

# PARADISE LOST

EPISODE 1.02 HEART OF STONE

Written and Created by Darrin McCann

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A DOOMSDAY EPIPHANY PRODUCTION

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FADE IN:

**INT. UNKNOWN HALLWAY - NIGHT**

'Biting Down' by Lorde begins to play on the SOUNDTRACK.

The dark hallway lights up from an opening door. Heels CLICK as SCREAMS echo. Cobwebs decorate the water stained walls. The drips from a leaky pipe PINGS. A pair of feet SCRAP along the cold concrete floor.

GIRL (O.S.)

No, mama. Please. Please stop.

The shadowed silhouettes move through the darkness. JOSEPHINE WALKER struggles under the weight of her hair as a towering woman drags the poor girl from her dark roots down the grungy hallway.

JOSEPHINE

Please, mama. Please stop. I didn't tell *him* anything. I swear.

The intimidating woman SCOWLS down at the young girl.

JOSEPHINE

He doesn't know anything. Please. I can't do it again. I won't.

MAMA

You don't have a choice. None of us do. You'll pray for your unclean soul, devil girl, and he'll listen. He'll fix this.

MAMA pushes open a heavy door at the end of the hall. She's met by two younger men who grab a hold of Josephine and pull her into the room.

MAMA

Strap her to the chair.

Josephine SCREAMS out as Mama SLAMS the door shut.

**EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS**

SOUNDTRACK continues.

The glass doors open as a nerdy, middle-aged man stumbles out. The folders from his arms flutter to the wet pavement below. He pushes his glasses back on his face with irritation before squatting down to pick up his mess.

DR. DARYL THOMPSON shuffles the papers together but stops on a page that reads: 'JOSEPHINE WALKER'. Random words jump off the page: 'ACUTE STRESS', 'AGGRESSION', 'SUSPECTED COGNITIVE BEHAVIOR MODIFICATIONS'.

WHOOSH. Dr. Thompson's attention lifts to the sky. Hundreds of stars shine brightly in the clear night. He turns back and finishes collecting his papers.

He stands and starts to walk towards the lone, silver Volvo parked under the furthest lamp post. WHOOSH. The sound echoes through the emptiness of the lot.

Dr. Thompson stops and looks up to the sky again. He squints into the darkness. WHOOSH.

His jaw drops and his eyes bulge with fear. He steps back slowly dropping the folders and pages to the ground without care. WHOOSH.

Dr. Thompson stumbles backwards as he breaks out into a full run. He reaches into his pocket pulling out the key-less remote for his vehicle.

Without looking, Dr. Thompson thumbs at the buttons of the remote. RIMMMM RAMMMM RIMMMM RAMMMM. The cars alarm SOUNDS. It's lights blink quickly.

He continues to push several more times. The alarm ends then starts again. RIMMMM RAMMMM RIMMMM RAMMMM.

DR. THOMPSON  
Come on. Come on.  
(beat)  
There.

He clicks the *unlock* button just as he makes it to the door.

CRASH.

RIMMMM RAMMMM RIMMMM RAMMMM. From a distance the wings of a large black beast THRASH against the silver vehicle knocking it back and forth. Dr. THOMPSON SCREAMS out before silencing indefinitely as blood SPLATTERS across the light vehicle.

In the muddy water of a puddle, Josephine's folder FLUTTERS in the wind.

CUT TO BLACK

From it appears: PARADISE LOST

FADE IN:

**INT. REIGN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

The CREAKING of the pullout couch reverberates off the walls of the small room. Eve tosses back and forth MURMURING in her slumber.

**EXT. THE GARDEN - DAY**

Eve wakes in the grassy knoll. Her eyes wander the bright orange sky. She sits up slowly, clothed and not alone.

He squats away from Eve HUMMING to himself. His light brown hair glistens under the sun. Eve stands and walks over to the unseen man. When she gets close enough she GASPS.

He throws the sharp end of a bloody rock into the ground at Eve's feet. Underneath him *another* Eve CRIES. The palm of her hand sliced open.

SERPENT

(husky)

Taste the forbidden fruit, Eve, and  
we shall be Gods.

Eve backs away from the scene as the man with the light brown hair looks over his shoulder at her. His face concealed by the setting sun.

In the foreground, ahead of the gruesome act, a large tree wilts as the healthy brown bark bleeds a black sludge. The downpour of sludge builds on the soil beneath the tall tree.

The slime begins to move upwards as it takes the form of a grotesque reptilian-human hybrid -- a Serpent. The monster HISSES as the sludge continues to pour from the tree.

**INT. REIGN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Eve's eyes SNAP open as she awakes in a cold sweat. The room spinning, she HUFFS as much oxygen as she can but is unable to stop the room from spinning.

Light pierces the darkness as Reign walks out from his bedroom.

REIGN

(muffled)

Eve?

(beat)

Eve?

EVE  
(choking)  
Can't breathe. Help. Me.

Reign dashes into the kitchen and grabs a paper bag. He rushes back into the small quarters and places the open end at Eve's mouth. Eve, panicked, looks up at Reign confused.

REIGN  
Long deep breaths.

Eve BREATHES long and heavy into the paper-bag. Reign wraps his arms around her.

REIGN  
It's going to be okay. It's all  
going to be okay.

**INT. REIGN'S APARTMENT - NEXT DAY**

Reign leans up against the wall outside the bathroom door. The mug of coffee in his hand steams as he waits patiently. The door opens and Eve jumps a bit.

She ignores Reign as he hands her the cup of coffee.

REIGN  
Are we going to talk about it?

EVE  
No.

Eve walks into the kitchen of the bachelor apartment and pours the coffee down the sink.

REIGN  
Sorry. I think I may have phrased  
that as a question.

Eve glares up at Reign as she walks to the kitchen table and picks up several items of clothing.

EVE  
There's nothing to talk about.

REIGN  
Three weeks. That's how long you've  
been sleeping on my couch. Three  
weeks is how long I've listened to  
you wake up screaming night-in and  
night-out. So, how about we drop  
the trust issues and get down to  
the real one? What do you say?

Eve stops what she's doing and drops the clothes back on the table. She turns around and leans against the chair.

REIGN

Good. Now, what have you been dreaming about?

EVE

Him. I've been dreaming about him.

REIGN

That demon from the school?

EVE

More or less.

REIGN

What does that mean?

EVE

It means that the Bogeyman from that box is out and about. And we are extremely lucky to be alive.

REIGN

I told you it's-

EVE

Still a box. I know. I heard you the last four-hundred times you said it. But it doesn't change the fact that he is.

REIGN

How do you know?

Eve lifts up the palm of her hand and holds it out to Reign revealing the faint line of her previous wound.

EVE

Taste the forbidden fruit, Eve, and we shall be Gods. That's what he said to me in the Garden before he did this. I remember it clear as day. Hell, I've been dreaming about it for weeks, ever since that demon in the school repeated it.

REIGN

Demons-

EVE

Lie. I know. When they get inside your head. Crawl under your skin. There is no way he knew what he knew. It was Him. I'm damn-well certain of it.

REIGN

So, what are we going to do about it? Unless you know some way to track down this snake-faced bastard were pretty much left with no other option.

EVE

Don't say his name.

REIGN

I hate him as much as you do, but Azrael has connections.

EVE

I'd rather suffer.

REIGN

And you will if I don't start getting some uninterrupted sleep.

Reign sarcastically smiles as he walks away leaving Eve to contemplate his words.

#### **INT. AEMILIA'S TOWNHOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Scattered books and papers fill the island counter top. Diamond stares down at various books, pointing at one while reading another.

DIAMOND (V.O.)

Nephilim. The Anointed Ones. An abomination in the eyes of the Almighty. Texts describe these beasts as the children of the 'Sons of God' and the 'Daughters of Man'. Neither human nor angel, the Nephilim possess a threat to both. For their true purpose is soldiers of fortune. Warriors to a third-party in the upcoming apocalypse.

Diamond taps his pen on the book page as he removes his reading glasses from his eyes. Kylar ENTERS the kitchen and walks over to the coffee that steams in the pot. He pours himself a mug and walks over to the kitchen island.

KYLAR  
Light reading?

Kylar lifts the back of the book revealing a picture of a bald, African-American man of the cloth with a face void of emotion. Under his picture his name is printed: BISHOP WILLARD PARRISH.

Kylar turns the book over, the title reads: NEPHILIM: THE NEW GOD.

KYLAR  
A study guide?

DIAMOND  
You have your fantasy novels, I have mine.

Diamond begins to clean the books off the kitchen island.

DIAMOND  
Is she?

Kylar's look says it all.

KYLAR  
I have some errands to run-

DIAMOND  
It's okay. I'll take first watch. I don't have anything today.

KYLAR  
I was going to say, I have some errands to run, so you might want to find something to do today.

