  
afford their loss.

Artimaielle bows her head to him.

EXT. GERMAN STREET/FRONT OF A RESTAURANT. LATE NIGHT

Dominic walks out of the restaurant eating from a paper bag -- his pack is slung over his shoulder.

Leena escorts him unseen -- her gaze is wary -- she sees a shadow and it startles her.

LEENA

I sense it again.

DOMINIC

It's night.

A COUPLE passes Dominic, eyeing him strangely.

Dominic nods and smiles.

DOMINIC (cont'd)

Hello!  
(to Leena,  
quieter.)  
Belial's strength is greater  
at night.

LEENA

That's not comforting. Let's hurry back to the car. I think we should leave this place.

Dominic continues eating with no obvious care.

The street is empty except for DISTANT PEDESTRIANS.

Dominic and Leena casually pass an alley.

A shadow moves in the alley -- Argus and She emerge after a tense moment -- they whimper and snuffle the air -- Argus barks.

Dominic turns with a start -- drops his food and pulls a dagger from his jacket.

Argus dashes to Dominic with She close behind.

Dominic is surprised to see them -- tucks away his dagger -- kneels down to pat them.

DOMINIC

Argus--She.  
(smiles.)  
Boy, am I glad to see you.

She and Argus lick his hands, making Dominic smile.

Leena joins him -- pets the wolves.

Ange emerges from the alley unseen.

Dominic and Leena continue to pat the wolves.

ANGE (O.S.)

Dominic.

Dominic stands with a start -- looks at Ange surprised.

Ange steps forward with a grave expression.

DOMINIC

Ange--its good to see you.

ANGE

You won't think so in a moment.  
More are coming for you. I brought Argus and She to help Leena sense them.

A DEMON CAR squeals around a distant corner -- stops -- revs its engine -- headlights flash.

Ange, Dominick and Leena look with shock.

The wolves cock their heads and whimper.

Ange looks back to Dominic.

ANGE (cont'd)

(yelling.)

You must get to your car--run!

(pause.

desperate.)

Don't stop until you've found  
her. Drive all night.

Dominic and Ange exchange a glance -- he turns and runs.

Leena and the wolves chase after him.

INT. DOMINIC'S RENTAL CAR. LATE NIGHT

Dominic finds their car -- throws his bag into the back -- jumps in climbing to the driver's seat.

The wolves jump in -- climb into back.

Leena climbs into the passenger seat, shutting the door.

Dominic searches for the car keys -- finds them in his coat pocket -- drops them under the seat.

LEENA

(panicked.)

Hurry.

DOMINIC

There here somewhere.

Dominic finds the keys -- laughs triumphantly.

EXT. GERMAN STREET. LATE NIGHT

Ange steps into the street, wearing golden Egyptian armor and Horus helmet -- bears no weapon.

Ange glares at the Demon Car -- it revs its engine -- lurches forward.

ANGE

(low.)  
Not today.

The Demon Car squeals its tires -- smoke rises -- the front end turns slightly to the right.

Ange stands tall and defiant against the threat.

INT. DOMINIC'S RENTAL CAR. LATE NIGHT

Dominic tries the car keys in the ignition -- it won't start.

Through the rear window, Leena watches Ange stand off along against the Demon Car -- Leena looks away.

LEENA

Hurry!

DOMINIC

(panicked.)  
It won't start.

The wolves restlessly whine and adjust on the backseat.

Dominic continues to try to start the car.

EXT. GERMAN STREET. LATE NIGHT

The Demon Car rushes forward, squealing tires and screaming engine.

Ange grits her teeth -- puts her shoulder down like a blocking football player.

ANGE

You cannot stop us.  
We won't let her go.

INT. DOMINIC'S RENTAL CAR. LATE NIGHT

Leena touches Dominic's hand where he holds the key.

Dominic turns the car key again.

The car starts.

Dominic grins and calls out with relief.

EXT. GERMAN STREET. LATE NIGHT

Demon car hits Ange -- crumples in the front while the back end goes straight up in the air -- it flips -- Dominic's rental car pulls away -- the demon car lands half in his parking spot, just as he leaves it.

Ange approaches -- the car explodes -- she emerges from the flames.

ANGE

Like I said--not today.

Ange watches Dominic drive away -- a slight smile.

INT. DOMINIC'S RENTAL CAR. LATE NIGHT.

Dominic drives his rental car and celebrates an escape from another onslaught of demonic interference.

The wolves pace the backseat excitedly.

Leena stares out the front window with worry.

LEENA

We have a long way to go.

(looks to

Dominic.)

Don't celebrate just yet.

INT. BUDAPEST CHURCH RECTORY. NIGHT

Orius enters the hallway from another room -- shuts the door quietly behind him.

Geitz stands there smiling.

ORIOUS

(smiles.)

She is sleeping.

(pause.)

Thank you for your help,  
your eminence.

Geitz nods and reaches out to Orius -- places his hand on Orius's shoulder -- pats it -- he acts very humbly.

GEITZ

Though God turns his back  
to test your kind in his  
moment of doubt--I will not.



Geitz pauses his speech -- walks Orius down the hall.

GEITZ (cont'd)

You should rest yourself, as well, Orius. When she wakes, she will have need of us both.

