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FIRE-EATERS

COMPLETE DARKNESS -

Penetrating and deep. Swirling all around us.

Then the slightest glimpse of light. A red glow. Growing and dancing from the darkness.

The birth of a flame from the inside. The birth of destruction.

The glowing orange flame surrounds us, till there is nothing but fire,,,,.

EVERYTHING IS RED -

BRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!!!

The wailing FIRE ENGINE SIREN comes to a stop in front of a blazing ten story apartment building.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - IVORY TOWERS - NIGHT

Flames pour from the top three stories.

Residence gush from the entrance of the plush apartment building, running for their lives.

ENGINE 1 pulls to a stop and out steps Fire Chief MATTY MCFADDEN, 48, beard, grizzled, smoking a cigarette.

MATTY

Dragon's singing tonight boys.

PATRICK MCFADDEN, 25, a younger version of Matty, steps out of the engine behind his father. He snatches the smoke from him, putting it out.

PATRICK

You promised her you'd quit.

Matty evens his stare at his son.

MATTY

Jesus Christ, you are worse than your mother, god rest her precious soul. I want you on me at all times.

PATRICK

I know what I am doing, Dad.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MATTY

You'd better. And you'll call me  
Chief, rookie.

Matty grins at his boy, smacking the tip of Patrick's  
helmet.

MATTY (CONT'D)

Born of fire! Live to burn! Let's  
slay this son of a bitch!

The Firemen charge into the building.

INT. IVORY TOWERS - STAIRS - NIGHT

Matty leads the charge up the emergency stairs. Coughing  
people straggle down the stairwell in a daze.

MATTY

You're going to be okay folks,  
take it easy.

Firemen help them down the stairs, as others pull hose  
up.

Matty and Patrick charge up the floors and disappear into  
a wall of smoke.

INT. IVORY TOWERS - SEVENTH FLOOR - NIGHT

The Firemen huddle at the entrance. Flames dance over the  
once beautifully decorated hallway.

MATTY

Concentrate on the supports. We  
don't want this place folding on  
us.

The Firemen open up massive blasts off water on the main  
structural supports.

A FIGURE comes stumbling out of one of the rooms. It is a  
young woman, 30's, she's injured and crazed. She grabs  
Patrick.

WOMAN

My daughter. I can't find her,  
help me!

PATRICK

Where is she?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WOMAN

I don't know. She was playing. I don't know.

MATTY

Get her out of here!

PATRICK

But?

Matty stares his son down.

Patrick nods and takes the Woman down the staircase.

Matty sees the others are busy with containing the blaze.

MATTY

I'm gonna search the rooms!

Matty runs down the hall and kicks in a door.

EXT. IVORY TOWERS - NIGHT

Patrick leads the Woman to a Paramedic who tends to her wounds.

WOMAN

My daughter? Her name's Wendy.

PATTY

We'll find her.

Patrick runs back in to the blazing tower.

INT. SEVENTH FLOOR - ROOMS - VARIOUS - NIGHT

Matty moves through the inferno with a calm, ever watchful eye.

He passes a kitchen just as the flames melt through the gas line.

The OVEN explodes.

Matty is blown through a wall and knocked unconscious.

The support beam above him is about to crack under the pressure of the upper floors.

INT. SEVENTH FLOOR - NIGHT

Patrick falls in behind the team working the hose.

PATRICK  
Where's the Chief?

FIREMAN RED  
Down the hall, going room to room!

INT. APARTMENT 707 - NIGHT

Patrick makes his way between the flames. He sees a boot, then coming around the corner into the living room, the rest of Matty.

PATRICK  
Shit! Dad! Chief!

Patrick shakes Matty, who comes to. Matty's eyes focus on his son, and a small smile crosses his face.

His eyes go wide.

MATTY  
Move!

Matty rolls them out of the way, just as the support beam falls from the ceiling and crashes through the floor.

MATTY (CONT'D)  
You wouldn't have made it past two without me always pulling you out of harms way.

PATRICK  
And you would make it home every night, if it wasn't for me pulling you off the floor.

Matty grabs his sons face, giving it a little squeeze.

MATTY  
Always a smart ass.

PATRICK  
Learned from the master.

SMALL VOICE (O.S.)  
Help! Help me!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PATRICK

Wendy!

MATTY

It's coming from above us.

INT. EIGHTH FLOOR - HALL - NIGHT

If the seventh floor was a three alarm fire, the eighth could pass for Hell.

PATRICK

How are we going to find her?

MATTY

This way!

Matty leaps through a wall of fire and comes to APARTMENT 807. The door is untouched by the flames.

Patrick joins his father. They look at the door and shrug.

PATRICK

That's odd.

INT. APARTMENT 807 - NIGHT

Matty and Patrick enter. The Apartment is completely normal, as if there was no fire at all.

MATTY

Welcome to the twilight zone.

The door closes behind them.

The two men move through the entrance to the LIVING ROOM.

There hiding in the corner is WENDY, 7. She looks at the two Firemen, but won't move.

PATRICK

Wendy?

Patrick goes to her and scoops her up in his arms.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

I'm Patrick. I'll take you to your mommy.

Wendy looks into Patrick's eyes.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

The HUGE BLACK CLOUD seeps in, filling up half the room.

MATTY (CONT'D)

Bedroom, now!

Patrick grabs Wendy and bolts down the hall.

Matty fires a LAMP into the black cloud.

CRASH -

The Lamp shatters against whatever horror is inside that dark mass of smoke.

INT. APARTMENT 807 - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Patrick opens the window. The fire escape is shrouded in flames. It breaks from the building and crumbles to the ground.

PATRICK

Won't be taking the stairs.

Patrick takes a step and his foot goes through the floor.

More chunks of the floor break away, as the fire from the floor below eats through.

Patrick hacks a hole big enough for them to pass through.

A THICK STREAM OF WATER douse the flames below.

IT'S THE OTHER FIREMEN!

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Up here!

Fireman RED appears below them.

Patrick lowers Wendy to him.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Get her outta here!

FIREMAN RED

Where's the Chief?!

PATRICK

Go now!

Red and Wendy disappear from view.

Matty screams in pain from the next room.

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CONTINUED:

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Dad?!

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The rooms is filled with the black smoke. Patrick can't see or breath. He drops to the floor.

PATRICK

Dad?! Chief!

Patrick crawls to the doorway.

Matty's twisted body falls limp next to Patrick. He's got one last breath of life in him.

MATTY

It bleeds.

The life fades from his Father's eyes. Patrick looks at the axe clutched in his hands. There is a purple black BLOOD on the blade.

The floor shutters from something huge moving toward him.

Patrick grabs Matty's axe, and along with his own, blindly throws them into the black cloud.

ROOOAAARRR of pain seers the air.

Patrick gets to his feet, but the glowing red eyes already have a fix on him.

A GLOWING ORANGE TAIL WHIPS OUT OF THE SMOKE, HITTING PATRICK SO HARD, HE FLIES OUT OF THE WINDOW INTO THE NIGHT AIR.

The black cloud of smoke glows red , shuttering, quaking, building!

EXT. IVORY TOWERS - THAT MOMENT

The Firemen run from the burning building just as the top stories explode.

WOMAN

My daughter!!! Oh God no!!!

Firemen Red emerges from a cloud of debris. He opens his jacket to reveal Wendy clinging to him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Woman takes her daughter into her arms, sobbing quietly.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Thank you.

Red nods and turns to go.

WENDY

Where's Patrick?

FIREMAN RED

He's with the angels, baby.

EXT. NIGHT SKY - NIGHT

COMPLETELY WHITE -

And the swooshing sound of large wings, cutting through the air.

Patrick wakes as if in a dream.

PATRICK'S POV - White turns to black as he comes from a cloud.

He is flying.

No. Someone who is flying is carrying him.

Patrick is out of it and too hurt and tired to care. He closes his eyes, giving up to the dream.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. IVORY TOWERS - MORNING

A clean up CREW picks apart the steaming crumbled mass, which was home to thousands just a few hours earlier.

CORONERS take away the remains of those who weren't fortunate enough to escape the blaze.

TWO WORKERS lift a slab of concrete and reveal a MAN.

He is naked, shivering, covered black from soot.

WORKER 1

We got one!

Paramedics and Police run to the aid of NASSAR ROHO, 30's.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The fire ravaged man has terrible burns over his dark brown skin. His hair is singed in patches, giving him a bizarre cartoonish look.

They help him onto a gurney, but he protest before they take him away.

NASSAR

Wait! Wait!!!

Nassar reaches down to the rubble, lifting out Matty McFadden's Fire Chief helmet. Nassar holds it tightly as they take him away.

CUT TO:

INT. INFURMARY - LATE DAY

Patrick sleeps peacefully in the white bed.

He bolts awake from a nightmare screaming "Dad, No!"

Patrick sets into reality. He touches the bandages on his chest and head.

VOICE (O.S.)

I'm sorry about your father.

Patrick turns to see JAMES SHEAHAN, 50, same grizzled looks as his father, sitting on the bed next to him.

JAMES

He was an old friend.

Patrick searches his face. He knows this man.

PATRICK

James Sheahan?

JAMES

You got your Mother's memory, Kid.

PATRICK

You were fire chief. You died ten years ago. I remember the fire. I remember my dad telling me all about it.

JAMES

Well, to you and your father, and the rest of the world, I am dead. And as far as anyone else is concerned, so are you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PATRICK  
Where the hell am I?

INT. FIRE STATION ZERO - FIREMENS HALL - DAY

Patrick follows James down the stretching brick hallway. The walls are lined with huge canvas paintings showing Fireman history through out the ages.

The first is of Knights fighting Dragons, then Colonial Men with Buckets, and finally a modern day Fireman hosing down a blazing house.

JAMES  
You are in Fire Station Zero,  
located beneath our beloved city.

PATRICK  
Never heard of it.

JAMES  
No one's heard of it, unless your  
an Eater.

Patrick is puzzled.

James holds in front of the last canvas. It is of the Firemen erecting the flag at GROUND ZERO from 9/11.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
Terrible thing that. But it wasn't  
planes that took down the towers.  
No, there was something far more  
sinister at work than some  
terrorist assholes. That there  
spawned the biggest one we ever  
faced.

James looks at Patrick figuring it out in his head.

INT. FIRE STATION ZERO - COMMAND CENTER - DAY

James leads Patrick into a massive control room, It has a old world meets new world feel. Brass tubes run along giant video screens, showing various angles on the City. It looks like the new technologies have been built right on top of the old.

Big comfortable lazy boy chairs are at the different command stations, giving the information center a lived in "homey" feel.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAMES

This is the heart of the operation. We have eyes over the whole city. State of the art, and comfort.

James runs his hand over one of the lazy boys.

PATRICK

How many calls do you get a day?

JAMES

Depends. We've had ten "bubblers" in a day, and we've gone months without one.

PATRICK

Months?

JAMES

Well Kid, we don't fight fires in the traditional sense. It's more the supernatural kind.

PATRICK

Like that thing last night?

James nods and types in an order on the computer. The center screen shows various images of DEMONS James and his crew have faced in fires.

JAMES

We are the Fire Eaters. A secret order of Firemen that battles demons from hell, who want only burn the our world down and bring forth the apocalypse.

Patrick almost laughs. James sounds like a looney.

JAMES (CONT'D)

I know. I sound nuts. But you know I'm tell the truth after what you saw last night. We started in the days of the Knights of the Round table. There were all kinds of things running around the woods in the Dark Ages. Back then the main cause of fire's where Dragons. So we'd slay the Dragon, then help put out the fire. It sort of grew from there.

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Patrick looks at the screen. A Demon is emerging from black smoke. It is similar to the one he faced.

James clicks off the screen.

A loud racket comes from the next room.

BIG MAMMA (O.S.)

Listen Numb nuts! If I say it's  
the alignment, it's the alignment.  
I drive the god damn beast!

BIG MAMMA, 30's a large Black woman, who looks like she just kicked Harley Davidson's ass, enters from the engine room.

Right behind her is COWBOY, 20's, a skinny grease monkey of a man, wearing a cowboy hat, jeans and no shirt.

COWBOY

Listen here Mamma, you may drive  
the "sum ina bitch" but I built  
the "sum ina bitch." And sure as a  
horse broken cowboy walks bow-  
legged, it ain't the damn  
alignment. Can't be. There's no  
wheels on her.

Big Mamma's heard enough.

BIG MAMMA

Oh blow it out your country boy  
ass Cowboy.

COWBOY

Already did this morning after  
some strong joe.

Mamma grabs a small hand-held fire extinguisher off the wall and blasts Cowboy's hat off. His face is covered in foam.

Mamma walks by James and Patrick mumbling to herself.

JAMES

Mamma, this is Patrick McFadden.

She doesn't even look at him, her mind is some place else.

BIG MAMMA

Yeah, fantastic.

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CONTINUED: (3)

COWBOY

Tex Ford, but everyone calls me  
Cowboy.

Patrick turns to see Cowboy wipe the foam from his face,  
then offers the same hand to shake.

Patrick shrugs and shakes the foamy palm.

PATRICK

How you doing?

COWBOY

I tell you bubba. On of these days  
I'm going to hog-tie that old cow.

BIG MAMMA (O.S.)

The hell you are!

The fire extinguisher flies by Cowboy's head, just  
missing him.

COWBOY

Crazy old!!!

Cowboy dashes after Big Mamma.

PATRICK

They related?

JAMES

We're all related after long  
enough.

INT. ENGINE ROOM - DAY

Two huge red futuristic FIRE ENGINE HOVERCRAFTS gleam in  
the sprawling hanger.

VOICE (O.S.)

Oh yeah baby. That's it, there you  
go. That's my good girl.

James and Patrick share a confused look and move to the  
pair of legs sticking out from under HOVERCRAFT X.

JAMES

Talking dirty to my Engine again,  
Cruiser?