DIAMOND  
Why?

Kylar takes a long sip of his coffee. His eyes wander to the ceiling.

DIAMOND  
What did you do?

**INT. AEMILIA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Aemilia sleeps soundly and comfortably under the weight of her duvet. Pill bottles litter the night stand. A rugged hand reaches down picking up one of the bottles.

The doorway CREAKS as Diamond lingers just outside the threshold.

ELLIOT STEPHENS, an older gentleman with a permanent scowl reads the bottle and places it back on the nightstand. He bends over sweeping Aemilia's hair from her forehead.

ELLIOT

I suppose at some point I would have gotten a phone call.

DIAMOND

I was going to call you.

ELLIOT

Really? When? I had to hear about this from a complete stranger, Diamond.

DIAMOND

Kylar is practically family.

ELLIOT

The runaway is not my family, you are, but it seems that we have a different idea of what that means.

DIAMOND

I'm sorry.

ELLIOT

How is she?

DIAMOND

Better, now that she's on stronger anti-psychotics.

Elliot FLINCHES at the word 'psychotic'.

ELLIOT

Good. That means she should be okay to travel.

DIAMOND

I'm sorry. Travel?

ELLIOT

Yes. She'll be coming home with me.

DIAMOND

Uh, don't you think you should ask her what she wants to do first?

ELLIOT

I don't think either of you know what is best for her.

DIAMOND

And you do?

ELLIOT

I am her father.

DIAMOND

(laughs)

You say that like it means something.

ELLIOT

You want to do this now?

AEMILIA

(droggy)

Boys, can we not fight.

Aemilia stirs under the covers. She slowly slides up the pillows with Elliot's help. He sits down on the bed and holds her hand.

ELLIOT

How are you feeling?

DIAMOND

She's fine.

ELLIOT

(stern)

I was asking my daughter.

AEMILIA

Enough. Both of you.

(beat)

I'm doing much better.

ELLIOT

That's good. Do you have any idea how badly you scared the crap out of me?

AEMILIA  
Try being in my shoes.

Aemilia gives a weak smile that's lost on Elliot.

ELLIOT  
Well, you should get dressed and meet me downstairs. There's some things we need to discuss. Are you hungry? I'll make you something to eat. Turkey, no crust?

AEMILIA  
That would be nice. Thanks.

Elliot gets up from the bed and walks briskly from the room nearly knocking Diamond into the hallway.

DIAMOND  
No, thanks. I'm fine.

Aemilia rolls her eyes.

AEMILIA  
A minute and a half. That's a new record.

DIAMOND  
Sorry, I was caught off guard. Kylar called him.

AEMILIA  
I got that much.

DIAMOND  
Did you get the part where he said he's here to take you home?

AEMILIA  
He's just worried.

DIAMOND  
We all are.

AEMILIA  
You shouldn't be. I'm fine.

Aemilia reaches for one of the pill bottles. She opens it and takes one with a large gulp of water from a nearby glass.

DIAMOND  
Really? Not helping your case.

AEMILIA  
Doctor's orders. Only a few more  
left anyways.

DIAMOND  
Then what? Business as usual?

AEMILIA  
What do you want me to say,  
Diamond? What do I have to do to  
prove that I'm okay?

DIAMOND  
Are you seeing him right now?

Aemilia is taken back by the question. Her eyes shift from  
Diamond to over his shoulder at the ghost of Isaiah Jones.

AEMILIA  
I don't-

DIAMOND  
I heard you talking to him.

AEMILIA  
Well, I'm much better.

DIAMOND  
You don't have to lie to me.

AEMILIA  
I'm not. Some bad shit happened and  
I am dealing with it. End of. Okay?

DIAMOND  
Okay. I just don't want you to  
think that you need to go with dad.  
I can take care of you.

AEMILIA  
That's not at all condescending. I  
don't need to be taken care of. I'm  
fine.

(beat)  
See. This is me being fine.

DIAMOND  
Whatever, Aems. Forgive me for  
giving a shit.

Diamond storms out of the room. Aemilia stares in shock at her brother's vulgarity. She takes a deep breath and closes her eyes.

AEMILIA

I'm fine. I am fine. I'm not crazy.

She takes one last long BREATH. When she opens her eyes again Isaiah Jones has disappeared but the uncertainty on her face has not.

**EXT. KINGDOM COMM BUILDING - CONTINUOUS**

A large tower of steel and glass stretches from the ground well into the overcast sky. Eve stares up at the large billboard sign that reads: KINGDOM COMM.

She walks quickly across the busy street avoiding the passing vehicles. Many men and woman come and go from the building as she ENTERS.

**INT. KINGDOM COMM MAIN FLOOR - CONTINUOUS**

The main floor is littered with communicative advancements sealed in various glass containers, on display like a museum, but crisp and clean like a surgical operating room. The floors shine with the glare from the persistent sun outside fighting it's way through the gray clouds.

Two large black desk sit on opposite sides of the small corridor of elevators. Three large men and one intimidating woman sit, two on each side, one watching the room through the surveillance camera feed, while the other scopes out the passing visitors for signs of hesitation.

Eve takes a quick BREATH before walking towards the elevator with enough speed not to ward attention. She makes it between the two desks before a giant hand sticks out in front of her.

SECURITY GUARD

Hey, you.

Eve turns towards the large man slowly but never takes her line of sight off the other guards. The man reaches out a passkey on a stringed necklace.

SECURITY GUARD

You'll need this to get to the top floor. Azrael is waiting.

Eve takes the passkey slowly from the man. She watches everyone around her who continue to live outside her moment. She swallows hard knowing she was expected. The man turns away and goes back to watching the visitors.

Eve walks cautiously into the corridor. She looks down at the passkey. A holographic film shimmers a rainbow of color. Through the sea of color a picture of Eve emerges.

The last elevator door on the right DINGS loudly as the doors slide open smoothly. The group of awaiting travelers turn to stare at Eve.

EVE

I guess this is me.

She walks towards and into the elevator as the travelers turn back to their respective elevators.

**INT. KINGDOM COMM ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS**

Eve reaches her passkey out and slides it through a small slit on the inside of the elevator. She waits but nothing happens. She slides it again, but still nothing happens.

LUCIFER(O.S.)

Going up?

Eve looks up to see Lucifer holding a similar passkey. Lucifer walks into the elevator. Eve SIGHS loudly as the doors close tightly.

Eve stands silently but visibly annoyed. Lucifer cracks a smile and LAUGHS.

EVE

(annoyed)

What's so funny?

LUCIFER

Nothing. I was just thinking of the last time we were in a metal cage together.

Eve's teeth GRIND together as she slowly lifts the back of her jacket revealing a dagger; a Horn of Gabriel.

DING. Eve drops her jacket quickly as the doors to the elevator opens. Eve and Lucifer EXIT the elevator.

**INT. KINGDOM COMM PENTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

The two are greeted by two large men and a tiny, blond receptionist whose poised stance shows her authority. SOPHIA pushes her large red glasses up her nose as she smiles warmly at the two.

SOPHIA

Ladies, welcome. Can I take your jackets?

Neither Lucifer nor Eve give a slight indication that they're willing to part with their concealment.

SOPHIA

Very well. We will, however, take your weapons. Gentlemen.

Sophia lifts her hand signaling the man to search the women. Eve's weapon is found quickly.

GUARD #1

She's clean.

He walks back to Sophia and gives her the dagger. The other man continues to frisk Lucifer removing several daggers as well as a silver pistol. He carries the weapons in his arms. Sophia points to the desk where he DROPS the weapons loudly.

GUARD #2

She's clean too.

Eve looks over at Lucifer.

EVE

Really? I thought Lucifer feared no one.

LUCIFER

I don't, but I'm not stupid either.

SOPHIA

Ladies, Azrael will see you now.

Sophia steps aside as two large golden doors open on their own. Eve and Lucifer walk cautiously into the unknown.

**INT. AZRAEL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

Azrael sits facing the window to the outside world. The skyline of the city masked by the gray fogginess of the passing clouds. His fingers tap the armrest rhythmically.

Eve and Lucifer wait patiently to be acknowledged as Sophia closes the doors behind them.

LUCIFER

Az-

Azrael lifts his index finger in the air stopping Lucifer to her utter annoyance. She SIGHS loudly and rolls her eyes.

AZRAEL

The silence is deafening.

EVE

What?

AZRAEL

That saying. I never really got it until this exact moment. It's a big deal having the two of you together in the same room. You're probably wondering as to why that is.

EVE

Not really. I'm here-

AZRAEL

For the same reason Lucifer is. You both have something to lose and much to gain.

Eve looks at Lucifer inquisitively. Lucifer ignores her glances and continues to stare at the back of Azrael's chair.

LUCIFER

And what is it you think I can gain from you, Azrael.