Orius smiles softly and nods his head.

Geitz stops in front of a door -- opens it.

ORIOUS

(softly.)

Thanks.

(pause.)

You are a true friend.

Orius steps into the room.

Geitz smiles broadly, placing his hands behind his back.

GEITZ

You flatter me--I am only doing my expected duty. I feel sure you would do the same in my shoes.

Orius chuckles lightly -- nods -- shuts the door.

Geitz stares at the closed door -- suddenly looks grave.

Geitz walks away.

INT. ARCHBISHOP GEITZ'S BEDCHAMBERS. NIGHT

Geitz enters his dark room -- closes the door -- steps further in -- opens an armoire -- it is filled with satanic ritual items -- lights a pair of strange candles -- kneels before his evil altar.

GEITZ

Orius has returned, my liege. He brought a companion with him--a female angel. He calls her Bethiah.

BELIAL (O.S.)

It is the one I hunt.

(pause.)

Where is this female now?

GEITZ

She rests from her difficult journey. Her energy is weak while her shell forms.

A shadowy Belial appears from the shadows behind Geitz.

BELIAL

Wake her soon. I feel her  
strength returning to her.  
It will only make it more  
difficult to pull her down.

Geitz rises to his feet -- faces Belial.

GEITZ

(bows his head.)  
Yes, my liege.

Belial sneers at him -- enjoys the idea of the moment -- his expression turns madly sour.

BELIAL

Turn her by the next moon.  
I send my forces against those  
commanded by her father. She  
must be one of us by then.

Geitz offers a sick grin.

GEITZ

It shall easily be done.

Belial thinks over his plans while they fall silent.

GEITZ (cont'd)

(nervous.)  
What of Orius? He may thwart  
our attempts.

Belial rolls his hollow eyes to Geitz with anger.

BELIAL

If he does not join us--  
kill him.

Belial slowly smiles.

BELIAL (cont'd)

There is one more thing.  
A man comes from the west to  
take back the female. Morgentus  
has failed to rid of him yet.

If he makes it to your doors--  
send him the way of the priest.

Geitz grins and bounces slightly on his feet.

GEITZ

With great pleasure.

INT. BUDAPEST CHURCH RECTORY, BEDROOM. NIGHT

Geitz opens the door and enters the dark room.

Light from the outside hall flashes over Maielle's face where she lays on a bed sleeping.

Geitz closes the door, keeping a careful eye on Maielle.

GEITZ

(softly calls.)

Bethiah.

Maielle wakes -- slowly sits up -- with a scowl she tries to focus on the shadowy form of Geitz -- does not recognize him.

Geitz turns on a small dull lamp -- smiles at Maielle, raising his brows.

Maielle spies a statue of Mary -- she frowns.

GEITZ

You look troubled.

Maielle relaxes -- swings her feet to the floor -- holds her chin down.

MAIELLE

Where is Orius?

Geitz pockets his hands -- steps to Maielle -- looks down at her with authority.

GEITZ

Resting.

Maielle looks sadly toward the lamp.

GEITZ

Would you mind coming to the  
rectory office--so we don't

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disturb him.  
 (pauses, smiles.)  
 I want to start helping you  
 as soon as possible.

Geitz rubs his hands together like a dirty fly.

GEITZ (cont'd)  
 I know the demons won't wait  
 for their chance--neither  
 should we.

Maielle looks confused and upset -- she looks around the room as if searching -- she draws a breath and nods -- shuts her eyes with a painful expression.

Geitz smiles deviously.

GEITZ (cont'd)  
 Good--the sooner you turn back  
 the better.

Maielle stands.

Geitz puts his arm about her shoulders -- pockets the other hand.

Geitz and Maielle exit.

INT. GEITZ'S RECTORY OFFICE. NIGHT

Geitz enters his office leading Maielle ahead of him.

The office is decorative with rich carving and other décor -- desk, chairs, side tables, shelves, etc.

Maielle studies the room with awe.

Geitz goes to his guest chair and pulls it out -- offers the seat to Maielle.

Maielle looks at him confused -- sits in the right chair.

Geitz walks behind his desk and sits in his large desk chair -- adjusts his jacket -- sets his hands on his desk top with fingers twined -- smiles at Maielle warmly.

Maielle warily regards him in return.

GEITZ  
 Now then. Where shall we begin?  
 INT. DOMINIC'S RENTAL CAR. NIGHT/DAWN

Dominic drives the car -- his expression is hard and worn.

Leena sits emotionless next to him.

Argus and She lay in the back.

Dominic looks into the rearview mirror -- sees a car following them -- looks back several times -- his expression turns worried.

LEENA

(flat.)

Something follows us.

DOMINIC

(annoyed.)

I know.

Dominic turns the steering wheel.

EXT. DOMINIC'S RENTAL CAR. NIGHT/DAWN

Dominic turns the car down a side street.

The PURSUING CAR screeches after him -- a nasty looking pair of men drive it.

Dominic checks his mirror again -- sees the Pursuing car still behind -- sets his expression angrily.

Argus and She sit up whining -- look about nervously.

Leena looks to Dominic questioningly.

DOMINIC

(stepping on  
the gas.)

Hang on.

