

Sympathy for The Devil

"Pilot"

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FADE IN:

TEASER

EXT. MANSION - DAY (NEW ORLEANS)

A WOMAN'S BLOODCURDLING SCREAM!!

INT. MANSION - FOYER - LATER

The MAID rushes to the door. She opens it.

On the other side is a BLACK WOMAN. She looks young, late twenties. Beautiful. Long, dark hair. Sad eyes. Mysterious. There's a lot going on beneath her quiet presence. This is SAREA (pronounced SUH-REE-AH).

She ENTERS, holding a birdcage with a CANARY inside.

MAID

They're upstairs.

Sarea takes the stairs.

INT. MANSION - UPSTAIRS HALL - CONTINUOUS

Sarea ENTERS from the staircase. The maid behind her.

A MAN in clerical clothing, full collar and cassock, ENTERS from a bedroom. He closes the door behind him. He's sweaty and nervous-looking. This is FATHER DANIEL TANNER, 32.

DANIEL

(New Orleans drawl)

I couldn't pull it out. I had to call you.

SAREA

It's alright.

DANIEL

It's strong. I think it has most of her.

Sarea ENTERS the room, followed by Daniel.

INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

It's nearly dark. Dimly lit by a small streak of light from the window.

A middle-aged COUPLE sit in a corner adjacent to the bed. The WIFE is in hysterics, holding a rosary. Her HUSBAND tries to soothe her.

BED

A TWEEN GIRL is tied to the headrest of the bed by her arms. Her feet to the bottom post. She's covered in perspiration. Her face pale, almost transparent. Her eyes, glossed over to a milky, white color. She's possessed!

She HISSES and squirms.

Sarea approaches, unphased.

The girl HISSES and drools at Sarea's closeness.

SAREA
What's her name?

HUSBAND
Kelly.

KELLY
(in Aramaic)
You are not of God.

Sarea smiles smugly at the girl.

Sarea reaches into her pocket. She pulls out a clear, glass ball, almost the size of an apple. There's liquid in the ball.

She casually throws it at Kelly, striking her in the face! Kelly SCREAMS in horror as the ball breaks and the liquid touches her skin! The flesh on her face, burning...

Sarea bends to Kelly's ear.

SAREA
(in Aramaic; whispers)
You are wrong. I am *made* of God.

KELLY
(in Aramaic)
LIAR!

Sarea climbs onto the bed, straddling Kelly. Sarea places her hand over Kelly's eyes. Kelly SCREAMS and convulses!

The wife SOBS.

Sarea chants in Kelly's ear in Aramaic.

The bed begins to rumble!

Daniel prays in Latin.

The bed scrapes against the wooden floor.

The wife's SOBS grow LOUDER.

Sarea continues with her chant.

KELLY (CONT'D)
(demonic voice)
YOU ARE NOT OF GOD!

SAREA
Kelly! Kelly?!

KELLY
I have her. She is mine!

Sarea pulls a vile of blood from her pocket.

SAREA
The blood of Christ.

She opens the vile and dumps it into Kelly's mouth. Kelly spews the blood, a fountain of red bile, out all over Sarea!

KELLY
(in Aramaic)
You will not poison me!

SAREA
Open the curtains!

No one moves.

SAREA (CONT'D)
NOW!

Daniel opens the curtains. The sunlight hits Kelly. Smoke seeps from her body. Rotted flesh and brimstone. Daniel and the husband cover their noses. The wife vomits.

SAREA (CONT'D)
Who are you? Show yourself.

Kelly breaks the rope tying her right hand to the headrest! She grabs Sarea's neck, choking her!

KELLY
(wicked smile)
He wants to see you.

SAREA

Fuck. Him.

Kelly titters.

KELLY

He knew you needed to be persuaded.

SAREA

Bring me the bird!

Daniel grabs the cage and places it beside Sarea.

Sarea breaks Kelly's wrist! Kelly CRIES OUT!

SAREA (CONT'D)

God, has forgiven you, my child. He has seen the error of your ways and wishes to absolve you. You will be made good, in the kingdom of Heaven.

KELLY

No! No!

SAREA

(in Latin)

"Through this holy anointing, may the Lord in his love and mercy help you with the grace of the Holy Spirit."

KELLY

NOOOOOOOOOOO!

SAREA

Leave the child! LEAVE HER!

KELLY

She. Is. Mine.

She turns Kelly's toward the bright window. Sarea chants in rhythmically again.

Sarea's eyes turn jet black!

The bird goes crazy in it's cage!

Kelly GROWLS! Sarea continues.

Kelly urinates. Sarea continues.

Sarea rips the cross from her neck and puts it on Kelly's forehead, burning the symbol into her head. Kelly convulses violently again!

SAREA

I *am* made of God.

The bird goes ape-shit!

Kelly stops convulsing.

The room quiets. All but the sound of the SQUAWKING bird.

Sarea reaches into the cage and grabs the bird.

She snaps it's neck and tosses it onto the floor.

Kelly vomits.

Sarea climbs off of her and the bed. She falls to the floor. Drained. Exhausted.

Kelly sobs. Her face is no longer pale. Her eyes their normal color. She's no longer possessed.

KELLY

(cries)

Mom. Mommy.

The wife and husband rush to their daughter.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. MANSION - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sarea washes the blood from her face.

EXT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Daniel waits at the door. An endearing, astute man with All-American boy looks. Loyal. Caring. Dependable. All the makings of a young priest.

Sarea EXITS.

DANIEL

Are you alright?

SAREA

Yeah. Good thing I always bring a change of clothes.

DANIEL

Was that hard? Harder than other times?

SAREA

No. Why?

DANIEL

It seemed as though it were.

SAREA

No. Just not exactly how I wanted to spend my morning.

DANIEL

Me, neither. They're eternally grateful. The Worthingtons.

SAREA

I hurt her. I broke her wrist.

DANIEL

They understand you had to. I warned them that it would not be pretty. Small infraction for the totality of their daughter being back with them.

SAREA

How is she?

DANIEL

Scared. Confused. Appreciative.

SAREA
 Good. Tell them to bury the bird on
 holy ground at midnight, preferably
 close to water.

DANIEL
 Right.

SAREA
 I have court.

They hug.

DANIEL
 Thank you. Again.

He holds onto her tighter and a moment longer than he should.

SAREA
 I'll see you later.

Sarea turns to EXIT--

DANIEL
 Who wants to see you?

SAREA
 I'm sorry?