AZRAEL

The thing you desire more than anything in this world. And I'm the man who can offer it. At a price.

LUCIFER

There always is.

EVE

And how can you possibly know why I am here? Been keeping tabs on me?

AZRAEL

No. I left you be knowing full well you'd come to me when the time was right.

Azrael stands from his chair and makes his way around the antique desk. When he gets around it completely he leans back gripping the desk with such force his knuckles CRACK.

AZRAEL

The terms of the agreement are simple. I provide jobs and you take care of it. I don't want to know the details, I just want it done. You complete your task I provide a favor that's fitting to the task completed. At any point I can terminate this agreement and in return terminate you.

EVE

That's not why I'm here. I already told you it would be a cold day in Hell before I would work for you.

AZRAEL

But you do want a favor, no? Well, those are my terms.

EVE

(angry)

He poses a real threat to all of us, Azrael. I thought you above anyone else would get that. Especially when you've seen first hand what *he's* capable of.

AZRAEL

I'm surprised you feel that way. Wasn't it you who protected him?

EVE

Wait. What? Who are you talking about?

AZRAEL

The Nephilim. And you're absolutely right. He poses a real threat to all of us and he needs to be taken

(cont'd)

AZRAEL (cont'd)  
 care of. That's why I've already  
 given the order. Diamond Stephens  
 will die.

Eve stands stunned, confused, but above all else worried.

CUT TO BLACK

FADE IN:

**EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY**

Eve and Lucifer emerge through a crowd of people across the street from the parking lot. Police cruisers light up the area with navy and crimson.

LUCIFER  
 (whispers)  
 A life of servitude to save some  
*Stain*? I thought you would have  
 learned your lesson the first time  
 around, Eve.

EVE  
 You don't know Diamond and you  
 definitely don't know what you're  
 talking about.

LUCIFER  
 The *Stain* has a name. How sweet.  
 You know he's as good as gone  
 anyways, right? Just because Azrael  
 won't kill him doesn't mean some  
 other angel won't.

EVE  
 So, why are you here? You were a  
 little too eager to jump on this  
 bandwagon.

LUCIFER  
 Maybe I enjoy watching you suffer.  
 You do it so beautifully.

EVE  
 Do you ever get tired of hearing  
 your own voice?

LUCIFER

Not really. Especially when I know I'm right.

EVE

And do you feel right about what you did to me? How you made me like this?

LUCIFER

You still holding onto that grudge? I've moved on. So should you.

EVE

I could have been in Paradise right now.

(off Lucifer's look)

Real Paradise. I could have put all this shit behind me. The Garden, the Serpent, You.

LUCIFER

You don't get it do you. I did you a favor. Do you think the Thrones would have allowed your soul to rest in peace after what transpired in that Garden? Once they knew what you really were? I gave you opportunity to be strong; to fight. This is the gratitude I get.

EVE

You forced me into becoming an angel then you locked me away and used me how you saw fit. I still have the scars to prove it.

Eve exposes the scars on her arms that Diamond had spotted earlier.

EVE

Did me a favor? Please. You saw an opportunity to get out from under the Thrones power and you took it. Everything you did was for you.

LUCIFER

And look how well that worked out for me.

EVE

So, I should feel sorry for you?

LUCIFER

Contrary to popular belief, Eve, I was never your enemy.

EVE

Well, you sure as hell weren't my guardian angel.

Lucifer rolls her eyes before breaking through the crowd and into the street. Eve reacts quickly, grabbing Lucifer's arm forcing her to spin around.

EVE

What the hell are you doing?

LUCIFER

Azrael sent us here to get information. Are you just hoping it will drop in our laps?

Eve reluctantly releases her grip on Lucifer and follows her quickly across the street. The two duck behind a police cruiser avoiding the attention of a nearby Police Officer, who leans against the vehicle scribbling feverishly in a notepad.

Lucifer creeps around the front end of the cruiser. She reaches out a hand and grabs the Officer around the thigh. The Officer grows rigid as all color dissipates from his eyes.

Lucifer's closed eyes open revealing her once ice blue eyes now a ferocious red.

EVE

Possession? Are you nuts?

LUCIFER

Shut up. I'm trying to concentrate.

Through his blurred vision, the Officer involuntarily walks towards the bloody crime scene. His gaze constantly moving in various directions, taking in the whole scene.

The Officer makes his way through the blood and carnage to a black body bag near a damaged Volvo. He squads down and unzips it slowly.

The mangled corpse is nearly unrecognizable. Through the slashes and rips one thing stands out clear as day, a symbol carved into his chest.

Lucifer's eyes snap back into her ice cold stare. She quickly looks around the front of the vehicle at the Officer who can't quite figure out why he is where he is. She turns back around and stands quickly.

Eve follows suit as Lucifer walks away from the scene.

LUCIFER

We need to find out more about this guy.

EVE

What is it? What did you see?

LUCIFER

My sigil. Someone's setting me up.

**INT. AEMILIA'S TOWNHOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Diamond storms into the kitchen forgetting it's current occupant. His father looks up from the sandwiches he works on just in time to see Diamond turn back around.

ELLIOT

You still do mustard?

Diamond stops and turns back into the kitchen. He nods at Elliot who turns towards the condiments on the counter. Diamond walks over to the island and has a seat.

ELLIOT

I know we don't agree on much but you have to admit that your sister needs help.

DIAMOND

I do. I just don't think there's anything you can do.

ELLIOT

Because I haven't been around much?

DIAMOND

No, because you don't understand what she's going through.

ELLIOT

I understand more than you know.

DIAMOND

What's that suppose to mean?

ELLIOT  
Now's not the time.

DIAMOND  
(angry)  
Then when? There's never a good  
time to discuss anything with you.

ELLIOT  
Ah, come on, Diamond. You comparing  
your decisions to what your sister  
is going through right now is not  
fair, to her or to me.

DIAMOND  
I'm not talking about me becoming a  
Priest. Our hostile relationship  
started long before that and I  
think I know why.

ELLIOT  
Enlighten me.

DIAMOND  
I'm not your real son. Am I?

ELLIOT  
What are you talking about?

All hostility fades from Elliot's face as he places the  
butter-knife down firmly to the counter top.

ELLIOT  
You are my son, Diamond. I've never  
questioned otherwise.

DIAMOND  
Are you sure?

ELLIOT  
Of course I am. It's not you. Do I  
think your decision to become a  
Priest was foolish? Absolutely. It  
was always because of the 'why',  
Diamond.

DIAMOND  
Because I had a calling.

ELLIOT  
Because of your mother's disease.

DIAMOND

What disease? I was thirteen when mom died in that collision. I remember her, she was the spitting image of health.

ELLIOT

Your mother was a vibrate woman, yes. But do you remember the fighting?

DIAMOND

Some.

ELLIOT

Do you remember what they were about?

**INT. STEPHENS' RESIDENCE - 15 YEARS AGO**

On screen caption: STEPHENS' RESIDENCE - 15 YEARS AGO

The lamp hits the floor causing the base of it to smash into a million pieces. A pair of bare feet tip-toe through the debris.

A thirteen-year-old Diamond reaches down to a middle-aged brunette who rocks back a forth on the hardwood floor. CORA STEPHENS fails to acknowledge the subtle touch as her body trembles and sweats.

YOUNG DIAMOND

Mom? Are you okay?

CORA

I can remember. I understand its importance.

YOUNG DIAMOND

Mom? Who are you talking to?

CORA

The dawn sky will blacken in darkness. Feathers will fall in a sea of crimson. A new God shall rise. He will shine with the light of his father. They'll kneel before him.

YOUNG DIAMOND

Mom?

IN A FLASH -- Cora grabs Diamond by the hand and pulls him to the ground beside her. He CRIES out as he's dragged across the broken glass causing his flesh to tear.

Cora cradles Diamond in her lap who SOBS loudly. She picks up a piece of broken glass that causes her unprotected hand to bleed.

CORA

(coos)

Hush little baby don't say a word-

The front door opens as a worried Elliot ENTERS the house. He drops his suitcase to the ground as he stares at the ruins his house has befallen. Strange symbols and archaic drawings in ink and scratch litter the walls. Diamond SCREAMS loudly.

ELLIOT

Shit.

(yells)

Diamond?

He runs the length of the house. A CLATTER from the ceiling above causes concern. He lags it up the narrow staircase and down the short hallway.

Flashing light from within the room pulsates through the outline of the partially shut bedroom door. Elliot opens the door slowly.

ELLIOT

Diamond?

(beat)

Cora?

Elliot attempts to hold back the shock and fear as he stares at the destruction of the room and Diamond, who now cradles himself and his wounds on the dangerous floor. He stares up at his father with teary eyes.