Dominic screeches the car up a one-way street going the wrong way -- hauls ass through just as another car pulls in -- the Pursuing Car follows and gets stuck.

Dominic smiles delighted -- taps the steering wheel celebrating his easy success.

Dominic turns the car back onto the road he had been traveling -- turns up the radio and starts singing -- smiles at Leena bopping his head.

Leena stares at him blankly.

LEENA

They won't be stopped that easily.

As Leena's words end -- the same Pursuing Car flies out of a side street ahead of them.

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Dominic looks stunned.

Leena folds her arms with an “I told you so” look.

Dominic checks his mirrors -- rapidly turns the car away from the Pursuing Car’s path, going around.

Pursuing Car screeches to a halt -- turns and gives chase.

Dominic drives fast over a bridge.

In the opposite direction another DEMON CAR appears -- speeds head on toward Dominic’s vehicle.

Dominic stares at it with wide-eyes -- punches the gas -- expression turns determined and angry.

LEENA

(loud.)

Dominic! What are you doing?

Dominic looks to Leena as if mad.

The wolves pace the backseat unevenly and nervous.

DOMINIC

Getting us out of here. Hold on.

Dominic looks back -- his car speeds at the Demon Car -- checks his mirror for the Pursuing Car -- it swerves and speeds up behind him.

Just as Dominic reaches the Demon Car he swerves out of the way -- hits the breaks.

Demon Car and Pursuing Car smash head on into each other in a loud crash -- explosion.

Dominic’s car comes to a screeching halt -- he looks out the back window.

Leena eyes him not amused.

DOMINIC

That should keep them away  
for a while--don’t you think?

Dominic turns his head -- looks at Leena with a smile -- sees her sober expression -- clears his throat -- adjusts back in his seat -- drives off.

LEENA

You needlessly risked your  
life.

Dominic smiles without answer.

DOMINIC

We better be on our way.

Dawn rises ahead of them.

EXT. HEAVEN'S ARMORY. DAWN

Gragrafel and Michael oversee the deployment of the HEAVENLY TROOPS.

Gragrafel looks hard and stony.

Michael smiles -- looks to his elder.

MICHAEL

I'll not come back without both.

Gragrafel looks at him sidelong -- he looks back to the marching army -- they leap into the air a distance away from where he stands -- disappearing into nothingness.

GRAGRAFEL

You had best not.

The last of the Heavenly Troops passes out of the armory.

Sepehr steps out -- nods to Gragrafel and Michael.

SEPEHR

That's the last of them, Sir.

MICHAEL

Now it is my turn to do battle.

Sepehr and Michael follow after the other troops and disappear in the same manner.

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Gragrafel watches the emptiness before him -- he looks distant and sad.

Zacharius emerges from the armory.

ZACHARIUS

Father--you called.

Gragrafel stirs from his vigil -- faces Zacharius with a grave expression.

GRAGRAFEL

Oh, yes. Just in time.

(steps to  
Zacharius.)

Go to him--tell him there  
is no time left. He must  
hurry. The One sends his army  
into battle now.

Zacharius bows to his father.

INT. GEITZ'S RECTORY OFFICE. MORNING

Maielle sits in the right visitor's chair exhausted.

Geitz paces the floor behind her full of energy.

GEITZ

So you say he gave you no  
warning of his intentions?

Maielle stares at the floor.

MAIELLE

Yes--as I already affirmed.

Geitz pauses his steps and faces Maielle with a smile -- quickly disguises it to disdain --  
steps around to stand before her.

GEITZ

There you are again--angry.

Maielle lifts a weary gaze to him.

GEITZ (cont'd)

You'll never find your way  
back if you intend to embrace  
such an emotion so wholly.

Maielle looks away from him annoyed.



GEITZ (cont'd)

Perhaps his intentions are not  
for anyone but himself to know.

Geitz smiles.

EXT. GERMAN ROADWAY. MORNING

With tired expressions all around, Dominic, Leena, Argus and She travel through  
Germany in their rental car. The day grows later and they reach the border of Austria.

Dominic pulls the car up to a tollbooth.

The woman ATTENDANT inside smiles a flirty smile at him -- Dominic hardly notices -  
- passes the attendant his toll.

The Attendant makes change -- passes it to him out the window.

ATTENDANT

(German accent.)

Thank you.

Dominic reaches for the change -- holds his gaze on her hand and the coins in the palm.

The Attendant's expression turns dark and evil -- she spills the coins on the ground.

ATTENDANT (cont'd)

Oh--I am so sorry. Let me  
pick that up.

Attendant exits the booth smiling.

Dominic leans out the window.

DOMINIC

No-I've got it.

ATTENDANT

No problem--stay in your car, sir.

The Attendant bends down to pick up the dropped coins.

Dominic leans back in the car.

Cars behind start honking their horns.

Dominic curses, looking in his rearview -- looks back out the window.

The Attendant stands up as Dominic looks out -- holds a gun pointed at his face.

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Leena screams and Argus starts barking -- She paces behind Dominic -- screams arise from onlookers.

Dominic stares -- frozen.

ATTENDANT

Belial wants your head--  
Your head he shall have.

The attendant squeezes her lips together.