DANIEL
 The demon that was in Kelly. It
 said: "He wants to see you."

SAREA
 I don't know. They say meaningless
 things all the time.

DANIEL
 Oh. Well... Good luck in court
 today.

SAREA
 Thanks.

Sarea EXITS. Daniel knows she hiding something. But what?

INT. COURTHOUSE - SAREA'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Sarea sits behind her desk going through paperwork.

She's in her business attire: gray dress pants, silk blouse.
 She looks professional. How a lawyer should look.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK...

SAREA

Come in.

The door opens. An ASIAN WOMAN ENTERS. Pretty. Naive. Devout. She sees everything with fresh, young eyes.

ASIAN WOMAN

Hello.

SAREA

Yes?

ADA

I'm Ada. Gabriel sent me to your office. Said I was to be--

SAREA

My co-counsel. That's right. I'm sorry, I forgot.

ADA

That's not exactly how he put it: "co-counsel."

SAREA

How did he put it?

ADA

That you were to be my advisor. A teacher. I was to be your pupil, and learn from you.

SAREA

Well, Gabriel has a tendency to overstate a situation.

ADA

He said you'd say that.

An INTERN interrupts and hands Sarea a folder.

INTERN

20 minutes.

He EXITS.

SAREA

We're up.

Sarea EXITS.

ADA

Already?

She follows Sarea out.

INT. COURTHOUSE - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Sarea walks briskly down the hall. Ada tries to keep up.

ADA
Is that our case file?

SAREA
Yes.

ADA
But you just got it.

SAREA
How it works most of the time
around here.

ADA
How do we argue a case we just got?

SAREA
The best way we can.

They approach a huge wooden door. TWO GUARDS cover the door.
A THIRD GUARD sits behind a measly desk.

GUARD #3
Name.

SAREA
Ulee, Samuel.

She hands him a picture from the file.

The guard leans into a microphone on his desk.

GUARD #3
Ulee, Samuel. #321654987.

A KNOCK on the huge wooden door from the other side.

The two guards open the door. GUARD #4 comes out, his arm
bracing an overweight, MIDDLE-AGED MAN.

They approach Sarea and Ada.

GUARD #4
He's a bit shaken up.

SAREA
They always are at first.

GUARD #4

You'll be fine. Sarea's good.

The guard pats the man on the back. He EXITS back through the huge, wooden door.

SAREA

Samuel Ulee?

MAN

Yes.

SAREA

Samuel Isaac Ulee?

SAMUEL

Yes. Where am I?

SAREA

You're in court, sir. I'm your attorney, Sarea. And this is my co-counsel, Ada. We're going to be trying your case.

SAMUEL

My-my-my case? What case? I-I-I don't have a case. Do I?

SAREA

Yes, sir. You do. And we're going to make sure you win. Come with us, please.

Sarea holds out her hand.

SAMUEL

I still don't know where I am.

SAREA

It'll be fine. It'll all come to you.

ADA

Please, trust us.

He's still confused, but senses their honesty. A trust with them.

He takes Sarea's hand.

They lead him down the corridor.

INT. COURTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sarea, Ada, and Samuel walk through the gallery and past the gate to the defendant's table.

Samuel looks behind him in the gallery.

SAMUEL'S POV - GALLERY

An ELDERLY WOMAN waves to him and smiles.

SAMUEL
That's my grandmother.

ELDERLY WOMAN
(mouths)
Good luck.

BOY (O.S.)
(whispers)
Sammy. Sammy!

Samuel turns to see a TEENAGE BOY flagging him down.

SAMUEL
Vic? Vic DiSasso? What's-what's
going on?

ADA'S POV - PLAINTIFF'S TABLE

A gorgeous RED-HEAD with an icy stare whispers to her CO-COUNSEL.

ADA
Is that her?

SAREA
Yes, it is. Lilith.

ADA
Gabriel said she was a serpent.

SAREA
She is.

ADA
Doesn't look it.

SAREA
Looks can be deceiving. You know
that.

The "JUDGE" ENTERS. All on the defendant's side of the room stand.

BAILIFF

You may be seated.

The judge is a tall man, with shoulder-length white hair and a long, graying beard. He looks like the personification of Father Time.

JUDGE

Thank you. Let's begin. Serea.

Sarea and Lilith stand.

SAREA

(to Judge)

Saint Peter, my client has lived a joyous and prosperous life--

LILITH

Of profiting from the dead and sickly.

SAREA

He sold life insurance during his time on Earth.

SAMUEL

"Time on Earth?"

SAREA

He was merely making sure those who had no support in case of illness or death would not leave their loved ones without care.

LILITH

I have in my hand several claims in which various persons came to Mr. Ulee in search of his so called support, and were either rejected or indebted to Mr. Ulee and the company he worked for.

SAREA

Samuel Ulee can not be held accountable for upholding the rules and regulations of the company for which he worked. Worked for nearly 22 years I might add.

LILITH

(snide)

Yes, you would.

SAINT PETER
Something to add, Lilith?

LILITH
Merely that that excuse didn't work
for the Nazis, so why should it for
Mr. Ulee?

APPLAUSE from the plaintiff's side. SAINT PETER, the Judge,
BANGS his gavel.

They quiet.

SAREA
There is a very *thick* line that
separates a man selling health
insurance and a systematic
destruction of an entire race of
people.

LILITH
That surely wasn't your argument in
Judgement v. Jonathan Tills.

SAREA
That was different. That was a man
who had knowingly worked for a
pharmaceutical company who's ashtma
medication caused severe lung
damage to it's purchasers and did
nothing to resolve the matter.

SAINT PETER
That particular case aside...
Lilith.

LILITH
We believe Mr. Ulee's soul belongs
in hell.

SAINT PETER
I am fully aware of that Lilith,
but *why* is supposed to be your
argument.

LILITH
Throughout Mr. Ulee's young adult
life he has had numerous sexual
encounters with women under the
heavy influence of alcohol, drugs
and/or tobacco.

SAMUEL
I was young.

Ada politely SHUSHES Samuel.

LILITH

Several times he has lied to his wife and three daughters about their weight, clothing, and his financial situation. And upon his middle daughter's wedding shown signs of skepticism, malice, and racism.

SAREA

Mr. Ulee was indeed wrong in his protest against his daughter's nuptials. But he had matured in a time where such a relationship was taboo, inflamed by people's prejudices and fear. He merely did not want to see his daughter having to live a life of persecution. And her future children to suffer through bigotry.