Painted on the wall, behind Diamond, are two large, opened skeletal wings. Elliot moves slowly closer to Diamond and upon further inspection realizes his fears are valid. The medium of choice is Diamond's blood.

ELLIOT

Shh. Shh. It's going to be okay.

Where's your mother?

Diamond shakes in fear. Elliot's eyes gloss with shame.

ELLIOT

I know. You just got to help me out  
a little here, bud. Please. Where  
is she?

Diamond's gaze turns slowly to the closet doors. Elliot  
acknowledges Diamond's bravery with a nod of reassurance. He  
reaches for the door's handle.

IN A FLASH -- Cora smashes at the doors causing her and  
Elliot to fall to the wooden floor. Cora holds up a shard of  
glass high in the air. Tears fall down her face.

CORA

I'm sorry.

She swings down.

**INT. AEMILIA'S TOWNHOUSE - PRESENT DAY**

Elliot stares down at his wedding band he twirls around his  
finger.

ELLIOT

She was committed that night. You  
and your sister stayed with my  
mother for a few days after.

DIAMOND

You told us she was dead.

ELLIOT

She was. The mother you knew was  
dead.

DIAMOND

(angry)

That's seriously messed up. I can't  
even wrap my head around what you  
could have been thinking, telling  
your kids that their mother was  
dead, when in fact she was very  
much alive.

ELLIOT

It was easier that way.

DIAMOND

Easier for who? For you? Cause it  
sure as hell wasn't for us.

ELLIOT

You couldn't possibly understand.

DIAMOND

Why don't I remember? You tell the story like it happened but if I was there shouldn't I remember some part of what you're saying?

ELLIOT

Lacunar amnesia is what the doctors called it. Apparently when someone lives through such a traumatic event it's common for them to repress that memory; forget it entirely. It's a coping mechanism.

DIAMOND

What does any of this have to do with our issues?

ELLIOT

Because the disease your mother had was Schizophrenia and you showed early signs as a child. At first, I thought you just had an overactive imagination, then when your mother was officially diagnosed I had concerns. I took you to a child psychologist who confirmed my fears but after that night it all stopped.

DIAMOND

What did?

ELLIOT

Your symptoms. You were focused more, you weren't talking to yourself or making up outlandish stories. You were normal. So, when you decided to become a Priest out of some obligation to the delusions you had as a child it brought up things I hadn't thought about in years. Feelings I had locked away that night I found you covered in blood.

DIAMOND

Is she still?

ELLIOT

Alive? Yes. She's in a very nice facility in upstate New York. She has around the clock care and her doctors say she's showing an extreme amount of progress.

DIAMOND

You haven't seen her?

ELLIOT

It's kind of hard when you're working to pay the bills that keep her comfortable.

(beat)

I overheard your conversation with your sister. I know about her own delusions.

DIAMOND

Post-traumatic stress. That's all it is.

ELLIOT

Don't kid yourself, Diamond. That's how it started with your mother.

DIAMOND

What do we do?

Aemilia hovers just outside the doorway, her expression revealing the length of the conversation she's overheard.

ELLIOT

She needs help, Diamond. Before it's too late.

Aemilia rushes from the doorway quietly and out the front door.

**INT. DARK ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Josephine's bloodshot eyes strain under the weight of the strap around her forehead. Tears fall from her eyes but lack any emotional response. Lights flash from an old movie reel.

Josephine's fingers twitch against the armrest as she attempts to reach a scalpel from a nearby metal tray. She accidentally knocks over one of several bottles of tranquilizers that CRASHES to the floor.

The two young man from earlier rush in from the darkness. EMERSON WALKER, the younger blond bends down and starts collecting pieces of glass. TYSON WALKER, the older brunette smacks Emerson on the back of the head causing him to drop the pieces to the ground.

TYSON

Get a broom, stupid. That stuff will knock you on your ass.

EMERSON

No need to be a dick about it.

Emerson gets up and looks down at Josephine.

JOSEPHINE

(hoarse)

Help me.

EMERSON

I'm sorry, Jo.

Emerson reaches out a hand to hers but his wrist is grabbed by Tyson.

TYSON

I said get a broom. Now.

Tyson lets go of his wrist and Emerson leaves the room reluctantly. Tyson walks over to the film projector.

On a sheet that hangs from the wall, a video of an old chapel plays. Flashes of crucifixes and nuns in white outfits flash across the screen. The nuns walk through a maze of hedges and stone Gargoyles.

TYSON

Once the tranquilizers wear off I'll unstrap you. There would be no need for such measures if you'd just do what you're told. If people knew what you were capable of, Josephine, they'd hunt you down like some street dog. Hunt us all down. Especially, mama. We'd be more than just freaks. We'd be dead. Do you get that?

Tyson turns around and comes face to face with Josephine. He lets out a slight WHIMPER as she PLUNGES the scalpel deep into his belly.

JOSEPHINE

Yours will be the last life I take.

She rips open his gut as she pulls out the scalpel. Tyson's body CRASHES to the floor as Josephine drops the scalpel and runs out the open doorway.

CUT TO BLACK

FADE IN:

**EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS**

Aemilia and a group of pedestrians wait patiently for the street lights to change. She looks down at her cellphone that vibrates in her hand.

INCOMING CALL: DIAMOND

She puts the phone in her jacket pocket just as the cross-walk sign says WALK. She flows with the group for a beat before the world around her begins to blur.

Dark shadow people appear randomly in the oncoming crowd of walkers. Aemilia blinks quickly attempting to shake off her hallucinations. She stops in the middle of the road and turns to walk the other way as a CROAKING brings a shadow beast directly to her face.

Aemilia SCREAMS as the world around her blurs further. She falls backwards to the pavement but lands somewhat gently in the arms of a stranger.

The man stares down at Aemilia in a brilliant glow of heavenly warmth. Aemilia's world comes back into focus as the glowing being dims into the figure of REIGN. He smiles down at Aemilia with recognition.

**INT. THE GRIND HOUSE CAFE - LATER**

Reign and Aemilia sit at a window booth, her focus lost in the world outside.

REIGN

That's some dark shit.

AEMILIA

You're telling me. I always knew I had a messed up family but I never really knew how messed up we really were.

REIGN

You know you're not crazy, right?

AEMILIA

I know what I saw.

REIGN

I'm not talking about what happened at the school. I'm talking about the apparitions. You're special, Aemilia. And so was your mother. Only a handful of humans become Transcendent.

AEMILIA

I don't know what that means.

REIGN

You're human but you have a foothold on every spiritual plane. You see things for what they truly are. Even the things you don't want to. All that shit that happened at the school must have triggered it somehow.

AEMILIA

So, I'm what, psychic now?

REIGN

Please. Psychics are hacks. Transcendent are the embodiment of soul. Every great man and woman throughout history have been Transcendent. All the way back to the original Disciples.

AEMILIA

Disciples, as in Jesus's disciples? So, I'm a descendant of a disciple?

REIGN

No, it doesn't really work that way. I'm actually quite surprised you ended up Transcendent anyways. The gift is not normally connected to any one bloodline. It just develops randomly in times of need.

AEMILIA

Maybe my mother really was Schizophrenic. Hell, maybe I am.

REIGN

No. It's not possible. Your mother was in contact with an entity. The same way you were with that janitor. It must have been a powerful one too if she was willing to kill her family for it.

(beat)

Sorry, that sounded less harsher in my head.

AEMILIA

You're nothing like the angels I've seen on T.V.

REIGN

No Touch by an Angel bullshit here.

(beat)

You meant that in a good way, right?

AEMILIA

(laughs)

For you, yeah, definitely.

Aemilia reaches a hand across the table and touches Reign, who instinctively pulls back. Aemilia flinches and pulls her hand back to her lap under the table.

AEMILIA

I'm sorry I wasn't-

REIGN

No, it's fine. You're just not my type.

AEMILIA

(confused)

Oh?

Reign turns and looks at a tall brunette waiter who walks past them. He then turns back to Aemilia who's frown lifts as the light-bulb goes on in her brain.

AEMILIA

Oh. Well, in all fairness to myself, I wasn't trying to come onto you. I mean you seem nice enough, but at the end of the day you're an angel and I'm, whatever I am. Something tells me it would have never worked out anyways, sexuality or not.

Aemilia smiles at Reign who smiles back. She lifts her cup of coffee to her lips as her eyes lift to the large window behind Reign.

Across the street, a bloodied Josephine walks out from an alleyway and into the busy street. Cars honk and swerve as she closes her eyes and continues to walk.

Aemilia drops her cup of coffee and leaps out of the booth, running for the door. Reign follows.

**EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS**

Aemilia and Reign rush out from the diner and into the street towards Josephine.

AEMILIA  
(yells)  
Hey! Stop!

Josephine's eyes open to see Aemilia and Reign just as a pair of hands wrap around her mouth and midsection. She attempts to SCREAM out as she's pulled back to the other side of the road.