J.C. "CRUISER" CRUZ, 30's, a mellow Puerto Rican, with a  
touch of lounge lizard sleaze, wheels out from under the  
Hovercraft.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRUISER

You know me Chief, got to get her  
in the mood before I start  
stripping her down. You must be  
McFadden.

They nod at each other.

CRUISER (CONT'D)

Sorry to about what happened, man.  
But that's our life right? Even  
some Knights of the round table  
died fighting dragons.

PATRICK

Yeah, I guess. Thanks.

Cruiser wheels back under, his "dirty talk" starting  
right where it stopped.

James and Patrick pass by the second larger Hovercraft Z.  
James sniffs the air smelling something.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Burning. Fire!

INT. MESS - DAY

James and Patrick enter the smoky kitchen. They can see a  
figure through the cloud dousing flames with a rag.

FEMALE VOICE

I know! I know!... I'll never get  
it right!

James and Patrick look at the black charred platter.

PATRICK

What is it?

Maggy SHEAHAN, 20's, red hair, lively green eyes, pulls  
the rag from her face, reveal the rest of her natural  
beauty.

MAGGY

It was Dad's birthday cake. Sorry.

James warms, putting an arm around Maggy.

JAMES

That was very sweet of you Maggy,  
but you should know by now that  
you can't cook to save your life!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

James cracks himself up. Maggy rolls her eyes and looks at the steaming black cake.

MAGGY

So I'm no Martha, but at least I remembered.

JAMES

Hell, you get to be my age, you don't want to remember.

PATRICK

I'm Patrick McFadden.

MAGGY

I know. I nursed you back to health. You were worked over good. It's short of a miracle you survived. But I'm quite a healer.

Patrick goes quiet again, remembering his father.

MAGGY (CONT'D)

You guys hungry?

JAMES/PATRICK

No! Thanks.

Maggy's eyes narrow at them, but she can't help but smile.

MAGGY

Right. I'll get some take out.

Maggy exits. James sees Patrick's lingering look on his daughter.

JAMES

Just so you know, there aren't many rules in this firehouse, but the one that goes without saying.

PATRICK

Don't worry. I get it. "Stay away from your daughter."

James smiles, putting his arm around Patrick.

JAMES

I knew I liked you for a reason. You're a bright kid.

VOICE

And lucky from what I can detect.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Patrick turns to the voice behind him, but there's no one there.

VOICE (CONT'D)

Down here.

SPOT - A small white CAT with black dalmation like spots covering his body hops up on the counter next to them.

JAMES

Hey Spot.

SPOT

Ewww. Maggy cooking again?

James nods yes.

PATRICK

A talking Cat. You're a talking Cat.

SPOT

Actually a Dog, but I was cursed by a Witch some years ago, and she turned me into a cat.

PATRICK

But you talk!

SPOT

And I can do long division, among many other astounding tricks. But I don't fetch, or chase mice. You are going to see a lot of things that are hard to believe. My advice, keep an open mind.

Spot starts toward the service elevator. James and Patrick follow.

JAMES

(to Patrick)

Yeah, wait till you see him cough up a hair ball.

EXT. FIRE STATION ZERO - ROOFTOP - SUNSET

Spot, James and Patrick come out of the elevator, revealing an old Gothic style rooftop, adorned with GARGOYLES looking over the city.

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CONTINUED:

PATRICK

Hey I know this place. This is Old Saint Christopher's Cathedral. My mom dragged me here every Sunday.

JAMES

Yeah, Station Zero is protected by holy ground. All of the Fire Eater stations around the world are built on sacred land.

PATRICK

You mean there's others?

JAMES

Sure, we just cover the city Kid. The Devil is a busy boy.

Spot jumps on the ledge scanning the city. He smells the air as the sun sets through the speckled cloud cover.

SPOT

So what do you think of all this Patrick?

Patrick thinks a moment.

JAMES

You want to join up?

PATRICK

All I care about is finding the thing that killed my father.

James and Spot share a look.

SPOT

Vengeance is a powerful force, but not one to guide your actions. You join Fire Eaters for the bigger picture of good versus evil. Not personal vendettas.

Patrick looks at James, who rolls his eyes.

PATRICK

I got it.

James winks at Patrick, then smiles at something behind him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAMES

I was wondering when you were going to thaw. Patrick, meet Hex. Your guardian angel.

Patrick turns to see the giant STONE GARGOYLE towering over him. HEX is a 12 foot tall, 2000 year old demon from Hell. He grunts at Patrick, who flinches.

PATRICK

Jesus. Thanks for saving me. I don't remember, but thanks.

Hex nods slowly, moving like stone.

JAMES

Hex here is one of the First Fire Eaters. He used to serve in Satan's army as one of the four horsemen of the apocalypse, but got sick of being bad all the time. Unfortunately he can only help out at night. Sunlight turns him to stone.

Patrick looks at Spot and then back at Hex. He shakes his head. This is too wild.

PATRICK

I know. Keep an open mind. So how are we going to track down this thing that killed my Father.

SPOT

Wait!

Spot focuses intensely on a distant area of the city. His eyes glow gold, as some kind extra-sensory power takes over.

SPOTS POV -

The CITY turns from a world of concrete and steel, to one of golden towers, pulsing with energy. Each and every living thing in the city gives off a shimmering silver energy pulse, which extends up to the heavens.

We focus in on two energy readings. They emanate a fuzzy black energy pulse, which trails below the surface of the city, down to hell. You've heard of being touched by God, well this is the reverse.

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CONTINUED: (3)

JAMES

Spot is our Seer. He detects when and where a Demon is bubbling up from hell. A Demon can do this when humanity expresses a deep form of evil against itself. Like a rape, murder, you get the picture. People think we aren't connected, that our actions don't matter, that they don't affect others. But they do. Boy do they ever.

SPOT

(in a trance)

Mid-level Spirit. Surfacing in 13 minutes. Hot zone energy break from liquor store hate crime robbery. One gun shot victim. Fatality.

JAMES

Go!

James hits an alarm button as they dash in the elevator. Last thing Patrick sees as the elevator doors shut, is Hex soaring into the night air.

INT. ENGINE ROOM - SECONDS LATER

Cowboy, Maggy, and Cruiser slide down the fireman pole, grabbing the last of their gear.

Big Mamma REVS on ENGINE Z, the hovercraft inflates, rising a few inches off the ground.

Patrick stands by watching the excitement of the call.

JAMES

Don't just stand there with your dick in the wind. Get in.

James shoves Patrick on to the step ladder and they climb in Engine Z next to Big Mamma. Spot jumps in next to them.

Cruiser pilots ENGINE X, along with Maggy and Cowboy.

BIG MAMMA

Let's get some!

A MASSIVE DOOR LIFTS open revealing the City's sewer system. The Hovercrafts blast off into darkness.

INT. ENGINE Z - CONTINUOUS

Patrick gears up in what looks like standard issue Fireman apparel.

JAMES

The job basics are the same. We fight fires, but these fires fight back. Some times Holy water foam works, some times we have to go at these things with an axe. Just keep your wits about you, follow my lead and you won't die.

INT. ENGINE X - CONTINUOUS

Cruiser trails Engine Z. On the display screen is a map of the city. They are BLUE DOTS racing toward the RED DOT.

COWBOY

What do you think of the new guy?

CRUISER

We'll see if he's got the Huevos.

MAGGY

I think he's cute.

COWBOY

Does little Maggy have a crush?

MAGGY

Please Cowboy. The boys fall for me, I don't fall for them.

COWBOY

I never fell for you.

MAGGY

That's because you've always been on the ground.

Cruiser and Maggy bust up laughing. Cowboy just shakes his head at them.

BIG MAMMA (O.S)

Enabling urban cloak.

CRUISER (ON COM)

Roger that, Mamma.

EXT. CITY - SEWER TUNNEL - NIGHT

The iron gate covering the sewer tunnel raises. The two Hovercrafts race out, transforming into regular everyday FIRE ENGINES.

Hex swoops down from the sky, landing on Engine Z.

INT. ENGINE Z - CONTINUOUS

Patrick looks at Hex who stares straight ahead.

PATRICK

If you can detect a spirit  
bubbling up from hell, why didn't  
you predict the one that attacked  
me?

SPOT

I didn't sense the energy ripple  
until after the creature had  
erupted. I can't explain it. It's  
never happened like that before.

Patrick looks at James. He's still unsure about this whole thing. It's all happening too fast.

BIG MAMMA

Approaching Hot-Zone. Demon breach  
in two minutes.

INT. HELL -

A VAST SEA OF BUBBLING LAVA, SPITTING AND POPPING.

A giant flame licks over the molten sea, sparking a huge glowing bubble.

A BLACK DEMON SPIRIT erupts from the bubble in a shot gun birth.

INT. EARTH -

THE DEMON SPIRIT RACES THROUGH LAYERS OF EARTH, RISING UP LIKE A PHOENIX TO, , .

INT. CITY - LEE'S CORNER STORE - NIGHT

Old MR. LEE, 50's, is closing up his shop for the night. He flips the OPEN sign to CLOSED, and slips the key into the lock.

The door is KICKED open.

Cold steel flashes across Lee's face and he drops.

Blood runs down his forehead as he is dragged to the counter by two HOODED ROBBERS.

They SLAM Lee's face against the cash register.

HOOD 1

Drain it Slope.

Lee shakes uncontrollably as he digs into the register, taking out the cash.

HOOD 1 (CONT'D)

Grab me a beer.

HOOD 2 strolls to the freezer, opening a bag of chips for himself. He scratches at the back of his hood, revealing a SWASTIKA TATTOO on his neck.

HOOD 2 cracks open two frosty boys and joins his cohort.

HOOD 1 throws Lee on the ground, counting over the small pile of cash.

HOOD 1 (CONT'D)

Two hundred bucks!? That's it?

MR. LEE

Please, just take the money and go.

Hood 1 takes a long pull from his beer and spits it on Lee.

HOOD 1

Get on your knees.

MR. LEE

Please, I'm sorry, I don't have more. Please.

Hood 2 grabs Lee by the hair, making him kneel.

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CONTINUED:

HOOD 2

Oh yeah, execution style.

The two laugh at each other, egging each other on like two fevered pitbulls. It ends with them head butting each other.

HOOD 2 (CONT'D)

Do it man, do it!!!

Hood 1 puts his pistol to Mr. Lee's head.

MR. LEE

Please, if you have any love in you heart. I have a family.

HOOD 1

Then there will be someone at the funeral. Closed casket.

Hood 1 pulls back the HAMMER.

HOOD 1 (CONT'D)

See you in Hell.

The linoleum begins to smoke.

Mr. Lee moans from the heat burning his knees. The Hoods boots melt on the floor.

HOOD 2

What the fuck?

A ring of fire appears around the three men.

Lee gets to his feet. They all just stand there on the bubbling floor.

HOOD 1

Is this some kind of ancient Chinese magic!?

Lee just looks at Hood 1 like he's crazy.

HOOD 2

Blow his brains out and lets get out of here!

The store begins to tremor and shake. Something is coming.

Hood 1 aims at Lee's head.

BAAAARRRRROOOOAAARRRRRRRR!!!

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THE GLOWING BLUE DEMON SPIRIT BURST FROM THE GROUND, RIPPING through Hood 1's arm.

The gun falls to the bubbling ground. Hood 1 looks at his carterized shoulder stump, then his black chard arm smoking at his feet.

The RAPTOR-LIKE DEMON zooms around the store igniting everything it comes close to, creating an instant inferno.

Mr. Lee runs for the door, but the Demon blocks his way in a flash.

Lee stumbles back, patting out his shirt which has caught fire.

MR. LEE

No, please.

Mr. Lee scrambles back. His hand touches something. The gun.

HOOD 2

The Gun!

Hood 1 and 2 leap on Mr. Lee. They struggle for the weapon.

The Demon grabs a bag of chips and enjoys the wrestling match. It cackles to itself whenever a serious blow lands.

Mr. Lee is thrown through a candy rack. The Hoods rise to their feet.

Hood 1 holds the gun with his remaining hand.

DEMON

Now finish him!

Hood 1 one looks to Mr. Lee, then his arm on the ground. There is a moment of actual thought in his hate filled pea brain. We can see it in his eyes.

HOOD 1

Kiss my ass!

Hood 1 turns on the Demon, unloading the whole clip into the ugly fire monsters face.

The Demon falls behind the counter, dead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Hood 1 and 2 look at each other pleased. Mr Lee gets to his feet.

Hood 1 aims at Mr Lee and pulls the trigger.

CLICK. Empty.

HOOD 1 (CONT'D)  
Guess this is your lucky day,  
Chang.

Hood 1 and 2 laugh and head for the door.

A low gurgling growl comes from behind the counter. Flames ignite the wall of cigarettes, smoking up the place.

The Hoods stop at the door and turn back toward the sound.

THE DEMON SMASHES through the counter like a ragging bull, and cuts the Hoods in half.

Mr. Lee gasps at the sight of the burning severed bodies.

The Demon trains it's glowing yellow eyes on him.

DEMON  
This is going to feel soooo good.

A blast of small SILVER BALLS shatter the windows, and roll around the ground.

Mr. Lee and the Demon watch as the small balls stop, then like magnets shoot off to every spot in the store with fire.

The balls explode, instantly killing the fire in a white mist.

The Demon turns to look out the window, just as a BIG SILVER BALL hits him right in the face.

KABOOM!

The Demon is covered in a layer of foam and ice. It is frozen solid, looking more like an ice sculpture than a fire child of hell.

The walls and ground smolder around Mr. Lee as he stands in this dreamy world of smoky white.

The front door opens, signaled by the little bells chime.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

TWO IMPOSING FIGURES ENTER.

COWBOY  
Somebody call the fire department?

CRUISER  
Are you okay sir?

Cruiser and Cowboy go to Mr. Lee, checking his wounds.

COWBOY  
Over here Mamma.

Big Mamma enters with the first aid kit and tends to the shaken man's wounds.