She sticks her head out the window and bites the Attendant's gun hand, making her drop the weapon -- it goes off shooting the passenger side window -- She releases the Attendant.

Dominic hits the gas, taking off like a shot -- squealing tires.

Unstoppable, the Attendant picks up the gun and fires at the Rental car, bursting the rear window.

Dominic swerves the car to avoid more hits -- looks in the rearview to see a policeman tackle the Attendant to halt the attack.

DOMINIC

Everybody all right?

Leena whimpers a yes and the wolves whine.

Dominic takes on a determined look.

DOMINIC (cont'd)

(annoyed.)

Leena--I need more warning.

LEENA

(hurt.)

I'm sorry. I sensed nothing  
from her.

DOMINIC

(shakes his head.)

If you're here to guard me,  
do so, or one of these times  
they'll make their mark. Pay  
more attention--haven't you  
learned yet? They'll stop at  
nothing to stop us.

LEENA

(flat.)

I am doing the best I can on

my own.

Leena and Dominic trade annoyed glances.

EXT. AUSTRIAN ROADWAY. LATE AFTERNOON

Leena quietly sits staring out of the window.

She and Argus lay together on the back seat.

Dominic sings to the music on the radio -- wears a pair of sunglasses against the bright sunlight -- taps the steering wheel to the beat of the song.

ZACHARIUS(O.S.)

Good-day, brother.

Dominic swerves the car -- looks into the back to see Zacharius sitting with the wolves half on his lap -- brings the car under control again.

Leena and Zacharius exchange short salutations.

DOMINIC

Damn it!

ZACHARIUS

(serious.)

Damn what?

Dominic rolls his eyes -- draws a deep breath -- grips the steering wheel hard -- releases -  
- breathes:

DOMINIC

Never mind.

(pause.)

Why are you here?

ZACHARIUS

Father sent me. He wanted  
to inform you that our time  
grows thin. The one has sent  
his army against Belial.

Dominic looks into his rearview with shock -- looks back over his shoulder -- turns back -  
- adjusts in his seat -- rubs his face with exasperation.

DOMINIC

I need more time. I can't  
tell where she is--I only know  
I'm getting closer.

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Zacharius looks at him -- purses his lips.

ZACHARIUS

She hides in the city of the  
Turul--in the old cathedral.

DOMINIC

City of the Turul?

Leena looks at him stonily.

LEENA

Budapest--Hungary. Have you  
learned nothing in all your  
years of coming here?

Dominic stares her down.

DOMINIC

Obviously not enough.

LEENA

Obviously.

Zacharius pushes forward on the back seat placing himself between the two front seats.

ZACHARIUS

My sister's well-being hangs  
in the balance here. I need you  
to stop fighting and listen to me.

Leena folds her arms and looks annoyed out the window.

Dominic expels an annoyed breath -- remains quiet.

ZACHARIUS (cont'd)

Thank you--speed and stealth  
are your allies. Leave your  
pursuers to us.

(slight smile.)

We will do our best to keep the  
dark one's at bay.

(whispery.)

Trust in no one, but each other.

Zacharius disappears.

Dominic looks to the back to say something to him.

DOMINIC

(fades off.)

How will I--  
 (pause.)  
 know which church is the right  
 one?

Dominic looks back to the road ahead -- he shows pain in his expression.

Leena looks at Dominic worriedly.

LEENA  
 Reach out to her. She'll draw on  
 your strength. That can lead us  
 to her.

INT. GEITZ'S RECTORY OFFICE. NIGHT.

Maielle rubs her brow, trying to stay awake.

MAIELLE  
 Perhaps I did not listen when  
 he told me.

GEITZ  
 That would have been a grave  
 mistake.  
 (pauses to sit  
 on the edge of  
 his desk.)  
 I thought Angels did everything  
 right. What you tell me ends  
 all of that. Or is it something  
 else that clouds you from The  
 One's power?  
 (pauses.)  
 You said he matched you with a  
 human--one he intended to raise  
 to your own kind?

Maielle bites her bottom lip and presses her fingers together -- she suddenly looks more alert -- avoids Geitz's gaze.

GEITZ (cont'd)  
 Is this a usual practice--making  
 clay into wine?

Maielle raises her eyes to him -- shocked.

Geitz smirks with triumph.

MAIELLE

It's coming from you, isn't it?

(smiles.)

I thought it was them hanging  
about the church fields--but, no.

It's you.

Geitz looks at Maielle warily.

GEITZ

What do you mean, Bethiah?

MAIELLE

(smirks.)

I feel it from you.

(eyes him like she  
is just seeing him.)

The One has not abandoned me.  
It is you and your lord who cloak  
the light.

(locks eyes with  
Geitz)

You mean to turn wine into  
vinegar.

Geitz looks at her warily -- tries a smile.

Maielle remains emotionless.

MAIELLE

You say the same things as  
Morgentus.

Geitz realizes she knows -- it crashes around his face.

Maielle stands and backs away from him.

GEITZ

You are too smart for your own  
good, pigeon.

MAIELLE

You are not supposed to be able  
To enter a holy sanctuary.

Geitz shakes his head and laughs.

GEITZ

There is nothing holy about  
a church, besides--that's an  
old myth.