LILITH

Others or his own? Mr. Ulee himself had engaged in a sexual affair with a black woman during his years at Cal State.

SAINT PETER

Is this true, Sarea?

Shit! Sarea doesn't have that information. She and Ada scramble through their file to find it.

Lilith smiles smugly.

SAREA

I'm afraid I don't have that information at the moment, Saint Peter.

SAINT PETER

Anything further?

LILITH

Yes. Mr. Ulee's gluttony.

SAREA

Mr. Ulee is not obese. He's simply a man with a sizable appetite.

LILITH

That addresses to him having several meals after midnight, snacking in between meals, and cheating on three of his diets. Despite his doctor's orders. In affect, jeopardizing his own health.

SAREA

Regardless of his food intake, Mr. Ulee has on several occasions given charitable donations and his own time to those seeking need, aid, or relief. He and his wife have raised their daughters to be pure and honest with themselves and others, given his drug-addicted younger brother a place to call home, rescued three animals on three different occasions, shown great respect to his elders, and is not to mention a man of Jewish faith.

LILITH

Here we go.

SAREA

His dedication to his synagogue and being that of God's chosen people alone should grant him allowance into the Kingdom of Heaven.

LILITH

Always with the Jews.

SAREA

I beg your pardon?

LILITH

Every Jewish human who steps onto his judgement should be granted sole immunity into Heaven for being that of Christ's faith, according to you.

SAREA

That is completely untrue! I have never thought it appropriate for Israeli terrorists to be granted solace into Paradise.

SAINT PETER

I've heard enough. Samuel Ulee,
please stand.

Ada and Samuel stand.

SAINT PETER (CONT'D)

Do you understand the reason for
which you were brought to this
court?

SAMUEL

I'm afraid I don't entirely. I'm
petrified.

SAINT PETER

Today, Samuel Ulee, is the day of
your judgement.

Samuel nearly faints. Ada grabs hold of him before he slips.

SAINT PETER (CONT'D)

Samuel Ulee, on May 5 of the year
2016 you were killed in an
automobile accident on your way to
work.

SAMUEL

No.

SAINT PETER

And you are here today to be
determined fit for the kingdom of
Heaven. God's kingdom. Your life is
to be looked at closely, and
examined for sin as well as good
deed. Sarea and her counsel are
here to present the good in your
life, and find reason in the bad.
Lilith-- is here to oppose.

Lilith winks at him.

SAINT PETER (CONT'D)

There is no jury, but me. And after
having looked over your record, and
hearing arguments from both
counselors I have come to a
decision. But before then, would
you like to speak on your behalf?

Samuel nods.

He takes a deep breath, trying to find the right words.

A beat.

SAMUEL

I wasn't the greatest man. The healthiest. The most optimistic. Or the smartest. But I was the best man that I could be. As Sarea said, my wife and I raised our daughters the best we knew how. With honesty and purity. And though at times I may not have been so honest with them, it was only to spare their feelings. I love my wife. And my children. I don't want my life-- my soul-- to crumble. I want to see them again. In Heaven. In Paradise.

SAINT PETER

Is that all, Samuel Ulee?

SAMUEL

Yes, sir. It is.

SAINT PETER

Samuel Ulee, I see the good in you. But I can't ignore the situation with your daughter. She had found happiness. True happiness. From what I can vaguely recall is hard to do on Earth. But you let your selfishness, fear, and prejudices stand in the way of seeing that. I can sense a father's love for his daughter. A parent's concern for their child. Especially in the face of small-minded people. But when that parent themselves is small-minded, it hinders the bond they share with their loved one. It denies them peace and joy in their newfound love. You withheld this from your daughter. All she wanted was for you to be happy she had found the love of her life. And you denied her this for some time. A short amount of time. But for some time. I truly believe that life is far too short for such trivial ideology. There is no place for it in Heaven.

Tears stream down Samuel's face.

SAINT PETER (CONT'D)
 Samuel Isaac Ulee, I, Saint Peter
 of the Apostles, Gatekeeper of
 Heaven, sentence you to 184 Earth
 days in Hell. After which you will
 be allowed entrance into Heaven.
 May God bless you and keep you safe
 within in his bosom.

He BANGS his gavel.

Sarea is clearly disappointed. Lilith grins ear-to-ear.

SAREA
 I am truly sorry, Samuel.

ADA
 I am as well.

The bailiff approaches. He wraps a gentle arm around Samuel.

BAILIFF
 Please. Come with me.

SAMUEL
 I get to go to Heaven, right?
 Later?

SEREA
 Yes. Yes, you do.

ADA
 We'll be there. When you get out.
 To take you.

A small smile of relief forms on his lips.

BAILIFF
 We should be going.

The bailiff escorts Samuel away. They EXIT.

Lilith approaches.

LILITH
 You win some, you lose some.

SAREA
 Win 13 million more cases and you
 might catch up to me.

Lilith glares at Sarea, her eyes turning serpent-like. Lilith
 and her co-counsel EXIT.

SAREA (CONT'D)

I really wish I knew what it was
that Gabriel expected you to learn
from me.

ADA

It's only the first day.

SAREA

(dismal)
Yeah. Right.

Sarea and Ada EXIT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. CAB - CONTINUOUS

SAREA

With me?!

ADA

I thought you knew. I thought Gabriel told you.

SAREA

You know, at one point I was his superior and now...

ADA

I'm sorry. He said it would be good for you. The company.

SAREA

Does he think I live with a dozen cats and talk to myself?! I'm not a spinster!

ADA

I think he just doesn't like the thought of you alone. Here. On Earth.

SAREA

I'm not alone. There are--

She takes notice of the CAB DRIVER eavesdropping and peering through the rear view mirror.

Suddenly, the mirror cracks! The driver turns his attention to the road.

Sarea smiles.

ADA

I--

(whispers)

I didn't think you had any power left.

SAREA

A minimal amount. I can't align the planets but I can exorcise a little girl.

ADA

When did you do that?

SAREA

This morning. I have a friend. A priest. When there's something beyond his reach he calls me for help.

ADA

He knows of you.

SAREA

No. He thinks I'm some sort of healer, or empath. I don't know. I led him to believe I'm from a line of voodoo and hoodoo practitioners. Priestesses. New Orleans is ripe with magic. Our world. Their world. It's all here. That's why "the curtain"-- the courthouse-- is here. New Orleans is the gate. It connects us to creation. It's the only place good and evil can be neutral. Somewhat.

INT. SAREA'S HOUSE - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Sarea and Ada ENTER.

ADA

This is where you rest?