BIG MAMMA  
Come here baby. Big Mamma's gonna  
take away the pain.

Maggy, James and Patrick follow and go to the iced Demon.  
They look him over.

MAGGY  
Pretty ain't it.

PATRICK  
You're weird.

MAGGY  
You have no idea.

PATRICK  
And I don't want to.

Patrick touches the frozen monster.

EXT. CITY - LEE'S CONER STORE - NIGHT

The two Fire Engines idle outside the store. Spot and Hex  
sit on the roof of Engine Z.

SPOT  
Recognize him?

Hex sniffs the air, then nods "no."

Spot leaps down and trots inside.

INT. LEE'S CORNER STORE - CONTINUOUS

Spot raises his leg, like the dog he wishes he was, and pees on the Demon.

JAMES

Ready to bag?

Spot's eyes glow gold and he scans the Demon.

PATRICK

Bag?

COWBOY

After we ice a cooker, we bag the remains and bury them on holy ground.

CRUISER

This keeps the Demon's soul from returning again.

Cowboy and Cruiser take out a large canvas bag.

SPOT

Wait. It's hollow.

James kicks the ice Demon over. It shatters like an empty shell. A black hole is revealed under it.

JAMES

On your toes, it's still kick'in!

All the Fire Eaters draw axes, swords and water guns.

They get back to back in the center of the store, surrounding Patrick and Mr. Lee.

Spot's eyes glow as he scans the room.

BIG MAMMA

He turn tail and go home?

COWBOY

Not likely.

Patrick draws his axe, momentarily fascinated by the electric shimmer of the blade.

JAMES

Our weapons are blessed and forged by the eternal light.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRUISER

In short, they get the job done.

No one moves, and nothing happens.

BIG MAMMA

He's run. Seen Big Mamma come through the door and high tailed it outta here.

COWBOY

Well, that is the usual reaction.

Before Big Mamma can retaliate, the door bell chimes and an unsuspecting CUSTOMER enters looking at his LOTTERY TICKET.

CUSTOMER

I won!

He pauses a moment, switching from dreams of Yachts and far off lands, to the bizarre sight before him.

MR. LEE

We're closed!

The Customer turns to leave but stops at the sight of the pavement boiling. He backs into the store and into Big Mamma.

Spot sees it too.

A ring of Fire encircles them.

Eight tiny DEMONS shoot from the flames and bounce around the walls, igniting everything they touch.

JAMES

It's a splitter!

The Fire Eaters open up with their foam guns, spraying the little glowing Devils.

One of the Demons zips by the Customer, his winning Lottery Ticket evaporating in a flash of flame.

CUSTOMER

My ticket!

James blast a Demon with his foam, but it has no effect on the little buggers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAMES

Foams not doing it! We got to  
squash'em!

A Demon faces off against SPOT who hiss at it. Spot stops  
the hissing and forces out a bark.

The Demon is flattened under Maggy's glowing BROADSWORD.

The Fire Eaters go to town, smashing the fast Demons and  
destroy the shop in the process.

The Five remaining Demons smash together, reforming into  
their Original form.

The grotesque Demon turns on Mr. Lee.

DEMON

I want my victim!

Patrick stands in the massive Blue Demons path. His Axe  
at the ready. He looks into the Demons burning soulless  
eyes.

FLASH TO -

THE BLACK SMOKE - THE BURNING RED EYES - MATTY- HIS  
FATHER'S BURNING CORPSE -

FLASH BACK TO SCENE -

JAMES

Cut him down Kid!

Patrick is frozen. The fear is too great. Too close to be  
facing it again.

The Demon smacks the axe from Patrick's hands and opens  
it's Jaws for the kill.

In a blurred whoosh of air, Hex slams the Demon against  
the wall and bags him. He beats the sack on the ground  
and looks at Patrick before taking off again.

Cowboy and Cruiser grab the bagged Demon remains.

COWBOY

Hex got himself a doggy, Bubba.  
Woo Ha!

Patrick watches Hex soar off into the night and  
disappears.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

PATRICK

(sotto)  
That's twice.

EXT. CITY - LEE'S CONER STORE - NIGHT

James, Patrick and the rest of the EATERS come out of the smoky store, or what's left of it.

Patrick pauses a moment at Mr. Lee, who's entire life has been turned upsidedown.

PATRICK

So no "Men in Black" de-nuro  
whatever to wipe his memory?

JAMES

This ain't a silly Sci-fi movie  
kid. Think about it. If I told you  
a demon from hell set my store on  
fire, would you believe me?

Patrick gets his point.

PATRICK

Better lie than have people think  
you're crazy.

BIG MAMMA

Better lie to get that insurance  
check, cause he sure as hell can't  
use that excuse.

EXT. ISLAND GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

The two Engines bubble up to the waters surface like submarines and beach on the shore. Cowboy and Cruiser haul the bagged demon off and set out for the graveyard.

They settle at a spot and drop the bag.

COWBOY

Where's the shovel?

CRUISER

I thought you had it?

COWBOY

I dug the hole last time.

Two shovels javelin into the dirt between them. They look back to see Big Mamma walking back to the engine.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRUISER

Hell of an arm on that one.

COWBOY

I know. Ever arm wrestle her?

CRUISER

Yeah, I beat her.

BIG MAMMA (O.S.)

No you didn't!

Maggy and James get out of the Engine and watch the men dig.

MAGGY

What do you think?

JAMES

He'll be fine. Just a little off, you know. Considering.

MAGGY

Well, he freezes up like that again.

JAMES

I know Maggs. I know.

They look at Patrick who stares out at the water from the cockpit. A million different thoughts are racing through his head, but it all comes down to one. What am I doing?

COWBOY

Let's go! I need a drink.

James, Spot and Maggy join the others at the fresh dug grave. They dump the Demons remains in.

Patrick quietly walks up to watch.

James takes out a small pouch and sprinkles Silver dust over the remains.

SPOT

From dust you came, to dust shall return. Eternally Damned soul, return to your prison, return to your Hell.

Maggy dumps a vile of Holy Water on the remains. Cowboy and Cruiser fill in the grave.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

INT. MOLLY MALONE'S BAR - NIGHT

The lively Irish pub jolts to the energy of 90's rock music on this warm summer night. Conversation flows as easily as the pints of Guinness.

Cowboy, Big Mamma, and Cruiser hold court at the bar, sharing pints of Guinness and shots of Jamesons Irish whiskey.

Maggy sways by the jukebox looking over the other music selections.

James sits in a booth in the back by himself. He has a full pint of Guinness in front of him. He watches the line where the foam and amber ale meet, making for hours of distraction.

James attention shifts to a man dressed in a black cloak, who appears at his side. James nods at the seat across from him and the man sits. They lean close having a secret conversation.

Patrick squeeze through the entrance, and search the place out.

Cowboy grabs Patrick, pulling him into the rowdy threesome, who are in the middle of an Irish drinking song.

Cowboy pours them all shots and they finish the song.

COWBOY

To our new mate!

The three clank their shots.

COWBOY (CONT'D)

That he never freezes up on the job again.

Patrick glares at Cowboy, and then the shot he's offering. The nerve of this drunk asshole. But he's right.

Patrick grabs the shot and they drink.

PATRICK

Sorry about tonight, it won't happen again.

Patrick moves on.

Cruiser takes the bottle of Whiskey away from Cowboy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

COWBOY

Hey Bubba, what gives?

CRUSIER

You're ahead of schedule. You usually don't make a complete ass out of yourself until after midnight.

COWBOY

Awe shit, give it here Cruiser!

Big Mamma takes the bottle from Cruiser.

BIG MAMMA

Come and get it.

Cowboy shakes his head, so much for that.

Maggy grabs Patrick as he passes the small dance floor. She pulls him close.

MAGGY

Wanna dance?

PATRICK

Aren't we already? Where's your Dad?

Maggy nods to the back.

MAGGY

Looking for his future in a pint.

Patrick sees James in the back. He sees him talking with the Hooded stranger.

PATRICK

Who's he talking to?

MAGGY

Don't know. My Father's full of secrets.

The Hooded man stands and exits out the back door.

PATRICK

And how about you? You have any secrets?

They stop swaying and look deep into each others eyes, all flirtation gone, now just a common understanding. They see a shared pain in there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MAGGY

It's all going to work out  
Patrick.

PATRICK

What makes you so sure?

MAGGY

You just got to believe in it. The  
rest is in Gods hands.

PATRICK

To bad I don't believe in God.

This floors Maggy. Patrick lets go of her and moves to  
James' booth.

JAMES

Take a seat kid. Wanna Pint?

PATRICK

No thanks. Look, I've been  
thinking and I can't do this.  
It's, it's too bizarre and strange  
and, well, hell. You saw me  
tonight. I almost ended the show.

JAMES

So you froze up, so what. You're  
still here. Look Kid, we all go  
through our bad spots, God knows.  
But it's about how you get through  
it. You claw and you fight, and  
you smash your way through it. You  
believe in yourself, and have  
faith that good will triumph over  
evil. I know it's cliche', but  
it's true. Every time we go out,  
and no one dies, and we stop one  
of those things, I come here and  
sit with my pint. Now mind you I  
haven't had a drop since Maggy's  
mum passed, because I promised  
her. But I sit, and think, and  
look into the swirling amber, that  
my soul is aching to taste, and I  
see all that I have in my life,  
that makes it worth living, and  
fighting for. How what we do,  
everyday, brings safety to  
billions of people. How we are  
doing our part to stop the  
greatest evil man has every known.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

JAMES (CONT'D)

Then all my problems, and the fact  
that I want a sip of this pint,  
are all put in there place.  
They're just things, that when it  
all boils down, don't mean a damn.  
All that matters in life is this.  
Are you fighter or not? For my two  
cents, it's that easy. It's what  
works for me. That and saying your  
prayer at night.

PATRICK

I wish I could say the same.

Patrick gets up and leaves.

Maggy stops dancing and looks at James. He shakes his  
head "no." Maggy goes after Patrick.

EXT. MOLLY MALONE'S BAR - NIGHT

Patrick moves up the sidewalk, the sticky night air is no  
comfort.

MAGGY (O.S.)

Hey!

Maggy follows behind Patrick, who doesn't stop.

MAGGY (CONT'D)

Patrick! Stop!

Patrick turns and faces her.

PATRICK

What?

MAGGY

What? What's the deal? You just  
going to leave me forever and not  
say good-bye?

Patrick won't look at her. Maggy takes his hand.

MAGGY (CONT'D)

Come on. Let's go for a walk.

PATRICK

Thanks, but I need to be alone.

MAGGY

That's the last thing you need.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

PATRICK

I'm not getting shit faced, if that's what you are suggesting.

MAGGY

Would you stop being such a brooding ass, and trust me.

PATRICK

Where are we going?

MAGGY

It's a surprise.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - HOT DOG STAND - NIGHT

Patrick sits on a bench watching Maggy order the HOT DOG MAN around. More this, more that. Perfect! She is so cute, he's almost forgotten his problems.

MAGGY

Ready?!

Maggy turns with two of the biggest chili cheese dogs in creation.

MAGGY (CONT'D)

Eat this and watch all your problems disappear.

Patrick grabs a dog, looking it over.

PATRICK

I eat this and I think I'll have more problems.

MAGGY

Just eat it...

They eat their chili dogs in silence.

MAGGY (CONT'D)

So why'd you become a fireman?

PATRICK

I don't know.

MAGGY

Shut up, yeah you do.

PATRICK

The Siren. The trucks. My dad.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Maggy nods.

MAGGY

Yeah. Growing up, I was told women couldn't be in the fire service, but that just fueled me more.

PATRICK

So you are one of those head strong women, that thinks they can do anything a man can?

MAGGY

And better.

PATRICK

Well, better than this man, that's for sure.

MAGGY

Jesus, stop being so hard on yourself. You're making it hard for me to be attracted to you.

Patrick smiles.

MAGGY (CONT'D)

That's better. So, you have a girlfriend?

PATRICK

Nope. I haven't really dated much. It's always been more of the drunken one night stand variety.

MAGGY

Oh really?

PATRICK

Is it getting hard to stay attracted to me again?

MAGGY

Actually, we are more alike than I would care to admit. But it is hard, doing what I do, and trying to have a real relationship.

PATRICK

That secret life thing always getting in the way.

MAGGY

Yeah. But a girl has needs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PATRICK

And right now, this girl needs a napkin.

Patrick wipes the chili Maggy has smeared on her cheek. She smiles at him, and he smiles back.

Maggy burst out laughing. Patrick has a chili bean covering his two front teeth, making it look like they are missing.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

What do a have something in my teeth? Get it out...

Maggy takes her napkin and cleans his teeth.

MAGGY

All better.

PATRICK

Thanks.

Patrick stands and holds out his hand.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Come on.

MAGGY

Where are we going?

PATRICK

It's a surprise.

Maggy takes his hand and they walk off into the summer night.

INT. PARK - BRIDGE - LATER

Pat and Maggy stroll to a stop on the cute stone bridge, like two lovers about to kiss.

They smile at each other, a longing in their eyes. Maggy moves closer to him.

MAGGY

I'm happy we did this.

PATRICK

Me too. It's exactly what I needed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAGGY

I told you.

PATRICK

From now on, I'll do whatever you say.

MAGGY

Now that makes you irresistible.

PATRICK

Then tell me to kiss you.

Maggy smiles, her face softening.

MAGGY

(whisper)

Kiss me.

They pull each other close and kiss. Soft at first, then deeper, the passion intensifying with each moment.

Patrick pulls from her, looking into her eyes to make sure this is really happening. It is, and he goes back in for more.

VOICE

Get a room!!!

Echo's from a gang of Kids running by.

The two lovers part giggling.

MAGGY

That's not a bad idea. But I must warn you, I only have one prerequisite when having a night of passion.

PATRICK

You want a foot massage?

MAGGY

No, he's gotta be hung like a firehose.

