

DOMINION

Written by

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EXT. SHITTY SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

1986.

CURIOUS GEORGE. 8. Tow-headed. Too cute for this movie.

Kicks a soccer ball around a dirt lot. Loses control of it. Watches it speed across the street. Land in front of:

SMITTY'S HOUSE. Chipped paint. Overgrown bushes. Dead lawn.

Custom-painted VAN in the driveway. A Tolkien-esque wizard versus a fire-breathing dragon.

Curious George dashes to the curb. Stops short when--

A WOMAN'S blood-curdling SCREAM comes from the house.

Curious George stares.

Another shriek. Long. Horrible. Then--

Nothing.

He turns his attention back to the ball. Kicks it along the sidewalk towards home.

Curious George is not that curious after all.

EXT. ABANDONED DRIVE-IN - DUSK

LOU. 19. Nihilist. Stoner. Loves denim and metal. Hates people.

Leans against a thrashed '72 Oldsmobile Cutlass. Smokes like a woman scorned.

LOU

Fuck.

PAZ. 19. ADHD. Kleptomaniac. Muppet with a heart of gold.

Skips around the lot. Hums Metallica's "Master of Puppets".

LOU

What time is it, Paz?

Paz inspects her pink Swatch.

PAZ

Almost five three oh in the pm.

Lou pushes off the hood. Paces.

LOU
He's never this late.

Paz groans. A frustrated child.

PAZ
This suuucks. What we gonna do,
Lou?

LOU
We're gonna go over to his place
and see what the fuck is up is
what we're gonna do.

Lou flicks her cigarette away. Snaps her fingers.

LOU
Get in the car.

PAZ
Y'know Smitty don't like nobody
comin' up to his place.

LOU
No Smitty means no grass.

PAZ
What about the Punch Bowl?

LOU
And deal with Mason? I'd rather
choke on a donkey dick.

Doors SLAM shut. The Cutlass peels out and tears onto a--

EXT. TWO-LANE HIGHWAY - DAY

The car ZOOMS past a sign that proclaims "WELCOME TO DOANTOWN".
Painted over to read "DOOMTOWN".

MAIN TITLES ROLL AGAINST SLAYER'S "RAINING BLOOD"

EXT./INT. CUTLASS - DAY

The girls BANG their heads.

The car turns onto--

MAIN STREET

Past the bowling alley, THE PUNCH BOWL. The decrepit, neon-lit building has seen better days.

Lou scowls. Spits out the window at the alley.

Past the high school. The varsity football team runs laps.

The girls flash a single finger salute.

Past the mechanic's garage.

TOOTHLESS JOE. 30s. Power tool-loving tweaker. Leers at them from under the hood of an old truck.

Paz gives him the tongue between her fingers.

DOOMTOWN'S SINGLE STOPLIGHT

The car SQUEALS to a stop. Alone on the line.

Another cigarette. Lou grits her teeth on it. Stares out at town with a fiery disdain.

An eternity, then---

Green light.

The Cutlass PEELS off the line. Into a shitty neighborhood.

Paz points at:

MRS. OLD LADY. Older than dirt. Clad in an ancient housecoat.

PAZ

Hey look, it's Mrs. Old Lady...

The fossil hoses down a dead lawn.

The car slows. Paz leans out the open window. Waves.

PAZ

Hi Mrs. Old Lady!

The woman SCOWLS.

PAZ

We love you Mrs. Old Lady!

They speed on. Enter a cul-de-sac.

EXT. SHITTY SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD / SMITTY'S HOUSE - DAY

The girls park. Stomp across the lawn.

Lou glances at the the painted van.

LOU
I bet that asshole smoked too much
and passed out.

PAZ
Maybe he's dead.

Lou stops.

LOU
Why would you even say that?

Paz shrugs.

ON THE PORCH

Lou slams her fist against the door.

LOU
Yo, Smitty! Open up!

No response.

PAZ
Nobody's home.

LOU
Van's here. He's home.

She bangs again.

LOU
C'mon, Smitty! Answer the fuckin'
door.

Another knock. No answer.

Across the street:

REDHEAD BULLY. 12. Freckles. Large and in charge. Leads a half dozen BOYS (pre-teen and mean) on their bikes around the lot across the street.

Paz sticks her tongue out at the the staring kids. Makes a silly scary face.

Redhead Bully FLIPS HER OFF.

Paz wanders off down the hall.

Lou rummages around the coffee table. Fast food wrappers. Old porn magazines. Not much else.

She peeks under the sagging couch.

Searches the mantle.

Nothing.

PAZ (O.S.)
Holy Heavy Metal, Batman...

SMITTY'S BEDROOM

A 1970's heavy metal Satanism scene.

Burned-down red candles. Black bedding. Demonic symbols scrawled on the walls in red paint. *Real amateur hour stuff.*

Paz stands in the center of scorched floorboards.

LOU
Find the grass?

PAZ
Negatory. Just this.

Paz holds up--

A SATANIC TOTEM.

A mashup of a goat's head, disfigured feminine bodies, faces, tentacles. Cosmic horror carved into 13 INCHES OF WOOD.

Paz hands over the sticky statuette.

The lights DIM! The soundtrack SHIFTS! Dark and ominous and satanic and--

LOU
Gross. Smells like literal ass.

Lou wrinkles her nose. Stifles a gag.

She tosses the Totem back to Paz.

Paz gives it a sniff. Shrugs.

Lou checks the dresser. The closet.

LOU
C'mon Smitty, where ya hiding the
good shit?

Lou looks under the bed. Soiled underwear. Used tissues. She
chokes back the urge to VOMIT. Sees--

A STASH BOX!

LOU
Well hello, Satan...

She opens it. Inside: no weed, just a bag of dried mushrooms.

LOU
Dickhead's dry.

She dangles the bag in front of Paz.

PAZ
Parting gift?

LOU
Parting gift.

EXT. QWIK MART - DAY

The Cutlass WHIPS into the Qwik Mart parking lot. SKIDS to a
stop in front of the building.

INT. QWIK MART - DAY

Lou struggles with the slushy machine.

LOU
Fuck this fucking thing never
fucking works. Motherfucker!

BAM! BAM!

She bangs on the side of the machine. It sputters to life.

Lou fills her two cups. Half blue, half red. Deposits them on
the front counter in front of--

CHUCKIE. 20. Too tall. Dullest crayon in the box. He flips
through a copy of BIG BASS FISHING. Doesn't look up.

CHUCKIE
Hey Lou.

LOU
Pack of reds.

Chuckie drops a pack onto the counter. Still doesn't look up.

ON PAZ

She opens and SUCKS down a pixie stick. POCKETS several bags of candy and chips. STUFFS several tall beers into her bag. Hums a soft lullaby to herself.

Totes innocent. Nothing nefarious going on here.

She bounces to the counter.

Chuckie looks up. Flashes a bashful smile.

CHUCKIE

Hey Paz.

PAZ

How they hangin', Chuckster?

CHUCKIE

Alright I guess. Hey, you goin' to the Punch Bowl tonight? I heard Pickman's Ax is playin' before Midnight Madness.

PAZ

I dunno...

Lou looks at Paz, then at Chuckie. Glares.

LOU

The Bowl's a shithole. Paz and I got our own plans.

PAZ

Sorry Chuckie...

CHUCKIE

Cool. Cool. Maybe I'll see ya 'round?

LOU

Yeah probably not.

She grabs the smokes from the counter. Struts out the door.

LOU

C'mon Paz.

Paz follows with the slushies balanced under one arm.

PAZ

Byeeee Chuckie!

CHUCKIE
Hey, you gotta pay for those!

EXT. QWIK MART - DAY

Lou stops dead in her tracks.

Paz bumps into her. Spills her slushy.

PAZ
Aw, what the heck?

MASON. 21. Trailer trash. Drug connoisseur. Sits on the hood of Lou's car. Sneers at them through the smoke of his cigarette.

SHAWN. 20, Thick in size. Thin in intelligence. Leans next to Mason. Spits out the chew stuck between his lips.

Mason flashes Lou a predatory smile.

MASON
Heya, Lou.

LOU
Mason.

SHAWN
Whattup Spaz. Yer mom still locked
up in county?

Paz flips him off.

PAZ
Eat my butt, Shawn.

LOU
You wanna get off my fuckin' car?

Mason raises his hands in mock surrender. Stands up. Looks Lou up and down.

MASON
Ain't seen you around.

LOU
Maybe you haven't been lookin'
hard enough.

MASON
Maybe you been avoiding me.

Lou moves to pass him. He steps in front of her.

MASON
Real shame...

Mason looks over at his buddy. Smirks.

LOU
Whattya want, Mason?

MASON
Want? Nothin'. Missed seein' ya at
the Bowl is all.

Mason steps into Lou's personal space.

MASON
You and me, girl. We was good.

Lou puts a hand gently on Mason's chest. Leans in to whisper.

LOU
You and that tiny pecker of yours
were never good. I just liked the
free grass, asshole.

Mason steps back. Fury in his eyes. Fist clenched.

Lou glares right back. Stands her ground. A tense moment of
silence, then...

The sound of a car.

Mason looks past her.

Lou follows his gaze to...

...the SHERIFF'S POLICE CRUISER as it pulls into the lot.

Mason backs away.

MASON
It's a small town, Lou. Be seein'
ya real soon.

Mason bumps into Shawn, who stands too close. Stumbles. Nearly
face plants. Rights himself. Glares.

The men shuffle away in the opposite direction of the cop car.

PAZ
I can't believe you let Mason
Stokes pop your cherry.

LOU
Barf. Don't remind me.

LEVI ESPOSITO. Early 30s. Deputy. Eternal Boy Scout. He steps out of his cruiser. Puts on his hat. Saunters to the Cutlass.

Lou rolls her eyes. Lights up a cigarette.

LEVI
Lucia. Paz.

PAZ
Hey Levi.

LEVI
Mason giving you problems again?

LOU
Nothin' I can't deal with.

Lou glares at him.

LEVI
That right?

LOU
Always is.

Levi glances down into the Cutlass. Sees the baggie of mushrooms sitting in the center counsel. Shoots a look at Lou.

Lou stares back, defiant.

Levi's walkie goes off.

DISPATCH (O.S.)
(on walkie)
Levi, we got a call from Jack
Applebee 'bout kids lighting off
fireworks down at the lumber yard
again.

Levi responds to the walkie.

LEVI
10-4. I'll check it out.

Levi turns his attention back to Lou.

LEVI
Stay out of trouble.

LOU
Yes, officer. Of course, officer.

Levi returns to the cruiser. Stops short of getting in.

LEVI

Oh, and Mom called. Says you haven't been by the house in months.

LOU

Yeah, well some of us have lives.

Levi looks disappointed.

LEVI

You should stop in and see her is all I'm sayin'. She's still real sick, you know.