Geitz steps toward Maielle.

Maielle reaches for her sword at her side -- it is gone -- she looks panicked.

Geitz laughs -- raises a brow -- pulls back his frock coat to reveal her sword on his hip.

Maielle gasps -- turns to open the door -- tears it open and runs.

GEITZ (cont'd)

(calling.)

Where are you going, pigeon?

INT. RECTORY HALLWAY. NIGHT

Orius stops PREIST 4 as they walk opposite ways in the hall.

ORIOUS

(smile.)

Excuse me. Have you  
seen Archbishop Geitz? He's  
been missing all day.

Priest 4 shakes his head no and routes around Orius effectively ignoring him.

Orius looks confused -- shakes his head -- turns down another hall.

Maielle runs toward him, wearing a frightened expression.

Orius holds out his arms and catches her.

Maielle desperately struggles with him to get away -- she relinquishes remaining in his hold.

ORIOUS (cont'd)

Hold up--what is happening?

MAIELLE

We must leave--Geitz is not  
who you think he is.

ORIOUS

(grinning.)

What do you mean, Bethiah?

Maielle meets his gaze with a powerfully serious one.

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Orius stops grinning.

MAIELLE

He's a demon--here to send the  
fallen on the wrong path.

Orius releases her from his hold -- steps back with a deep frown.

ORIOUS

Nonsense--he's a man of the  
cloth--a servant of God.

Maielle looks through him -- she gestures to her side as she speaks:

MAIELLE

He took my sword--the very hand  
of The One--to use against me.

Orius looks to her empty side -- reality crashes in on him -- he looks away shattered.

MAIELLE

I will get it back when my  
strength is returned.  
(looks back over  
her shoulder.)  
None but The One's servants  
may use its power.

Orius looks back to her -- his gaze shifts passed Maielle.

Geitz walks toward them with a deep glaring frown.

GEITZ

Don't you fight me. I will  
win no matter the cost.

Orius steps forward to deal with the matter.

Maielle halts him.

MAIELLE

You've nearly returned to us.  
Don't do this now.  
Orius looks to her blankly.

MAIELLE

Come away with me--fight  
another day.

Orius softens his expression and smiles at her.



ORIOUS

It is my time, young one.  
Soon you will learn what that  
means.

Orius touches her face in a kindly gesture.

Maielle looks stunned.

Orius looks away -- steps toward Geitz.

Maielle tries to hold onto Orius.

MAIELLE

No-come away with me now.

Orius tears free of her -- faces Geitz.

ORIOUS

We are the last of those you  
will wrong in the name of your  
blasphemous master.

Geitz smiles and laughs off the words.

GEITZ

You think to protect her from  
me--from Belial. You couldn't  
protect yourself, priest.

ORIOUS

Indeed I can--

Orius holds out his hand -- Maielle's sword appears in his grasp.

Geitz looks stunned -- searches for the sword on his body.

Orius positions himself in a sword-fighting stance.

ORIOUS

My name is Oriael--soldier  
of The One's army--I've  
returned in this hour to do  
battle against the darkness  
you serve.

Geitz looks him over confused.

GEITZ

How foolish of me not to  
have realized. I thought you  
more than a blessed priest.

(pause.)  
 It is of little matter now.  
 I will finish the job I started  
 so long ago.

Geitz pulls a sword of black metal from somewhere beneath his garments -- he gets into a sword-fighting stance with the weapon pointed toward Orius.

ORIOUS  
 You will not last the morning.

GEITZ  
 We shall see about that.

Geitz and Orius cross swords -- they go around several times -- knock into walls and doors -- furniture in the hall falls over -- a vase is broken -- wound each other a couple of times.

Maielle backs away afraid to leave and afraid to go.

Geitz knocks Orius down -- stabs him through the heart.

Orius drops Maielle's sword -- it clatters on the floor.

MAIELLE  
 (scream.)  
 No!

GEITZ  
 (breathless.)  
 Now it is done--and so shall  
 it be for your friend.

Geitz twists the sword -- shoves it deeper -- watches Orius painfully die -- straightens from his stance over Orius -- glares madly at Maielle -- stumbles toward her.

GEITZ (cont'd)  
 Now--pigeon. Where were we?

Maielle weeps into her hands -- watches Geitz come toward her.

MAIELLE  
 I will not give into this.

Geitz laughs at her.

Maielle backs away -- her crying stops.

GEITZ  
 You have no choice! It already  
 owns you!

Maielle backs up out of the hall followed by Geitz.

INT. RECTORY FOYER. NIGHT

Geitz holds his sword at his side -- pursuing Maielle into the Foyer of the Church Rectory.

Maielle backs away from him with nowhere to really go.

The front doors burst open and Dominic enters backed by Leena and the wolves.

Maielle stares at Dominic with both terror and relief, wrenching her features.

DOMINIC

(hard voiced  
to Maielle.)

I've come to take you home.

MAIELLE

(breathy.)

Dominic.

Maielle's eyes fill with tears -- She takes in his appearance and cries.

MAIELLE (cont'd)

What have I done to you?

Maielle morphs into Cougar Maielle -- darts away to the stairs that lead to the upper floors -- runs up.

Dominic turns to give chase.