Patrick's face goes blank. He's never had a problem in that department, but a firehose! Maggy reads his face and cracks a wicked grin.

MAGGY (CONT'D)

Kidding!

(beat)

Though it doesn't hurt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PATRICK

I think it would.

They kiss again.

MAGGY

So, your place or mine?. Actually, we live at the same place now, right?

Patrick pulls away.

PATRICK

I don't know, Maggy.

MAGGY

Patrick, it's fine. My Dad will never know.

PATRICK

I'm not worried about that.

MAGGY

Then what is it? I'm not going to beg for it. Unless that turns you on?

PATRICK

No. This is just a dangerous road to go down, you know. What if I stay, and I fall in love with you. And then one night we go on a call to go stop Godzilla, and I freeze up, and I lose you. I can't have that happen again. I thought I had it in me. I thought I could stomach it all, but I can't. I'm not a firefighter, and I'm sure as hell not a Fire Eater.

Patrick turns and walks away.

Maggy is hurt, but she knows there's nothing she can do. He turned down sex for Christ sake! But then the anger and embarrassment takes hold.

MAGGY

For God's sake Patrick, don't be such a "girl."

PATRICK

It's the right thing Maggy. You know it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MAGGY

What? To turn your back on your fears? You do that, and they'll haunt you forever. Patrick, what hurt you so much that you can't even take a chance on a amazing thing?

PATRICK

I don't believe in God. I never have. All that Irish Catholic upbringing didn't sink in one bit, and I was an altar boy!

MAGGY

So what!?

PATRICK

So all of this stuff, changes everything. If all this evil can rise, where's the good?

Maggy goes to Patrick.

MAGGY

We are the good.

PATRICK

But who's looking out for us?

MAGGY

Well, what does your heart tell you? For me, it's the presence of love in my life that proves there's a God. That is enough for me.

Maggy gives his hand a squeeze and a peck on the cheek.

MAGGY (CONT'D)

Night.

Maggy strolls away alone. Patrick watches her go, but does nothing. MEMORIAL

INT. NEW YORK MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - NIGHT

We drift through the long white hallways like a spirit, silent in the stillness of the night.

BURN VICTIM WARD -

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We move in on room 301, the door opens by itself to reveal a white room, with a sheet drawn around a single bed.

The sounds of a respirator and other medical equipment keeping someone alive hums quietly.

The sheet parts and we see him.

NASSAR ROHO - The only survivor from the Ivory Towers fire.

His flesh is bandaged and wrapped in various ways, and his entire lower body is inside a climate bubble. He looks like hell to say the least.

Nassar mumbles in his sleep, as we hover over him.

EVIL VOICE (V.O.)

Wake my child. Wake to your  
master.

Nassar's eyes pop open. They fill with a hopeless fear. All consuming.

NASSAR

No, please, not again. God save  
me.

EVIL VOICE (V.O.)

I am here to save you. All of you.

NASSAR

Why me? Why are you doing this to  
me?

EVIL VOICE (V.O.)

I feel the darkness in your heart.

The climate bubble rips open, and Nassar levitates up from the bed. He struggles, but can't move.

EVIL VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I feel the pain and sadness. I can  
make it all go away.

NASSAR

No...

Nassar's bandages rip away, leaving him naked as a new born. The burns and wounds smoke and sizzle. Nassar clinches his eyes tight, he's in so much pain, he can't even scream.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The room fills with white smoke, and soon all we can see is the glow from the sizzling wounds.

From the smoke comes Nassar. His wounds are healed, his body muscular and primed.

He opens his eyes. They glow red hot, as if the fire of Satan was burning inside his soul.

We move into the glowing eyes and get a flash of what he will become.

We see the FIRE MONSTER that killed Patrick's Father. It roars through the flames.

PATRICK - wakes with a cry.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAWN

Patrick uncurls from the park bench where he drifted off. He stands and stretches in the early morning haze.

He looks down at the stack of news paper he used for a pillow and reads the story.

"SOLE SURVIVOR FOUND IN TRAGIC FIRE." Next to the story is a photo of Nassar on a gurney. He's holding Matty's fire helmet.

EXT. IVORY TOWERS - MORNING

Patrick looks up and down the deserted city street before sneaking under the police tape and entering the skeletal remains of the once majestic tower.

Patrick finds the remnants of the stairwell and makes his way up to the eighth floor.

INT. IVORY TOWERS - EIGHTH FLOOR

Patrick moves with caution along the wet black hallway, stopping at the door to apartment 807. He pushes in.

INT. APARTMENT 807 - CONTINUOUS

The Apartment has no floor, and Patrick must catch himself from falling in to the pit below.

He shimmyes along a support beam to about where his Father took his last breath.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He takes in the details. The bits of wallpaper, carpet, pillow, and other pieces of life that survived the blaze. Just not his Father.

Something glimmers in the wood, catching the rising sun.

Curious, Patrick makes his way over a very thin "could break any moment" floor board. But he has to know, and he's glad he did.

Patrick looks at his Father's FIREMAN BADGE. Every memory this dirty piece of metal could evoke does. It's an overwhelming moment of loss for Patrick.

It's all finally sinking in.

PATRICK

(sotto)

What do I Dad? You always had the right answer. Just please tell me what to do.

JAMES (O.S.)

You live, son.

Patrick whips around to see James and Spot watching him in the doorway.

He wipes his tears on his sleeve and holds up his Father's Badge.

PATRICK

What are you doing here?

JAMES

Our job. Wanna help?

Patrick doesn't say anything. He doesn't leave either.

SPOT

I'll look for the boiling point.

Spot scampers nimbly around the apartment, disappearing through a small hole in the floor.

James makes his way to Patrick. They stand in an open hole where a wall once stood, watching the city wake before them.

JAMES

Maggy seemed pretty upset when she got in last night. You didn't get fresh with her?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PATRICK

I'm a puppy dog compared to her?

JAMES

What's that suppose to mean?

PATRICK

Nothing, she's great.

(beat)

I've been thinking, what if there's no boiling point? What if there is another way for one of these things to enter our world.

JAMES

Could be, but this has been their way since the beginning of time.

(singing)

"But the times, they are a changing."

Spot leaps up on to the support beam, so he is eye level with them.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Let me guess, no boiling point.

SPOT

Yes. Troubling. It leaves only one explanation. What we have on our hands is a fully manifesting possession.

PATRICK

What like in "The Exorcist?" No way, I saw this thing and it wasn't some little girl running around projectile barfing with her head spinning. It was, , ,

SPOT

I am quiet aware of what it could be Mr. McFadden. What James and I are trying to assess is how it got here.

PATRICK

Sorry Fluffy.

Spots eyes glow gold. Patrick looks at James.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

He doesn't have Superman ray gun eye balls, does he?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JAMES

If he gets mad enough.

Spot's eyes go back to normal.

SPOT

So what are you doing here Mr. McFadden? I thought you didn't have the stomach for this line of work.

PATRICK

Well, the times, "they are a changing."

James smirks at Patrick. Spot shakes his head.

Their attention shifts to a faint sound coming from a nearby street.

They listen intently, trying to decipher the sound.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Pipes.

A FUNERAL PROCESSION comes around the corner and heads down their street.

It's for Patrick and his Father.

Fire Engines, Fire Men, friends and family all walk solemnly by the place that took their loved ones away.

Patrick and James step back into Shadow so as not to be seen by the mourners.

James chokes up, the old pipes getting to him.

Patrick doesn't shed a tear. He's done with his grief and fear. In this moment, his heart has found peace, and his mind, direction.

Patrick waits for the procession to pass, then looks to James and Spot.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

I'm in.

FADE TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - CENTRAL GAS AND POWER - DAY

Workmen and Technicians exit the imposing industrial facility.

A heavy set Blackman named IRV, 40's, pats a fellow worker on the back and heads for the far side of the parking lot to his truck.

INT. IRV'S TRUCK - DAY

Irv slides in tossing his security clearance BADGE on the seat.

He takes the wheel, but pulls his hand away. His palm bubbles with the imprint of the scolding hot steering wheel.

IRV

Jesus Christ!

NASSAR

Almost.

Irv realizes he's not alone a moment too late. The cab fills with smoke, and all we can see are the glowing eyes.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Nassar steps from the truck wearing Irv's workman suit and security badge. He passes behind a Van, and when we see him again, he is IRV.

INT. CENTRAL GAS AND POWER - DAY

Once through security, Irv transforms back in to Nassar. He heads straight for the main Gas line feed into the city.

NATURAL GAS TANKS tower over Nassar. Long thick tubes extend from them like unnatural roots, burying deep into an underground system under the city.

Next to the gas mains, is a light board representing the city and all the outlets and gas lines. Whatever he is planning, it will be devastating.

Nassar steps up to the largest of the gas tanks muttering an ancient cursed from a black and evil tongue.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

His eyes glow white hot, his skin bubbles, the very ground beneath him turns black. The transformation begins.

INT. FIRE STATION ZERO - PLAYROOM - AFTERNOON

The comfortable room is filled with cigar smoke from large Cubans. Cowboy, Cruiser, Big Mamma and Maggy play a hand of poker and share a pie from Mario's Pizzeria.

COWBOY

So looks like your date with Mr. Freeze didn't pan out so well did it, Maggster?

MAGGY

No matter, I still won't sleep with you Cowboy.

BIG MAMMA

You aren't missing much.

Cruiser looks at Cowboy in disgusts. Cowboy shrugs.

COWBOY

It gets cold and lonely some nights, Bubba. If I don't have a horse to snuggle up to, BM's the next best thing.

BIG MAMMA

I'd get up and whip your ass for that comment "Howdy Doody," but I've got a full house. Have'em.

Big Mamma shows her cards to the groans of the others.

She collects her cash. Maggy deals out the next hand.

BIG MAMMA (CONT'D)

So what is going to happen with that fine young man?

MAGGY

He's made his choice. I wouldn't be surprised if we never saw him again.

PATRICK (O.S.)

Be surprised.

They look at the door to see Patrick with James and Spot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COWBOY

Well look at what the cat dragged  
in.

SPOT

You never get sick of that joke,  
will you?

COWBOY

Reckon not!

Maggy gets out of her seat, very happy to see Patrick.

MAGGY

Patrick. So you're in?

Patrick smirks at the double meaning coming from her.

PATRICK

For good.

MAGGY

Good.

Cowboy saunters over puffing his stogie.

COWBOY

You ain't gonna "freeze" up on us  
again, eh Ice Man? Cause I'll tell  
you right now bubba, I don't want  
you watching my back when we go  
blazing.

Cruiser pulls Cowboy back.

CRUISER

Easy Hoss.

COWBOY

No, I won't. You got the Huevos or  
not, Ice?

Patrick is angry, but he can take anything this dip-shit  
has to say. Everyone waits for Patrick to answer, and  
he's about to when...

THE FIRE HOUSE ROCKS FROM A MASSIVE BLAST TREMOR.

Everyone is thrown to the ground.

Patrick is the first to his feet. He pulls Cowboy to his  
feet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PATRICK

You're about to find out, Bubba.

INT. ENGINE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Fire Eaters slide down the pole and suit up. Patrick sees he's got a personalized locker. He looks at James who nods.

JAMES

I knew you'd be back.

Cruiser goes to a wall mounted intercom.

CRUISER

Spot, report!

EXT. FIRE STATION ZERO - ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Spot scans the city, watching enormous explosions erupt in every direction.

His eyes glow and the city transforms from earth and concrete to one of light and life force energy. He sees the black tendrils reaching out under the city. He traces it back to the source.

The city's Gas and Power hub.

Spot leaps off the rooftop, and runs straight down the side of the cathedral wall.

Just as he is about to kiss pavement, the two Engines erupt from their secret exit. Spot leaps on the lead engine and they're off!!!

INT. ENGINE Z - CONTINUOUS

Spot takes his place next to Cruiser and James.

SPOT

The evil is spreading through the underground gas pipes, but it is centralized in the power plant.

JAMES

Jesus, they'll burn the entire city down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They pass the burning buildings, which set trees and cars on fire as well. Explosions rock from every direction. Frantic civilians run and scream for help

PATRICK

We have to help them!

SPOT

That's not our job. We must contain the source or all is lost.

PATRICK

Spot, why didn't you sense this?

Patrick knows why the moment the words leave his mouth. This is the same evil that killed his Father, he can feel it.

A VAN explodes next to them.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Look out!

Cruiser swerves out of the way, but Engine X isn't so lucky and the Van smashes in to it's left flank.

CRUISER

(on com)

Mamma, status?!

INT. ENGINE X - CONTINUOUS

Big Mamma, Maggy, and Cowboy cough through the smoke.

Maggy punches an order on the control board and the Engine self-extinguishes the flames with FOAM.

BIG MAMMA

(on com)

All good, blaze on baby.

EXT. CENTRAL GAS AND POWER - SUNSET

Workers evacuate the facility, as small explosions shake the ground.

The place is already surrounded by Three Fire Engines from nearby stations.

A group of FIREMEN plan there way in through the main entrance which is a blazing inferno.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FIRE CAPTAIN STEVENS

All right, we are going in to look for survivors. Stay down and be careful.

FIREMAN TAYLOR

Captain, shouldn't we wait for more back up?

FIRE CAPTAIN STEVENS

The whole city's on fire kid. It's just us and the Dragon.

The three Engines focus their FOAM on the entrance, killing the flames enough to make a passage for the men.

FIREMAN TAYLOR

Wait!!!

Captain Stevens turns to see the futuristic FIRE EATER ENGINES come through the smoke.

FIRE CAPTAIN STEVENS

Whoa...

The Firemen clear from the entrance, making room for the two Engines to drive straight into the belly of the beast.

FIREMAN TAYLOR

What station they from?

Stevens shrugs.

FIREMAN CAPTAIN STEVENS

Who ever they are, they're gonna need our help! Come on boys!

The Firemen charge in after the Fire Eaters.