LOU

Yeah. Fine. Whatever.

Levi looks like he's about to say something else. Thinks better of it. Gets in the cruiser. Drives away.

PAZ

Bye, Levi!

She whistles.

PAZ

Your brother is so hot.

LOU

He's a COP.

PAZ

A HOT cop.

Lou makes a gagging motion.

LOU

Get in the car.

PAZ

You gonna go see your mama?

Lou's expression says it all: *Absolutely fucking not.*

EXT. LOU'S TRAILER - NIGHT

Lou and Paz sit on a shitty couch outside the trailer Lou calls home. A roaring bonfire lights up the woods around them.

Lou takes a long swig off her beer.

LOU
If you could go anywhere in the
world, where'd it be?

PAZ
Anywhere?

LOU
Anywhere.

Paz thinks on it.

PAZ
I'd stay here.

Lou frowns.

LOU
The hell for?

PAZ
What's out there that I don't have
here?

LOU
You don't have anything.

Paz shrugs.

PAZ
I got you, don't I?

Lou grins. Raises her beer.

LOU
A-fucking-men to that.

PAZ
What about you?

LOU
NYC. In a heartbeat. I'd leave
this dump and never look back.

Lou CHUGS the beer. Crumples the can. Tosses it in the fire.

LOU
Beer me.

Paz ambles to the cooler next to the trailer. Looks inside.

PAZ
Last one!

Paz throws the can to Lou.

It falls short. Hits the ground. EXPLODES under pressure.
Sprays beer all over the place.

PAZ
Aww! Bye-bye Mr. Beer!

LOU
Dammit, Paz!

Lou remembers the bag of shrooms in her pocket.

Paz's eyes light up.

PAZ
Hello my little pretties!

The girls gobble up the shrooms.

Lou turns up the volume on the boombox next to her feet.

CUE DIO'S "RAINBOW IN THE DARK"

MONTAGE:

--Lou smiles goofily at Paz. Paz laughs.
--Both girls dance and head-bang around the fire.
--More shrooms down the hatch.
--More dancing.
--Paz howls at the moon.

END MONTAGE

They collapse on the couch. All giggles.

Paz licks the roof of her mouth. Makes a weird face.

PAZ
I can't feel my tongue.

She sticks it out at Lou. Leans in close.

PAZ
Can you feel it?

Lou rolls her eyes. Pushes Paz away.

Paz smacks her lips. Loses interest. Pulls Smitty's Totem from her purse.

LOU
Oh no fuckin' way...you kept that
thing?

More giggles.

Paz turns the statuette around in her hands. Sees that someone has scratched words into the base.

LOU
What's it say?

PAZ
"Make a wish..."

Lou snaps her fingers.

LOU
Let me see that.

Paz hands it over.

PAZ
Y'think that's what Smitty did?
Maybe he wished himself to New
York? We should make a wish too!

Lou examines it. Snorts.

LOU
It also says "Made in China".

She tosses it back to Paz.

PAZ
Well I wanna make a wish anyway.

Lou scoffs.

LOU
Whatever floats your boat.

Paz holds the Totem close. Closes her eyes.

PAZ
I wish for...for...I wish for
Prince Charming to come and sweep
me off my feet--Wait! I wish for
Rizzie Lee Jones to come!

LOU
Rizzie Lee Jones is a poser. Dying
Death is just a bunch of wannabes.
You gotta set your sights higher.

PAZ
I think he's dreamy...
(beat)
Your turn.

LOU
Hell no.

PAZ
C'mooooooooon Lou. Do it!
(quiet chant)
Do. It. Do. It. Do. It.

LOU
Fine! Shut up.

Lou grabs the Totem.

LOU
I wish...this whole fuckin' town
would go to hell. Happy?

As if on cue, a STORM brews in the sky overhead.

She tosses the Totem aside.

Paz pouts.

PAZ
Aw, why'd you waste a wish on
that?

INT. SMITTY'S HOUSE / BEDROOM - NIGHT

The floorboards of Smitty's bedroom shake with a rumble.

EXT. LOU'S TRAILER - NIGHT

Small pinpoints of light, like fireflies, blink in and out around Paz.

Her eyes go wide with childlike glee.

PAZ
Look at me! I'm a wizard!

Paz waves her hand around.

INT. SMITTY'S HOUSE / BEDROOM - NIGHT

A sinkhole appears as the floorboards fall inwards. RED FOG fills the room.

Horrible, unholy SCREAMS rise up from the hole.

BEGIN MONTAGE

The skies over Doomtown glow an eerie purple and red hue.

--Mrs. Old Lady looks up at the glowing sky from her lawn.

--Toothless Joe sits outside his garage, smokes from a crack pipe. Doesn't notice the sky.

--GARY PALMER (40s). ROCKIN' RECORDS Used Record Store proprietor. Locks up shop. Stops to check out the strange colored light that reflects in the glass window of his store.

--JAMIE-JANE JACKSON (30s). Morbidly-obese waitress. Stands outside the Punch Bowl on her cigarette break. Scowls at the strange clouds overhead.

--CINDY FEENEY (19). Former Prom Queen. Still hot AF. Gets absolutely railed in the back of her Volkswagen Cabriolet. We don't see her lover, neither does Cindy...she's too busy looking out the window at the weird sky above.

END MONTAGE

EXT. LOU'S TRAILER - NIGHT

Paz points to the strangely colored sky.

The girls grin. Their pupils are as big as saucers.

PAZ
We're wizards, Lou! We're--

CUT TO:

INT. LOU'S TRAILER - DAY

Lou snaps awake in her bed.

She groans. Holds her head in her hands. In absolute PAIN.

She struggles to stand. Stumbles through the tiny, filthy trailer. Throws open the front door.

EXT. LOU'S TRAILER - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Lou staggers out of the trailer. The sky above her is dusky.

Paz is splayed face-down across the couch. She clutches a stuffed pink rabbit under her arm.

Lou approaches the couch. `

EXT./INT. CUTLASS - DAY

The girls cruise down Main Street. Scan the neighborhood.

The school yard. Empty.

Mrs. Old Lady's yard. Empty.

The garage. Empty.

The Punch Bowl. Total ghost town.

LOU
Where the hell is everyone?

EXT. ROCKIN' RECORDS - DAY

The Cutlass squeals into an empty strip mall parking lot.

Paz hops out of the car and dashes to the door. Locked.

Lou sticks her head out the window.

LOU
What's up?

PAZ
Locked.

LOU
So unlock it.

PAZ
Gary says I can't be trusted with
a key cuz I'm a "space case".

LOU
Well where the fuck is Gary?

PAZ
Not here.

LOU
Fuck 'im. He can manage without
you for a day. Tell him you were
on the rag or something.

Paz mulls it over. Shrugs. She hops back in the car.

PAZ
So...

They share a look.

LOU
Provisions!

PAZ
Provisions!

EXT. QWIK MART - DAY

The Cutlass SPEEDS into the Qwik Mart parking lot, SCREECHES to a stop in front of the building.

INT. QWIK MART - DAY

Lou looks around the empty store.

LOU
Hello?

PAZ
Hellllloooooo!!

Nothing.

Paz shrugs. Skips to the candy aisle. Tosses fistfuls of candy into her bag.

PAZ
One of these. And these. And these...

Lou stands at the register. Taps on the counter. Impatient. Leans over the counter. Reaches for a pack of cigarettes.

CHUCKIE (O.S.)
Hey, you gotta pay for that.

Lou JUMPS back. Sees Chuckie standing at the door to the back.

LOU
JESUS FU--GODDAMMIT! You scared the shit out of me, asshole!

PAZ
Yeah! Where you been, Chuckster?

Chuckie looks confused.

CHUCKIE
Taking out the trash?

Lou and Paz stare at him like they've seen a ghost.

CHUCKIE
Everything okay?

Lou shakes it off.

LOU
Peachy. Pack of reds.

CHUCKIE
You guys see that storm last
night? Pretty crazy, huh?

Lou and Paz glance at each other.

LOU
Yeah, crazy.

The bell over the door rings.

LEONARD. 20s. Inquisitive. Vanilla flavored. Painfully mid.
He saddles up to the counter. A ball of nervous energy.

LEONARD
Uh, hey...hi. Hi there.

He smiles and nods at the girls.

CHUCKIE
What's up my guy?

LEONARD
Maybe you can help. Was on my way
to Providence and...got turned
around--thought I knew where I was
but--I'm a bit lost.

Leonard looks to Lou for help.

LOU
Don't look at me. I don't work
here.

Everyone looks to Chuckie.

CUT TO:

Chuckie struggles with the map. Turns and twists it, trying to
figure out where to start.

CHUCKIE
So like...we're, uh...

He stares at the map, lost.

LOU
Jesus Christ...

Lou rips the map from his hands.

LOU
So we're here.

She points to a spot on the map. Traces her finger across it.

LOU
You wanna follow the road all the way out to Bridgeport then, once you're over the bridge, make your first left, your next right and it's a straight shot all the way to the turnpike.

Leonard studies the map over her shoulder.

LEONARD
Easy enough. Don't know how I got so turned around.

Leonard extends his hand.

LEONARD
Leonard Wright.

Lou doesn't shake it.

LOU
How nice for you.

Leonard withers. Withdraws his hand.

LEONARD
Right. Well thanks for the--

CRASH!

The sound of shattering glass in the storeroom interrupts them.

LEONARD
--help.

PAZ
You got someone here with ya, Chuckster?

CHUCKIE
Don't think so...

More noise, like bottles being dropped on cement.

Everyone looks at Chuckie.

CHUCKIE
What?

LOU
Oh c'mon...

PAZ
Yeah, Chuckie. Go be a hero!

CHUCKIE
I...I mean, it's probably nothing.

LOU
Jesus Christ. Just give it to me.

CHUCKIE
What?

LOU
The bat. C'mon, I know you guys
keep one under the counter.

Chuckie produces the child-size aluminum bat.

Lou snaps her fingers.

LOU
Give it.

STOREROOM

Lou slow walks the aisle towards the back door.

LOU
Hey! Whoever's back here, we've
already called the cops.

The faintest sound of grunting comes in response.

LOU
You hear me?

She raises the bat. Steps around the corner. Sees...

TOOTHLESS JOE.

On all fours. Laps at beer from a dozen shattered bottles. He
grunts to himself.

Lou relaxes just so.

LOU
Joe? What are you--

Joe's head snaps up. Something is very, very off about the
junkie. So off, you might even call him:

DEMONICALLY DOOMED.

His face is TWISTED. HIDEOUS. A guttural growl builds in his distended throat. SHARP new teeth RIP through black gums.

LOU
Whoah boy. Hang on...

Doomed Joe lets out a hoarse scream. Launches at her.

LOU
FUCK!

Lou steps back. Swings the bat.

CRACK!

The bat connects square with Doomed Joe's skull.