Geitz sneaks up with his sword at the ready -- aims it at Dominic's back -- makes a strike -- it's stopped by something bright.

Leena screams and Dominic turns to face the action.

Suddenly, Joel and Zacharius stand before Geitz -- both bear swords against his.

Joel wears his golden Apollo armor and Zacharius is dressed like a priest without the white collar.

Geitz looks surprised -- recovers.

JOEL

(sarcastic.)

You thought no one had his back?

Dominic looks at his brother-in-laws with surprise.

Zacharius smiles at Dominic.

ZACHARIUS

Some rules are made to be  
broken.

(pauses.)

Go get our angel.

Dominic slowly smiles -- nods -- dashes off after Maielle.

Leena and the wolves follow Dominic -- Leena pauses to look back to Joel and Zacharius -- Leena smiles.

LEENA

Thank you.

Leena dashes up the stairs, exiting the action.

Geitz backs away -- draws up sideways toward his adversaries -- holds his sword the length of his body -- shuts his eyes.

JOEL

Where were we?

Geitz, Joel and Zacharius rush into a sword fight -- the brothers meet Geitz's attacks easily -- ducking, somersaulting, jumping, etc.

GEITZ

(madly.)

The war has already begun.  
It's too late.

Geitz stares madly at the windows -- he lowers his sword and the brothers stop fighting him.

Lighting flashes outside -- rain runs down the windows and pings on the glass.

Zacharius and Joel exchange glances.

GEITZ (cont'd)

(loud.)

Fools--all fools. The One will  
abandon you, as he always has the  
weak.

ZACHARIUS

Like he abandoned Belial.

Geitz lowers his maddened gaze to Zacharius -- snarls at him -- charges with his sword at the ready.

Joel and Zacharius brace themselves -- ready their swords -- strike Geitz across his middle, cutting him in half.

Geitz's halves thud to the floor.

Zacharius looks at the corpse emotionlessly -- Joel smiles at his brother triumphantly -- they shake hands.

JOEL

We must find Oriael now.  
Ange will bring him home.

INT. SECOND FLOOR CHURCH RECTORY BUDAPEST. NIGHT

Leena follows after Dominic in search of Maielle.

Dominic runs a good distance ahead with the wolves just behind.

Leena rounds a corner after him and finds an empty dead end -- she desperately searches for Dominic -- panic sets in -- she calls to him and searches.

Observing Leena from the other side of the magical barrier -- Alexandrael stands with her hands clasped, hanging below her waist -- her expression is grave.

ALEXANDRAEL

I cannot do this terrible thing.

Alexandrael hesitates -- watches Leena retreat back down the hall.

Leena tries the doors in the hallway -- all are locked -- she stops and looks about -- gather's her senses -- looks toward the dead end -- lifts her chin and stares as if she knows something.

ALEXANDRAEL

I cannot complete my task.

Artimaielle appears from the shadows.

ARTIMAIELLE

You can and you will.

Alexandrael looks to her sister annoyed.

ALEXANDRAEL

Easy for you to say--you've lost  
all feeling for anything.

ARTIMAIELLE

Simply not true--I merely have  
a level head.

Alexandrael gestures angrily.

ALEXANDRAEL

You're right--You do feel.  
You feel an unnatural hatred  
for your nieces husband.

Artimaielle raises a confused brow.

ARTIMAIELLE

A gentle hand is not always the  
best medicine.

Artimaielle waves her hand to rid of the dead end illusion, blocking Leena from Dominic.

ARTIMAIELLE (cont'd)

I think that's enough time--unless  
you wish to argue the point more.

Alexandrael gives her sister a snubbing look.

Leena enters the hall -- she is desperate with fear of losing Dominic to demons.

LEENA

Did you see which way he went?

The twin sisters point up the hall to a set of stairs.

Leena dashes off to the stairs.

EXT. ROOF OF BUDAPEST CHURCH RECTORY. NIGHT

Maielle stands on the edge of the roof -- looks across the dark night in the city -- A violent thunder and lightening rainstorm has erupted above -- the rain soaks Maielle -- she is completely visible, including her wings -- her blue gaze is lightless, sunken and dark -- her skin is pale, ashen and sickly -- her feathers drop from her wings at her feet -- her armor is a dark blue black.

Tears flow from Maielle's eyes, but her expression is stony -- she is the picture of anguish.

Dominic enters from a door behind her several long paces -- he pauses, gapping at his wife with surprise -- he steps out onto the roof -- the rain does not fall on him.

DOMINIC

(breaths.)

Maielle--no.

Maielle looks up to the sky oblivious of her husband's arrival.

Dominic approaches -- stops to pick up one of Maielle's feathers -- looks at it with shocked anger -- continues toward Maielle.

DOMINIC

Maielle.  
 (no response.)  
 Maielle.

Maielle turns her head to look at him.

DOMINIC (cont'd)

I've come to take you home.

MAIELLE

I cannot go home--I failed  
 my post.

Dominic reaches to her.

DOMINIC

Come down--I'll prove you  
 wrong.

Maielle looks at him with round sad eyes.

MAIELLE

No--I will not fail you, as well.

DOMINIC

Come now, or you will fail me.