INT. CENTRAL GAS AND POWER - SUNSET

The Fire Eater Engines roar through the massive power planet, firing off FOAM BOMBS and ICE SPRAY, leaving a smoky charred machinery in their wake.

INT. ENGINE Z - CONTINUOUS

Spot scans the area for the Evil entity, but gets nothing.

Cruiser heads for the large gas mains.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAMES

Let's secure those.

EXT. CENTRAL GAS AND POWER - GAS MAINS - CONTINUOUS

The two Engines stop at the super structure and cover it with ICE FOAM from their HOSE CANNONS.

The GAS MAINS are secured under a thick layer of ice.

The Fire Eaters pile out of their vehicles and douse the smaller easier to handle flames. The plant is secure for now.

JAMES

On your toes, that thing could still be here.

COWBOY

Your kitty sense tingling Spot?

SPOT

You'll be the last to know.

Cowboy shoots Spot a look and turns his attention on the melted power grid map.

Lights flash showing where the major leaks have happened in the city. It makes the design of a PENTAGRAM. Mark of the Devil.

COWBOY

Holy shit.

Before Cowboy can tell the others, the massive light board falls over on top of him.

MAGGY

Cowboy!!!

Patrick is closest and runs to him. Cowboy is pinned under the board, his lower half most likely severed.

COWBOY

It made a pentagram of fire in the city, bubba. The end is coming!

PATRICK

Hold on Cowboy.

Patrick tries to lift the light board, but it's no use.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COWBOY

Patrick. Don't freeze.

Cowboy winks at Patrick and fades.

The other Fire Eaters surround Patrick and their fallen man, shocked to silence. But it doesn't last.

THUMP -

The ground shakes around them.

CRUISER

Another explosion?

THUMP -

SPOT

It's bigger.

Spots eyes glow and he scans the shadows.

SPOT (CONT'D)

And coming our way!

A CLOUD OF BLACK SMOKE FLOODS INTO THE CHAMBER,  
SURROUNDING OUR HEROES.

Their helmets automatically drop a face mask and air filter, to protect them from the smoke.

JAMES

Spot?!

Spots magic eyes see through the smoke screen.

SPOT

Nine O'clock!

From inside the blanket of shadows comes a massive black MONSTER with glowing red eyes. It roars, making it's entire body glow like a bed of coals feeding off oxygen.

The FIRE MONSTER TOWERS over the mortals by at least ten feet.

CRUISER

(in Spanish)

Jesus Christ...

Patrick knows this creature. His blood boils at the sight of it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PATRICK

It's him.

Patrick raises his axe and charges blindly at the Monster.

MAGGY

Patrick!

There's no calling him back.

JAMES

Come on!!!

James draws his sword and leads the others after him.

Patrick throws a FOAM GRENADE at the Monster, fazing the creature a moment.

Patrick leaps head first and buries his blade deep in the Monsters thigh.

The creature roars furiously, and swipes at Patrick, who is tackled away by Maggy.

MAGGY

Is saving your ass going to be the basis of our entire relationship?

PATRICK

Don't worry, I'll do something to your ass too.

MAGGY

Sexual harassment in the work place, very unprofessional.

They get to their feet to see James, Cruiser, Big Mamma and Spot attacking the Monster in a united front.

Blades, Hydro Foam, and the kitchen sink are thrown at this thing.

Spot and Big Mamma climb in the water cannon turrets atop the two Engine's.

They blast the Monster back against the wall, the creature flails against the wave of HOLY WATER.

James and Cruiser draw their CROSS BOWS, loading large HARPOON STAKES.

They fire, pinning the Monster's hands in a mock crucifixion.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JAMES  
Finish it, Patrick!

James tosses his axe to Patrick.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
Right through the heart.

But before Patrick can charge to administer the death blow, the Monster strikes back.

It pulls its hands free, flinging the Harpoon Stakes at the two water turrets.

Spot jumps clear just before his turret is impaled.

Big Mamma isn't so lucky. The huge stake rips her in half, killing her instantly.

CRUISER  
Mamma!

Cruiser charges the beast, but is swatted away into a pipe. He's knocked out cold.

The Monster grabs Engine Z and smashes it into the ground, as if it were a child's toy.

FIRE CAPTAIN STEVENS and his men enter, taking in the bizarre fight.

JAMES  
Get outta here!

But it's too late for them.

The Monster lifts the wrecked Fire Engine and squashes the Firemen like ants.

Patrick sides with James, Maggy and Spot. They get Cruiser to his feet.

PATRICK  
How do we stop this thing?

JAMES  
We can't. We have to get out of here.

PATRICK  
We can't give up!

JAMES  
This battle is lost! Come on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

They run to Engine X. Patrick remains.

PATRICK

Hey!!!

The Monster turns it's attention on Patrick.

JAMES

Patrick! Are you nuts!?

PATRICK

Trust me.

The MONSTER charges.

The ground thunders.

Patrick turns and drives the axe into a large metal tank of LIQUID HYDROGEN.

He dives clear as the tank explodes a thick stream of liquid over the MONSTER.

The creatures charge slows to a halt. It confusingly tries to move, but its body is in a state of suspended animation.

Patrick looks at the others.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Cowboy was right, I am the Ice Man.

James shakes his head.

JAMES

Let's bag'em.

EXT. CITY - VARIOUS - DUSK

MONTAGE -

All over the city, pavement boils, as demons, devils and unknown terrors bubble up from Hell.

People run and scream in desperation.

A POLICE MAN shoots a flying Devil, making the vicious creature cackle with glee as the bullets rip through his dead flesh, having no effect.

The Devil swoops down, decapitating the Police Man in a flash.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dead Zombies march out of the city morgue, grabbing all the living flesh they can get their post-mortem hands on.

A PRIEST is cornered by a Demon. He holds up a Crucifix and spouts holy words. The Demon hisses, and flies away.

EXT. FIRE STATION ZERO - ROOFTOP - NIGHTFALL

The last rays of sunlight fade through the clouds of black smoke choking the city skyline.

We move to a large Stone gargoyle, tracing the sunlight down it's features, finally leaving it in complete darkness.

The stone eyes open. The stone skin becomes purple armored flesh. The wings expand to their full length.

HEX has awoken.

He scans the city, looking over the devastation.

Hex stands, ready to leap off into action when the station tremors violently from the inside.

The rooftop collapses in, erupting from it hundreds of Devils, all shapes and sizes.

They swarm around Hex, too many to fight off.

They ensnare him in a metal net and pull him down into the darkness.

WE FOLLOW THE SWARM DOWN THROUGH THE CITY STREET, INTO THE SEWERS, THEN DEEPER, INTO THE EARTH AND DOWN TO THE VERY BOWELS OF HELL.

Hex is strung up over a boiling pit of lava, hanging before the thrown of the dark lord of all evil.

SATAN

Resting in the shadows, cracks a wide jagged black toothed grin.

SATAN

At long last, I have you at my side again, brother.

INT. CENTRAL GAS AND POWER - NIGHT

Patrick approaches the freeze dried Monster, his magical weapon at the ready.

James and Maggy pull the spirit BAG from Engine X to finish the job.

Spot scans the Monster's energy.

SPOT  
Gentlemen, we have a problem.

JAMES  
What's new?

A small thumping sound comes from inside the Monster.

The Fire Eaters look at each other, wondering.

PATRICK  
Spot? What is it?

A fist breaks through the Monster's shell. It's a human fist.

VOICE  
Help me...

Patrick and James crack open the hollow Monster shell, revealing the naked man inside. It is Nassar. He is wild-eyed, and scared.

NASSAR  
What happened?

EXT. CITY - NIGHT

ENGINE X tears through the war torn city. The Fire Eaters see the city burning to the ground.

There's simply not enough of them to handle this problem.

PATRICK  
What are we going to do about this?

JAMES  
Pray.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PATRICK

Pray?! I'm serious. We can't just stand by and let the city burn.

JAMES

There's truly only one power that can save us now.

James bows his head, and says a silent prayer to himself. This sickens Patrick. Praying when they should be fighting.

EXT. FIRE STATION ZERO - NIGHT

Engine X pulls to a stop in front of the smoking cathedral.

They pile out and search over the wreckage.

JAMES

Over here!

James pulls open a secret hatch and the others follow him in.

INT. FIRE STATION ZERO - CONTINUOUS

James leads the others through the devastated base. They can't believe what has happened here.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Maggy goes to the command console and tries to access the main computers surveillance data base.

One of the smaller monitors comes to life and they watch as Devil and Demons enter the station and ransack the place.

They see the swarm around Hex before the screen goes to static.

MAGGY

Hex.

SPOT (O.S.)

Over here!

INT. ENGINE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Maggy, James, and Patrick run in to see Spot and Cruiser looking at the ground.

Before they can ask the question, it's made apparent what they are looking at.

Patrick peers down the huge BOTTOMLESS HOLE.

PATRICK

Why did they take Hex back to hell?

SPOT

He was one of the four horsemen of the apocalypse. Satan needs him to lead the charge on this world. Without Hex, there is no trumpet to break the seal and allow the Devil to walk the Earth.

PATRICK

Take a look outside! Hell has already risen!

JAMES

That's nothing compared to what awaits us. Soon the dead will rise, the sky will rain blood, and the world will fall into an eternal darkness.

PATRICK

Hex will never do it! He's good!

SPOT

He won't have a choice. Once the Devil is done with him, Hex won't even remember you.

JAMES

We always knew it would come to this. Just a matter of when.

James goes to his locker, which is still intact. He pulls out a SILVER FUTURISTIC SUIT OF ARMOR, built to withstand incredible heat.

MAGGY

You can't go! You'll never,,.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

All it takes is a look from James, and Maggy knows there's no changing his mind. Maggy and Cruiser help him put it on.

PATRICK

This is crazy. If anyone should go, it's me. Hex saved my life twice. I wouldn't even be one of you if it weren't for him. I'm going.

James shakes his head and grabs his oxygen tank.

JAMES

Only those with faith can make this journey.

PATRICK

Why?

JAMES

Because those with faith, believe they can come back.

(beat)

Besides, I'm not going alone. You ready?

SPOT

It's about time we did this.

James and Spot go to the edge of the hole. James fastens his protective Helmet.

MAGGY

Wait!

Maggy looks over his oxygen tank, adjusting the flow.

MAGGY (CONT'D)

That'll buy you an extra five minutes.

She hugs James. This is goodbye.

JAMES

Don't worry my angel. I'll be back. Believe it.

He winks at her and they part.

James and Spot take one last look at their friends and close their eyes, saying a prayer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAMES (CONT'D)

God, we are your soldiers. Give us strength and guidance through your spirit. Amen.

(beat)

Let's go stop the end of the world.

James and Spot leap into the hole, disappearing down the bottomless void.

Patrick puts his arm around Maggy and pulls her close.

It is a tender moment. That is until Cruiser puts his arm around Patrick. But that's okay too, under the circumstances.

INT. BOTTOMLESS PIT TO HELL -

James and Spot soar down through the endless darkness. Spot's glowing eyes look ahead.

JAMES

Think this was a stupid idea?

SPOT

Depends on if we survive the fall.

JAMES

Think we'll find him?

SPOT

Faith will be our guide.

INT. FIRE STATION ZERO - COMMAND CENTER

A SMELLING SALT -

Is cracked under the nose of Nassar, waking him with a jolt.

His eyes focus on Maggy, Patrick and Cruiser, who watch him inquisitively.

He suddenly makes a break for it down a darkened hallway which leads to a rubble cave in.

He turns and sees he wasn't followed.

PATRICK (O.S.)

We aren't going to hurt you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Nassar slowly makes his way into the light. His eyes plead for an answer.

NASSAR

What is happening to me?

MOMENTS LATER -

CRUISER -

Attaches a SUCTION CUP SENSOR to Nassar's seven chakra points. These sensors send energy readings into the computer, which Maggy is still fiddling with.

MAGGY

How's that?

The large screen comes to life with a visual representation of Nassar's life force. His seven chakra points emanate a black energy pulse.

PATRICK

Okay guys, what am I looking at here?

MAGGY

The sensors are reading the life force energy emanating from his seven chakra points. They are the centers of the soul, which connect us with the eternal power of the universe.

PATRICK

Okay. Why's his black?

MAGGY

His life force is, well, it's dead.

NASSAR

What!?

Nassar starts pulling off the sensors, but Cruiser puts a calming hand on him.

CRUISER

Easy hoss, you're very much alive and kick'in, right?

MAGGY

Because you were possessed by the devil, your life force is in a state of shock.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MAGGY(CONT'D)

This is bad for two reasons. One, you could expire any second, and two, the devil could possess you again.

This is too much for Nassar. His eyes roll back and he faints.

Patrick pulls the blanket over Nassar, giving him some peace.

PATRICK

I wonder how our boys are doing?

INT. HELL - WASTELAND OF LOST SOULS -

A vast and desolate terrain of jagged black rocks and bubbling lava swirls and spits.

JAMES AND SPOT APPEAR high above the wasteland, falling right over a large island of lava rock.

JAMES pulls a small POLE from his utility belt and throws it at the rock.

The tiny pole sticks into the rock, and sprouts into a gigantic FIREMAN'S POLE.

James grabs Spot and wraps himself around the pole.

The two of them slide down the Pole and land softly on the lava rock.

James taps the hundred foot tall pole, which shrinks back down to pocket size.

JAMES

So this is Hell. I thought it would be warmer.

SPOT

This is just the gateway, but I assure you, it's going to get a whole lot hotter once we get there.

Spot nods to the massive drop off ahead, where the river of lava is slowly taking them.

JAMES

Is it me, or does hell seem a little, empty?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SPOT

The Dark Lords plan is already at work. All of his minions are on their way to the surface, setting the stage for the final war. Let's just hope the good outweighs the bad up there.

Spot and James share a look. They both want to believe there's more good than bad on Earth, they just aren't completely sold on it.