He shakes it off. His clawed hands whip out. GRABS a fistful of Lou's coat. YANKS her to the ground.

Lou pulls back. Can't break from the monster's grip.

LOU
Let...go...asshole!

His mouth opens wide. Moves in for the kill--

Lou JAMS the bat into his mouth. SHOVES him away. Scrambles for escape.

He GIVES CHASE!

Lou SNATCHES a fire extinguisher off the wall and SWINGS.

CRUNCH!

Doomed Joe collapses to the ground.

Lou slowly backs towards the door. Doesn't DARE take her eyes off the man.

His eyes snap open.

LOU
FUCK!

She HAULS ASS to the exit and BURTS into--

THE QWIK MART

She SLAMS and BOLTS the door behind her just as--

BOOM!

Doomed Joe SLAMS into the door.

Everyone yelps. Stares at her.

Lou walks behind the counter. Shoves past Chuckie. Pulls down a fresh pack of cigarettes. Rips it open. Lights up.

PAZ

Lou?

Takes an extra long inhale off the cigarette. Exhales.

LOU

(sotto)

Monster in the storeroom.

BOOM!

Another SLAM threatens to knock the door off its hinges.

Everyone but Lou flinches.

LEONARD

Maybe we should--

BOOM!

There goes one of the hinges.

Chuckie and Leonard back away from the shuddering door.

CHUCKIE

What are we supposed to--

Chuckie looks back at Lou...

...except she's already halfway out the door with Paz in tow.

EXT. QWIK MART - DAY

Chuckie and Leonard catch up to Lou and Paz outside.

CHUCKIE

What are we supposed to do?

LOU

Not my problem. Let's go Paz.

Paz looks back at Chuckie.

PAZ

But--

LOU
Get in the fucking car, Paz.

Paz groan in frustration. Shrugs in apology at Chuckie. Follows Lou to the car.

Lou tosses the cigarette pack onto the dash. Twists her key in the ignition.

The Cutlass roars to a start.

Paz sticks her head out the window.

PAZ
Bye Chuckie! Good luck, Larry!

LEONARD
It's--

The Cutlass skids out of the parking lot. Tears down the road.

LEONARD
--Leonard.

INT./EXT. CUTLASS - DAY

Paz watches the Qwik Mart grow small in the distance.

PAZ
So what the heck, Lou?

Lou stares out at the road. Doesn't answer. *Shell-shocked.*

PAZ
Lou?

Paz glances out the windshield...

PAZ
LOU!

Mrs. Old Lady stands in the middle of the road, back to them.

LOU
FUCK!

Lou SLAMS on the brakes.

The car SCREECHES to a stop. Inches from Mrs. Old Lady.

Lou LEANS on her horn.

Mrs. Old Lady turns. Slow and strange like a marionette.

Twisted flesh. Dead eyes. A mouth of mangled sharp teeth.

PAZ
Mrs. Old Lady?

The woman SPRINGS into action. LEAPS onto the hood of the car.
Both girls SCREAM.

She climbs the windshield. BANGS on it with her tiny fists.

LOU
SHIT!

PAZ
Get off Mrs. Old Lady! Get off!

Lou THROWS the car into reverse. SLAMS on the gas pedal!

The car LURCHES backwards.

The woman slides off the hood. TUMBLES across the pavement.

Lou SLAMS on the brakes again.

Mrs. Old Lady LEAPS to her feet. DASHES towards the car!

Lou glares at the woman rushing at them. Grits her teeth. She
throws the car into drive. MASHES the gas pedal.

ZOOM!

The car BURSTS forwards. SLAMS into Mrs. Old Lady.

Paz SCREAMS again.

The woman ROLLS up over the hood and rooftop. CRASHES down to
the ground behind them.

The car SKIDS to a stop.

Lou checks her rearview mirror. Nothing. Then--

Mrs. Old Lady BOLTS upright to her feet!

Her wrinkled flesh hangs half-off her face.

Black-red blood SPURTS from the open wound.

She SCREECHES and STOMPS towards the car. SLAMS her hands down
on the tailgate.

LOU
You gotta be shittin' me...

Lou shifts back into reverse.

BAM!

The car PLOWS backwards into Mrs. Old Lady. DRAGS her across the street.

Leaves a streak of blood and gore in its wake.

The car SLAMS into a telephone pole. Totaled.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

The girls stumble from the smashed up car.

Paz rubs at the small trickle of blood at her temple.

PAZ
Owie! Broke my head.

Lou examines the MANGLED body of Mrs. Old Lady pinned between the car and the telephone pole.

PAZ
Is she...?

Mrs. Old Lady's eyes FLUTTER open. She SCREAMS. Her mangled hands JERK out at them! *Out of reach.*

Lou watches the bloody woman squirm with a morbid fascination.

LOU
What the hell is going on?

PAZ
Hey Lou...

Lou turns to Paz. Follows her gaze back to the intersection.

Doomed Bully and preteen gang watch from their bikes. Bloody mouths twist into shark-toothed grins.

LOU
Fuck. Me.

They step away from the Doomed Kids. Slow. Measured.

Bully lets out a screech. The children advance on their bikes.

LOU
Run!

Lou and Paz hightail it away from the wreck.

The Doomed Kids give CHASE!

The girls FLEE down the street. They can't outrun the bikes.

The Doomed Kids pedal towards the girls. Stop when they're distracted by--

A car horn. Tinny and insignificant.

CRASH!

The TINIEST RENTAL CAR IN THE WORLD tears through the kids.

Bodies FLY in every direction!

The car door SWINGS open. It's--

LEONARD

Get in!

Lou and Paz scramble into the backseat of the car.

INT./EXT. LEONARD'S CLOWN CAR - DAY

The Doomed Kids clamber to their feet. Murder in their eyes.

LOU

Gun it!

Leonard STOMPS on the gas pedal. The car SPUTTERS and JERKS.

The Doomed Kids BANG on the car. Desperate to get inside.

Leonard's car FINALLY catches gear. SPEEDS away. Leaves the Doomed Kids in the rearview.

Lou crawls over the backseat into the passenger seat.

LOU

Turn left up here.

Leonard turns left.

LEONARD

Anyone want to tell me what's going on?

LOU

Right here.

The car curves to the right.

Leonard glances at Lou, who stares straight ahead.

LEONARD
Those kids back there--

LOU
Make this next left.

Leonard SLAMS on the brakes. The car comes to a stop in the middle of the street.

LEONARD
I'm not going any farther until
someone tells me--

Lou explodes on him.

LOU
The town's gone to shit, Larry!
What more do you want to know?

LEONARD
Leonard.

LOU
What?

LEONARD
My name. It's--

LOU
That's great! Now turn left and
get us the fuck out of here.
Please and fucking thank you!

He stares at her. Shifts the car into gear. Turns left.

Ahead of them:

The intersection in the middle of town.

The Doomed Kids have regrouped. Now with more DOOMED TOWNIES.

LOU
What the hell?

PAZ
Did you go the wrong way?

LOU
You know he didn't. Turn right!

Leonard turns right again--

Arrives back at the intersection a moment later.

The varsity football team have joined the ever-growing collection in the intersection.

LOU
Fuck! Turn left.

Left they go--

Back at the intersection. Again.

PAZ
I don't like this. I wanna go home...

LOU
I'm trying!

Leonard doesn't turn. Stomps on the gas and zooms straight on, past the Doomed.

Arrives back at the intersection.

LEONARD
This is impossible.

LOU
No shit, Sherlock.

The road is all but blocked now. As though the entire town has arrived at this singular spot.

LOU
We gotta get off the street.

Paz points down the block.

PAZ
What about--

THE PUNCH BOWL.

The sign's last few good light bulbs twinkle in the eerie morning light.

Lou's shoulders sink.

LOU
Goddammit.

LEONARD
I don't think leaving the car--

LOU
Do what you want Larry.

She stares at Mason.

LOU
You gonna stand there with your
dick in your hand or..?

Mason sighs. Grabs the other end of the machine. They push and pull on it until it blocks the door.

They follow Mason into--

THE BAR

Shawn stands guard at the door. He stares at them in dumbfuck.

Paz sticks her tongue out at him.

Behind him:

OLDTIMER. 70s. Gruff vet. Longtime barfly. Drunk AF. He slouches over the beer-stained bar in front of...

DEBRA. 40s. Weary bar matron. Picked the wrong shift. She cracks open yet another Coors Light for the old man.

Chuckie is hunched over at a corner table. His face and hands are scraped up.

PAZ
Chuckster!

Paz bounces over and into Chuckie.

Lou slides up to Oldtimer and Debra.

LOU
Let me get one of those.

DEBRA
You know I can't serve you,
darlin'.

Mason taps a healthy bump of cocaine onto his fist. Gives it a good snort.

MASON
Christ, Debbie. You think the law
matters anymore? Give the girl a
fuckin' drink already.

Mason stares daggers until she relents.

She slides a can down the bar to Lou.

Lou pops it open. Guzzles it down. Crushes the can. Slams it on the bar.

LOU
So. Does anyone have any idea what the HELL is going on?

MASON
It's the end of the world, babe.

Lou scowls at him.

OLDTIMER (O.S.)
Space men.

Lou turns her focus to Oldtimer.

LOU
What?

MASON
It's not fuckin' space men.

Everyone stares at Oldtimer.

He takes a long drink. Wipes his lips on his sleeve.

OLDTIMER
It was nineteen fifty-two. I was stationed out in the desert with a whole platoon of boys ain't got nothin' better to do than go out into the sand and get righteously hammered after duty every night.

MASON
Shut the fuck up, y'old fart. No one wants to hear your goddamn war stories.

LOU
Let him talk!

OLDTIMER
It was a night just like this. Sky was a fierce thing. Colors all wrong. The world wasn't right and those boys, they knew it. Jimmy O'Malley, he was the first to go. Poor kid stumbled out into the dark to take a squirt an' never came back. When we found him, it was like...like...

PAZ

Like what?

OLDTIMER

Like someone'd rearranged all his inner organs in alphabetical order. Damndest thing.

LEONARD

What happened?

OLDTIMER

Boys started disappearin' every night. One by one, until I was all that was left. Thought I was a goner for sure.

Everyone is silent. Transfixed by Oldtimer's story.

OLDTIMER

Would have been too if it hadn't been for Elvis.

LOU

Elvis.

OLDTIMER

Elvis! Rode out of them dunes like a bat out of hell. Watched him send those little grey fuckers back to wherever they'd come from before he disappeared back into the desert. Never even got so much as a handshake or "howdie do"...

The entire room collectively groans.

Lou turns her back on Oldtimer. Snatches the remote from behind the bar. Points it at the TV.

Channel after channel of static.

MASON

You think we ain't already tried all that?

LOU

Anyone bother to call Sheriff Yates yet?

DEBRA

Bill's still down in Florida fishin'.

LOU
What about Levi?

