


A black and white photograph of a ceiling. A single light fixture is visible in the upper left, casting a bright glow. The ceiling surface is textured and shows signs of wear, with large, hand-painted graffiti in the center that reads "BLACK MEN". The overall atmosphere is gritty and somber.

Never call up what you cannot put down.

# Helvete

A film by Matthew Parvin



**Helvete** is a new project written by Matthew Parvin (*becoming.*, *After the Deluge*, *Young Goodman Brown*) and is a horror throwback, but in a new context. Inspired by true events, driven by the pursuit of a diabolical killer and informed by a relentless descent into a dark underworld, this film asks the audience to decide what makes a monster?

## Synopsis 1991.

Olivia Blomberg has traveled to Norway to study at the University of Oslo. She wants to study oceanography, and Wisconsin just didn't offer that opportunity. The icy water of the North Sea is to be her classroom.

Olivia's aunt Nora Olson and uncle Oliver welcome her into their home, along with their seventeen-year-old son Noah. Olivia and Noah get along well at first, even after she sees him sneaking out of his home after his parents have retired.

One night, Olivia follows Noah to a small club deep in the city: Helvete. She gains entry and witness a Black Metal gathering for the first time. Low-fi, fast music that is relentless. Intense, violent young people with painted faces, black leather clothes and hedonistic intentions. She notices a man, older than anyone else in the club, his face painted to look like Lucifuge, the demon, on the periphery watching.

Noah leaves the club with a group of his friends: Greta (17), Oskar (20), Elias (18), and Kasper (17). Olivia and Lucas follow them. The group parties in a local cemetery, drinking and joking about a church they helped burn weeks ago. During the party, Olivia and Lucas witness Oskar murdered Lucifuge.

Olivia and Noah attempt to go back to their lives, but soon strange things start happening. Mysterious messages and more murders follow.

Noah receives a charred piece of wood on his doorstep and confesses to Olivia that he was involved in a church burning before she arrived that resulted in a person's death.

Olivia begs Noah not to go out to Helvete anymore, but he ignores her. He meets up with Greta and they hook up in the club.

But Lucifuge is there waiting.

A chase ensues across Oslo with the demon close behind the frantic teenagers. This race for survival will lead through Oslo Central Station, across Frogner Park and into the heart of the city.

There, a final confrontation between the teens and the Death's Head will reveal that nothing, and no one, is ever who you think they are.

# HALLOWEEN



The Night He Came Home!

MOUSTAPHA AKKAD PRESENTS DONALD PLASSENCE IN JOHN CAPPENENTERS "HALLOWEEN"  
WITH JANE LEE CURTIS, PA SULLIVAN, NANCY LUNDGREN - WRITTEN BY JOHN CAPPENENTERS AND DEBRA HILL  
SYNOPSIS: DONALD PLASSENCE: BRAIN VICTIMS - PRODUCED BY JOHN CAPPENENTERS - DIRECTED BY DEBRA HILL