Suddenly the rock they are riding tremors.

JAMES

Spot?

Spot scans the rock.

SPOT

This isn't good.

James looks at the rock.

JAMES

Is the rock unstable?

SPOT

It's not a rock.

THE ROCK -

Rises out of the river of lava, revealing a gigantic beetle like LAVA BUG.

The creature is unaware of its passengers and continues on to the drop off, which is like Niagara Falls in Hell.

JAMES

Hold on to your hair balls.

The LAVA BUG goes over the edge, with James and Spot holding on for dear life.

INT. HELL - SATAN'S CASTLE -

The Lava Bug lands with a Thunderous THUD.

James and Spot bounce off the bizarre creature, landing face down in fine black sand, like one of those beaches in Hawaii.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SPOT

James.

James wipes his face shield clear. His eyes go wide.

JAMES

Oh God. Would you look at that.

A MASSIVE CASTLE LOOMS BEFORE THEM. It is a shimmering twist of glowing black metal, sculpted like the oldest, most Gothic structure known to man.

Huge gargoyle like creatures are posted on tall jagged spires. Flames dance from cracks in the structure, and encircle entire levels of the castle. This is straight out of your darkest, most wild nightmare.

The Lava Bug begins to march toward the giant mouth like gate.

SPOT

Into the mouth of madness we go.

JAMES

Lions and Tigers and Bears, oh my.

James and Spot follow closely behind, using the creature for cover.

INT. SATAN'S THROWN ROOM -

SATAN

King of evil, lord of darkness, rises to his full majesty.

He looks exactly like the Monster Nassar turned into when he was possessed.

Satan stalks around the hanging Hex.

SATAN

It's been a long time old friend.  
But you have returned to me at the  
hour of my eternal triumph.

THREE FIGURES - Dressed in shredded black cloaks and red armor appear behind Satan. Blood oozes from the joints in their armor, making them look like iron clad pulsing blood vessels.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SATAN (CONT'D)

Your Horsemen are ready. They need only their captain to lead them into victory.

Hex looks at Satan for the first time. A RAGE we have never seen pass across his emotionless face surfaces.

SATAN (CONT'D)

It is your destiny. There is no End with out the Trumpet blaring. You know how long I've been waiting for this! And you know that I cannot take over unless it follows the prophecy, and what is written, and all the other excuses that have been cursed and damned upon me. But the one thing I have learned over the last two thousand years, is to play his game. Play it better than him, show him how horrible his angels can be and turn them all against him. That time has come. Our time is now.

One of the HORSEMEN presents a golden TRUMPET to Satan.

SATAN (CONT'D)

Ride into oblivion brother. Ride and all will be forgiven.

Forgiven? Hex shakes his head no.

HEX

The damned cannot forgive.

SATAN

The damned have no choice.

Satan whistles, and four mighty WINGED BLACK HORSES charge in and snap to attention.

Satan grabs Hex and mounts him on a HORSE. He puts the Trumpet in Hex's hand, and forces it to his lips.

SATAN (CONT'D)

Sound the call.

Hex struggles but is no match for the dark lord, who forces the Trumpet into Hex's mouth.

SATAN (CONT'D)

Sound the call and fulfill your destiny!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Finally, against his will, Hex sounds the call.

The Trumpet thunders through the caverns of hell, shaking the foundations of Heaven.

Hex is transformed into one of the armor clad riders. He rears his horse and leads the charge.

THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE ARE COMING.

INT. FIRE STATION ZERO - COMMAND CENTER

Nassar is passed out on a makeshift cot.

Maggy enters with a pot of coffee and some cups. She sets it down next to Cruiser and Patrick, who watch the CNN news coverage.

ON TV - REPORTS FROM ALL AROUND THE WORLD ARE COMING IN.

WOLF BLITZER - CNN Crack news man appears super-imposed over the live feeds of destruction coming from major cities around the World.

WOLF BLITZER

(on tv)

It is like nothing the world has ever seen. From every corner of the globe, demons, devils and monsters are coming out of the ground and wrecking havoc, taking out major cities, towns, and killing thousands of innocent people. Military forces have been mobilized, but already have proven ineffective. It is as if hell has risen on Earth. Our Judgement Day has finally come.

There's a scream off screen and Wolf reacts.

WOLF BLITZER (CONT'D)

(on tv)

Back! No! Get away from me you gruesome son of a bitch!!!

A DEVIL

Grabs Wolf by the neck, and tosses him aside. The Devil proceeds to pick up the microphone and give his own report.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEVIL REPORTER

That's right Wolf, all you sorry  
innocent lambs are up for the  
biggest slaughter in history.

The Devil eats the camera and the TV goes black.

Patrick looks at Maggy and Cruiser. They are just a  
hopeless on what to do as he is.

PATRICK

Well, I've sat around long enough.  
You ready to fight?

CRUISER

Are you crazy? You saw the report.  
There's too many of them out  
there!

PATRICK

The odds are always against the  
good guys Cruiser.  
(beat)  
Have some faith.

Maggy smiles at Patrick. Maybe he does get it.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Shit.

CRUSIER

What? Are they coming!!?

Patrick nods at Nassar's cot.

It's empty.

PATRICK

Now where in the world do you  
suppose he snuck off to?

INT. ENGINE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nassar stands at the edge of the hell hole. He's chanting  
the dark words quietly.

PATRICK

Step away from the edge. Now!!!

Nassar pays no attention to them as they surround him,  
each armed and ready.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Nassar turns slowly to face them. He finishes his chant, but keeps his eyes closed.

NASSAR

Can you hear it? The trumpets are sounding. The horsemen are coming.

Fire shoots from the hole, engulfing the entire room.

The Fire Eaters jump for cover behind a pile of rubble, their FIRE PROTECTIVE MASKS, automatically cover their faces.

They see for the first time -

NASSAR

"HULKING OUT" into SATAN. His body pulsing, muscles growing, skin changing from soft flesh to black steaming hot armor. Horns sprouting from his head, a long thick pointed tail rising like a weapon at his side.

PATRICK

Run!

The Fire Eaters turn tail and haul ass out of the fire house.

The Massive SATAN MONSTER turns, his glowing eyes squint, acknowledging the pleasure he is about to have destroying this world. He grins and charges after them.

SATAN

And so it ends.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Patrick, Maggy and Cruiser race from the station into the blazing chaos that is the city.

A woman holding her child runs from a FAT DEVIL with a rotting belly, who hungrily grabs for the child.

FAT DEVIL

Gimme, gimme, gimme.

PATRICK

Eat this.

Patrick throws a hatchet right between the little bastards eyes, moments before he gets his prize.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

But before the woman can thank him, a larger, more menacing Demon snatches the woman and child, taking them up to the black sky.

With nothing they can do, the Fire Eaters press on through the chaos.

The ground shutters from an enormous impact.

The Cathedral Fire Station Zero is hidden under caves in on itself, like a melting ice sculpture.

The flattened roof erupts in a massive blast.

The FOUR HORSEMEN of the Apocalypse soar out in a streak of fire and brimstone.

The lead HORSEMAN blares a trumpet, making everyone cover their ears from the shattering sound.

Patrick becomes more and more dizzy with each blare of the horn. There's only on thing he can do.

Patrick draws his CROSSBOW, and loads a Crucifix shaped HARPOON.

He aims at the Trumpet blasting Horseman and fires.

But the Harpoon never reaches its mark. Instead it is snagged mid-air by SATAN.

The gigantic SATAN MONSTER tosses the harpoon aside and laughs at Patrick and the other two Fire Eaters.

SATAN  
All is lost my lambs.

Satan raises his fists overhead to crush Patrick with a mighty blow.

A BUS -

Slams into the side of Satan, knocking the magnificent beast into an apartment building.

The side door opens.

FATHER O'ROURKE, 60's, silver haired Irish Priest at the wheel.

PATRICK  
You?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Patrick recognizes O'Rourke as the Mysterious Hooded man talking to James in the pub.

O'ROURKE  
 Introductions later, Laddie. Get  
 your God fearing asses in!!!

The Fire Eaters pile in the bus, and O'Rourke guns the engine, trampling anything in his path.

INT. BUS - NIGHT

O'Rourke maneuvers down an abandoned ally, the Fire Eaters see that the bus is already full of men, women and children.

PATRICK  
 Where are you taking us?

O'ROURKE  
 Someplace safe.

CRUISER  
 Nowhere's safe, man. Those things  
 are everywhere.

O'ROURKE  
 Have faith my son. God is with us.

They make a sharp turn into a garage, and disappear from sight.

INT. HELL - THE GATES OF SATAN'S CASTLE -

James and Spot sneak along the winding road to the jaws of Satan's den.

JAMES  
 So what do you think? Can we just  
 walk in?

SPOT  
 I think we should retain as much  
 of an element of surprise as  
 possible.

James climbs down the side of the elevated path. He eyes a cavern just below the main entrance.

James takes a grappling hook gun from his utility belt and fires the line to the cavern opening.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAMES

Hop on.

Spot jumps on James' back and they zip over the lava lake, into the darkness of the cave.

INT. SATAN'S CASTLE - CAVERN -

James and Spot take in the darkened cave, the floor littered with the skeletal remains of man and beast.

Beads of sweat run down James face. He looks at Spot, who's fur is matted and dirty.

JAMES

You doing ok in this?

SPOT

I am a creature of the Divine.  
I'll make it?

INT. DUNGEON - CONTINUOUS

This is a place of unspeakable horrors. Pots boil with eyeballs and heads, bodies ripped of their flesh dangle from meat hooks, damned souls scream and beg for mercy.

LARGE MONSTROUS HOODED EXECUTIONERS

Administer hundreds of tortures on their fallen prey. Each eye splitting, bone popping, spine crunching blow is met by a belly laugh, or cheer of admiration from the others.

James and Spot peer down on the scene from the cavern opening.

SPOT

Devils playground. This is not for  
the faint of heart.

JAMES

Or stomach. What's that smell?

James wretches. Not only is it hot here, but now it stinks.

JAMES (CONT'D)

I tell you. If I didn't say my  
prayers before, seeing this would  
do the trick.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Spot's head snaps to attention. Something serious has caught his eye. His tail flips back and forth, signaling his excitement.

SPOT

At last we meet again.

JAMES

Who, were?

SPOT

Fall, the Devil's Witch.

FALL

Prances between the towering Executioners, inflicting a pain here, some suffering there.

The waif Witch has skin of burnt tinfoil, and a wild craggy main of hair, which has the look and feel of steel wool used too many times.

Her black eyes dart here and there, as she reaches into her bag of tricks to sprinkle a spell of no return.

FALL

(singing)

The end is here, end is here,  
burning all in its way, oh what  
fun it is to kill with the devil  
on his way"

The Executioners yell "HEY" like a chorus to the demonic song, which is in the tune of "Jingle Bells."

Fall moves to a beautiful WINGED UNICORN, which is chained up for Wing removal. The horse rears and bucks, but the evil Witch just cackles.

Fall and the Executioners continue to sing while James and Spot disappear from the look out.

INT. CAVERN - CONTINUOUS

James and Spot come to the end of the cavern. Beneath them lays the epicenter of darkness in this world and all others.

The look down the pit, which is covered in a layer of swirling black smoke.

Spot scans the layer, but he shakes his head.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SPOT

I can't see through it.

JAMES

So it's truly a leap of faith.

SPOT

Faith is all we need in the valley  
of darkness.

James smirks at the fuzzy little prophet.

JAMES

After you.

Fearless, Spot steps to the edge and jumps off.

ZRRRAPPPP!!!!

Spot is hit in mid-air by a PURPLE BOLT OF ENERGY,  
turning from a spotted cat, to a spotted DOVE.

Spot flutters around, as he and James turn to look at  
their attacker.

FALL

She grits her black teeth and them.

FALL

I could smell the righteousness  
dripping of your worthless skin.

Fall fires another bolt from her wand at James.

He deflects the bolt with his axe blade, ricocheting it  
into the wall.

But the sudden force is too much to take. He is knocked  
off the cliff and swallowed up by the swirling black  
abyss. His axe falls smoking on the cavern floor.

SPOT

James!!!

(to Fall)

First you turn me into a cat, and  
now a bird!!!

FALL

I'm knocking you down the food  
chain, one bite at a time.

Spot fires gold energy bolts from his eyes at Fall, who  
retaliates with Purple beams from her wand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The cave flashes with a dazzling thunder and light show, that would put any Fourth of July fireworks to shame.

INT. SATAN'S THROWN ROOM -

THUD -

James blinks, the darkness slowly becoming shapes and forms around him.

He closes his eyes saying another silent prayer. Then he realizes he's on fire. Well not on fire, more like sizzling.

James gets to his feet and sees what it is exactly he has landed on.

SATAN -

The massive prince of Darkness sits like a stone in his thrown, his eyes glowing like he's in some kind of trance state.

James leaps from the massive Monsters lap, landing in front a shiny black stone.

A mighty HAMMER sticks from the stone, and is encompassed with a beautiful BLACK FLAME.

JAMES

(sotto)

The Hammer of God, which struck  
Satan down from heaven.

James steps up to the Hammer. He crosses himself and reaches for the burning hilt.

JAMES (CONT'D)

(sotto)

Lord give me strength.

James grabs the hilt, pain immediately shoots through his body.

He grits his teeth and fights through the searing pain. He's going to pull the "mother" out if it's the last think he ever does.

And it just might be.

INT. PRIEST'S UNDERGROUND COMPOUND - NIGHT

O'Rourke helps the last men, women and children off the bus.

Patrick, Maggy, and Cruiser mull around with a group of about two hundred people from all walks of life.

Other PRIESTS hand out blankets, bread and water.

The Priests gather around O'Rourke, who talks to them in confidence while they move to a make shift podium.

O'ROURKE

Greetings everyone. I'll keep this short and to the point. As you have figured out, we are witnessing Armageddon. The forces of evil are moving to take over our world. This cannot happen.