Mason slams his fist down on the bar.

MASON
No! No cops.

DEBRA
Phone's been dead since last night
anyways.

PAZ
What are we gonna do?

Everyone looks at Lou.

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / LANES - DAY

Lou perches on a ball return machine. Lost in thought.

She senses someone behind her. Glances over her shoulder at--
Mason.

He puts his hands up. A truce. Sidles up to her. Looks out over
the lanes in front of them.

MASON
Been a minute, huh?

LOU
Mhm.

MASON
This place. Lotta good memories
here, you and me.

Lou scoffs.

LOU
Not how I remember it.

MASON
Aw c'mon. You can't tell me it was
all bad with us.

Lou pats her pockets in search for her cigarettes. Empty.

Mason offers up his pack.

Lou doesn't take it.

LOU
What do you want?

MASON
You and I both know you don't give
two shits about anyone back there.

LOU
And?

MASON
And let's bail. Right now. Just
you and me. My wheels are right
out front. We could--

LOU
What about Paz?

MASON
That girl ain't right in the head.
Got no future. She's never leaving
Doomtown. But you and me, we can
go. Put this place in the rear-
view mirror.

Lou laughs at him.

LOU
Not even if you were the last
walking dick on earth.

MASON
Jesus Christ, Lou! Why are you
always such a bitch?

LOU
You know what? You're right. You
should make a run for it. See how
far you get with that.

Lou hops off the machine. Shoves past him.

MASON
What's that supposed to mean?

Lou stops.

LOU
Figure it out, brainiac. Oh, and
you got shit all over...

She points to her nose.

Mason wipes his nose on his sleeve.

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / LOBBY - DAY

Lou peeks out at the parking lot.

An entire town's worth of DOOMED wander around the lot.

LEONARD (O.S.)

How many of them are out there you think?

Lou sees Leonard in the bar entrance.

LOU

Might be the whole damn town.

LEONARD

What do you think they're waiting for?

LOU

Don't know. Don't care. I'm not sticking around to find out.

LEONARD

Where are you going to go?

LOU

Anywhere where Mason ain't.

She gives the cigarette machine a swift kick. Twice more for good measure.

A pack of cigarettes ejects from the machine. She lights up.

LEONARD

Can I--?

He motions to the cigarettes.

Lou tosses the pack at him.

LOU

Knock yourself out.

Leonard lights up. Inhales. Coughs and coughs and coughs.

Lou pulls the cigarette out of his mouth. Flicks it away.

Leonard smirks. Busted.

Lou rolls her eyes.

Leonard follows her to--

THE RENTAL COUNTER

She hops behind the counter. Sorts through shelves. Tosses shoes. Grabs a can of disinfectant.

LEONARD
Heckuva town you got here.

LOU
Should see it on a bad day. That's
when the real fun starts.

Lou puts her fingers to her temple. Pulls the trigger.
She hands him the disinfectant.

LOU
Hold this.

She bails on the rental counter and disappears into--

THE BOWLING LANES

Lou picks up a ball. Sets it down. Moves to a nearby shelf.
Pulls down a bowling pin. Tests its heft.

LEONARD
What are you doing?

LOU
I figure if the whole town's
waiting for us up front--

Lou hands off the bowling pin to Leonard.

LOU
--then we sneak out the back.

Next up--

THE ARCADE

Lou grabs a pair of pool cues from the table. Gives one a good
swing back and forth.

LOU
So what's your deal?

LEONARD
Deal?

LOU
Well you're sure as shit not from
around here.

LEONARD
Yeah, no. New York. Was headed to
a conference in Providence.

LOU
NYC? What's that like?

LEONARD
Loud. What about you?

LOU
What about me?

LEONARD
Guessing you're a local.

LOU
Figure that out all on your own,
didja?

LEONARD
That's me. Captain Obvious.

Lou's smiles to herself. *Maybe this guy ain't so bad.*

LEONARD
So what do you do?

LOU
As little as possible.

She hands the sticks to Leonard.

Overloaded, he almost drops it all.

Lou doesn't notice. She's already off to the--

REAR EXIT

Locked.

LOU
Shit.

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / BAR - DAY

Paz and Chuckie sit side by in the booth. Awkward. Nervous.

CHUCKIE
Pretty crazy day, huh?

PAZ
Pret-ty crazzzy...

Paz reaches into her bag, pulls out a--

PAZ
Twizzler?

Chuckie accepts the offer. Jams it in his mouth.

PAZ
You're bleeding...

Paz points her Twizzler at the bloody BITE MARK on his arm.

CHUCKIE
Cindy Feeney tried to eat me.

Lou and Leonard return.

Leonard drops the makeshift weapons on the bar.

Lou interrupts Chuckie and Paz.

LOU
What's wrong with him?

PAZ
Cindy Feeney tried to eat him.

LOU
The Prom Queen?

PAZ
I thought she was a veggie-tarian?

Mason storms in from the lobby. Scowls at everyone.

MASON
What are you assholes looking at?

LOU
Get your shit. We're not staying.

PAZ
But--

LOU
Now.

CHUCKIE
I'll come with!

LOU
You're not invited.
(to Debra)
Back door. You got the keys?

MASON
No! No one leaves.

Lou scoffs.

LOU
Who died and made you king?

Shawn shifts back and forth. Uncomfortable.

SHAWN
Hey Mase?

MASON
Someone's gotta take some charge
here. That gonna be you, Lou? You
don't even like these people!
(to everyone)
She wanted me to sneak out with
her, leave you all behind!

SHAWN
Mason...

LOU
Liar!

LEONARD
She wouldn't--

MASON
The fuck you know, cowboy? Keep
your mouth shut!

SHAWN
Mase--

Mason turns on Shawn.

MASON
What?!

SHAWN
I really gotta piss.

Mason stares at his dimwitted friend.

MASON
And? You need me to hold yer dick
or what?

SHAWN
Nah man, I'm just sayin', I gotta
go.

MASON

So go!

Shawn grumbles and saunters off.

Lou looks at Debra.

LOU

Keys?

DEBRA

Jamie-Jane's got them.

LOU

So where the hell is Jamie-Jane?

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / BATHROOM - DAY

Shawn unleashes a never-ending stream of hot piss into the urinal. Grunts with satisfaction.

Behind him, a different kind of groan. From one of the stalls.

SHAWN

Hello?

No response.

He continues to urinate.

Another moan. LOUDER this time.

Shawn looks over his shoulder.

SHAWN

Who's there? You fuckin' with me,
Mase?

Distracted, he doesn't notice the piss on his shoes until it's too late.

SHAWN

Ah Christ Shitfuck.

Shawn zips himself up. Waddles over to the sink to clean up the mess he's made on himself.

SLAM!

Behind him, the bank of stalls shudder.

SHAWN

Who the fu--

The stall door BURSTS open to reveal--

Jamie-Jane.

The large woman's boil-pocked flesh is FUSED to the metal stall and toilet like molten metal.

She moans. Her over-sized tongue rolls over pus-filled lips.

JAMIE-JANE
...so...hungry...

LONG TENTACLES unfurl from within the depths of the Doomed woman's fat rolls.

Shawn SCREAMS like a little girl.

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / BAR - DAY

Paz looks at Lou. Concerned.

PAZ
Were you really gonna bail on me?

LOU
Christ, Paz. Don't be dumb. You know I--

MASON
Don't listen to her, Spaz. The high and mighty Lou Esposito only cares about Lou Esposito. We both know that.

LOU
Shut. The. Fuck. Up!

Leonard steps between Mason and Lou.

LEONARD
Alright, let's just calm down a minute and--

Mason punches Leonard. Breaks his glasses.

Leonard falls to one knee.

PAZ
Larry!

MASON
Told you to keep your mouth shut.

Lou helps Leonard back to his feet.

LOU
You all right?

Leonard glares at Mason. Fists clenched

LEONARD
I'll live.

Mason puffs out his chest.

MASON
Try me, fucko.

SHAWN (O.S.)
Mason..?

MASON
What--

Mason turns to see a gore-covered Shawn stood in the door way.
Blood drips like a faucet from the stump where his hand was.

MASON
--the fuck dude?!

Debbie SCREAMS.

Paz yelps. Covers her mouth.

Lou cringes.

Chuckie chokes back his own vomit.

SHAWN
There's a chick...in the
shitter...

His eyes roll back. *Lights out.*

Mason DASHES to his friend's side.

MASON
Shawn? Yo man. Wake the fuck up!

Lou looks at Deb.

LOU
Jamie-Jane?

MASON
Someone help him! Get me a fuckin'
rag! Deb. Deb!

Deb grabs a rag. Rushes it to Mason.

Lou turns to the room.

LOU
I'm going for those keys. Who's
coming with?

Leonard grabs the bowling pin off the bar.

LEONARD
Yeah. I'll come.

LOU
Anyone else? Chuckie?

Chuckie looks very unsure.

CHUCKIE
I--

Paz stands.

PAZ
I'm in.

Chuckie leaps to his feet. Still hesitant.

CHUCKIE
Sure... LOU
No, Paz. You stay here.

Paz pouts and grabs a pool cue.

PAZ
Screw that. I wanna help.

Lou sighs. Looks to Mason.

LOU
What about you tough, guy.

Mason doesn't look up from Shawn's body.

Lou looks at Oldtimer. His eyes are glazed over and distant.

OLDTIMER
(to himself)
Goddamn aliens...

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / BATHROOM ENTRANCE - DAY

Lou stares at the bathroom door. Pool cue in hand.

She takes Paz's cue from her.

PAZ
Hey! What the heck?

LOU
Stay here.

PAZ
But--

LOU
Listen to me, Paz! We don't know
what's behind that door. I need
you here. Safe. Got it?

Paz pouts.

Lou takes a deep breath. KICKS OPEN the door.

The trio disappear into the bathroom.

PAZ
So not fair!

The door swings shut. A moment of silence then...

LOU (O.S.)
What. The. Fu--

SCREAMS. SHOUTS.

A MIRROR SHATTERS.

Someone SLAMS against the door.

MORE SHOUTS. COMMOTION.

SOMETHING FLESHY EXPLODES!

Then silence.

The door SWINGS open.

Lou and crew emerge. COVERED in blood and gore and goo.

Shellshocked.

Lou looks down at her hand. In it--

The keys.

PAZ
What happened--

Lou raises her hand to shush her. Her face says it all:

We will never speak of this again.

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / BACK DOOR - DUSK

Lou ushers everyone to the back door.

LOU
Once this door opens, we move quickly. Quietly.

LEONARD
And then?

LOU
And then we get as far away from here as possible.

PAZ
What about the others?

LOU
Fuck 'em.

Lou throws open the door...

EXT. THE PUNCH BOWL / BACK LOT - DUSK

...the lot is empty.

Lou breathes a sigh of relief. She motions to them to follow.