Emerson pulls Josephine back into the alley as Mama pulls up on the other side of the narrow passageway. Josephine bites Emerson's hand.

JOSEPHINE  
(screams)  
Let me go.

Aemilia and Reign make their way to the other side of the street just as Josephine breaks from Emerson's grip. He struggles to rip her back causing Josephine to lift her arms at Reign and Aemilia.

JOESPHINE  
(screams)  
No.

A sudden GUST of wind and force of power pulses from within Josephine's being. The blast sends Aemilia and Reign flying backwards into the now moving traffic. Emerson pulls Josephine into Mama's car and the vehicle SCREECHES from the scene.

Aemilia and Reign land HARD next to one another. Reign turns to his left just as a vehicle RUSHES towards them. The car HONKS loudly.

Aemilia flinches awaiting the impact as Reign lifts his hands towards the car.

CRUNCH.

The vehicle SMASHES into Reign's hands causing it to stop as it's front-end crunches in. Smoke billows from the damaged vehicle. Reign leaps to his feet.

REIGN

Come on. We have to get out of here. Now.

He extends a hand down to Aemilia who looks up in shock. He pulls her up and the two begin to rush down the alleyway.

AEMILIA

What the hell just happened?

Sudden FLASHES of light behind them steals Aemilia's focus. She turns her head as Reign continues to push her through the alley.

AEMILIA

What-

REIGN

Cleaners. Keep moving.

**INT. DR. THOMPSON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

Eve and Lucifer rummage through desk drawers and filing cabinets.

EVE

What exactly are we looking for?

LUCIFER

I'll know when I see it.

EVE

How does that help me?

Eve stops what she's doing and walks over to the window. She stares down at the crime scene in the parking lot below.

LUCIFER

It doesn't. Not everything is about you.

EVE

No, but apparently this murder is about you. Why?

LUCIFER

Does it look like I have all the answers?

EVE

What was that symbol you were talking about?

LUCIFER

It doesn't matter.

EVE

Clearly it does or we wouldn't be digging through a dead man's office looking for what? Bread crumbs?

LUCIFER

We would if we're serious about not being ash at Azarel's feet.

EVE

He's all bark and no bite.

LUCIFER

He's an ancient angel with a huge axe to grind. Especially when it comes to you and I.

EVE

I doubt he owns an axe.

LUCIFER

You do know what a metaphor is, right?

EVE

It was a joke. I could be of help if I knew what it is your looking for.

LUCIFER

(concedes; sighs)

I have no idea what I'm looking for. The sigil I was talking about hasn't been seen in eons. It was used as a Trojan horse in Paradise during the Great War. A way to distinguish who was with me and who was against me. My followers

(cont'd)

LUCIFER (cont'd)  
branded that image over their  
hearts as a sign of loyalty.

EVE  
So, maybe someone's not trying to  
set you up. Maybe they're trying to  
send you a message?

LUCIFER  
What kind of message?

EVE  
I don't know. That they're still  
with you?

LUCIFER  
There's no reason to be *with me*. I  
have no secret agenda. Not anymore.

EVE  
Azarel thinks otherwise. What is it  
you want more than anything?

LUCIFER  
We're not girlfriends. We're not  
going to braid each others hair and  
talk about boys. And I sure as hell  
am not going to disclose anything  
personal with you.

EVE  
Wow. I thought I had the trust  
issues.

LUCIFER  
Live long enough and you'll realize  
the only person you can trust is  
yourself. Sometimes that's even  
iffy.

Lucifer's eyes light up. She closes the file folder and  
lifts it towards Eve.

LUCIFER  
Well, this just got a whole lot  
interesting.

**INT. DARK ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Josephine is SLAMMED hard into the harness of the chair. Mama and Emerson work quickly to strap her in all the while Josephine SCREAMS out in protest.

Once her hands are subdued, Emerson struggles to wrap the head strap around her forehead as Mama injects a needle into one of the nearby bottles of liquid. She taps the sharp end before aiming it at the pulsating vein in Josephine's struggling arm.

JOSEPHINE

Please, Mama. You don't have to do this. Please.

MAMA

I do. He demands it. A message needs to be sent.

EMERSON

Innocent blood. Some message.

Mama flashes a glare to Emerson.

MAMA

Hardly innocent. No one's innocent in this world.

'Take It All' by Ruelle begins to play on the SOUNDTRACK.

She jams the needle deep into Josephine's arm. Almost instantaneously the affects of the solution begins to take hold of Josephine's grip on reality.

The movie reel FLUTTERS in the dead stare of Josephine's eyes. The nuns walk among a maze of large Gargoyle statues. They pet the rock monsters tenderly as if the objects can feel them. One of the nuns turns to the camera and is recognized as MAMA.

Mama begins to whisper into Josephine's ear. Josephine repeats the WHISPERS inaudibly.

**EXT. OLD CATHEDRAL - CONTINUOUS**

SOUNDTRACK continues.

Dark clouds begin to swirl high above the stone temple. CRACKLING echoes throughout the rooftop. WHOOSH. Beastly, black claws crush the stone pillar from which the beast is perched. WHOOSH. Large bat-like wings flap as the dark monster breaks free from it's stone-slumber.

The GARGOYLE HOWLS at the moon. WHOOSH. It's wings flap as it lifts into the night sky.

CUT TO BLACK

FADE IN:

**EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS**

Aemilia drives her black SUV recklessly as her attention keeps drawing to Reign, who worriedly stares at the side mirror.

AEMILIA

Are we not safe? You need to tell me now.

REIGN

(eerily calm)

I don't know. There's a reason humans don't know of our *actual* existence.

AEMILIA

For all-powerful beings you sure like your secret identities. Why wouldn't you want to be known to the world.

REIGN

It's punishment for our crimes. Unbounds are prisoners in this world. We're nobodies here. If any of us were to reveal what we are we'd be dead. Azrael would send his Cleaners and we'd be nothing more than dust in the wind. Do you have any idea what it feels like not being able to be your true self?

AEMILIA

What about those people back there? What happens to them?

Reign's look says it all. Aemilia nearly GAGS at the thought.

AEMILIA

(protests)

But they did nothing wrong.

REIGN

Azrael and the other Thrones don't care. All life is disposable.

AEMILIA

What about God? Does he not have a say in any of this?

REIGN

If he even exists.

AEMILIA

He doesn't?

REIGN

You think your people are the only ones that put blind faith in him? Only a handful of Angels have seen the being you call God and they're not exactly trustworthy.

A blinding light radiates ahead of the vehicle as a laser of white hot light hits the pavement. Reign and Aemilia's heads snap towards the flashing intrusion.

The light dissipates back into the clouds leaving a tall, intimidating stranger. His large trench-coat flutters in the wind as he removes a Horn of Gabriel from inside his jacket.

Reign grabs the wheel from Aemilia and CRANKS it so fast and hard that Aemilia has no time to remove her foot from the gas pedal. The car WHIPS around a-hundred-and-eighty-degrees in a fury of smoke and SCREECH.

Reign relinquishes his grip on the steering wheel giving control back to Aemilia who SCREAMS as she SLAMS on the brakes of the vehicle.

The monstrous GARGOYLE swoops down at the duo but misses the vehicle as it slides across the pavement through its braking.

The two turn around in time to see the beast pick up the shocked Angel into the air and the two vanish into the darkness.

AEMILIA

What the hell was that?

REIGN

Get us out of here. Now.

**EXT. FARM HOUSE - NIGHT**

Lucifer and Eve EXIT Reign's red sports car, that clearly has had some body work since we last saw it.

EVE

I find it hard to believe we're dealing with a Cambion.

LUCIFER

Seriously? Is it really that hard to believe a Cambion could exist? You just saved the life of a Nephilim earlier today.

EVE

That's different. When was the last time you saw a Cambion?

LUCIFER

That's besides the point.

EVE

No, that's exactly the point. Azrael said it himself. Demons have barely made a stir since the crucifixion. What makes you think this girl is a half-breed?

LUCIFER

Read this guy's writings.

Lucifer shoves the file folder in Eve's face.

LUCIFER

She blew out his windows. Nearly killed him with, and I quote, *an unseen force*. Explain that.

EVE

Maybe she's an angel.

LUCIFER

Like Azrael would allow her to get away with that. Wrong. Try again.

EVE

I don't know but anything else makes more sense than a species that hasn't been seen in two millennium.

LUCIFER

You were willing to believe it when you were accusing me of dragging your ass out of Paradise. Demons are out there, Eve. Don't be so naive.

EVE

I'm not. *Trust me.* Its just, this girl will change everything if she is what you say she is.

LUCIFER

If she is, we have a bigger problem.

EVE

You mean besides the fact that we have no idea what we're up against?