CROWD MEMBER

What can we do?!

O'ROURKE

We can fight.

CROWD MEMBER

But how? Nothing kills those things!

Before O'Rourke can reply, Patrick speaks up.

PATRICK

The Father's right. I am a Fire Eater. We were responsible for killing these things, while keeping it hidden from the rest of you. But the secret is out.

CROWD MEMBER

Why didn't you "Fire Eaters" stop this?

MAGGY

We've never had to deal with an attack of this scale. But we can stop them. We just need everyone's help.

O'ROURKE

And that is why all of you are here.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

O'ROURKE (CONT'D)

We will spearhead a counterattack, saving as many lives as we can, while fighting back the forces of evil.

PATRICK

Do you have weapons?

O'Rourke nods, and the Priest pull open a massive hanger, revealing an arsenal of weapons.

O'ROURKE

They've been blessed and anointed in the proper rights. Weapons that can kill the dead.

Everyone but the Priest and Fire Eaters look confused.

PATRICK

Alright people, you heard the man, grab your weapons, and get ready for battle.

CROWD MEMBER

Battle?! The only time I've gone into Battle is on my Playstation.

PATRICK

It's real simple folks. You can do nothing, and die scared and alone. Or you can take up a weapon, and fight to the death for all that is good in the world.

You could hear a pin drop. Everyone looks at Patrick, and each other, waiting for the next move.

TYSON - a young BLACK KID, no older than 16, steps forward.

TYSON

Let's kick these motherfucker's asses!

Tyson looks at O'Rourke.

TYSON (CONT'D)

Sorry Father.

O'ROURKE

I couldn't have said it any better my child.

This is just the thing everyone needed. One of their own stepping up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The crowd shouts similar sentiment, and before long they are grabbing weapons and gearing up.

Patrick, Maggy and Cruiser side with O'Rourke.

MAGGY

How did you know about all of this?

O'ROURKE

The brothers and I belong to an even older order than the Fire Eaters. We are the Knights of Heaven, started by the Apostles after the death of the Messiah. They knew dark days would follow, and they have. You father and I have planned for this, over many pints.

CRUISER

Even our secret society has a secret society. Cool.

O'ROURKE

We are the last line of defence.

They look at the rag-tag group of fighters sprawled out before them.

PATRICK

Let's hope it holds.

INT. PRIEST'S UNDERGROUND COMPOUND - CHURCH - LATER

Patrick enters the small makeshift Church. He looks up at Christ on his CROSS. Should he fall to his knees and pray?

MAGGY (O.S.)

I thought you didn't pray?

Patrick turns to see Maggy.

PATRICK

I don't.

MAGGY

Patrick, if there was ever a time to make peace with God, now would be the time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PATRICK

I made my peace with God, the moment I stopped believing in him.

MAGGY

How can you not believe when you see all this evil?

PATRICK

Maybe evil is all there is. You know, I used to believe. I used to say my prayers. And when my mom got sick, I said my prayers every night, I begged, and I pleaded, I swore I'd give up anything, so that she could live. All those prayers, and not one answered.

Maggy takes his hand. There is a mutual fear in their eyes.

MAGGY

I'll pray that you see the light, before it's all over.

Patrick pulls her to him and they kiss. It's deep and intense, and may just be the last time they ever kiss anyone again.

"UHH HMMMM"

The lovers break to see Father O'Rourke standing at the entrance.

O'ROURKE

If you don't mind, we have our duty.

Patrick and Maggy glow with embarrassment. But O'Rourke's right. They got a job to do.

PATRICK

(to Maggy)

We'll finish that conversation once all this "end of the world" stuff is over.

INT. UNDERGROUND COMPOUND - CONTINUOUS

Everyone is gathered around the podium, armed and ready.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

O'Rourke rises to the pulpit and puts his hands together in prayer.

Everyone, regardless of their beliefs or denomination, bows their head.

O'ROURKE

Lord, you have called upon us in this dark hour to stand against an impossible foe.

EXT. CITY - VARIOUS - NIGHT

The carnage rages, as the flaming body strewn streets of Manhattan see no end in sight.

O'ROURKE (V.O.)

Since the beginning of time, we knew this day would come.

Devils, Demons and other creatures of your darkest imagination kill, destroy and pillage all in their path.

INT. UNDERGROUND COMPOUND - EXIT HALL -

Patrick, Maggy, Cruiser and O'Rourke lead the army down the hall. This is mankind's last stand.

O'ROURKE (V.O.)

Lord we ask for your guidance and strength to reclaim this holy land. To drive the forces of evil away, once and for all. In your name oh heavenly father, Amen.

The huge iron doors open, revealing the burning city before them, and the horrors that await.

ALL (V.O.)

Amen.

Patrick raises his axe and leads the charge. The crowd follows, calling out the battle cry of fury!

EXT. CITY STREET - THAT MOMENT

Monsters, Devils, and Demons come at them from every angle.

The violence is blistering, but the forces of good hold their own against the overwhelming evil.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Patrick and O'Rourke hold the line, slashing their army inch by inch against the unending waves of terror.

INT. HELL - SATAN'S CASTLE - CAVERN

Spot flutters clear of a purple blast from Fall's wand.

FALL

Stop moving you little rat!

SPOT

Getting tired old girl? Not the sour hag you used to be?

Spot zaps a stalactite, making a cave in pile over Fall. The Witch is covered in rubble.

Spot lands on the pile of rocks, like David on Goliath.

FALL'S HAND erupts from the pile and grabs Spot.

The witch throws him against the wall and he falls limp on the ground.

Fall raises her wand, it glows with purple electric hairs.

Spot regains consciousness to see his fate. Only one chance.

James' axe.

FALL fires the death blow.

Spot hops on the edge of the axe handle, pivoting the blade to rise like a shield in front of him.

The purple beam is deflected off the broadside of the axe blade, and fires back at FALL.

ZZZRRRAAAPPP!!!

The evil Witch shrieks in terror as her own spell turns her into a small EARTH WORM.

Spot flutters over to the Worm, and without a moments hesitation, eats it.

SPOT (CONT'D)

No bad.

Spot's body suddenly puffs out, like he's being pumped with air. Just as it seems he's going to pop.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POOF -

A cloud of feathers fills the cavern.

Then we see him.

SPOT -

Proud, sleek, tongue hanging, tail wagging. He's back to normal. He's a dog again!

INT. SATAN'S THROWN ROOM

JAMES

Body shaking, flames trailing up his arms, still holds tight to the hammer, determined to tear it free.

It budes an inch.

He can feel it. It want's to come out. It wants to be free, and hum with power.

James roars with pain, and he pulls one last time with all his might.

James pulls the massive HAMMER from the stone and falls to the ground, exhausted.

He reaches out to grab the hilt, but his hand is crushed under a massive foot.

James looks up to see SATAN smiling down on him.

SATAN

It is said, only a mortal, pure of heart, could pull the Hammer of God from its place.

Satan picks up the Hammer.

SATAN (CONT'D)

You must be a Saint.

JAMES

And you must be a sinner. Where's Hex?!

SATAN

He is following his destiny and leading the charge of the Apocalypse.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAMES

He would never do that! He has  
forgiving himself for the past. He  
is good and righteous.

SATAN

You can take the Devil out of  
Hell, but you can't take the Hell  
out of the Devil.

Satan raises the Hammer overhead to squash James like a  
bug.

SATAN (CONT'D)

Say hello to God for me.

A GOLD ENERGY BOLT Zaps the Hammer from Satan's hand. The  
Monster reels around, freeing James in the process.

SPOT -

Eyes glowing, growls at Satan.

SATAN (CONT'D)

You dare strike me!

SPOT

Yeah, and I'll piss on your leg if  
you don't watch your tone.

Satan glows with rage. Massive Fireballs fill his hands.

JAMES

You know, you shouldn't play with  
fire.

Satan turns, and is meet by the heavenly force of God's  
Hammer.

The Monster flies across the room, smashing his thrown  
into rubble.

James twirls the Hammer in his good hand. It is very  
light for such a large weapon. Spot sides with him.

JAMES (CONT'D)

You know what your problem is?  
You've never forgiven yourself.  
You carry around so much hate and  
fear. You need to let it go. You  
need to love again.

Spot looks at James like he's mad.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SPOT

Are you trying to save his soul?

JAMES

It's worth a shot.

(to Satan)

So how about you ask God for forgiveness, love your fellow devil, and we can all live happily ever after. What do you say big guy?

Satan projectile barfs MOLTEN LAVA at them.

James and Spot jump clear.

JAMES (CONT'D)

I'll take that as a no.

SPOTS

Let's get out of here.

JAMES

Great idea. How?

Spot whistles.

From the dark swirling cloud above them, comes a vision of WHITE GLORY.

THE WINGED UNICORN soars down to them.

Satan reels, and throws fire balls at the magnificent creature.

The Unicorn maneuvers between the lethal blast and lands next to our heros.

James and Spot climb on the impressive steed.

SATAN

You will not leave with your souls.

The Unicorn soars into the black sky, vanishing into the cloud.

Satan roars, and spouts massive bat-wings. He leaps into the air after them.

INT. HELL - SATAN'S CASTLE - VARIOUS

The Unicorn races through the vast caverns of the black castle. They can hear Satan closing in behind them, as the walls and foundation rumble with his furry.

Satan roars from the dark cavern with hundreds of devils and demons swarming around him.

JAMES

Head for the draw bridge, I got an idea!

The Unicorn races toward the mouth-like drawbridge.

James wields the Hammer, smashing the shutter-pin as they exit.

The jagged toothed mouth slams shut.

JAMES (CONT'D)

That should hold'em.

WHAMM!

WHAMM!

The evil force on the other side won't be trapped for long.

INT. HELL - CONTINUOUS

The Unicorn streaks from the black castle, with James and Spot holding tight.

SPOT

There!

The Unicorn sees the opening to the surface.

BLLLAMMM!!!!

The entire entrance to the castle is destroyed.

James and Spot look back, to see Satan standing in the rubble.

He roars at them.

SATAN'S EYES GLOW and he raises his arms, calling on his dark powers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Pillars of Lava erupt into a wall around the Unicorn, as Rocks begins to rain down on them.

JAMES

We're trapped!!!

SATAN CLAPS his hands together.

THE WALL OF LAVA AND ROCKS SEAL AROUND OUR HEROES. IN A SINGLE MOMENT THEY ARE GONE, BURIED ALIVE IN A PILE OF STEAMING RUBBLE.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Patrick sides with Maggy and Cruiser, who crush everything that comes their way.

CRUISER

I don't know how long I can keep this up!

PATRICK

Have faith. It's all we got!

Suddenly the legion of Devils, fall back and hold, as if waiting for something to happen.

MAGGY

I don't like this one bit.

BRRRRRRRRRAAAAAGGGGGG!!!

PATRICK -

Falls to his knees. The sound is ear splitting.

The deafening blast thunders again. Maggy, Cruiser, O'Rourke, they are all on their knees.

The army of demoms hoots and hollers with excitement.

Patrick manages to look at the sky. Soaring down at them, four massive shapes.

The FOUR HORSEMEN land on the street on their Devil Steeds.

Patrick looks at the one with the Trumpet.

The Lead Horseman goes to blow the Trumpet again. If he does, their heads will explode.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PATRICK

Give it a rest!

Patrick flings a manhole cover at the Horseman, knocking him off his steed.

The three other Horsemen laugh, which is followed by a roar from the legion behind them.

Patrick some how staggers to his feet.

MAGGY

Patrick...

The lead HORSEMAN rises in front of Patrick. He's enormous, unsheathing an even bigger SWORD.

Patrick raises his sword.

PATRICK

The bigger they come.

The Horsemen swings with lightening speed. It takes Patrick everything just to block the blow.

Patrick is knocked to the ground.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

The harder they hit.

The Horseman stands over him, raising his sword for the deathblow.

Patrick sees the dark eyes inside the menacing mask. He knows those eyes.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Hex?

The Horseman pauses.

He knows Patrick. His will is in turmoil. The Trumpet shakes in his hand.

Patrick sees it and acts.

Patrick chops the Trumpet in half, breaking it's grip on the Horseman.

His massive body falls to his knees before Patrick, who pulls the mask away, revealing HEX.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Hex!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Hex looks at Patrick.

PATRICK (CONT'D)  
I save your life once more and  
we're even.

If he's not mistaken, Hex smiles at him.

PATRICK (CONT'D)  
So you think we can take them?

Hex turns with an inhuman speed, firing the shards of the  
Trumpet at the three other Horsemen.

They are pierced by the magic instrument, and shatter  
into empty shells.

The Legion of devils stand confused, as fear sets in for  
the first time.

O'ROURKE  
Knights of Heaven, drive them back  
into the darkness!

O'Rourke and his army charge at the legion of devils,  
which retreat in a frenzy.

MAGGY  
Patrick.

Patrick turns to Maggy. She nods at a body on the ground.

It's NASSAR.

He's barely alive. His eyes still smoke from the breath  
of Satan, but he is not fully possessed.

PATRICK  
Nassar.

Nassar tries to speak. It's just a whisper.

NASSAR  
He's done with me. I'm no use  
anymore.

MAGGY  
Why? What's going to happen?

NASSAR  
He's coming. Now.

Nassar's body shakes with fear, as the adrenaline gets  
him to his feet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

NASSAR (CONT'D)

We have to run and hide. There's no beating him, there's no winning against his power.

Patrick, Maggy, Cruiser, and Hex form up around Nassar.

The street is now quiet, almost peaceful, as the war as moved to the next block down.

NASSAR (CONT'D)

We should run. It's the only way to survive.

MAGGY

You of all people should know there's no running from this.

PATRICK

Don't worry, we are the Fire Eaters. This is what we do for a living.

The groups gives a little "WHO YA!" yell and readies for the next catastrophe.

SILENCE, then.

FARRRT!

They all look at Cruiser, who shrugs.