They move quietly across the lot towards the street.

VOICE (O.S.)
Paz?

ON PAZ

Paz stops before she gets to the street. Turns to see--

Gary. Her boss.

He stands next to a dumpster in the lot. Sports a ROCKIN' RECORDS tye-dye tee.

PAZ
(quiet)
Gary? What are you doing here?

ON LOU

Lou stops on the other side of the street. Realizes Paz is still in the lot. Sees Gary approach her bestie.

LOU
 (hissing)
 Paz! Get over here!

ON PAZ

Paz seems frozen in place.

PAZ
 It ain't safe out here, Gary.

GARY
 Oh...I know.

Gary smiles with a mouthful of black teeth. His eyes blink...sideways.

ON LOU

Lou's eyes go wide.

LOU
 Paz!

She dashes back towards her friend, but it's too late!

Gary SNATCHES Paz in his arms.

PAZ
 No Gary! Not you too!

Paz pounds her fists on his chest to no effect.

GARY
 Mmm baby. I always wanted you...

His mouth opens. A long, tentacle-like tongue unfurls from his distended throat. He leans into her. Bloody drool drips down on Paz's face.

PAZ
 Ew! Let go! Let go! Let go!

BOOM!

Half of Gary's face disappears in a red haze. His remaining eye rolls into the back of his head. He falls away from her.

Paz wipes the blood from her face. Sees--

Levi. Off duty and in his civvy clothes. In his hand--

A MASSIVE HAND CANNON.

PAZ

Levi!

Paz gives him a big hug.

LEVI

You okay?

PAZ

Yes sir!

She salutes him.

Lou catches up to them. Glares at her brother.

LOU

Where the hell have you been?

LEVI

Maybe you ain't noticed but
there's something awful weird
happening out there with--

Lou EMBRACES her brother in a tight hug.

He's surprised by her moment of vulnerability.

Lou pulls back. The hard exterior is back.

LOU

Jerk.

LEONARD

Lou...

Leonard points to headlights on the horizon.

PAZ

Someone's coming...

It's Smitty's van!

STYX'S "COME SAIL AWAY" BLASTS ON THE RADIO

The van SKIDS to a stop in front of them. Out jumps--

CHESTER "SMITTY" SMITH. 40s. Old school hippie stoner.

Eyes hidden behind oversized star-shaped sunglasses. More hair
in the back than the front. A vintage velvet smoking jacket
SOAKED through with sweat.

SMITTY

Lou! Babe! What the fuck?

LOU
Smitty?

SMITTY
You ganked my Totem? I thought we
were cool, girl.

LOU
I can explain...

Levi looks at Lou. Confused.

LEVI
What's he talking about?

SMITTY
I'm gonna need that back, like
right now.

He holds out his hand. Flashes a big, shit-eating grin at them.

PAZ
(quiet)
Don't like.
(to Lou)
I wanna go back inside...

Lou doesn't budge.

LOU
I don't have the Tot...whatever it
is.

Smitty's smile fades.

SMITTY
Lou. Lucia. C'mon now. Don't fuck
me like this.

Levi steps in front of the group. Hand on his gun.

LEVI
I don't know what this is all
about, Chester, but maybe you just
get back in the van and...

SMITTY
I. Want. My. Fucking. TOTEM!

His voice changes. *Aggressive and demonic.*

The sunglasses come off. Behind them: bloody eye sockets.

Smitty is one of The Doomed.

LEONARD

Oh...shit.

Levi raises his gun.

BLAM!

Puts a bullet in Smitty's forehead.

Smitty's head rolls back.

He teeters...

...doesn't fall.

He shakes it off.

Coughs and spits the bullet out.

SMITTY

You. Dick!

Smitty snaps his fingers.

The van door slides open. Out jumps--

CAROLINA VAN PICKLE (30s, single mom, homeschooler) and her boys, TAYLOR and TYLER (10, twins, homeschooled).

The trio look like warped burn victims. Sharp black-taloned fingers. Sharper teeth.

SMITTY

Go get my Totem!

Carolina and her boys CHARGE the group!

Levi fires at Carolina.

It BLOWS A HOLE in her chest. She shrugs it off. Tackles Levi.

Lou takes aim at Tyler with her pool cue.

SWING AND A MISS! The little fucker is fast!

Taylor BEELINES it to Leonard.

Leonard closes his eyes. SWINGS the bowling pin.

SMACK!

It connects with the boy's head.

Taylor goes down like a ton of bricks...

LEONARD

Yes!

...JUMPS back to his feet!

LEONARD

Crap!

The boy CHARGES him again.

Paz steps in front of him. Ignites the disinfectant spray with her lighter.

WHOOSH!

Taylor GOES UP IN FLAMES! The Doomed boy shrieks and runs around like a burned marshmallow over a campfire flame.

ON CHUCKIE

Chuckie stumbles around with Tyler on his back.

The boy TEARS a MASSIVE chunk of flesh out of Chuckie's shoulder with his shark teeth.

Chuckie SHRIEKS! Collapses to the ground.

PAZ

Leave him alone!

Paz PUNTS Tyler off Chuckie's back.

Tyler scrambles back to his feet. Turns his focus on her.

PAZ

Eep!

ON LEVI

Levi struggles to hold Carolina away from his jugular.

SHUNK!

Lou's pool cue impales Carolina's skull.

The Doomed woman slumps. Dead.

Levi pushes her off.

Lou helps him to his feet.

ON PAZ

Paz backs away from Tyler. Reaches into her bag for something to fight with. Finds...

...the Totem!

Tyler LAUNCHES himself at her.

Paz SWINGS the Totem at him. The statuette SMASHES and WEDGES ITSELF into the Doomed kid's head.

Tyler's flesh SMOKES and SIZZLES...

...he EXPLODES.

Chunks of grey Doomed flesh and a gallon of BLACK BLOOD rains down on Paz.

PAZ
Holy chapstick!

Levi and Leonard grab the wounded Chuckie.

Lou ushers everyone back into the Punch bowl.

LOU
Back! Back!

SMITTY
Where you gonna go, Lou? I got all night, babe!

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / BAR - NIGHT

The group BURSTS back into the bar.

Shawn's slumped over in a chair.

Deb paces around him like a nervous wreck.

Oldtimer stares off into the distance. Drunk. Oblivious.

Mason spots Levi among them.

MASON
What the hell is he doing here?

They ignore him.

Levi and Leonard lay Chuckie on the couch. He's beat up bad.

LEVI
We need something to stop the bleeding.

Lou grabs a bar towel hands it off to Levi.

MASON

What happened to him?

Levi pulls off Chuckie's work shirt to inspect his wound.

Beneath it: A DYING DEATH T-Shirt, emblazoned with Rizzie Lee Jones' corpse-painted face.

Paz's eyes light up.

PAZ

Dying Death!

Chuckie throws up a weak goat horns. Promptly passes out.

LOU

He gonna be okay?

LEVI

I've stopped the bleeding as best I could. I need to go check that back door, make sure it's secured. You good here?

LOU

Yeah.

Levi exits.

MASON

Don't get lost on your way out!

Lou glares at Mason.

MASON

What?

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / ARCADE - NIGHT

Lou finds Paz alone at the Pac-Man tabletop machine.

LOU

What are you doing in here?

Lou sits next to her friend.

PAZ

What are we gonna do?

LOU

I don't know. I'll figure something out.

PAZ
You always say that.

LOU
And I always do.

PAZ
But what if this time's different?

LOU
What are you talking about?

Paz hesitates, then--

PAZ
It's our fault.

LOU
What's...You mean all of this? How
is this--

PAZ
You wished on the Totem and now--

LOU
Wait. You're blaming me?

PAZ
No, but--

LOU
But nothing. This is on Smitty.
Not me.

PAZ
Okay.

Not okay.

LOU
Christ, Paz. I wish we hadn't
touched that fucking Totem...

MASON (O.S.)
What Totem?

Lou turns to see Mason.

LOU
Not now, Mason. Fuck off.

PAZ
We made a wish on it and...

LOU
 ...and nothing. It's just some
 stupid thing we found at Smitty's.

MASON
 Show me.

Paz reaches for the Totem in her bag.

Lou stops her.

LOU
 No.

Mason GRABS Paz's bag. JERKS it from the girl's hands.

PAZ
 Hey!

LOU
 You asshole!

Mason dumps the contents out of the purse onto the pool table.

Dozens of pilfered trinkets. A store's worth of makeup
 products. A hair spray can. Tons of candy. A rubber ball. A
 pair of handcuffs. More and more items pile up on the table.

Mason looks at Paz. She shrugs.

And finally--

The Totem.

It lands with a thud on the pile.

Mason snatches it. Examines it.

MASON
 Holy shit...he really did it.

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / BAR - NIGHT

Lou and Paz follow Mason back into the bar.

MASON
 Smitty talked about looking for
 some old ass stanky statue that he
 was going to use to raise the
 devil.

LOU
 And you believed him.

MASON
No! I'm not a fucking moron.

Lou shakes her head.

MASON
All I'm sayin' is--

Mason waves around.

MASON
What if Smitty was right? What if
he opened a portal to hell?

LOU
All the more reason NOT to give it
to him!

Lou tries to grab the Totem. Mason holds it away from her.

MASON
He's a dickbag, but he can be
reasoned with. If we give him what
he wants, he'll call off his
goons.

LEONARD
Why would he do that? That thing's
the only leverage we have.

MASON
No one asked you!

Mason starts for the door. Lou gets in his way.

MASON
Get out of my way, Lou.

LOU
You're not giving him that thing.

Levi appears behind Lou.

LEVI
What's going on?

LOU
Nothing.

LEVI
(to Mason)
What's that?

MASON
Smitty's totem. S'why we're all
trapped here.

LOU
And this moron thinks giving it
back will set us free.

Levi approaches Mason.

LEVI
Let me see--

MASON
Fuck you, man! You ain't in charge
no more.

LOU
Pull your head out of your ass,
Mason!

Levi turns to his sister.

LEVI
Dammit Lucia! Let me--

Mason sees his chances. He SNATCHES the gun from Levi. Points
it at the cop.

Levi puts his hands up.

LEVI
You're making a big mistake...

Mason nods to the corner.

MASON
Get over there.

Levi complies.

Mason points the gun at Lou.

MASON
Now fuckin' move.

LOU
No.

MASON
I ain't askin' again.

LOU
Do it, Mase.
(MORE)

LOU (CONT'D)
 Show everyone what a big man you
 are.

LEVI
 Do what he says, Lucia.

LOU
 Stop trying to protect me, Levi!

MASON
 I'll do it, Lou. I swear to God!

LOU
 So shut up and pull the trigger,
 asshole.

MASON
 You got three seconds to move that
 ass out of my way. One...

Lou smiles. Defiant.

LOU
 ...two...