Maielle sniffles -- looks to the streets below -- he rain soaked face glows as if with firelight.

Dominic looks below to the street.

The street flickers with flame like a double exposed print -- the flames take form -- they crawl up the foundations of the buildings throwing out threads that reach and grasp.

Morgentus appears right behind Dominic with a sneer -- pulls a knife while grabbing hold of Dominic -- they struggle slightly -- Morgentus holds him, placing the blade to Dominic's throat.

Maielle whips her head around -- terror shows on her features -- she jumps down from the wall as Morgentus continues.

MORGENTUS

(growls.)  
 You've been a thorn in my side  
 too long, boy!

Morgentus quickly slits Dominic's throat -- releases him and steps back to watch Maielle catch her husband.

Dominic slumps to his knees in Maielle's arms --grasping his gaping throat.

Maielle draws Dominic down to cradles him in her arms -- his eyes roll and he chokes -- blood runs over his hands and chest.

Maielle cries.

MAIELLE

Dominic--no. Please no.

Dominic's eyes search her face -- he wants to say something, but cannot -- his lips move around "Maielle" and "I love you" -- he grabs a fist full of Maielle's hair -- dies.

Maielle cries, choking on her agony -- shakes her head, mouthing no -- crushes Dominic against her body, weeping harder.

Leena emerges from the doorway -- the rain does not touch her.

Argus and She flank Leena, they are also rainless -- they growl at Morgentus, driving him back.

LEENA

(screams.)

Dominic!

Leena runs toward Maielle and Dominic -- Maielle smooths Dominic's eyes closed as the rain begins to fall on him.

Morgentus steps between Leena and her goal -- holds his bloody knife out and bates her.

Leena stops short -- she pants with startled anger -- draws her sword -- glares at him.

The also wolves prepare to attack.

LEENA (cont'd)

The One give us strength to  
avenge thy charge. This day,  
demon, you die for your sin.

Morgentus laughs -- stands up tall.

MORGENTUS

Not today pet.

Morgentus disappears in his smoky cloud.

Leena blinks, easing her stance -- she lowers her sword and looks to Maielle who cradles Dominic's body.

Maielle weeps against Dominic's face -- her hands tremble -- she touches his face, lips -- kisses him -- holds him to her.



The wolves trot over to them -- pace and whimper.

Leena carefully steps over to Maielle -- she stares disbelievingly at the scene before her.

Maielle spies Leena's legs through her sodden hair -- reluctantly looks up.

The wolves sit vigilantly to either side of Maielle and Dominic, like guardians.

Leena produces a warm gentle smile, as if proud.

Maielle turns her head -- ashamed to look at Leena.

LEENA

It was my time--just as  
it was his.

MAIELLE

(whimper.)  
I failed you both.

Maielle touches Dominic's face lovingly.

LEENA

You saved me from the demons,  
when they came to claim my soul.  
That was your duty, Maielle.  
Please don't let their anger  
fill your heart.  
(pause.)  
Don't let Dominic die in vain.

Maielle cries, releasing her dead husband to the roof -- slides back from him, as if repulsed.

MAIELLE

I can't--

LEENA

You can--come home with us. Be  
there when Dominic and I rise.  
Meet your destiny.  
(pause.)  
Fight the evil that threatens this  
world. It only wishes to use you.

Maielle remains silent -- stares at the dead body now soaked in rain and blood.

Joel, Zacharius, Artimaielle and Alexandrael enter the scene.

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Joel and Zacharius step to Dominic's body -- they pick up his soul -- depart in a bright flash, while giving their sister a stolid glance.

Maielle watches with horror.

LEENA (cont'd)

(urges Maielle.)

Fight them--

Artimaielle steps closer to the roof edge -- she looks to the sky with a shocked gaze.

ARTIMAIELLE

It has begun.

The clouds open above them and a host of ghostly angels emerge -- lightning strikes at the pits of hell reaching up to claim the city -- hell retracts, vibrating and losing intensity -- screams rise up.

LEENA (cont'd)

(energy.)

Maielle fight them--don't let them win this battle. It is only to wage war on us that they have hunted you. Belial thinks he can weaken The One by attacking our weaknesses. You have none now-- you know what it is to lose, to fail. It is merely deception, a cloak of despair meant to hide us from the light and destroy all that is good.

Maielle stops crying -- she is feeling the truth.

Alexandrael goes to Maielle -- helps her onto her feet.

Maielle looks strained.

ALEXANDRAEL

(desperate.)

You know what you have to do.  
End this now.

Maielle's expression becomes stolid -- she nods.

Maielle steps back from them -- the wolves join her -- a curious smile comes to her lips.

MAIELLE

I shall return.

INT. DARK ARCHWAY'S AND PASSAGES/LABYRINTH. NIGHT

Morgentus walks the Labyrinth of Hell -- he scowls and mutters under his breath.

Passing an arch, he turns his back to a white light slitting the darkness -- it disappears as he continues to walk away oblivious.

Cougar Maielle appears where the light ends -- rumbles low in her throat.

Morgentus rounds with a start -- smiles at Cougar Maielle.

MORGENTUS

Given in to the anger, have you?

(pauses.)

You are stunning in this form.

(smiles stepping  
to Cougar Maielle.)

