

SAMPLE

Reign-Fall De Chaac

written by

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A Chaac appears in their path, causing Mick and Denise freak the fuck out.

EXT. DOWNTOWN -- CONTINUOUS

The van swerves off of the road and crashes into a building.

INT. VAN BACK -- CONTINUOUS

Armored officers sandwich roughly through-out the back of the van.

INT. VAN -- CONTINUOUS

Denise sits up, slightly scarred but Mick lifts his bloody head from the wheel.

DENISE
You okay?

A bullet pops Mick the head, fired from the roof of the van.

DENISE (CONT'D)
Fuck!

INT. VAN BACK -- CONTINUOUS

The Chaac appears center of the officers and maliciously chops them up with a machete.

INT. VAN -- CONTINUOUS

ARMED OFFICER (O.S.)
Take him out!

Gunshots go off briefly. Then silence.

DENISE
(distraught)
I'm so sorry.

She pulls the driver's body to the side, climbing into the driver seat and re-starting the van.

EXT. CRASH SITE 2 -- CONTINUOUS

The banged up van backs out of the wreckage, spinning out and proceeding down the road.

INT. VAN -- CONTINUOUS

Denise looks at the dead driver.

DENISE
Goddamn it Mick.

The Chaac appears in the van, swiping the machete. Denise frantically dodges and points a pistol, blasting the Chaac in the head.

DENISE (CONT'D)
Stupid fuck!

INT. CHURCH UNDERGROUND LAB -- EVENING

Elma and Sydney trade blows. Sydney mounts Elma on the floor and lays into her. Elma then stabs Sydney in the gut.

EVAN (O.S.)
NO!

Evan charges at Elma, knocking her to the floor. He hops onto her, laying into her and knocking a small, glowing device off of her ear.

Elma kicks Evan off, getting to her feet.

The device lays on the floor, still lighting up.

Evan scrambles to the aid of a mortally wounded Sydney, pressing his hand on her stab wound.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Undead, dead, whatever. You have to go to a hospital.

SYDNEY
No. This has to end here.

EVAN
No! We end them and we go back to our lives.

SYDNEY
This ends where it started.

Elma has no idea where she is.

ELMA
What the fuck is this?

HELENA

This is the second life I promised
you.

ELMA

Where am I?!

HELENA

You're home.

DENISE (O.S.)

Get down!

Denise moves into the lab.

EVAN

You got my text!

HELENA

How is it up there detective?

Denise points the gun at Elma.

DENISE

I'll get to you in a minute bitch!

Helena clocks Denise in the back of the head with her cane,
stunning her.

Elma draws a pistol and shoots Denise in the chest.

Evan charges Elma, enabling her to shoot the machines around
the lab.

The machinery sparks and explodes.

The ear device on the floor stops glowing.

EXT. DOWNTOWN -- EVENING

SWAT officers in the streets detain numerous dazed and
confused Chaacs.

SWAT OFFICER

On the fucking ground!

INT. CHURCH UNDERGROUND LAB -- EVENING

Elma slams Evan to the ground, sticking the gun in his mouth.

Sydney tackles Elma and vanishes.

Sydney appears behind a confused Helena and grabs her. They then vanish.

Evan looks around the lab stunned.

EVAN

Sydney?!

Only Denise remains, laying on the lab floor.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Sydney!!!

EXT. CHURCH YARD -- EVENING

Evan carries Denise and lays her onto the lawn. Denise bleeds from her mouth.

DENISE

Where did they go?

EVAN

Don't worry about it. I need to get you help.

DENISE

No. Go. Go after Sydney.

Evan ponders, wiping his bloody nose.

EVAN

I'm not gonna let you die.

DENISE

Don't let Sydney die.

Evan runs and hops into his truck.

INT. ORPHANAGE -- EVENING

Sydney lays on the floor, spitting up blood and pressing her hand on her stab wound.

Helena crawls towards her cane.

SYDNEY

This whole thing ends with us.

Sydney gets to her feet.

HELENA

Not while I'm in control.

Elma stabs Sydney through the back. She pulls out the blade and Sydney falls to the floor.

Elma kneels atop Helena and holds the blade to her neck.

ELMA

You were in my fucking head!

HELENA

I promised we would have the city.
We have control now.

ELMA

No. I control them now. Not you.

Sydney appears atop Helena, pushing a gun into Elma's mouth and blowing her brains out. Elma's body flops atop Sydney before she pushes her off.

INT. EVAN'S TRUCK -- EVENING

Evan turns the wheel frantically.

GPS (V.O.)

There is a five minute slowdown-

EVAN

Fuck off!

INT. ORPHANAGE -- EVENING

A trail of blood slides it's way to Sydney, who sits up against the wall, staring down Helena.

Helena slowly pulls herself to feet using her cane.

SYDNEY

It's over.

HELENA

You're the one bleeding to death.

SYDNEY

Death does not always equate a
loss.

HELENA

What I've done, won't die with me,
but you, it'll all go away.

SYDNEY

New life means a second chance to
make things right.

HELENA

I am making things right and I
didn't need a ritual of
reincarnation.

Sydney stab wounds bleed out like a scarlet stream.

HELENA (CONT'D)

You may need a third life.

Evan runs in, sprinting to his battered wife's aid once more.
He takes in a nervous breath, and grasps Sydney's hand.

SYDNEY

It's okay. It doesn't hurt as bad
as you think it does.

EVAN

I'm sorry. Traffic

Sydney laughs. Evan exchanges a laugh that lightly crosses a
line between panic and light weeping.

SYDNEY

How's it looking up there?

EVAN

Windy. Couple of fires. Boys in
blue are on it though. You did it.

SYDNEY

I'll give you a little credit.
You're not bad...

Sydney's breathing becomes harsher and she chokes up a little
blood.

SYDNEY (CONT'D)

...for a damsel in distress.

EVAN

This is it. It's time for a ride to
the nurse. I'll make sure you get a
sponge bath.

SYDNEY

I'm not gonna make that ride.

Evan breaks down.