K-KLATCH! *The sound of a shotgun rack.*

DEBRA (O.S.)
 Three.

Mason looks over his shoulder.

Debra stands behind the bar. SHOTGUN IN HAND.

Oldtimer snaps to. Spies the shotgun in Debra's hands.

OLDTIMER
 You mean to tell me you had that
 ol' heater here the whole damn
 time?

MASON
 Nah, she ain't got the cajones to
 use it.

DEBRA
 Try me. Now hand off that hand
 canon or I'll blow that tiny
 pecker of yours out the back of
 your 501s.

Mason smirks. Holds his hands up in defeat.

Leonard snatches the gun away from Mason.

CRUNCH!

He throws a right cross that lands hard against Mason face.

Lou whistles in approval.

LOU
Way to go, Larry.

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / BACK OFFICE

Levi frog marches Mason to the back office.

Debra unlocks the door.

MASON
You stupid bitches. Gonna get us
all killed.

Levi shoves Mason into the room. Closes the door. Locks it.

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / BAR - NIGHT

Lou, Paz and Leonard stare at the Totem sitting on the bar.

LEONARD
So why hasn't he come taken it
himself?

LOU
What?

LEONARD
This place isn't exactly Fort
Knox. Why hasn't he just stormed
in and taken the Totem himself?

Levi and Deb return.

Deb sets the shotgun on the bar. Sits down next to Shawn's motionless body to light up a cigarette. Her hands shake.

Oldtimer stares lovingly at the shotgun.

Levi motions to the Totem.

LEVI
This what Smitty's after?

Levi wrinkles his nose.

LEVI
Smells like crap.
(beat)
So why hasn't he come and taken it
back yet?

LEONARD
That's what I was asking.

OLDTIMER (O.S.)
He can't.

All eyes on Oldtimer. He settles in for another story.

OLDTIMER
See, this place here. Wasn't
always a bowling alley. Back in
the early days, was a church here.
Biggest you ever did see. That
was, until the fire of 1923--

LOU
(interrupting)
Hallowed ground. Got it.

LEVI
Right. So then why does he want it
so bad?

SHAWN (O.S.)
It's the key to Hell's Gate...

Everyone turns to see:

Doomed Shawn.

He palms Debra's head with his remaining hand. Digs his THUMB
into her EYE SOCKET...

...CRUSHES HER SKULL TO PULP!

Blood SPRAYS and SPLATTERS everywhere.

Paz SCREAMS!

Levi pulls his pistol. Puts two into Shawn's thick body.

Shawn shakes off the shots. Throws Deb's body to the side. Bats
away the gun in Levi's hand. Grabs the cop by his throat.

Leonard grabs the bowling pin. SMACKS Shawn across the face
with it.

Shawn SHRUGS it off.

SMASH!

Lou smashes a big bottle across the back of the Shawn's head.

He drops Levi. Turns on Lou.

She JAMS the broken bottle into Shawn's throat.

He gurgles and stumbles backwards.

Blood SPRAYS out of the bottle opening. PAINTS the room RED.

Shawn reaches for Lou.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Levi empties his clip into the back of the big lug's head.

The Doomed man collapses to the ground.

Everyone stares at the body.

LOU
What the hell just happened.

PAZ
He was a Doomie!

LOU
I get that! How?

LEONARD
He was hurt pretty bad. Maybe he died?

PAZ
And came back as a Doomie?

LOU
Well ain't that just fucking swell.

Lou tries to process the new information.

Chuckie sits up suddenly!

Everyone turns to stare at him with a gasp.

Chuckie looks back at them. Pale. Sweaty. Confused.

CHUCKIE
What?

PAZ
How are you feeling?

CHUCKIE

I'm good.

He coughs up a lot of blood. *Not good.*

LEONARD (O.S.)

Uh, guys...

Everyone looks at Leonard.

He motions to the empty bar.

LEONARD

Where's Oldtimer?

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / LOBBY - NIGHT

Oldtimer shuffles towards the exit. Shotgun in hand.

OLDTIMER

(to himself)

Elvis Aaron Presley did NOT save
my sweet Kentucky ass from little
grey spacemen just so I could die
like an unarmed baby in some
backwater bowling alley!

LOU (O.S.)

Wait!

Lou and the crew rush to stop Oldtimer, but it's too late.

They watch him disappear out the front door.

EXT. THE PUNCH BOWL / PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Oldtimer STORMS out. Guns blazing at the Doomed.

BLAM!

There goes SALLY BEAVER (30s), kindergarten teacher. She FLYS
backwards with a GAPING HOLE in her chest.

The Redhead Bully points and laughs at her.

BOOM!

Bully's head EXPLODES into a fine red mist.

KA-BLAM!

Supermarket check-out clerk, HOWARD DINKWATER (40s), loses the
top of his balding head.

BANG! BANG!

Star Quarterback ALEX EVERHARD (18) gets kneecapped. Twice.
Lou and crew watch from the doorway. Eyes wide in disbelief:
Oldtimer is an absolute bad-ass.

LOU
Watch out!

Waitress MARGARET "FANNY" GAY (60s) nearly gets the drop on
Oldtimer. Grabs at his shotgun.

Oldtimer pulls a knife from his belt...

SHUNK!

Buries it under Fanny's chin. THROWS her limp body to the side.

Oldtimer stomps towards Smitty. Points the shotgun at the man.

Smitty grins. Sinister. Unnerving. Pulls open his coat to
reveal--

A giant demon eye attached to the center of his rotting chest
with eldritch tentacles.

SMITTY
Take your best shot, motherfucker.

Oldtimer's eyes go wide.

OLDTIMER
Jesus H. Christ...

He pulls the trigger.

CLICK

Out of ammo.

SMITTY
Oops.

Oldtimer looks down at his empty gun.

OLDTIMER
Well fu--

CRUNCH!

Smitty PUNCHES THROUGH Oldtimer's face.

Oldtimer's BRAINS splatter out the back of his skull! Lands with a SPLAT on the pavement.

Lou CRINGES at Oldtimer's unceremonious death.

Smitty licks Oldtimer's brain bits from his fingers with a serpentine tongue.

Lou steps back into the bar. SLAMS the door behind her.

SMITTY

Don't take too long, babe! Gotta wrap this up before midnight!

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / OFFICE - NIGHT

Mason does a FAT RAIL of coke off of the office desk.

MASON

Fuckin' bitches don't know shit about shit.

(yells at door)

You don't know shit about shit!

Mason wipes his crusty nose on his sleeve. Kicks his feet up on the desk.

Spies:

A letter opener.

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / BAR - NIGHT

Levi uses a roll of duct tape to secure Chuckie to a chair.

CHUCKIE

(weakly)

What're you doin', officer?

LEVI

Hang in there, bud.

Levi pulls Lou aside.

LEVI

(quietly)

Stopped the bleeding as best I could, but without a doctor...

He shakes his head.

ON CHUCKIE

The desperate boy looks at Paz.

CHUCKIE

Paz?

Paz gives him a tight hug.

PAZ

Don't die.

EXT. THE PUNCH BOWL / PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Smitty leans against his van. Picks at his sharp teeth with sharper fingers.

His rotting skin is mottled with black veins and festering tumors. Black blood drips from his eye sockets hidden behind the sunglasses.

Steve Miller's "Fly like an Eagle" BLARES on the stereo.

Smitty checks the Casio watch strapped to his pus-ridden wrist.

10:59

SMITTY

Time keeps on slippin'...

He reaches through the window. Honks the horn over and over.

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / BAR - NIGHT

Lou paces. Frustrated.

Levi checks and double-checks his ammo.

LEVI

He's got the whole damn town out there. No way we've got enough ammo to take them all out. We're sitting ducks.

LEONARD

What's the plan then?

CHUCKIE (O.S.)

How about you let me go so I can tear you open from cunt to throat?

All eyes on Chuckie.

He's Doomed.

PAZ
Oh Chuck...

LOU
Get away from him, Paz.

Levi aims his gun at Chuckie.

Paz put herself between them.

PAZ
No!

LEVI
Move Paz.

PAZ
Don't hurt him! Please!

CHUCKIE
Yeah, Levi. Don't hurt me. I'm
just a poor innocent moron.

LOU
Dammit Paz! Get out of the way.

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / BACK HALLWAY - NIGHT

Mason creeps through the back of the alley. Grips the letter opener like it's EXCALIBUR.

Sweaty and paranoid, he twitches and jerks around with every little sound he hears. Points the letter opener at the shadows.

His hand shakes so hard, it's possible he's having a seizure.

THE BACK DOOR

He throws open the back door. Sees--

Cindy Feeney.

Where her throat once was: a bloody, sharp-toothed second mouth, like a lamprey eel. It suckles desperately at the air.

Mason's eyes go wide.

She smiles innocently at him.

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / BAR - NIGHT

The standoff continues...

PAZ

No! He's already tied up. He can't hurt us!

Lou looks at Chuckie.

He smirks.

LOU

Paz...

PAZ

No! You're always telling me what to do! "Don't talk to those boys, Paz." "Don't go to work today, Paz." "Don't touch that ferret, Paz."

LOU

Are you kidding me? Who the hell else is going to look out for you? Your mom?

PAZ

Don't say that!

LOU

It's the truth, ain't it? You've been following me around like a lost puppy since first grade!

PAZ

Why can't you just let me have something I want for once?

LOU

He's Doomed! You're willing to throw everything away for that loser?

PAZ

Don't you get it? You act like you're better than everyone else but you're not!

LOU

Don't...

PAZ

We're the losers, Lou! Big fat stupid losers!

There it is.

Lou's face drops. Her shoulders sink.

LEONARD

If we can just focus on--

LOU

Shut up, Larry!

PAZ

Shut up, Larry!

Lou motions to Levi to lower his gun.

LOU

Y'now what, Paz? You win. See how that works out for you and your new boyfriend.

Lou turns her back on Paz.

The room falls silent. Until--

MASON (O.S.)

Hey kids. Bad time?

Everyone spins to see Mason standing at the door.

The skin around his mouth is torn away. Reveals sharp black teeth. A small pair of horns jut out from his temples.

He's one of the Doomed.

LOU

God. DAMMIT.

Mason stalks across the room towards Paz and the Totem.

Levi steps in his way. Gun pointed at Mason's face.

Mason bats the gun away. HEADBUTTS Levi. The horns leave deep cuts.

Levi grabs at his wounded face. Falls to his knees in pain.

MASON

Now gimme the Totem, Spaz...

Paz tries to hold the Totem away from him.

PAZ

No! No! No! No!

Doomed Chuckie laughs like a hyena at the chaos.

Mason JERKS it from her grip. Immediately drops it when it SCORCHES his hand.

MASON

Ow shit!

Paz grabs the Totem back.

Lou rushes Mason, but--

--Cindy GRABS her! Throws her onto the couch. Mounts her.