CRUISER

You know how long I've been holding that in?!

The ground rumbles.

PATRICK

Cruiser?

CRUISER

Not that time, Hoss.

PATRICK

Alright, time to earn that overtime pay.

MAGGY

Hey. Whatever happens. I love you guys. Just thought I'd say that.

CRUISER

Love you to babe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Patrick looks at Maggy. He touches her hand, no need to say the words.

RUMBLE -

The earth shakes under their feet.

NASSAR

We are doomed, doomed!!!

PATRICK/CRUSIER/MAGGY

Shut up!

The cars on the street shake, the buildings quiver, the asphalt cracks.

NOTHING, then -

The entire block explodes, as a wave of fire erupts like a volcano.

The FireEaters are thrown to the ground.

PATRICK

Look out!

They dodge blocks of cement raining down around them.

MAGGY

Patrick!

PATRICK

Over here!

The Eaters regroup around Nassar, who hasn't moved an inch he's so frozen by fear.

Black smoke seeps through the massive hole in the ground. It swirls around them, making it impossible to see.

Patrick searches in the wall of darkness for any sign, but sees nothing. He looks at Hex who shakes his head, then pauses.

He sees something.

Before Patrick can ask, Hex flies into the smoke.

The eerie silence is broken by the sound of bones cracking, and flesh tearing.

MAGGY

Hex?...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

PATRICK

We are sitting ducks in here.

Patrick, followed closely by Maggy, Nassar and Cruiser wade through the smoke. They can sense the evil presence around them.

NASSAR

What's that!?

A slumped form huddles before them, shaking. Patrick raises his axe, ready to attack.

MAGGY

Hex!

Hex has been ripped to shreds. Arms broken, Wings torn off, beaten to a pulp. He looks seconds from Death.

MAGGY (CONT'D)

Hex, no.

Hex opens his bright yellow eyes, a deep sadness fills them.

HEX

Believe.

Hex closes his eyes. He's not dead, but fading.

This is too much for Maggy. First her father, now Hex!

MAGGY

SHOW YOURSELF, YOU COWARD! Show yourself!!!

CRUISER

Easy Mag's. Take it easy.

PATRICK

Down!!!

They hit the deck, just as a flaming car flies overhead, and explodes into the side of the building.

Maggy's back on her feet.

MAGGY

Is that all you can do, coward?  
Throw cars at us from your safe  
little hiding spot!!!

A massive black hand reaches from the smoke and back hands Maggy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

Her limp body flies into the smoke.

PATRICK

Maggy!!!

CRUISER

Bastard!!!

Cruiser opens fire with his duel GATTLING GUN STYLE ice bomb blasters. He carpets the area, till he is spent.

Silence.

CRUISER (CONT'D)

Punk ass Devil.

A buck shot of ice clusters comes from the smoke.

Patrick tackles Nassar to safety, but Cruiser isn't so lucky.

His body is racked with his own freezing ice bombs. He is covered by the snowballs, turning into a snowman.

NASSAR

There's no escaping the end. I remember all of this, when he had me. I could see things, like the future through him, through his plans.

PATRICK

Good. Tell me where he is.

Nassar shakes his head "no." Patrick grabs him, pulling him ever closer.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

You want to die? You want to lose this world to that monster, after everything he's put you through?

Nassar can't speak, he's so riddled with fear.

Patrick gets off him, disgusted.

NASSAR

There...

Patrick turns to see Nassar pointing in a direction.

Without a moments hesitation, Patrick flings his axe into the cloud of black smoke.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

RROOOOOAAAAAARRRRRRR!!!!

PATRICK

Got him.

Patrick pulls every weapon his got, firing it into the smoke at Nassar's direction.

The "ROARS" of pain continue.

Patrick is down to his last HAND AXE.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Alright, you stay here. I'm going to go finish it.

Nassar grabs Patrick's hand. He pulls it to his forehead.

NASSAR

You are a brave soul. Thank you.

PATRICK

Just doing my job.

(sotto)

Born of fire. Live to burn. Let's slay this son of a bitch.

He steps into the smoke and disappears.

PATRICK -

Surrounded by the black smoke. He hears a groan of pain.

MAGGY -

He almost trips over her twisted body. She's hurt, but not fatal.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Maggy!

Patrick grabs her and gives her a little shake. She opens her eyes, still reeling from the pain.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

I got you babe.

MAGGY

Patrick.

He kisses her forehead, and she wakes to this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

SATAN (O.S.)

Well isn't that sweet. Even in the  
end, love is still alive.

Patrick stands over Maggy, ever protective. He's shocked  
when she stands up next to him, ready to fight.

SATAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Poor little lambs. Don't you  
realize, God has abandoned his  
Children, because his Children  
have abandoned him!

PATRICK

The only one who's abandoned God  
is you!

Patrick looks at Maggy and shrugs.

MAGGY

(to Patrick)  
That was good.

SATAN (O.S.)

If you are not abandoned, then  
where is your savior? Where is the  
almighty in your time of need?  
Nowhere! He is nowhere for you,  
just as he was for me!!!

MAGGY

God is inside all who believe in  
good. All who have faith!

SATAN

Faith. That old hollow promise.  
Were was, ..

PATRICK

Oh would you shut up and show  
yourself already.

Maggy looks at Patrick who shrugs again.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

How was that?

The black smoke sucks away from them, swirling into a  
twister, then revealing the massive SATAN.

SATAN

As you wish.

Patrick circles Satan with his axe at the ready.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

Satan smiles at his guts, and nods "yes." Satan inhales, making his massive body shrink down to Patrick's size. He is now covered in armor, and wields a long Sword, twice his size.

SATAN (CONT'D)

(to the sky)

So this is your Champion?! This is the man who holds the balance. So be it!

Satan strikes with incredible speed.

Patrick's axe is knocked out of his hands, and he's thrown back ten feet.

Maggy charges in a blind rage, not feeling the pain, only the adrenaline.

Her sword swipes catch Satan off balance, and he back pedals as her blade seeks his immortal flesh.

Satan takes a mighty chop at Maggy, splitting a car in half.

But she's too quick and returns a strike across his chest.

Satan reels in pain, clutching the wound. He looks at the black blood and laughs.

SATAN (CONT'D)

Now we have a fight!

Satan smashes his sword into the pavement, making a rippling wave.

Maggy is knocked to the ground, her sword falling out of reach.

Satan stalks over to her, raising his blade.

SATAN (CONT'D)

Such a pretty girl. Pity.

VOICE (O.S.)

No!!!

SATAN -

Screams from a hidden pain. He reaches around to his back, finding Nassar and a Blade.

Satan flicks them aside like a minor annoyance.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

SATAN

(to Nassar)

You were so promising. You had so much hatred inside you. It was thrilling.

NASSAR

It was torture.

SATAN

Thank you.

Satan sees Maggy sneaking toward to her sword, and steps on her bleeding leg. She howls in pain.

SATAN (CONT'D)

Good night angel.

Satan strikes.

His blade is blocked.

PATRICK -

With Maggy's broadsword.

PATRICK

It's not nice to pick on girls.

Patrick swivels and chops Satan's arm off.

The Prince of Darkness is in total shock. How is this mortal able to do this?

SATAN

You dare!!!

Satan's body glows with fire, as he returns to his towering size.

PATRICK

Cheater.

Patrick strikes in a flurry of blows, each one taking chunks from the Monster's body.

But for every piece Patrick hacks off, two more appendages grow. And the dismembered bits of flesh grow into DEVILS.

Nassar and Maggy fight with the odd shaped Devils, as Patrick battles Satan.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

Patrick unarms SATAN and drives his sword through his heart.

Satan stumbles back, grasping the blade. His face in complete disbelief.

SATAN

Enough!

Satan pulls the blade out and tosses it aside.

The FireEaters are encircled by the Devils.

SATAN (CONT'D)

This was fun. I needed the exercise, but did you really think you could beat me? I am a God, for Christ sake.

Satan waves his hand and their weapons glow with heat, making them melt away.

NASSAR

Told you.

SATAN

The End is here. Can you feel it? That pit inside your stomach. That fear. Feel it growing inside you.

Patrick grabs his stomach. His face suddenly wrenches in pain.

Maggy and Nassar fall to the ground, their bodies twisting from the internal pain.

SATAN (CONT'D)

In the end, all there is, is the fear. No God to save you, no faith to heal you, no belief to hold you. Just the cold, black, finger of death, pointing at your useless, meaningless life. What are you going to do? What can you do? Nothing. Isn't it beautiful.

Satan laughs. It echoes over the city.

SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY -

O'ROURKE

And his army fight valiantly, but the forces of evil retaliate with a new found energy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

The end is near for them as well.

PATRICK -

Falls to his knees. The pain is impossible.

His life flashes before his eyes. His mother, his father, him as a boy playing with his dog. A good child hood. A good life.

He sees his Father's death. The fear has taken control. Patrick closes his eyes.

PATRICK

What do I do?

FLASHBACK -

James and Patrick.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

What do we do?

JAMES

Pray.

BACK TO SCENE -

Patrick's eyes open. If there was ever a time to pray. Now's the time.

Patrick looks up to the black sky. A single ray of sunlight breaks through the darkened sky, like the finger of God reaching down to touch him in his moment of need. For the first time in his life, God is there for him. He knows it.

PATRICK

(praying)

Our Father, Who art in heaven  
Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom  
come, Thy will be done, on earth  
as it is in heaven.

Maggy and Nassar hear Patrick, and utter the words as well.

PATRICK (CONT'D)

Give us this day our daily bread,  
and forgive us our trespasses, as  
we forgive those who trespass  
against us.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (13)

Satan and the Devils have stopped laughing, as they listen to their prayers.

PATRICK (CONT'D)  
and lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.  
DELIVER US FROM EVIL!!!!

Nothing happens and Patrick collapses.

Satan rears his face to the sky and laughs.

VOICE (O.S.)  
Amen.

Satan's eyes pop open. Who said that?

A stream of rain falls on Satan's head.

Actually, it's URINE.

SPOT  
I told you to behave.

Spot lowers his leg.

SATAN can't believe his eyes.

JAMES and SPOT look down on them for the ledge of a building. Their Winged Unicorn at their side.

SATAN  
Impossible.

JAMES  
Inevitable.

James tosses the Hammer of God off the ledge.

Satan watches it fall.

PATRICK -

Grabs the massive Hammer, cocking it to strike.

JAMES (CONT'D)  
Batter up!

SATAN -

Jaw drops. Then pleads.

SATAN  
Forgive me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (14)

PATRICK

Go to Hell.

Patrick swings the mighty Hammer.

SATAN -

ROCKETS UP THE BLOCK, THROUGH A BUILDING, THROUGH ANOTHER, HIS TRAJECTORY ON THE RISE, UNTIL HE IS FLYING OVER THE CITY, OVER THE OCEAN, OUT OF THE ATMOSPHERE.

SATAN'S BODY SPINS TO A STOP OVER THE EARTH.

SATAN

FATHER! No!!!!

SATAN'S BODY glows red, burning to a White fire. Light beams from his eyes and mouth, as he screams in pain.

KKKKRRRRRAAAZZZZBBBBOOOOMMMMMMMMMMMMMM!!!!

SATAN explodes in a sonic wave of energy.

The Wave heads for the Earth.

INT. NEW YORK CITY - THAT MOMENT

The Blast wave sweeps through the city, disintegrating the Devils, dousing the fires, and clearing the smoky skies.

ALL OVER THE EARTH

The SHOCK-WAVE sweeps the fire and destruction from the planet.

The evil is gone.

INT. NEW YORK CITY - STREET - DAWN

AS THE SUN RISES -

PATRICK -

Helps Maggy to her feet. They embrace.

James is next, hugging his daughter, never letting go.

Spot zaps the frozen Cruiser, slowly defrosting him back to life.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Maggy and James find Nassar hiding behind a car, and get him to his feet. He's still rattled by it all, but his eyes show a peace we've never seen in him.

Patrick runs to the fallen Hex. The old Devil stirs, the life coming back to him. He looks at Patrick and smiles.

HEX

We are even.

EXT. CITY STREETS - VARIOUS

O'Rourke and the other Knights of Heaven celebrate as the new day brings forth beams of hope with each ray of sunshine.

The FireEaters stand on the horizon as the morning sun rises behind them.

O'Rourke raises his fist in victory, as do the others.

The FireEaters return the triumphant pose.

There is peace in the world, for now.

FADE TO BLACK.

SUPER: A FEW WEEKS LATER

FADE IN:

INT. FIRE STATION ZERO - PLAYROOM - DUSK

James, Maggy, Nassar, Spot and Cruiser stand around the room, which like the rest of the station, is in a state of repair. They listen to the report.

ON TV -

CNN REPORTER

Only a few weeks after what appeared to be the end of the world, life is returning to normal. Power is up in most major cities, children are returning to school, and work has resumed. But not without problems. In the Middle East,...

James clicks off the report, shaking his head.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAMES

The more things change, the more  
they stay the same.

Everyone nods. Even without Satan roaming the streets,  
evil is still in the hearts of men.

EXT. FIRE STATION ZERO - ROOFTOP - DUSK

PATRICK -

Remounts the newly polished cross in it's place. He  
stands back to look at a job well done.

MAGGY (O.S.)

There you are.

Maggy walks up behind Patrick, wrapping her arms around  
him.

He embraces her and looks out over the city as the sun  
sets.

PATRICK

This is perfect.

They go to kiss.

CRUISER

It truly is.

They see Cruiser, James, Spot and Nassar standing behind  
them.

Patrick and Maggy smile, and reach out, pulling the rest  
of the team in to the embrace.

They stand next to Hex, who slowly transforms from stone  
to flesh as the sunlight fades.

The FireEaters look out over the city. Their city.

The perfect moment is suddenly broken.

Spot's eyes glow.

The Alarm sounds.

The Fire Eaters spring into action.

Help is on the way!

**THE END**