LUCIFER

Azrael will want her.

EVE

(matter-of-fact)

Then we don't take her alive.

LUCIFER

(surprised)

Wow. And they call me the Devil.

EVE

No, I'm just realistic. He's powerful enough without putting a nuke in his hands.

LUCIFER

We kill her, he kills us. We capture her, he uses her to kill us. Either way it's a lose-lose.

Lucifer trails off, completely distracted by the farm scenery. Her brows shift as she stares up at the familiar chapel from Josephine's film reel.

EVE

What is it?

LUCIFER

I know this place. How do I know this place?

**EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS**

Aemilia's black SUV skids around the corner and through a red light. The Gargoyle, that hunts above, glides with ease, following the vehicle's erratic movements.

**INT. MOVING VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS**

Aemilia's eyes watches the beast's pursuits through the overhead mirror.

AEMILIA

Why does everyone and everything want to kill us today? Is this normal?

REIGN

I feel like you're hoping I'll lie.

Aemilia gives a sharp look to Reign.

REIGN

We need to get to consecrated land. Where are you taking us?

AEMILIA

Home.

REIGN

Home? Aemilia, that thing is out for blood.

AEMILIA

I can't deal with this. Above everything else you've said today. A killer Gargoyle hell bent on ripping me to shreds is where I draw the line.

**EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS**

The SUV SCREECHES to a halt in front of Aemilia's townhouse. The two jump out of the vehicle abruptly leaving the vehicle's doors wide open.

Through the red glare of the black beast we see the two flee for the house. His gaze narrowing in on Aemilia.

**INT. AEMILIA'S TOWNHOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Aemilia and Reign burst through the door. Reign quickly SLAMS the door shut. Diamond and Elliot rush in from the living room.

ELLIOT

What the hell is going on? Who is this? Aemilia?

Diamond stares at Reign with angered confusion.

DIAMOND

What is he doing here?

REIGN

I'd prefer if you didn't talk about me like I wasn't here.

DIAMOND

What are you doing here? Better?

AEMILIA

We have bigger problems.

BANG. The front of the house RUMBLES as the beast CRASHES into the brick wall. The gang jump back from the door. Over and over it continues. Through the windows, beside the doorway, his black wings flap.

ELLIOT

What is that?

Elliot moves forward to get a better look. SMASH. The glass from the windows EXPLODE as the Gargoyle's wing SMASHES the glass. The impact causes Elliot to fall to the floor. The shards of glass embedded into his arms.

A large black claw reaches through the empty window pane. It scratches down grabbing a hold of Elliot. It drags him towards the window. Elliot SCREAMS out.

Reign and Aemilia grab Elliot by the arms. They slide across the floor as they attempt to pull Elliot but the beast is too strong. Diamond stands emotionless staring at the beast through the broken window.

REIGN

(yells)

What are you doing? Help us.

In one swift movement, Diamond reaches down grabbing a hold of Reign's Horn of Gabriel. He lunges at the beast's exposed arm and slices down, cutting the beast open.

A HOWL roars as the beast lets go of his grip on Elliot and leaves the front door.

AEMILIA  
Is it gone?

DIAMOND  
No. It'll be back.

AEMILIA  
How do you know?

DIAMOND  
I can hear it's thoughts.

Reign stands and opens his hand to Diamond. Diamond stares at Reign with contempt. Reign SIGHS grabbing the dagger from Diamond and puts it in the back of his pants. He squats down and attempts to help Elliot to his feet, but Elliot's leg is all torn up.

REIGN  
Don't just stand there. Help me.

**INT. OLD CHAPEL - CONTINUOUS**

The heavy wooden door opens widely as Lucifer and Eve ENTER. The wings of birds perched high in the rafters FLAP at the intrusion.

They walk down the aisle past the empty pews. At the front of the chapel a large angel statue kneels, it's wings outstretched to the sky, a sword planted firmly in its grip. The face of the angel is recognized immediately as Lucifer.

EVE  
What is this place?

LUCIFER  
I don't know.

EVE  
You sure about that?

Eve points up to the statue. A sliver of light shines through a door to their left. Lucifer avoids Eve's question by walking past her and towards the door.

She opens the door revealing stone steps to the basement. Lights from candles circling the spiral staircase FLUTTER.

**INT. OLD CHAPEL BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS**

Eve follows Lucifer suspiciously down the staircase. She grips her dagger tightly behind her back. Cautiously alert.

Not turning her head, Lucifer's eyes wandered over her shoulder.

LUCIFER

(whispers)

I really hope that's you being cautious of what's up ahead.

EVE

(whispers)

I'm just being cautious in general.

LUCIFER

(whispers)

I told you, I have no idea what's going on.

EVE

(whispers)

Yeah, cause you're known for your word.

Lucifer rolls her eyes. Light flashes behind a doorway at the end of a long corridor. Lucifer opens her jacket revealing two Horns of Gabriel. She removes the daggers from their holster. Eve follows suit.

**INT. DARK ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Eve and Lucifer slide into the room quietly. Movement in the distance forces the two to duck quickly behind a large stone table.

Eve stares at the brown streaks of previous sacrifices that stain the stone table. She taps Lucifer's arm for attention and points to the splatters. Lucifer and Eve exchange a disapproving look.

Emerson stares down at Josephine and Mama, who continue to whisper into her ear.

EMERSON

How much longer is this going to take?

Emerson's glossy eyes stare down at his brother's corpse. Mama briefly stops her whispers to address Emerson.

MAMA

As long as it takes. If my sons  
would have done what they were told  
none of this would have happened.

EMERSON

Stop calling us that.

Mama glares at Emerson as she rises to her feet. She steps into the light of the film reel giving a full view of her face and her cold, ice-blue stare.

MAMA

You have something to say, rodent?

EMERSON

Nothing.

MAMA

Nothing, what?

EMERSON

Nothing, Mama.

Eve and Lucifer peek over the stone table at the scene transpiring at the far end of the room.

EVE

She's an Angel.

LUCIFER

I know how I know this place.

Eve shifts to look at Lucifer and causes the rock table to move slightly. The sound echoing throughout the room. The two duck quickly but it's too late. Mama's eyes transfixed on their whereabouts.

**INT. AEMILIA'S BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS**

Elliot leans up against the wall, at the bottom of the stairs, WINCING in pain. Diamond finishes wrapping a piece of cloth tightly around Elliot's leg.

DIAMOND

That should work for now.

ELLIOT

What was that thing? What is going on?

DIAMOND  
I'm sorry.

ELLIOT  
For what?

DIAMOND  
Everything.

Aemilia interrupts with a bottle of water. She squats down and helps Elliot drink. Diamond stands and walks towards the stairs.

AEMILIA  
Where are you going? Reign's up there. He'll handle this.

DIAMOND  
Not alone he won't.

AEMILIA  
Diamond?

DIAMOND  
I can hear its thoughts, Aemilia.  
He's gonna need me.

Diamond takes off up the stairs.

ELLIOT  
What was he talking about? How can he hear it's thoughts? Someone needs to give me some goddamn answers.

**INT. AEMILIA'S TOWNHOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Reign stares out the broken window at the beast who continuously circles the sky. Diamond walks up from behind Reign.

REIGN  
You should be in the basement with your family.

DIAMOND  
They don't need me.

REIGN  
Of course they do.

DIAMOND

I'm not really their family. Hell, the man I've called *Father* my whole life isn't really my dad and he doesn't even know it.

REIGN

Just because he isn't blood doesn't mean he's not your father. You should feel lucky to have someone who looks out for you. All I got is me.

Reign's eyes beams with reflection and loss.

DIAMOND

What about Eve?

REIGN

What about her?

DIAMOND

Doesn't she look out for you?

REIGN

She has her own demons to contend with. Adding mine to the mix would bring on a whole new world of hurt.

DIAMOND

Then you have me.

REIGN

(laughs)

That's comforting. Your 'welcome' suggests otherwise besides no offense but you don't even know what you're capable of.

DIAMOND

Then tell me.

REIGN

You're serious?

DIAMOND

Yeah. I can't pretend that I'm not a Nephilim. That this isn't my world because it is. And this is my war. The sooner I get my head into the fight and out of the books the sooner I'll be ready for what's next to come.

Reign nods in agreement.

REIGN  
Our war. Not your war. Ours.

Reign hands Diamond his silver pistol but Diamond shakes his head. He points at the Horn of Gabriel.

DIAMOND  
It feels right.

**INT. DARK ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Mama walks towards the stone table.

MAMA  
I know you're there. You might as well come out.

Eve and Lucifer stand and walk around the stone table.

MAMA  
Lucifer? This is a surprise.

LUCIFER  
Kassia. It's been a long time.

From now on MAMA will be referred to as KASSIA.

KASSIA  
Not long enough, I'm afraid. What brings you to my little slice of Hell?