SAREA

Yes. It's my home.

ADA

How human are you?

SAREA

Enough to pass, but suspicious enough that I need to keep up a decent appearance.

ADA

Gabriel said you were cast out of Heaven after the first coming.

She doesn't want to discuss her banishment.

SAREA

The second door on the right upstairs will be your room. If you're to remain on Earth, with me, for awhile then we have to go over some things. But we can do all that tomorrow.

ADA

Thank you.

SAREA

I'm going to go change. I have to go somewhere, but I'll be back by nightfall. You shouldn't leave. Not yet.

ADA

I understand.

SAREA

Good.

Sarea EXITS upstairs.

EXT. LAKE PONTCHARTRAIN AT NEW ORLEANS - CONTINUOUS

SAREA

It's intrusive!

A handsome INDIAN MAN in casual clothes stands beside her. He is the Archangel GABRIEL, protector of North America.

GABRIEL

You need her. And she needs you.

SAREA

For what?

GABRIEL

She needs to know of judgement and balance.

SAREA

Okay. Fine. But why is it that she has to live with me?!

GABRIEL

Because.

SAREA

If that's not an answer good enough for a 4 year old then it's not good enough for me.

GABRIEL

I want her to give you virtue. To humble you enough to return home.

The thought of returning to Heaven stuns her a moment.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)
You have thought of returning home,
have you not?

SAREA
Yes. Of course I have.

GABRIEL
I believe she can help you do just
that. She wants to be a Power
Angel, you can give guidance in her
journey to be so. And your
apprenticeship of her will make you
less--

SAREA
Indignant?

GABRIEL
No. Closed. You allowed your light
to wither.

SAREA
It was taken from me, Gabriel.

GABRIEL
No. Not all of it.

A beat.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)
How are the humans?

SAREA
(dry chuckle)
They think they evolve through
time, but really it's the science,
technology, that expands. They
manage to stay the same.

GABRIEL
They are revered most, are they
not?

SAREA
Sadly.

He places a gentle kiss on her forehead.

GABRIEL
Do something about the chip on your
shoulder. Quickly.

She watches him walk off along the lake.

CAW! A BLACK CROW lands a foot before her. There's something in it's beak-- a dead mouse.

It drops it at her feet. As though presenting a gift.

It CAWS once more, then flies off.

She eyes the "gift" with a scowl. It's a sign, and she knows it.

She looks up. Gabriel is gone.

INT. SAREA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

BACK DOOR

Sarea stands in the screen door, watching the rain pour down outside, in her satin night slip and cardigan.

She stops watching the rain. She turns inward, toward the kitchen.

Something's off. She senses a presence.

She approaches the kitchen door.

INT. SAREA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is eclipsed with wax candles everywhere, burning brightly. It gives a slightly romantic feel, but eerie as well.

Sarea ENTERS from the kitchen.

In the center of the room, a dark-haired MAN, with matching beard, sits casually in an armchair in a creme-colored 3-piece suit, chomping on an apple.

He's tall. Sexy. Sinister. He looks as though he'd fall between his late 30's to early 40's. But his age seems an irrelevant matter given his strangely magnetic presence.

Neither of them seem fazed by the other's presence.

SAREA

What are you doing here?

MAN

I wanted to see you.

SAREA

So I heard. Most people call, they don't make their henchmen possess a little girl.

MAN

But we're not people. At least I'm not.

SAREA

Neither am I.

MAN

No. Not completely.

He smiles and bites into the apple.

SAREA

You shouldn't be here.

MAN

(laughs)

There's a lot of things I shouldn't do, but I think we both know I do them anyway.

He stands.

MAN (CONT'D)

I can see why you like it here. The air, the humans...the "balance." There's an openness here. Magic. Freewill. A city for the damned, and the saved.

SAREA

And those of us in between.

MAN

How mortal are you again?

SAREA

You already know. Too well in fact.

MAN

Amuse me.

They've been here before. It's exhausting. But he won't leave until he's had his fun.

SAREA

I don't have some of their physical needs, but I am tied to their emotions. The longer I'm here.

MAN

So, you feel pain?

SAREA
Yes.

MAN
Anger?

SAREA
At the moment.

He offers her a bite of the apple.

SAREA (CONT'D)
This looks familiar.

He chuckles.

MAN
And what of desire? At the moment?

She doesn't answer. A sly grin from the mysterious man.

MAN (CONT'D)
Fear?

SAREA
No. I know what's out there.

He moves closer to her.

MAN
Love?

She keeps her answer to herself, but it's evident it's a 'yes'.

The man obviously has a strong attraction to Sarea. And she to him, but she has more control over it.

MAN (CONT'D)
I know where you are. I always know
where you are.

He bends down to kiss her, but she distances herself from him.

MAN (CONT'D)
You're still tied to me.

SAREA
I'm trying to go home.

He snickers. His snickering turns to a boisterous laugh.

SAREA (CONT'D)
Are you done?

MAN
Sarea. You can't go back.

SAREA
And how do you know?

MAN
Who told you you could?

SAREA
Gabriel.

MAN
Sarea, who do you ever remember
returning?

SAREA
Dagan went home.

MAN
After he'd been on this planet
nearly since creation. You've been
here since the Flood.

SAREA
I want you to go, Lou.

MAN
No. You don't. Not really.

He moves to kiss her again.

SAREA
Don't do that. Get out of my head.

He scoffs and tries again.

SAREA (CONT'D)
How's your wife?

He stops.

SAREA (CONT'D)
And your son?

He scowls at her.

He sits back down in the armchair.

MAN

I think I've been as patient as I need to be. More patient than I care to be. Because we both know that I don't *really* have to continue this cat-and-mouse game with you, if I choose not to.

He gives her a slick smile.

WHOOSH! Suddenly, the man is forced across the room and out the front window!

Sarea is stunned. She didn't do it.

Ada runs downstairs.

ADA

Are you safe?

SAREA

You shouldn't have done that, Ada.

The front door flies open! The man ENTERS!

MAN

No. You shouldn't have.

Ada whips out a silver dagger.

ADA

Stranger. Morning Star. Prince of Darkness. Little Horn. Satan. Beast!

The man chuckles.

MAN

They still teaching to name call. Pathetic.

ADA

I smite thee, in the name of God.

She lunges at him with the dagger. He grabs her wrist with one hand and lifts her from the floor with the other by her neck. She drops the dagger.

SAREA

Lucifer, put her down!

She's choking.

He sniffs. He brings her close to him to smell.