Cindy licks her lips. Opens her mouth wide. Her demonic tongue flops out of her mouth like a flaccid cock. Drips disgusting thick spit all over Lou's face.

Lou gags. Struggles under the girl's grip.

Cindy goes in for the killer kiss...

BAM! BAM! BAM!

Levi EMPTIES EVERY BULLET into the former Prom Queen.

CINDY

Mother fuc--

The final shot lands right between Cindy's eyes. The Doomed girl crumples to the floor.

Lou looks to Levi. Gratitude on her face.

He smiles at her. Doesn't see--

Mason.

He grabs Levi's head and...

SNAP!

Breaks Levi's neck with a vicious twist.

LOU

Levi!

Levi's body slumps to the floor.

Lou launch herself at Mason.

Mason catches her. THROWS her across the room!

Lou CRASHES into the bar. Glass bottles SHATTER and rain down on her.

Mason grabs Paz by the hair.

MASON

Let's go!

PAZ

Lou!

Lou struggles to get up. Watches Mason drag Paz from the room.

LOU

...paz...

Darkness over comes her.

OVER BLACK

LEONARD (V.O.)

Lou?

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / BAR - NIGHT

Lou snaps awake. Sits up.

Leonard is at her side. Wipes the blood from her face with a damp bar towel.

LOU

Get off!

Lou shoves him aside. Scrambles to her feet.

Her head SPINS. She falls back.

Leonard catches her. Helps her to a seat at the bar.

LOU

Where's Paz?

CHUCKIE

Sucking cocks in Hell with Satan!

Chuckie smirks at her with his twisted Doomed grin.

Lou flips him off with a scowl.

LOU

Grow up!

Lou slides off the stool. Kneels next to Levi's corpse. Sighs.

She places her hand on his chest.

LOU

You stupid asshole. I didn't need you to go be a hero.

The tears come. Hard and fast and furious.

Lou wipes them away. Fights to regain her righteous fury.

Fails.

Her whole body slumps in defeat.

LOU

All I ever wanted was to get away from him. Away from Doomtoun. From everyone knowing you your whole life. Knowing everything you've ever done. Every fuck up. Every asshole you ever put your lips on. Run away to some place like NYC, where I could be invisible. Where no one knows me or my past. A chance to clear the slate and start over.

(beat)

Paz was right. I'm a loser.

LEONARD

I don't think you're a loser.

Lou scoffs.

LOU

Levi's gone. Smitty's got Paz. The Totem. We're most definitely the fucking losers.

EXT. THE PUNCH BOWL / PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Smitty upends Paz's bag. Dumps out its contents--

--lots of candy and other pilfered items.

No Totem.

SMITTY

Where is it?

MASON

What?

SMITTY

WHERE IS MY GODDAMNED TOTEM?

MASON

She had it!

SMITTY

Well she doesn't now, does she?

Smitty looks at his watch.

SMITTY
We're out of time. God DAMMIT!

He whistles at the Doomed.

SMITTY
Everyone in the van! We're blowing
this popsicle stand.

INT. THE PUNCH BOWL / BAR - NIGHT

Lou get to her feet. Finds her pack of cigarettes.
She pulls one out. It falls from her shaky fingers.

LOU
Dammit...

She kneels to pick up the cigarette. Sees--

The Totem.

Wedge under the sofa's seat cushion.

LOU
Paz, you beautiful, beautiful
girl.

Lou grabs Levi's meat cannon. Loads it with fresh ammo.
Finds a fresh box of shotgun shells under the bar.

EXT. THE PUNCH BOWL / PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Lou storms out of the Punch Bowl armed with Levi's gun.

LOU
SMITTTTTTTTTY!

The parking lot is completely empty. Except for...

Doomed Joe.

The crackhead stands in the middle of the lot. Too pleased with himself.

Lou trains the pistol on him.

TOOTHLESS JOE
Smitty ain't here.
(MORE)

TOOTHLESS JOE (CONT'D)
Told me I should give you a
message.

LOU
Yeah? What message?

TOOTHLESS JOE
Says if'n you don't wanna see lil
Paz with all her insides on her
outsides, you bring him the Totem.
Says you know where. Says you got
til midnight.

LOU
That it?

TOOTHLESS JOE
Ye--

BLAMMO!

Lou puts a bullet in the junkie's head.

Lou spots Deb's shotgun. Still in the hands of Oldtimer's
corpse. She jerks it free of the dead man's grip.

She loads and racks the shotgun with fresh ammo.

K-KLATCH!

LOU
Change of plans.

Leonard follows her gaze to:

Mason's car.

A gloriously slick, cherry red '74 Camaro.

INT. MASON'S CAMARO - LATER

Lou leans under the dashboard. Futzes with the wiring.

Leonard sits in the passenger seat.

LEONARD
Do you know what you're--

VROOM!

The RIDICULOUSLY LOUD engine fires up.

Leonard looks at her in amazement.

LOU
What? You never hot-wire an ex's
car before?

She gives him a wink.

The car torques against the engine when she revs it.

CHUCKIE (O.S.)
TIME TO DIE!

Lou looks in the rearview at--

Chuckie. Bound up by duct tape in the backseat.

LOU
Fuckin' A right.

CUE IRON MAIDEN'S "TWO MINUTES TO MIDNIGHT"

She MASHES the gas pedal and ROCKETS out of the parking lot.

The Camaro leaves a block-long burnout in her wake.

EXT. ABANDONED DRIVE-IN - NIGHT

The entire lot has been transformed into an over-the-top Satanic scene with the Demonic Doomed and a giant ritual circle--candles, bloody pentagrams, the works.

Paz hangs by her wrists under the giant screen. A fresh ritual circle has been drawn beneath her.

Smitty circles her.

PAZ
Let me go jerkface! Lou's never
gonna give you back the Totem!

SMITTY
Paz. Darling. Honey. I think our
girl Lou'd be willing to do just
about anything to get her precious
Paz back.

PAZ
She don't care about me. Don't
care about anyone but herself.

Paz stares out over the horizon. Hopeful she's wrong.

Moments tick tick tick by.

No sign of the cavalry.

Paz's head sinks. No help is--

VROOM!

The Camaro SQUEALS into the Drive-In lot. SKIDS to a stop.

Paz looks up. Smiles at the sight of the car.

PAZ

Lou...

SMITTY

Bingo bango bongo! Right on time!

INT. MASON'S CAMARO - CONTINUOUS

Leonard looks at Lou. Nervous.

LEONARD

What's the play?

LOU

Wait for my signal.

LEONARD

What signal? What are you going to do?

EXT. ABANDONED DRIVE-IN - CONTINUOUS

Lou jumps out of the car.

The Doomed converge on her. Ready to tear her apart.

Lou points the Totem at them.

LOU

Back off!

Smitty raises his hand. The Doomed stop dead in their tracks.

SMITTY

Lou! Babe! I knew you'd come!

LOU

I brought your stupid Totem. Now let her go, asshole!

SMITTY

Let her go? How else am I gonna
make a sacrifice?

LOU

You don't need her.

SMITTY

Oh but I do...

LOU

Take me instead.

SMITTY

Take you? But I already HAVE you,
Lou.

Mason appears from behind Lou!

MASON

Hey you.

He wraps his arm around her neck. Holds her other arm tight so
that she can't attack him with the Totem.

LOU

You piece of shit!

Lou struggles against him, but he's too strong.

He licks her ear with his demonic tongue.

MASON

Love you too...

INT. MASON'S CAMARO - CONTINUOUS

Leonard watches the Doomed gather around the Camaro.

CHUCKIE

Looks like you're all fucked
Larry!

Leonard slides into the driver's seat.

LEONARD

The name's Leonard!

Leonard throws the car into reverse. Guns it.

EXT. ABANDONED DRIVE-IN - CONTINUOUS

Lou watches the Camaro zoom away.

MASON
Never could keep a man around,
could you?

LOU
Eat shit.

MASON
You first.

Mason frog marches Lou to the center of the ritual circle.

SMITTY
If you could just put it in that
little circle right there, that'd
be great. Thanks.

Lou refuses to move.

Mason SHOVES her to the ground.

Lou stares daggers at him. Drops the Totem into the circle.

Mason JERKS her back to her feet. Grabs her chin. Forces her to watch Smitty.

MASON
How's it feel to have front row
seats to the end of the world?

SMITTY
Au contraire! I'm not here to end
it. I'm gonna help it evolve...

LOU
By turning everyone into demons?

SMITTY
By bringing the Devil to Doomtown!
This Satanic Totem--

LOU
--was made in China, moron!

SMITTY
True! But...it's been dipped in
the blood of the Dark Lord
himself. I searched for YEARS to
get my hands on it...

INT. SMITTY'S HOUSE / BEDROOM - FLASHBACK

A NAKED BUXOM BLONDE--the kind found on every heavy metal album ever--is tied up over the ritual circle in Smitty's room.

She SCREAMS and STRUGGLES against her bonds.

Smitty stands behind her in nothing but a pair of silk boxers. Totem in one hand. Ritual dagger in the other.

SMITTY

...and when I finally did, I performed the dark sacrament that promised eternal life and power! All was going as planned until I sacrificed Samantha--

PAZ (O.S.)

O'Connor? You killed Samantha
O'Connor?

Smitty looks to the bedroom door where Lou and Paz now stand.

LOU

The stripper?

Smitty points the dagger at Lou.

SMITTY

Exotic dancer! She swore she was a virgin--

SAMANTHA

I'm a virgin! I swear!

LOU

--and you believed her?

Samantha scoffs at Lou.

Smitty slices Samantha's throat wide open. Blood pours down her body. Collects in a pool in the ritual circle.

The floorboards of Smitty's bedroom shake with a rumble.

A sinkhole appears as the floorboards fall inwards. RED FOG fills the room.

SMITTY

After that...everything got fucked!

Smitty and Samantha are pulled into the hellish vortex!

END FLASHBACK

EXT. ABANDONED DRIVE-IN - NIGHT

Smitty holds his arms out. Leans his head back in reverence.

SMITTY

It was there, among the damned,
that I found enlightenment.

LOU

Enlightenment. In Hell.

SMITTY

It means I was happy there...until
your stupid wish brought me back
to this shitty town!

LOU

Well don't let me stop you from
going back.

SMITTY

Oh, I'm not going back. No...I'm
bringing the rest of Hell here!
It's time this place had some
glorious purpose! Paz is gonna
help see that through.

Paz pulls and kicks at her bonds.

PAZ

But I'm not a virgin!

SMITTY

Don't be silly. Everyone knows...

Paz looks to Lou.

Lou gives her a sheepish look.

LOU

He's not wrong...

Smitty removes the ritual blade from his smoking jacket.

LOU

Wait!

SMITTY

Time's up!

He holds the blade against Paz's throat.

SMITTY
 Suscipe...nunc animas...nostras ut
 famem...tuam pascant eternum...