LUCIFER  
Azrael sent us.

KASSIA  
(laughs)  
Yous? That's rich. A Cleaner would pose a threat but two Unbounds against me? Against an Angel? Azrael must be hurting for people to do his bidding.

LUCIFER  
Whatever you think I did-

KASSIA  
(angry)  
What I know you did. I was there. I saw with my own eyes. How could you destroy them?

LUCIFER

It was not my decision.

KASSIA

No, your decision was to give up on the rebellion. On your people. On me.

Kassia rips the top few buttons of her shirt revealing Lucifer's seal branded into the flesh of her chest.

**EXT. AEMILIA'S TOWNHOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Reign and Diamond hide behind a large oak tree in the front yard. They stare up to the sky at the beast that continuously circles.

REIGN

What is it waiting for?

DIAMOND

It just keeps saying the same thing over and over again. Its waiting for orders.

REIGN

Orders? Someone's controlling it? That doesn't make sense.

DIAMOND

What doesn't?

REIGN

The small group of Angels that had the ability to control the Cherubim, that beast, are all dead.  
(beat)

They were the first to die out during the Great War. If they hadn't died Lucifer and her rebels probably would have won.  
(beat)

Cherubims are vicious killers but lack organized thought. Unless they're provoked. Then it's a shit-storm.

DIAMOND

We need to get it off the streets before someone sees it.

REIGN

Shit-storm. You heard that right?

DIAMOND

I know a place. Get it's attention.

REIGN

I liked you better when you were cowering behind Eve.

**INT. DARK ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Eve and Lucifer hold their stance as Kassia paces closer and closer. She picks up a Horn of Gabriel from a nearby table and TAPS it against the palm of her hand.

KASSIA

Destroying the Cheribums was a necessary evil I suppose, to make your beloved Thrones feel safe. As if killing their guardians wasn't enough.

EVE

Cheribums? Gargoyles? That's why that guy was torn to pieces.

LUCIFER

If you know anything about me, Kassia, you would know that I hate the Thrones as much as you do. Maybe even more.

KASSIA

I highly doubt that. No matter. Any respect I had for you is long gone. I serve another now.

LUCIFER

Who?

KASSIA

All in due time.

EVE

Why hide behind the Cambion?

KASSIA

She is my daughter and you will address her as such.

LUCIFER

You don't have a daughter, Kassia.

KASSIA

If I hadn't taken her and her brothers from that place they'd be dead or worse.

(beat)

Nothing but a cesspool of vile abominations.

(beat)

I protected them.

LUCIFER

Blood still seeps from that one.

Lucifer nods towards Tyson's body.

KASSIA

Every war has their casualties. You taught me that, Lucifer.

EVE

Why the girl?

KASSIA

The few Cherubims that were left wouldn't listen to my whispers. They saw me as one of you; a betrayer; a bringer of death. I needed a filtered source. A way to force them to listen. It took me years until I found one with such raw untapped powers. A Cambion in this day and age. A modern, demonic miracle. We may have fumbled through the dark at first but we've perfected our system.

LUCIFER

You've killed before the doctor?

KASSIA

Why do you think you're here, Lucifer? You're proof that Azrael has seen my messages. It's unfortunate that he took them so lightly, but your blood soaking my hands will bring me some closure, I suppose.

**EXT. PARK - CONTINUOUS**

Reign and Diamond run as fast as their legs allow. The Cherubim FLAPS thunderously with fury as it chases after the unlikely heroes.

DIAMOND

(breathlessly)

I said get it's attention, not piss it off.

REIGN

(breathlessly)

Oh yeah, cause this is my fault. Shit-storm, Diamond. I made it clear.

(beat)

Ah, screw this.

Reign SLIDES to a halt kicking up dirt and loose gravel from the beaten path. In one swift movement he pulls out his pistol and aims, firing rapidly.

The Cherubim glides left than right, dodging the bullets with ease. It shoots down from the sky with force. Reign leaps out of the way just in time.

Diamond pulls out the Horn of Gabriel and plunges it deep into the beast's side. It ROARS in pain as it rockets back up into the sky, taking Diamond with him.

REIGN

Ah, shit.

**INT. DARK ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Eve and Lucifer are tossed with such force that they ricochet off the stone table. They GROAN loudly as they attempt to make it to their feet. Kassia CRACKS her knuckles loudly as she storms towards the two.

She grabs Lucifer by the throat and lifts her into the air. The life squeezes out of Lucifer as her breathing shallows. Lucifer kicks wildly as she claws at Kassia's strong hands.

Eve jumps to her feet and begins to punch wildly at Kassia's ribs. Kassia simply slaps Eve sending her flying once more. Eve slides across the floor, when she comes to a stop she looks up at the Horn of Gabriel that's inches from her hand.

She reaches out to the weapon but it's picked up by Emerson. She shakes with fear and adrenaline as he stares at Lucifer and Kassia.

He turns quickly to Josephine and begins to saw at the straps around her hands. Josephine's eyes float around the room in a drugged haze.

Eve, being pulled in both directions, makes a decision. She reaches at Josephine's other strap and rips it from the chair in one swift movement. The noise is enough to distract Kassia. She drops Lucifer to the floor as she charges at the trio.

**EXT. PARK - CONTINUOUS**

Diamond is thrashed around the air like a rag-doll. He continues to fight through the pain, gripping the weapon firmly. Reign aims his weapon into the air.

REIGN

(yells)

I can't get a clean shot. I might shoot you.

DIAMOND

(yells)

Well, that's not an option.

Diamond swings himself with little force, enough to grip the beast's wing with his other hand. He GROANS loudly as he attempts to crawl up the beast's back.

Reign looks around the dark park. His eyes brighten at the sight of a large tree. He places the gun in the back of his pants and takes off in a run at the tree.

He jumps at the large trunk, one foot after the other, climbing until he reaches an exposed branch. He grips it and swings to the next, then the next. Higher and higher he climbs until he reaches nearly the peak.

The beast and Diamond circle the park. They round closer to Reign who takes in a long deep BREATH.

REIGN

Now or never.

He pushes off of the branch high into the air. He stretches his arms out as far as they'll go. He barely makes it to the top, grabbing a hold of the Cherubim's kicking leg.

**INT. DARK ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Eve flies towards Lucifer, who still struggles to catch her BREATH. Kassia reaches for Josephine but is STABBED in the arm with the dagger in Emerson's grip.

She SCREAMS out in agony as she rips the blade from her flesh.

KASSIA

You'll pay for that, you little  
shit.

She picks the boy up by the throat.

LUCIFER

Drop him, Kassia.

Kassia turns around to face Lucifer, who aims her pistol with precision. Kassia's quick reflexes pulls Emerson in front of her like a human shield. She places the blade in hand to the boy's throat.

KASSIA

You going to kill the boy now,  
Lucifer?

LUCIFER

Every war has their casualties.

KASSIA

And this war has only begun. He  
stirs while we speak. Can't you  
hear him calling?

EVE

Who?

KASSIA

The man behind the curtain.

With that Kassia slides the blade across Emerson's throat. She tosses his dying body at Eve and Lucifer.

JOSEPHINE

(yells)

No.

Kassia looks to her right in shock as Josephine stares back. Her eyes pure red, her hands outstretched to Kassia. A force within EXPLODES from Josephine and towards Kassia.

Kassia SCREAMS out as her body begins peel apart into flakes of dust that begins to FLUTTER into the air around her. Her SCREAMS continue until most of her body is ash. The rest crumbles away.

Eve and Lucifer look at Josephine with fear. Her eyes return to normal as she runs towards them and slides across the floor.

She lifts both Emerson and Tyson's head in her arms. She CRIES out with remorse and saddest.

Eve looks to Lucifer who lowers her weapon. A single tear falls down her cheek.

**EXT. PARK - CONTINUOUS**

Diamond and Reign struggle to grip the Cherubim's wings. Without warning his body begins to harden like stone.

Diamond looks over to Reign with fear. The stoned Gargoyle plunges to the Earth taking Reign and Diamond with it.

Before impact, Reign pushes off of the beast and grabs Diamond in his arms. He softens the blow of the hard ground by taking the impact full on.

The stone Gargoyle buries deep into the dirt of the ground. Diamond rolls from Reigns arms. Both men WINCES for the air that was knocked out of them.

Diamond stirs as he pushes up from the ground slowly and to his knees.

DIAMOND

Are you okay?

Reign rolls around a BEAT before nodding.

REIGN

I think so. What the hell happened?

DIAMOND

I don't know, but I can't hear it's thoughts anymore.

**EXT. BUS DEPOT - NIGHT**

'Guilt' by Hurts begins to play on the SOUNDTRACK.