LUCIFER

An angel. Not even an archangel.
Why you're just a bee. A tiny,
little worker bee.

SAREA

Lucifer! Stop!

Her wings sprout.

Blood drips from the burning candles.

SAREA (CONT'D)

Ada!

He chuckles evilly.

LUCIFER

You are merely a child. Children
should know better than to start
fights they can not finish.

He glances at the dagger by his feet.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Should I pierce your heart, or cut
off your wings?

Her eyes gloss over to an opal color. Ada's body goes limp.

Sarea bolts into the parlor.

INT. SAREA'S HOUSE - PARLOR - CONTINUOUS

Sarea pulls a full-length mirror off the wall.

She rummages through a desk drawer and pulls out a hammer.

She runs out with the mirror and hammer.

INT. SAREA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sarea ENTERS.

SAREA

Let her go.

LUCIFER

SHE ATTACKED ME! She needs to be
taught a lesson.

She knows he won't let her live. Sarea holds the mirror up,
in front of him.

He catches his reflection in it. A short moment of vanity.

His REFLECTION mouths a warning.

He takes notice of the hammer in her hand.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Sarea!

Sarea smashes the mirror with the hammer!

Ada collapses to the floor. Sarea runs to her. The candles blow out, the room dark.

Ada coughs violently.

Lucifer is gone.

SAREA

(embracing her)

It's okay. It's alright.

Burn marks of Lucifer's hand align Ada's neck.

ADA

He shouldn't have been so strong.

SAREA

It's not you.

ADA

I should have had more faith.

SAREA

(softly)

It's not you. It's not you...

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room is massive. Gothic. With a huge, burning fireplace at one end. Carved, wooden statues of devils and demons. Odd, disturbing paintings on the wall. And concrete gargoyles embedded into the architecture.

On the enormous bed, sits a seductive BLONDE being fawned over by ghoulish SLAVES. A PYTHON wrapped around her. This is Lucifer's wife, PERSEPHONE.

Lucifer burst into the room angrily!

PERSEPHONE

Leave us.

The slaves EXIT.

Lucifer rips off his clothing.

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)
Another unfriendly visit to your
whore?

LUCIFER
Now, would not be the time,
Persephone.

PERSEPHONE
What is it that enables you to seek
her out? She's not a demon, nor an
angel. And I don't believe her to
be human.

LUCIFER
Did I not warn you?

PERSEPHONE
You desire her.

LUCIFER
Obviously.

She pulls the snake off of her body and approaches.

PERSEPHONE
Why?! Centuries of this! You, back
and forth, seeing her. Protecting
her. And what for?!

LUCIFER
I TOLD YOU!

She slaps his face! He slams her against the wall!

PERSEPHONE
You are weak and despicable!

He charges at her. She spits in his face!

He grabs her hair and drags her, kicking and SCREAMING, to
the bed!

PERSEPHONE (CONT'D)
(struggles)
You can't have her so you are
willing to violate me?!

LUCIFER
(wicked smile)
Exactly.

He rips her dress off. She continues to struggle.

PERSEPHONE

NO!

He turns her over on her stomach. His hand holding tightly onto her hair as he pushes her face into the bed.

LUCIFER

Don't ever call her a whore.

He fucks her aggressively as she wrestles with him to let her go.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. LUCIFER'S OFFICE - DAY

The office is massive. Gothic. In the same vain as his bedroom.

He sits behind his desk, TWO ROTTWEILERS at his feet. His secretary, JEZEBEL, 40-ish, a stunning blonde woman, stands over his shoulder. She hands him a paper to sign.

JEZEBEL

There is a satanic cult in Wisconsin that has tried to contact you for quite sometime.

LUCIFER

I'm in no mood to reach out to a bunch of lonely teenagers in dark make-up, looking to scare their parents into paying more attention to them.

JEZEBEL

Actually, lord, they're a pretty sizable group who have stirred quite a bit of menace in their community.

LUCIFER

High schoolers with a Quija board.

JEZEBEL

Their sect contains those of all ages. And they're on the CIA's counterterrorist list.

He considers it a moment.

LUCIFER

Send Azazel.

She makes note of it in her legal pad.

JEZEBEL

Right. A woman in Germany has offered herself to you.

LUCIFER

Why are they always German? How serious is she?

JEZEBEL

Very.

LUCIFER
Have her killed and brung to me.

Again she takes a note.

JEZEBEL
Richard Cheney, and his associate
Mr. Rove, would like to renegotiate
their contract with you, sir.

LUCIFER
No! This is the fourth time in the
past 10 years I've had to speak
with them about the confines and
fine print of their deal. We'll
discuss it no further.

JEZEBEL
Absolutely. Your wife--

LUCIFER
I don't care.

She nods.

JEZEBEL
Lilith won her case yesterday.

LUCIFER
So I hear. Who was she in trial
with? Hava?

JEZEBEL
No. Sarea.

LUCIFER
She won a case against Sarea?

JEZEBEL
Mmm-hm. Her 20th one. Who should be
here any moment.

LUCIFER
Good. Let me know when he is.

JEZEBEL
Yes, sir. And sir?

LUCIFER
Yes?

JEZEBEL

I enjoyed the earthquake in China you created last night. The devastation is astounding.

LUCIFER

(serious)

That, was an accident. A discrepancy with the misses.

JEZEBEL

I apologize, Dark Lord.

LUCIFER

Bring me my mail.

INT. COURTROOM - CONTINUOUS

SAINT PETER

Kareem Xavier Jackson, I would be honored to grant you permission into the Kingdom of Heaven. You have shown great courage and strength-- which is an enormous thing for one to have accomplished in such a short life.

A YOUNG BOY, about 10 years of age, stands in between Sarea and Ada. He's grinning ear-to-ear.

SAINT PETER (CONT'D)

And I believe it would be a great pleasure to have your presence in Paradise. You, my son, have earned it.

KAREEM

(bows)

Thank you.

Sarea and Ada smile proudly. Lilith rolls her eyes.

SAINT PETER

But I would have to agree with your counsel on the matter. You are much needed on Earth. It doesn't have enough virtue and could benefit from your example. Which is why I have decided to send you back. What would you like to return to Earth as, my child?

He thinks a moment.

KAREEM

A lion.

SAINT PETER

How about future leader of the free world? With a lion's heart?

KAREEM

Sounds good to me.

SAINT PETER

I thought it might. May God grant you eternal happiness and may you always keep Him close to your heart, and never far from your thoughts.