On the giant movie screen, a portal burns across the vinyl fabric. Reveals--

A HELLISH LANDSCAPE.

FIRE and BRIMSTONE and the echoes of back-masked HEAVY METAL mixed with the SCREECHING OF THE DAMNED.

SMITTY
 Surge igitur de obdormina tua, et
 praeccepta ti--

He pauses when he's distracted by--

TWISTED SISTER'S "BURN IN HELL". TURNED UP TO 11!

It's Leonard!

The Camaro CRASHES back into the lot. Takes out several Doomed as it goes.

He PLOWS into Smitty. Sends the would-be Demon Lord FLYING across the lot.

Leonard emerges from the Camaro. Shotgun in hand.

He looks like an action hero!

BOOM!

He fires off several shots at random DOOMED.

ON LOU

LOU
 Well hell yeah, Larry...

Lou snaps her head backwards into Mason's face! BREAKS his nose with the back of her skull!

Mason lets go. Clutches his face.

MASON
 You bitch!

Lou dashes for the Totem. Gets her hands on it, just as--

--Mason GRABS her by her hair. JERKS her HARD to the ground.

SMASHES her face into the pavement.

He circles her. Cocky.

MASON
 Been waiting a long time to give
 you what you deserve, Lou...

Lou glares up at him. Her face a bloody mess of scrapes.

She spits blood at him.

LOU
 Come get it, loser.

Mason launches himself at Lou...

Lou SHOVES the Totem into Mason's chest!

Mason SHRIEKS. The flesh around his chest cavity bubbles and
 burns until his entire body MELTS INTO A GOOEY MESS

ON PAZ

Paz watches the mayhem from her trapped perch.

PAZ
 Go Lou go!

VOICE (O.S.)
 Paz...

Paz looks up to see--

Rizzie Lee Jones.

PAZ
 Rizzie?

The Dying Dead's mega-hot frontman. Leather jacket. No shirt.
 The tightest of tight jeans. Enough sparkly bangles and
 necklaces to choke Satan himself.

The lot's lights BACKLIGHT him like he's--

PAZ
 Prince Charming...

Rizzie flashes her the brightest, sexiest smile known to man.

RIZZIE LEE JONES
 Hey gorgeous. Like, I'm here to
 save y--

The Varsity Football Team TACKLES the rockstar. SHREDS HIM INTO
 BLOODY RIBBONS.

PAZ
Nooooo! They got Rizzie!

Lou appears behind her. Cuts her BINDS.

PAZ
They got Rizzie.

LOU
His music sucked anyway...

Paz throws her arms around Lou in a big hug.

PAZ
Oh Lou! I'm sorry for calling you
a loser...

LOU
No, you were right. I'm the
biggest loser ever. Sorry for
being such an asshole.

The girls look each other in the eyes.

LOU
Wanna fuck some shit up?

PAZ
Hell yes!

The girls dash to Leonard and the Camaro.

Lou opens the trunk. Pulls out a tire iron. Tosses it to Paz.

Lou jumps behind the wheel.

She winks at Leonard.

LOU
Be right back.

Paz gets in the passenger seat. Sees--

PAZ
Chuckster!

Chuckie snarls.

CHUCKIE
Sup Bitch.

Lou JAMS the PLAY button on the stereo.

CUE MOTÖRHEAD'S "ACE OF SPADES"

INT. / EXT. MASON'S CAMARO - NIGHT

Lou guns it.

The Camaro lurches forward.

Lou turns the wheel HARD.

The Camaro spins in wide circles across the lot. Takes out half the football team as the car PLOWS through them.

They EXPLODE like over-ripe melons on impact!

Paz leans out the window. Swings at the Doomed as the car spins across the lot.

WHACK!

There goes high school principal LLOYD W. SIDEBOTTOM's (50s) head. Total Decapitation!

SLICE!

Church organist DORIS KUNTZ (60s) loses her jaw to the tire iron. Blood SPRAYS her starched white cardigan and fake pearls.

THUNK!

The tire iron wedges itself into the chest of machinist EMERSON OSWALD CRAPPER (30s).

The impact JERKS Paz from her seat! FLINGS her from the window.

LOU

Paz!

Lou SLAMS on the brakes.

Paz pops right back up to her feet. All smiles.

PAZ

I'm okay!

ON SMITTY

Bloody and falling apart, Smitty clambers back to his feet.

He growls and groans as wounds heal and his body...

...TRANSFORMS into a BEAST of a DEMONIC DEMON!

Giant horns. Thicks claws. A body that screams:

HEAVY METAL ALBUM COVER.

Demon Smitty HOWLS into the night air.

ON LEONARD

LEONARD
Oh--

ON LOU

LOU
--FUCK.

Demon Smitty points a clawed finger at Lou.

DEMON SMITTY
Give. Me. The. Totem!

His voice is a deep roar from the very pits of Hell.

INT. / EXT. MASON'S CAMARO - NIGHT

Lou's eyes narrow. She MASHES the gas pedal. The engine ROARS.

But nothing else happens.

LOU
Shit. Shit. Shit. Shit.

Lou opens the door. Peeks under the car.

The car's stuck on the chewed up body of high school wide receiver MARVIN MOOREHEAD (18).

LOU
Dammit!

Demon Smitty stomps in their direction.

PAZ
Do something, Lou.

Lou grabs Levi's gun. Exits the car.

EXT. ABANDONED DRIVE-IN - NIGHT

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

Lou marches towards Demon Smitty. EMPTIES Levi's gun into his body.

Gore and chunks of demon flesh SPLATTER the lot.

LEONARD

LOU!

Leonard throws her the shotgun.

It SOARS through the air...

...right into Lou's hands.

LOU

Time to die.

She hits the demon with two shotgun BLASTS to the head.

RELOAD

Then another BLAST to the face!

Demon Smitty CRUMPLES to the ground in a bloody heap.

Lou points the gun at Demon Smitty's chest and...

BOOM!

...puts the last shotgun shell into the demon's eyeball heart.

Paz screams a victory cry.

PAZ

Whooo! Take that Smitty!

The victory is...

...premature.

Demon Smitty's body REPAIRS itself. Hole by hole. Chunk by missing chunk, until he's WHOLE ONCE MORE.

He stands up. Towers over the shocked Lou.

LOU

You gotta be fucking kidding me...

Her GRABS her...

...RAG DOLLS her across the lot!

Lou GASPS as the air is knocked out of her lungs. She struggles to get back to her feet...

...Demon Smitty is already on top of her. Hands around her throat. He chokes the life from her.

DEMON SMITTY
 You're not going to ruin this for
 me, Lou. Now just FUCKING DIE
 ALREADY!

Paz looks at the Totem in her hand. *What if?*

PAZ
 Lou!

She throws the Totem at Lou.

It lands just out of reach.

Paz cringes.

PAZ
 Sorry!

Lou reaches for the Totem.

Almost...

Her fingers stretch...

Almost...

She gets a barest tip of her fingers on it. Pulls it to her.

PAZ
 (shouting)
 Make a wish!

Realization dawns on Lou. *DUH. Of course!*

Lou holds the Totem up to Demon Smitty's face.

LOU
 I wish you'd go back to Hell.

Demon Smitty freezes. *What did she just say?*

Then--

Nothing happens.

Demon Smitty laughs a terrible roar of a laugh.

DEMON SMITTY
 You already used your wish, bitch!

LEONARD (O.S.)
 But I haven't...

Leonard appears out of nowhere! Places his hand on Lou's.

LEONARD
Go to hell.

DEMON SMITTY
No!

The ground shakes and breaks open beneath them with the tremendous roar of tearing earth...

Demon Smitty's eyes stare daggers at Lou and Leonard.

DEMON SMITTY
You asshole!

Leonard pulls Lou away from the monster as the chasm beneath them grows.

Demon Smitty claws at the edges of the opening hole...

Beneath him, DOOMED ELVIS appears! The demonic singer reaches up from the flames and grabs Demon Smitty. Pulls him down into the fire...

...and just like that, Smitty is sucked back to Hell.

The day is saved.

EXT. ABANDONED DRIVE-IN - DAWN

One by one, the surviving Doomed revert back to their human selves. Confused and clueless to how they've ended up here.

Paz checks on Chuckie in the backseat.

PAZ
Chuckster!

He gives her a big goofy smile.

CHUCKIE
Did we win?

Paz throws her arms around him. Plants a big wet kiss on his lips. Chuckie's eyes go wide.

All around them, the formerly Doomed Townies FREAK THE FUCK OUT at the absolute carnage around them. Some CRY. Others PUKE.

They're all gonna have PTSD.

Lou watches Paz's sloppy makeup sesh from afar. Cringes.

LOU
Paz, don't--

She stops herself. *It's not her decision to make.*

She smiles to herself. Turns her attention to Leonard.

LOU
How you feeling, Larry?

Leonard smirks.

LEONARD
Think I'll survive.

Lou nods.

LOU
Yeah you will.

They watch Paz and Chuckie make out like teens on prom night.

Leonard catches Lou's wistful expression.

LEONARD
You know, you COULD come with me.
Back to New York.

Lou mulls it over.

LOU
I'd love that. I really would.
But...

LEONARD
But?

LOU
Running away ain't going to solve
anything. I think I'm gonna stick
around a bit. Fix my shit, y'know?

She glances over to Paz.

LEONARD
I see...

LOU
But maybe I can come visit
sometime?

LEONARD
I'd like that.

LOU
Yeah, me too.

Leonard leans in...goes for the kiss.

Lou puts her hand up. Stops him.

LOU
Keep it in your pants, stud.

She winks at him.

Leonard grins.

Paz bounces over to them.

PAZ
Lou!

Paz reaches into her bag. Pulls out:

Levi's badge.

She pins it onto Lou's jacket.

PAZ
There's a new sheriff in town...

Lou looks down at the badge. A sad smile comes over her face.

She hugs Paz.

LOU
I love you, fucker.

PAZ
I know.

Lou glances at the horrible scene with the survivors playing out behind them. Cringes.

LOU
Maybe we should--

PAZ
Wait!

She reaches into her bag again. Pulls out--

A fat blunt.

Lou's eyes light up.

LOU
How...?

Paz winks.

PAZ
We're wizards, Lou.

Lou pops the joint in her mouth. Lights it. Inhales deeper than she's ever inhaled before.

LOU
Fuck yeah we are.

The sun rises on the horizon over the lot.

The future looks bright.

(ROCK AND) ROLL THE CREDITS!

EXT. ABANDONED DRIVE-IN - DAY

The Totem lays on the edge of the lot. Abandoned and forgotten.

A bicycle approaches.

Curious George.

He stops next to the Totem. Picks it up. Looks it over.

Wrinkles his nose at the smell.

He shrugs. Tosses it into the basket on his bike.

Curious George rides off into the sunset...

THE END?