Your powers will make our victory  
all the easier. Belial will  
thank me graciously.

Morgentus bends on one knee to scratch Cougar Maielle's ears, placatingly.

Cougar Maielle stares at Morgentus stonily -- suddenly attacks -- slashes her claws at Morgentus's face -- trots away.

Morgentus falls back, reeling from the strike -- rolls over and over on the floor -- stops on his stomach -- holds a shaking hand on his shredded face -- eyes Cougar Maielle with raging eyes.

Cougar Maielle licks her fur unruffled.

Morgentus curses rises to his feet.

Cougar Maielle morphs back to Maielle.

Maielle stands with her sword at the ready and a hard expression of determination -- no signs of anguish exist -- she still looks dark like on the roof.

MAIELLE

(calling.)

Is the time right now, pigeon?

Morgentus loses his breath -- stares with disbelief -- takes in the darker appearance of the damaged Maielle.

Maielle smirks at him, knowing she has already won.

MORGENTUS

Impossible! We own you!

MAIELLE

I'm trothed to the light, not  
the shadow you forced over me.

MORGENTUS

(snears.)

You learned that too late.

MAIELLE

It's never too late.

MORGENTUS

(grins.)

For your husband it is, love.

Maielle grates her teeth together, bearing them in a hard grimace of anger -- she charges at Morgentus.

Morgentus steps back, lofting his sword at the ready -- meets her first blow with a strong arm.

Maielle and Morgentus go round sword fighting in several tense moments -- Morgentus just misses Maielle -- Maielle lands hits that only gash Morgentus's skin.

Eventually: Maielle spins round him -- jumps a swipe to her legs -- brings the pommel of her sword down into Morgentus's back.

Morgentus stumbles forward -- calls out from the blow.

Maielle spins her sword around in her hands with the practiced ease of her thousands of years experience -- slices his throat while saying:

MAIELLE

The One give me strength to  
avenge thy charge. This day,  
demon, you die for your sins.

Maielle draws her sword back to hang listlessly at her side -- she stares at the demon's corpse as it relaxes into death.

A ball of light forms above Maielle, brightening the scene until she stands in her former glory.

EXT. HEAVENLY CLIFF SIDE WITH GRECIAN PAVILLION. DAWN

The One over looks the sea as a new dawn rises -- he looks content and satisfied.

Beside the One -- DOMINIC'S NEW MOTHER and DOMINIC'S NEW FATHER stand, also watching -- they wear white robes -- the mother has golden hair and wings with unreal green eyes -- the father is similar.

A baby screeches and coos -- Dominic's New Mother steps forward.

The One halts her with a single hand on her arm -- does not otherwise move or look away from the sea.

Dominic's New Mother smiles softly and steps back.

Before them, Maielle sits on the edge of the cliff in her soft yellow robes with her replenished wings on her back -- she smiles softly at something in her hands -- a breeze blows her hair back to reveal a baby.

DOMAIEL, the new baby Dominic, lies in Maielle's arms looking up at her with pale green eyes -- he coos and reaches for her hair -- a breeze flutters his blonde locks and feathers.

MAIELLE

Please remember that we have  
eternity, my love.

Maielle kisses his forehead -- smiles at him.

Alexandrael, Gragrafel, Joel, Zacharius, Artimaielle, all of Maielle's Children, Ange, Sepehr and Michael watch on with bittersweet joy.

Domaiel claps his hands and giggles.

Maielle touches his face smiling with bittersweet joy.

Suddenly a glow lights Domaiel's body and he grows in size, eyeing Maielle, testing her.

Maielle shakes her head.

MAIELLE (cont'd)

Patience. You've much to learn.

Domaiel fusses.

Dominic's New Mother steps up to take him -- bends down with arms outstretched.

DOMINIC'S NEW MOTHER

Is our hero fussing?  
I'll take him for his nap.

Maielle looks reluctant to give Domaiel up -- lets Dominic's New Mother take him -- bites her lip and turns her gaze to the rising sun.

Dominic's New Mother stands with Domaiel cradled tenderly in her arms -- returns to her husband and The One.

DOMINIC'S NEW MOTHER (cont'd)

How is my little Domaiel?

Ange approaches the lonely looking Maielle -- waits patiently for a moment.

ANGE

(softly.)

Are you ready? It's your turn,  
my friend.

Watching the sunrise, Maielle hugs herself and says:

MAIELLE

I am unsure of what I face now.

The wolves come from the shrubbery, fencing the cliff from the pavilion behind.

Ange helps Maielle to her feet -- Ange smiles to comfort her friend.

ANGE

Sh--sleep comes now. You  
will see soon enough, what you  
face.

INT. GRECIAN STYLE AIRY PAVILION. SUNRISE

Ange guides Maielle to a silk sheeted altar.

Maielle lies down across the altar with Ange's help.

Maielle looks to Ange.

Alexandrael, Gragrafel, Joel, Zacharius, Artimaielle, all of Maielle's Children Ange, Sepehr and Michael surround the altar, smiling at Maielle.

Ange caresses Maielle's brow -- looks down into Maielle's trusting eyes with a deeply felt joy.

ANGE

(smiling.)

When you wake--a whole  
new journey awaits you.

THE END.