He BANGS his gavel.

Kareem hugs Sarea and Ada.

INT. LUCIFER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Samuel Ulee sits in an armchair before Lucifer's desk. He's nervous.

TWO YOUNG MEN in expensive-looking suits with evil, ghoulish glares stand behind him-- THE TWINS.

Lucifer leans against the desk in front of Samuel.

LUCIFER

I don't look the way you thought I would, do I?

SAMUEL

N-N-No.

LUCIFER

And this-- Hell-- doesn't look the way you thought it would either?

SAMUEL

N-N-No.

LUCIFER

All that red flesh, horns, and hooves shit is really the workings of some very disturbed Romans.

Samuel nods nervously.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
I'm not looking for you to agree
with me. Just listen.

SAMUEL
S-S-Sorry.

LUCIFER
Do you know where you are, Samuel
Ulee?

SAMUEL
(swallows hard)
Hell.

LUCIFER
Yes. But particularly you are in
Newark, New Jersey.

SAMUEL
Same difference from what I hear.

Lucifer laughs.

LUCIFER
A sense of humor. Much needed
around here.

Samuel chuckles nervously.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
I'm sure you've heard of the phrase
"hell on Earth?" Well, that's what
this is. But instead of the
cartoonish caves, fire, brimstone,
little demons jabbing at you with
red-hot pokers that has been
infused onto the human psyche, what
we have here is simply a building.
An asylum to be exact.

SAMUEL
Hell is an insane asylum?

LUCIFER
Yes. You catch on fast.

SAMUEL
So, you lock me in a room with a
straightjacket on?

LUCIFER
No. Not exactly. For you see--
(leans close to him)

(MORE)

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Hell is in one's mind. It's always in one's mind. Have you ever had a nightmare that was so terrifying that you did all you could to forget about it? But it wouldn't leave your head?

SAMUEL

Y-Y-Yes.

LUCIFER

And what made it so fucking terrifying is that you knew it was only a dream. But you couldn't wake up. That's the part that's scary; being trapped in your own mind with your worst fear, but there's no escape. You're stuck, reliving every horrid, shitty moment.

Samuel would piss his pants at the moment if he could.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

That's what happens here.

The twins grin.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Without the straightjacket.

Lucifer leans back. He grabs a manila file from his desk.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

(reading file)

184 days here-- 6 months. For denying your middle daughter's fiancée because he's Hispanic.

SAMUEL

We made up though. Before I died.

LUCIFER

Seems a little strict on Peter's part, but fortunately for you and countless others, I don't make the rules of judgement. Easy case. Sarea must have taken the ruling very hard.

SAMUEL

She was nice enough.

LUCIFER

She hates to lose.

SAMUEL
She was very kind.

LUCIFER
I wouldn't know that. There are no ground rules to impose on you. We blindfold you and throw you in a dark room. And for the next 184 days, Samuel Ulee, you live out your worst fear in that room.

Samuel cries.

Lucifer rolls his eyes, annoyed with the man's tears.

The twins snicker.

Lucifer nods to them. They grab Samuel and EXIT.

Jezebel ENTERS.

JEZEBEL
Sir.

LUCIFER
Yes?

JEZEBEL
You're being summoned.

LUCIFER
By who?

JEZEBEL
Gabriel...and Michael.

EXT. LAKE PONTCHARTRAIN AT NEW ORLEANS - CONTINUOUS

Gabriel and a handsome ASIAN MAN wait as Lucifer approaches with TWO ugly MINIONS at his side.

LUCIFER
What the fuck do you two want?

GABRIEL
Is it necessary for us to speak in such an ill manner to one another?

ASIAN MAN
(hostile)
What were you doing at Sarea's house?

The Asian man is the Archangel MICHAEL, protector of Asia.

LUCIFER
I don't believe I have to answer to
you. Neither of you.

GABRIEL
You attacked Ada.

LUCIFER
She attacked me first.

GABRIEL
She was under the impression you
were there to do harm to Sarea.

LUCIFER
(serious)
I would never hurt Sarea.

MICHAEL
Your stalking is doing harm to her.

LUCIFER
Is that what she said? Or are you
two celestial slaves spying on me?

MICHAEL
We're concerned for Sarea.
Especially with you hounding her.

GABRIEL
We want her home. She's been here
long enough. She can't do that
associating with you. You're a
danger to her.

LUCIFER
SHE IS MINE!

Michael is ready to pounce, but Gabriel holds him back.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
The sooner that is realized by all
the less we'll see of one another!

MICHAEL
You lost her when you tried for the
Throne!

LUCIFER
No. We're still bound. And that
chair is mine. In due time.

GABRIEL
I highly doubt that, Lucifer.

Lucifer smiles smugly.

LUCIFER
You always do.

Lucifer turns to EXIT--

MICHAEL
Dark One.

Lucifer scowls at his name calling.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Try to keep *some* peace between you
and Persephone. I don't want to
clean up any more of your
disasters.

Lucifer scratches his eye with his middle finger at Michael.

He EXITS, his two minions follow.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Child.

EXT. FRENCH QUARTER - BOURBON STREET - NIGHT

The street is alive! People everywhere: laughing, drinking, dancing, eating, etc. Jazz music in all directions. Bright lights. Drunks. "Ladies of the Evening." Musicians. Tourists. Palm readers.

Ada is mesmerized as they wander the street. Sarea is pleased with her adoration of the city. Her city.

ADA
I can see why this is the curtain.
The gate. Humans, demons,
divinities-- we're all here.

SAREA
Told you. The only place that
allows us to...walk along the same
path. So to speak.

ADA
How long have you lived here?

SAREA
(teasing)
You mean Gabriel didn't tell you?

ADA

I know you believe him to be meddlesome, but he is quite a guardian.

SAREA

I know. We were once very close friends. We are close friends.

ADA

He speaks of you in great favor.

SAREA

And I do him.

ADA

You and he are the only ones I know of that speak of the Devil by his angelic name, Lucifer.

SAREA

We knew him when he was something different than what he is now.

ADA

Michael did as well.

SAREA

He and Michael have a very long, and very heated past.

ADA

Michael is the one who cast the Devil from Paradise?

SAREA

Yes, he did. And they've been fighting ever since. I think Michael is still angry over Lucifer's pride, and lust for the Throne. We all are. But he especially. They were once very dear to each other. Brethren.

ADA

And you and Lucifer? Why did he come to you last night?

SAREA

We have... It's very difficult to explain.

ADA

You were mates?

They stop.