Through the rain, Eve and Lucifer stand in the parking lot of a busy bus depot. They watch as Josephine walks up the steps of a bus, handing the driver her ticket then taking her seat. She stares out the window at the two who continue to stare back.

EVE

We shouldn't let her leave.

LUCIFER

I thought you said she wasn't a threat?

EVE

She isn't. But the girl needs family.

LUCIFER

All the family that girl had is dead. If she did stay she'd be hunted and that's one weapon Azrael can never get his hands on.

EVE

(blunt)

I had a child.

LUCIFER

(confused)

What?

EVE

(beat)

In the Garden.

(beat)

Not Seth, not an angel made from my blood, but a baby born from my womb.

LUCIFER

Did anyone know?

EVE

I don't know. Maybe. Maybe not.

LUCIFER

Why are you telling me this?

EVE

You talked about how bad my afterlife would have been like if you hadn't done this to me, and all I keep thinking about is how I might have been able to see my child again, if you had just done your job and killed me in the first place. How someday we would have been reunited in Paradise.

(beat)

Now all I feel is nothing more than regret, loss and hate- for you, for our kind. We care little for our actions and even more so for the innocents caught in the crossfire. Diamond, that girl, me, none of us asked for this. It was forced upon us.

LUCIFER

There is bigger things at play, Eve. There always has been. I'm sorry for my part in Paradise and for what happened in that Garden, but your fate was sealed the minute that box was opened. The evil in that box is like a poison to any and all it touches. What I did to you was a kindness compared to the horrors I'm sure the Thrones would have had in store for you.

EVE

I'm not looking for an apology, Lucifer. I just want you to understand.

LUCIFER

Understand what?

EVE

What that girl feels, what I feel, what loss feels like.

LUCIFER

You know nothing, Eve. I know all too well what loss feels like. That constant feeling of drowning, that no matter what you do you'll never swim again, how you'd give anything for one fresh breath of air.

(beat)

(cont'd)

LUCIFER (cont'd)

You have to know that no matter what Azrael promises every word that comes out of his mouth is a lie. If he says he won't kill Diamond it's not because you agreed to do his bidding, it's because he needs him. He doesn't serve as the Chairman because the other Thrones respect him. He serves because at the end of the day the Thrones know he'll get the job done. He's the Warden and this world is our prison for the sins that we've committed. Even the Sin-less can't escape that on empty promises.

EVE

I'm not stupid, Lucifer. I know what he's capable of. But until I figure out what he's up to I'm going to continue to do what Azrael asks. And maybe in the process I'll be able to save some innocents. Like that girl.

LUCIFER

This was pure luck, Eve. There's no guarantee he'll allow that to happen again or that you'll get away with it.

EVE

Yes there is. He also has something to lose and even more to gain. I'm the key to both. If I wasn't I wouldn't be here right now.

Eve turns away from Lucifer and begins to walk through the heavy downpour.

LUCIFER

You know this heart-to-heart doesn't make us friends.

EVE

We're not friends, but we might not be enemies either.

Eve gives a weak smile before continue to walk away.

**INT. REIGN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS**

The light pierces the room of Reign's apartment as he walks in from the hall. He throws his dirty leather jacket on the nearby pull out couch and walks towards the bathroom.

He stops and looks at Seth's painting on the wall. The frame noticeably sways gentling in the wind. Reign pulls the painting and rests it against the wall. The subtle movement is enough to make the door of the safe creak.

Reign opens it to reveal that the Box of Echoes is missing; stolen.

**EXT. AEMILIA'S TOWNHOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Aemilia holds her father's hand as the Ambulance driver lifts and rolls the stretcher into the Ambulance. He shuts the door and the Ambulance drives from the scene.

Aemilia turns and looks up at the roof to see a seated Diamond staring off at the speeding Ambulance.

**INT. AZRAEL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

Lucifer stands in front of the large desk like a soldier. Azrael smiles as he opens his desk drawer and grabs something tightly in his fist. He stands and walks around the desk.

AZRAEL

And she's dead? The last of her kind?

LUCIFER

I did what you asked. Now I want what was promised.

AZRAEL

Are you sure? You should know that every great evil requires a sacrifice of equal proportion.

LUCIFER

I know what I am asking and I don't care the cost.

Azrael opens his hand to Lucifer revealing a simple pendant. The silvered heirloom molded into the shape of *Lucifer's symbol*. Lucifer looks up at Azrael with sheer terror that she quickly tries to hide. Her eyes swell.

LUCIFER

How did you-

AZRAEL

Now you know the full extent of my reach. There's only one Thrones member you should put your faith in Lucifer, and Michael is not it. What? You didn't think I knew what the two of you were conspiring? He's since paid for that betrayal.

LUCIFER

Azrael, I'm sor-

AZRAEL

(angered)

You're pathetic. I'm not looking for an apology. What I want from you is the very thing you seek.

Azrael grabs Lucifer's hand firmly. He places the pendant in her hand and closes it.

AZRAEL

Use it. Find *Him*. It's what you want more than anything in this world.

LUCIFER

How? I wouldn't know where to begin.

AZRAEL

That's your concern. Just get it done.

Lucifer turns to leave but turns back towards Azrael.

LUCIFER

What do I say to him?

AZRAEL

Tell him the Serpent has risen and I need my General.

**EXT. AMELIA'S TOWNHOUSE ROOF - CONTINUOUS**

Diamond stares up at the starry night. He twirls a bottle of bourbon between his knees lost in the rhythmical SWISHING sound. The drapes from the open window FLUTTER as Amelia emerges onto the roof top.

AEMILIA  
I thought I'd find you up here.

DIAMOND  
How is he?

AEMILIA  
He's going to be okay, Diamond. You don't have to do what you're thinking of doing.

DIAMOND  
Don't presume to know what I am thinking. I have enough people in my head.

AEMILIA  
I'm not here to fight.

DIAMOND  
Good. I've had enough of that for one day too.

Aemilia takes a seat beside Diamond. She reaches out her hand. Diamond hesitates before handing her the bottle.

AEMILIA  
I know with everything that has happened in the last couple of weeks what I am about to say is probably pale in comparison, but this problem.

Aemilia lifts the bottle at Diamond.

AEMILIA  
You can't ignore it. It's not going to go away on it's own.

DIAMOND  
I've spent an entire lifetime lost. I finally feel like I'm getting some answers to fill in those missing pieces and I find myself further and further in the ether.

AEMILIA  
You're a Nephilim, Diamond. Part angel, half-brother.

Diamond looks at Aemilia shocked.

AEMILIA

And I'm Transcendent. We all have our crosses to bear. What exactly all this means is a mystery for another day.

DIAMOND

Transcendent?

AEMILIA

Yeah, apparently my psychotic episodes were a gift, not a curse. Mom was one.

DIAMOND

What do you think she's like?

AEMILIA

Mom?

DIAMOND

Do you think she remembers us?

AEMILIA

You can't forget your own child.

DIAMOND

Not even one who was the cause of your incarceration.

AEMILIA

Listen. Mom got mom locked up in the nut-house. You did nothing wrong. We have gifts, Diamond. We can choice to use them for good or for evil. She made a choice. Now she has to live with it.

DIAMOND

Just like that.

**INT. ST. FRANCIS INSTITUTION - CONTINUOUS**

'Fall Of the House Of Death' by Marilyn Manson begins to play on the SOUNDTRACK.

An orderly walks slowly down the dark, sterilized hallway. He WHISTLES casually as he lifts his flashlight from door window to door window.

Through each of the windows, patients wander, sleep and act irrationally. The man stops his WHISTLING as he gets to the last door on the right.

AEMILIA (V.O.)

Exactly like that. There's enough darkness in this world. We have to fight for every inch of light we can or the darkness will consume us entirely.

He approaches the door and shines the light through the glass. A long-haired, brunette sits at a white desk. She scribbles feverishly. The walls around her lined with pages and pages of sketches.

**INT. PADDED ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

SOUNDTRACK continues.

The woman ignores the bright intrusion. She continues to scribble harder and harder with a red crayon. The light vanishes as the Orderly walks away from the door.

Images of angels and what can only be described as black shadowed people litter the walls. The woman pushes harder and harder until SNAP. The crayon breaks sending pieces of it flying off the table.

The woman BREATHES heavily as she slowly lifts her finished masterpiece and a few scribbles hidden under her gripping hand.

The drawing mirrors a scene of a young Diamond huddled on the glass-littered floor. He bleeds; he cries; he sits in front of drawn skeletal wings finger-painted on the wall behind him.

CORA STEPHENS smiles triumphantly at her drawing. She reaches under the desk and pulls off a small piece of gum. She tacks it to the page and stamps it beside the other drawings on the wall. When she removes her hand we see the scribbles from under her hand as a symbol, as clear as day. *Lucifer's sigil.*

CUT TO BLACK

From it appears: PARADISE LOST