RORY CULKIN EMORY COHEN JACK KILMER SKY FERREIRA VALTER SKARSGARD

A JONAS ÅKERLUND FILM

## LORDS OF CHAOS

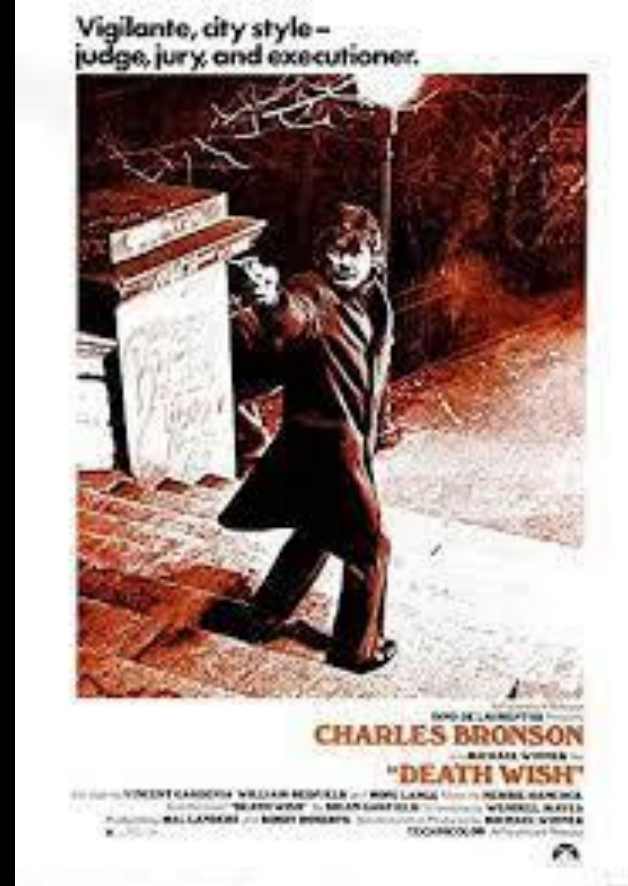
BASED ON TRUTH AND LIES



I WARNED YOU  
NOT TO GO OUT  
TONIGHT

# MANIAC

Maniac: stars Jan Samart, Caroline Munro  
Andrew Garfield, William Ludwig, James Van Der Beek  
Directed by William Ludwig



Vigilante, city style -  
judge, jury, and executioner.

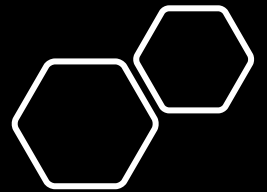


CHARLES BRONSON  
"DEATH WISH"  
Directed by Michael Winner

Combining classic horror conventions, the grittiness of seventies grindhouse films and a stark visual style reminiscent of the metal subcultures from the 1980's, *Helvete's* story is an odyssey through disenchanting youth, flirtations with the darkness few understand, and the consequences of actions rarely considered in the pursuit of identity and acceptance.

Our actions conjure reactions we can't always foresee.

As occultist Aleister Crowley warned, "Never conjure that which you cannot vanquish"





EXT. OSLO/FROGNER PARK - DUSK

Night is coming. A city alive with color is having its light drained away.

Neon fluorescence ebbs into quieter tones. White sheen of moonlight.

Grey of cement and dirty snow. The velvet black of night.

Now it's dark.





EXT. DEATH'S HEAD/MAIN FLOOR - NIGHT

The tiny space was roaring now. Beats pulsed in and out of time.

Vocals screeched, clawing their way out of Hugo's throat.

Chords and feedback twisted together. Music to kill a cat to.

And one hundred undulating hands raised in the air, major and minor digits forming devil horns.

HUGO  
(guttural)  
Freezing Moon!

CROWD  
(in unison)  
Freezing Moon!

INT. BLOMBERG HOME/LAVATORY - NIGHT

Olivia approaches the quivering figure bent over the toilet, heaving his soul up.

The leather jacket he's wearing glistens in the harsh light emanating from above the sink.

She touches it. Fresh red drops hang from her fingertips.

Blood.

OLIVIA

Noah?

He turns towards her voice.

Olivia screams.

OLIVIA (CONT.)

Jesus Christ!

The thing kneeling before her had the bone structure of her cousin. His hair. His eye color.

But it's face. White pallor smeared. Flecks of flesh beneath the facepaint.

Black circles surround the eyes. It look slike an animated corpse.

NOAH

Olive?



INT. DEATH'S HEAD/UPPER FLOOR/ELEVATOR - NIGHT

GRETA

(crying)

Somebody help me!

Pools of blood are forming around the seventeen-year-old.

Her legs won't work. She can't feel them anymore.

By her arms she drags their dead weight towards the open elevator.

It's one dim lightbulb flickering from within.

The he stepped in front of it.

Greta could barely raise her head to see the leather-clad figure in her way.

His leather pants, splashed with her own blood, were held up by a belt of .50 caliber shell casings.

A machete hung at his side. His hands clad in black gloves. A Mayhem t-shirt peeked from behind his motorcycle jacket.

But his face. Framed with chest-length, jet back hair.

Pallid. Devoid of color.

Save for the black lips and black orbs around his dead eyes.

They looked down at her, burning through the shadows with hatred.

LUCIFUGE

They're singing Freezing Moon for you. In the wild,  
a freezing moon is a killing moon.





## **R-Dub Productions**

R-Dub Productions was founded in 2022 by Matthew and Laura Parvin. Based in Michigan, we are an independent film production company interested in producing original and challenging projects for domestic and international release. Films in development include *becoming.*, *becoming.*, *Young Goodman Brown*, and *Villette*.