SAREA

Yes. God paired us to one another.
And despite us both being expelled
from Heaven, we are still bonded to
each other.

ADA

Were you joined? Married?

SAREA

Yes. But that was annulled upon
Lucifer becoming who he is now.

ADA

I don't understand. God saw fit to
vanquish your union, but not your
connection? Your...

SAREA

Love?

ADA

I doubt that Satan feels love.

SAREA

Then you would be wrong to
underestimate him, Ada.

ADA

You feel him, don't you? You know
when he's near, or far? Or--

SAREA

I feel the same thing you feel with
your mate. It's a test, leaving us
with affection for one another. God
is testing me. To see if I waiver
to him.

ADA

Have you?

SAREA

I came very close once. But vowed
to never allow that to happen
again.

ADA

Well, I am here. I will help you,
as you have helped me.

Sarea smiles at her innocent friend.

SAREA
What's your mate's name?

ADA
Elizah.

SAREA
That's a very beautiful name.

ADA
She's an Elder. The Elder of the
Sudan.

SAREA
Impressive.

ADA
I miss her terribly. God as well.

SAREA
We're made to. To feel pain without
the presence of The Divine. But God
has sent you here to learn. You
shouldn't feel sorrow about that.

Sarea takes her hand.

They stroll along the sidewalk, arm-in-arm.

INT. SAREA'S HOUSE - SAREA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BED

Sarea lies asleep.

(3 beats)

She awakes.

Again, the feeling that something's off. Someone or
something's pulling her. Calling her.

She climbs out of bed and puts on her cardigan.

EXT. GARDEN DISTRICT, MAGAZINE STREET - CONTINUOUS

Barefoot, Sarea walks along the sidewalk.

She comes to a stunning 19th century Victorian mansion. She
opens the iron gate and ENTERS.

INT. LUCIFER'S MANSION - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Sarea ENTERS.

It's quiet. And dark. Except for some light glowing from the living room.

INT. LUCIFER'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sarea ENTERS. The light is coming from an adjoining room. The parlor.

INT. LUCIFER'S MANSION - PARLOR - CONTINUOUS

All the furniture is cover with white linen. Except for an armchair placed directly before the roaring fireplace.

A beat.

A HAND holding a rocks glass of Bourbon dangles over the arm of the chair.

SAREA

I don't like when you summon me.
Especially when I sleep.

A beat.

LUCIFER

I've decided that it's only fair to warn you, that I've made it my personal mission to see that you don't return to Kingdom.

SAREA

You're selfish.

LUCIFER

Among other things.

A beat.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Despite the associated myth, I have to admit, there is something seductive about it. Fire. The heat. Flames. Inevitable destruction. This is my home now.

SAREA

You live in New Jersey.

He finally looks at her.

LUCIFER

I live wherever the fuck I please.

He turns back to the fireplace.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Hell is always just a heartbeat away.

SAREA

I was thrown out of Heaven on account of you. I was turned into some sort of...half-human-angelic-immortal. I have human emotions but I'm not physically a human. I have powers but they're restricted.

(voice rises; temper flares)

I can die by an immortal's hand but not a human's! I am completely mixed up! And you have the gull, the absolute gull, to tell me you're going to deny me the opportunity to finally get a grasp on who or what I am and return home?! FUCK YOU!

LUCIFER

I gave you, on many occasion, an opportunity to fix this little inbred-half-breed problem of yours. You, my love, wanted no part.

SAREA

Queen of the Underworld. That was your offer.

He breaks from the chair, throwing it to the side.

LUCIFER

AND WHY NOT?!

SAREA

I'm not on your side, Lucifer! I was never on your side!

LUCIFER

Then why were you banished? Hm?

SAREA

For asking that you be forgiven! After the war you waged, the destruction, the Hell you created, I asked God to forgive you. Not to let you return, but at the very least to be forgiven.

(tears building)

Because I believed you didn't know.

(MORE)

SAREA (CONT'D)

You didn't know the chaos you built. Even after you destroyed Eden, after you corrupted God's most precious gift, I asked for your absolution. And for my request I was seen as vain, and having no insight into justice or authority. So I was sent here, to argue for the dead, to seek justice for their lives. To be taught a lesson. It had nothing, absolutely nothing, to do with love.

LUCIFER

I don't believe that.

SAREA

Then you are as stubborn as you are selfish.

LUCIFER

They tend to go hand-in-hand.

SAREA

You don't care, do you?

LUCIFER

If you return to Heaven? Yes. If I offend you in trying to prevent that? No. Because I know where you belong. As fucked as He is, He knows it, too. Why hasn't He allowed for you to return yet? Why are Gabriel and the other Archangel Superheroes the only ones fighting for your remittal? And why has He left us fettered together? He could have dissolved that with my expulsion.

SAREA

It's not of me to question God's reasoning.

LUCIFER

That's a bullshit answer and you know it!

SAREA

I DON'T BELONG TO YOU, LUCIFER!

LUCIFER

YOU'RE MY WIFE!

SAREA
PERSEPHONE IS YOURS!

LUCIFER
(throws glass)
I DON'T LOVE HER!

Lightening and a UPROARIOUS THUNDERCLAP! A pouring rain follows.

Sarea tries to calm herself. She knows what happens when he's angry.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
I told Gabriel I would never do you harm.

SAREA
(scoffs)
Yeah. Right. You want what you want when you want it, Lucifer. Consequences be damned. And God be on the side of those who stand in your way.

A beat.

SAREA (CONT'D)
I want whatever it is between us dismantled. Immediately.

LUCIFER
That'll never happen.

SAREA
I beg to differ.

She EXITS.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. LUCIFER'S OFFICE - DAY

The twins escort a young HOUSEFRAU into the office. Immediately, she bows at Lucifer's feet.

HOUSEFRAU
(in German)
I am at your mercy, my liege.

Lucifer is feeling particularly devilish today.

LUCIFER
(in German)
From what I'm told you have given yourself to me.

HOUSEFRAU
Yes, sire.

LUCIFER
Completely?

HOUSEFRAU
Completely.

LUCIFER
Lift your head.

She does as told.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
And if I don't want you...?

HOUSEFRAU
I beg that you take me.

LUCIFER
And what should I do with you?

HOUSEFRAU
Whatever it is you wish.

LUCIFER
Why is it your desire for me to have you?

HOUSEFRAU
Because I can think of no one, but you, sire.

LUCIFER
Are you aware that you are dead?

HOUSEFRAU
Yes, sire.

LUCIFER
Killed by my will?

HOUSEFRAU
Thank you, sire.

LUCIFER
You truly wish to be mine.

HOUSEFRAU
Yes, my lord.

LUCIFER
For any of my desire?

HOUSEFRAU
Yes. For any of your desires, sire.

He considers her a moment. But only to tease her.

LUCIFER
Stand.

She moves to her feet.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
(in English; to twins)
Strip her.

The twins rip her clothing apart.

She stands completely naked before him. Her first reaction is to cover her breasts, but she then holds out her arms, allowing him to look more closely at her.

HOUSEFRAU
Please. Take me.

LUCIFER
(in English)
Leave us.

The twins EXIT.

EXT. SAREA'S HOUSE - BACK PORCH - SUNSET

Sarea lies lazily on her porch swing, playing with an apple, as she watches the sunset.

A beat.

Daniel, in casual clothes, approaches.

DANIEL

I was out front ringing the bell. A girl answered and said you were out back.

SAREA

Ada.

DANIEL

She a friend?

SAREA

She is now.

DANIEL

I haven't seen much of you as of late. And you didn't seem all too well the last time we spoke.

SAREA

Did you know that the forbidden fruit from the Tree of Knowledge was not an apple?

DANIEL

It wasn't?

SAREA

A common misconception. It was a pomegranate.

She sits up. He takes a seat beside her.

DANIEL

You sound as though you have infinite knowledge of such things.

SAREA

I do.

DANIEL

What a gift you have. To see the things you see. Feel what you must feel. Know the things you seem to know. I know it may seem like a burden, or curse at times, but I believe, I truly believe, that God chooses those with a spiritual awe to bestow such a power onto.

She laughs wryly.

SAREA

Oh, Daniel... You are what can only be called a true and utter friend. And I can no longer stand to see you in the dark. Lying to such an honest man does our friendship very little good.

DANIEL

I wouldn't call myself entirely honest.

SAREA

Whatever it is you have lied about is nothing compared to what I haven't told you. I'm sure of it.

DANIEL

Can I go first?

She nods.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

I find you interesting, Sarea. Fascinating. Attractive. I hope for you only the best, of happiness and of love. But I do so selfishly, because I want your happiness to be mine and with me. And I want your love to be mine as well.

She's speechless.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

You can go ahead. If you like.

Her mouth, still gapped open at his declaration of love for her.

EXT. LUCIFER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The twins stand on each end of the closed door.

The housefrau's SCREAMS of horror/torture sound loudly through the door.

(3 beats)

The door flies open. The housefrau is thrown from the room, tossed onto the floor passed the threshold.

She's naked, and silent with terror.

DOORWAY

Lucifer approaches, completely naked, covered in perspiration with his huge, black wings fully erect from his back.

LUCIFER
Get rid of her.

He closes the door.

The twins each grab an end of her as they make their way down the long, dark corridor.

INT. SAREA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

COUCH

Daniel lies on the couch. A warm cloth on his forehead.

KITCHEN DOOR

Sarea and Ada watch him carefully from the door.

ADA
(whispers)
Is he alright?

SAREA
I hope so.

ADA
Should we have told him?

SAREA
No. Clearly. He's human. It's natural to be...overwhelmed.

ADA
A priest though.

SAREA
But human no less.

They approach Daniel.

SAREA (CONT'D)
Daniel. Daniel?

She squeezes his knee.

He jolts out of it.

SAREA (CONT'D)
Are you alright?

DANIEL
What-what happened?

ADA
You fainted.

DANIEL
I fainted? I...

He remembers.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
You were... The two of you were
telling me-- showing me--
(points to Ada)
You have wings!

ADA
I know. I showed them to you.

She smiles at him.

DANIEL
I feel faint again.

SAREA
Do you remember what we said? What
we told you?

He tries to recall.

DANIEL
Hell. Hell is... Hell an insane
asylum in New Jersey? Ada is an
angel. New Orleans is the gate to
both Heaven and Hell. You're an
angel, sort of. And the courthouse
is really the pearly gates.

ADA
Very impressive, Father Tanner.

DANIEL
That... That leaves heaven.

SAREA
What of it?

DANIEL
What's it like? Where is it?

ADA
It's beyond the human world.

SAREA

And looks a lot like the south of France.

DANIEL

And purgatory?

ADA

It's a long, paved road surrounded by beautiful grass fields of daises.

DANIEL

That doesn't sound so terrible.

ADA

But it's endless. And that's all there is.

SAREA

And you're alone.

DANIEL

This is too much.

ADA

Sarea tells me that you are a good man. Trustworthy and caring. You will come to understand this. And you will be humble enough to keep what you now know to yourself.

SAREA

He will. I have faith in him.

DANIEL

I will. If what you say is true, I make it a solemn promise to do so. Even if I don't quite believe it myself. Is there much else I should know?

SAREA

There are things you should know, and things better left untold. The things you should be aware of you will come to know eventually. But not at the moment. I hate to sound so cryptic, but that's how I think we should go about this.

DANIEL

Sarea. Ada could you excuse us please?

ADA
Of course.

Ada EXITS.

DANIEL
What I said to you on the porch--

SAREA
Was beautiful.

DANIEL
Do you understand love?

SAREA
Human love? I'm learning to.

DANIEL
I would like to take what I said
back...but I can't. I meant it. I
think I still do.

He gently touches her hand.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
I would like to help you-- you and
Ada-- anyway I can.

SAREA
That's appreciated. Thank you,
Daniel.

She smiles at him.

Suddenly, a THUNDERCLAP erupts outside! Sarea quickly pulls
her hand away from Daniel.

DANIEL
What is it?

SAREA
You should stay here tonight.

DANIEL
Why?

SAREA'S POV - WINDOW

Lucifer's reflection appears momentarily as a bolt of
lightening flashes outdoors.

SAREA
It's just better if you do.

DANIEL
Sarea. I know of my commitment to
God--

SAREA
Continue to be committed.

He nods.

SAREA (CONT'D)
The room next to Ada's is empty.
You can sleep there.

He approaches the stairs.

DANIEL
Are you not tired?

SAREA
No. I'm going to stay up.

DANIEL
Goodnight.

SAREA
Goodnight.

Daniel EXITS upstairs.

Sarea sits on the couch. She covers herself with a
throwblanket.

The wind picks up like a roar. The rain sounds heavy on the
roof. It continues to thunder and lightening.

Lightening crashes.

Lucifer appears behind her, standing in a corner.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW

