

THE FIRST IMMORTAL
Pilot Episode

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Based on the book *The First Immortal*

by Stone Palatin

FADE IN:

EXT. THE CITY OF ABELTON - DAY

A bright, sunny day.

Overhead shot of a city situated near the top of a mountain.

Houses made of stone. Amber covered spires and palatial buildings comprise the dwellings and public places of the city. INHABITANTS of the city are seen dressed in woolen cloaks to shield them from the cold.

Near the base of some stone steps carved into the side of a mountain close to the rear of the city, ADAM -- eleven feet tall, bearded, well-built -- stands and stares around him. He looks to be in his prime, but his experienced eyes belie multiple centuries of experience.

As if sensing danger, Adam quickly stares into the skies and narrows his eyes for a beat.

All of a sudden, alarm washes over his face. He turns to -- MAHALIEL, equally tall and well-built, looking younger.

ADAM

Sound the alarm horns!

Adam quickly bounds up the massive stone stairs, gaining a higher vantage point to scan below.

The city is spread out across the horseshoe-shaped opening between two mountains, the open end enclosed by a huge wall of stone and amber.

HORNS -- dutiful with a deep bone-resonating sound blare over the city. People below scurry to the safety of their fortress-like homes.

Outside of the walls are some herders and flocks. OFF ADAM'S LOOK, the herders can be seen straddling their mounts and scurrying toward the safety of the amber walls. It is clear that they are against the odds making it in time to the caves.

Adam looks up again. OFF HIS LOOK, A SPECK in the sky begins descending in long graceful arcs, as if carefully selecting its prey.

The CREATURE comes into full view. It has a twisted figure, looking dragon-like with a vast wingspan, stretching ominously across the cloudless expanse of blue.

Riding on the back of the monster is -- BELIAL, a high-ranking Dark Lord from Lucifer's ranks. He is over fifteen feet tall and his skin shines with a pale but luminous glow, almost translucent in the bright light of day, but pale and greenish-white hued at night.

Adam gestures urgently to the WATCHMEN below -- the horns SOUND again in multiple prompt blasts. Adam quickly shapes a barrier of amber-colored sonic energy and casts it over the fleeing herds below him.

ADAM (CONT'D)

(booming voice)

I am Adam, the first of men! You shall not breach my shield, foul creature.

Adam glances down at a pile of shiny, black-crystal obsidian, razor sharp missiles at his disposal.

Above the amber energy bubble, the creature approaches, hesitates. Belial quickly conjures a sharp black blade of dark energy, slicing into the barrier.

Within moments, a hole big enough for the creature to pass through appears in the amber energy shield created by Adam.

It squeezes through and circles above its prey.

The small group of riders below circle around in a protective formation, anticipating the inevitable attack on their seemingly hopeless defense.

With urgency, Adam levitates and starts hurling his missiles at the creature as it continues to close down on the herders.

Three hundred yards and closing.

The group of herders brace themselves for the creature's attack. Adam's weapons glance off the protective dark energy surrounding the creature.

Two hundred yards and closing.

Adam shudders with anger and hurls with renewed desperation as the creature gains on the herders unscathed. The weapons penetrate the dark energy but only glance off the scales of the winged monster. He aims for the monster's eyes but Belial has them well protected, deflecting every approaching missile.

One hundred yards and closing.

The little band of herders begin casting their own sonic barriers and readying their blades.

Among them are two notable females, ANGEL and LUNA -- both over six feet tall and exquisitely beautiful. Angel has long flowing locks of blonde hair with golden luminous skin, while Luna has auburn hair, bronze skin, and deep green eyes.

Nine yards and closing.

The creature lands with an 'earth-shattering' THUD -- lets out an ear-splitting GROWL. The herders' mounts jump and bolt wildly in different directions, scampering to safety. The riders struggle to rein their animals in and maintain their sonic shield.

Blast after blast of sonic energy from Adam and the herders penetrate Belial's dark energy only to bounce off the monster's armored scales.

Adam launches his two largest obsidian missiles with perfectly shaped crystal edges at the creature. Belial deflects one and it skids harmlessly across the ground. The second blade connects with the creature's left wing, deeply slicing a portion.

The beast ROARS in pain, hesitates -- closes on the group of herders, scanning them closely for females.

SAMUEL, the chief herder, shoots a blast of energy into the snapping creature's face. Turning to Angel and Luna, he screams--

SAMUEL

Run to the caves! We will fight and hold it back and give you time. It is not after the herd animals, it is after you!

The two girls exchange a look of horror as realization hits and spur their mounts toward the safety of the caves where the last of the flocks are entering.

The creature swings its mighty tail, scattering the gathering of herders. Unable to lift off due to its injury, it begins to take massive leaps across the lush pasture, closing the distance between the fleeing women and itself.

The herdsman regroup and chase after the creature, firing blasts of energy and black ice missiles along the way.

Adam SHOUTS again -- levitates and shoots two large crystal blades at the monster's wings as it gets perilously closer to the fleeing girls.

SLASH!

One of Adam's blades cuts yet again through the monster's wounded wing. It BELLOWS ferociously. Belial deflects another blade -- quickly gets to work mending the torn wing with streams of glowing black energy.

Suddenly, an Ostrich bursts from the safety of the caves.

Riding atop the Ostrich is -- ENOCH, slight, not much more than a youth, but six and a half feet tall. His long hair glistens in the sun and his face betrays no fear as he directs the Ostrich head-on toward the beast.

The beast whips its huge tail between the two fleeing women - - the ground quavers, knocking both riders into the lush meadow. ROARING in delight, the twisted creature scoops up Luna as she stumbles groggily, trying to recover from her fall.

Belial grins in delight and urges the beast after Angel, who is darting and ducking to escape being picked up in its clumsy claws.

Belial shoots a dark stream of energy from his mouth -- hits Angel square in the back and knocks her flat on the ground.

The beast grabs Angel with its empty claw and Belial YELLS in triumph.

In a flash, Enoch appears before the beast -- hops down from the Ostrich and lands in front of the beast with his feet apart.

ENOCH

(yelling)

I am Enoch, son of Jared, servant
of the most high God. I command you
to let my sister go!

Belial and his beast pause momentarily, both eyeing Enoch for a brief second before trying to make an exit.

ENOCH (CONT'D)

I said... Let her go!

The last word echoes, forms ripples piercing the warm moist air, and slams into the huge leviathan, throwing it unexpectedly backward.

Angel manages to escape and put some distance between herself and her assailants, making for the safety of the cave.

ENOCH (CONT'D)
Let Luna go and leave this place!

The unique sonic challenge shakes the beast once again. It drops Luna and takes a step back.

ENOCH (CONT'D)
You heard me. Go now!

Amber blast after blast issue forth from Enoch, knocking the beast backward and unsettling Belial.

With one last disgruntled SHRIEK, the monster turns away from Enoch and bounds away to safety, hopping until Belial finishes mending its wing. It takes flight as more amber blasts from Enoch rain after him.

Everyone watching is mesmerized and dumbfounded. Most are in shock after what they have just witnessed.

Racing down the massive stone steps to the field below is Adam, shock written all over his face.

ADAM
(to himself)
My God... What just happened?

Enoch races to his smitten sister.

ENOCH
(helping her to her feet)
Angel, are you hurt?

ANGEL
(gasping)
What was that thing?

Enoch shakes his head.

ENOCH
It must be one of Lucifer's twisted creatures. I haven't seen it in any of my grandfather's drawings.

Angel and Enoch help Luna to her feet.

ENOCH (CONT'D)
You okay?

Luna smoothens her buckskin tunic and struggles to regain her composure.

LUNA
 (with a gasp)
 It was so vile and repulsive. I
 could feel its evil coursing
 through its flesh.

She brushes her skin where the beast had gripped her and
 turns to face Angel.

LUNA (CONT'D)
 What made him drop me?

ANGEL
 I was running for my life when it
 knocked me to the ground, and
 then...
 (looks at Enoch)
 How did you...?

The rest of the herders have made their way out of safety to
 give the three youths a hug.

Adam makes his way across to them -- hugs them and checks
 them out for any serious injuries. Luna is bruised. Angel is
 scraped and scratched.

Adam exchanges looks with Enoch and they nod to each other.

He mounts his ride and leads the group into the safety of
 Abelton, Enoch riding beside him on his ostrich.

As they approach the gates, Adam places his hand on Enoch's
 shoulder and looks intently into his eyes.

ADAM
 You have to tell me everything.

INT. ADAM'S CHAMBERS - DAY

Adam is alone in his chambers, reclined in his rocking chair,
 reminiscing.

BEGIN FLASHBACK(S):

EXT. THE FIRST EARTH - DAY

Establishing shot of the first Earth. A land of beauty, with
 blue flowing rivers and lush greenery.

Above the earth is a transparent canopy of water suspended in the heavens, diffusing the rays and heat of the sun evenly across the planet. There are no poles of ice or scorching deserts at the equator.

FLYING ANGELS, SERAPHIM, and other MAGNIFICENT CREATURES inhabit the earth, giving it life and color.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Hundreds of thousands of years ago,
the first earth was a wonder to
behold.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

It was under the direct rulership
of Lucifer, the anointed cherub
that covered the throne of God.

INT. LUCIFER'S THRONE ROOM - DAY

LUCIFER, in manly form -- over fifteen feet tall, extremely good looking, with long flowing hair and dark glinting eyes - is seated on his throne. His followers fly around him, serving and offering adulations.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

But all that was to change.

EXT. THE FIRST EARTH - DAY

Lucifer, commanding a large army of flying creatures, BELLOWS and points toward the heavens. He charges upwards with his army, amidst BATTLE CRIES and BLARING HORNS.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Lucifer had led his followers in a
desperate rebellion against the
Creator in the world before. One in
which his kingdom had been taken
from him and destroyed by water.

Suddenly, darkness envelops the earth. In another instant, flashes of lightning and thunder fill the atmosphere above Lucifer and his army, sending the creatures crashing down to earth. Torrential rainfall follows, causing the rivers and dams to overflow and wiping out everything beneath.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Lucifer's reign spanned over four
hundred thousand years, culminating
in his rebellion against Yahweh.

Lucifer escapes into the darkness of a cave in a high mountain with a few of his surviving followers.

EXT. MID-AIR - DIFFERENT DAY

Lucifer hovers in the darkness over the water covering all land. Some restless spirits, whose bodies have drowned in the waters below, roam about aimlessly, seeking a new body to occupy.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

After the Lord of Hosts had judged the world before with a crushing deluge of water, the first flood, it had lain dormant in darkness for seven thousand years, suffering God's wrath.

A stranded spirit SCREECHES past Lucifer. He doesn't even bat an eye.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

All the lesser creatures from the world before forever lost their physical bodies. Only their spirits remained. These wraiths craved the senses of flesh, but for those seven thousand years, they languished in nothingness, driving them to despair. Lucifer is joined by some of his followers, still maintaining their human shape, but now in a form of dark, transparent energy.

Lucifer and his followers change shapes into winged creatures comprised of dark energy. The lesser spirits flee from them as they approach.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The higher creations, the angels, the Seraphim, and Lucifer retained their ability to anthropomorphize.

EXT. NEW EARTH - DAY

The water covering the face of the earth has receded and plants have sprouted over the lands, covering it in greenery.

SUPER: SEVEN THOUSAND YEARS LATER

Lucifer and his group hover over the lands, awaiting an opportunity.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

So when the spirit of God moved again on the face of this fallen world to recreate, renovate, and refresh it, they stood by in anticipation, awaiting their return to life and power.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But instead, God made man, much to their fury and jealous outrage, and had given him dominion over the second earth, the Garden of Eden, and all that surrounded it.

EXT. THE GARDEN OF EDEN - DAY

Adam and Eve are seated together in the Garden of Eden.

Lucifer descends in a shadow and turns into a snake.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Lucifer did not rest until he had convinced Eve, then Adam, to disobey God, reclaiming the power of the Earth by default.

SAME SCENE - LATER

EVE, beautiful with sparkling blue eyes, long, honey blonde locks, and a pointed nose, is walking in the gardens. She is naked, standing ten feet tall, with a magnificent form. She walks past an ENORMOUS TREE standing alone in the middle of the garden and smiles.

The tree stands out from the rest -- almost shrouded in a glowing hue. It is fruitful, bearing numerous large fruits, all looking juicy and enticing.

LUCIFER (O.S)

Beautiful, isn't it?

Eve spins around to the source of the voice. The snake, elegant and composed even in reptilian form, uncurls from a branch higher up in another tree and gently makes its way to a lower branch. Its fork-shaped tongue darts in and out of its mouth as its eyes gleam attractively.

EVE

It is. But we have to stay away
from it and keep it sacred.

The snake chuckles -- more like disjointed hisses.

LUCIFER

So naïve.

Eve observes the serpent for a beat with renewed interest.

EVE

What do you mean?

LUCIFER

Ever wondered why you were warned
to stay away from the tree?

EVE

No?

The snake slithers closer.

LUCIFER

What if I told you, the fruit from
that tree contains the key to the
knowledge of good and evil?

EVE

What are you talking about?

LUCIFER

Haven't you wondered why you were
instructed not to eat from that
particular tree of all the trees in
the garden?

EVE

But...

LUCIFER

(seductive whisper)
Try it and your eyes will be opened
in ways you never knew. Just one
bite...

Eve eyes the tree for several beats -- plucks a fruit from
it. Lucifer, still a snake, smiles.

SAME SCENE - LATER

Adam looks at Eve in disappointment, then looks at the part-
eaten fruit in her hand.

He takes the fruit from her and stares at it.

ADAM

(to himself)

I have two choices before me; lose the love of my life and see her banished to certain death in the wilderness beyond or join her in her sin.

(beat, he inhales)

I think I have made my choice.

He takes a bite of the fruit.

EXT. THE ENTRANCE TO THE GARDEN OF EDEN - DAY

Adam and Eve stumble out of the garden of Eden. The gates close behind them as they hang their heads in shame.

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

A) Adam begins a herculean task of carving a civilization out of the wild. He toils to build shelter from wood and leaves, living in a nearby cave with Eve.

B) Adam toils in the fields to grow crops. He stops to look up at the sky. His gaze is forlorn.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

When Adam and Eve were expelled from the Garden of God, they saw what horrific consequences sprung from relinquishing their place as rulers of the kingdom of earth to the great deceiver, Lucifer. His legions were without number, and each desperately craved a physical body to inhabit to once again enjoy the sensations of the flesh.

C) Not too far away, hidden in the shadows, Lucifer grins dangerously before disappearing into the darkness.

BACK TO THE PRESENT

INT. ADAM'S CHAMBERS - DAY

Adam hurriedly gets up from his perch -- dons his tunic and heads toward his inner chamber.

INT. SLEEPING CHAMBER, THE CITY OF ABELTON - DAY

Angel observes herself in the reflective surface in front of her. She shakes out her long locks of blonde hair and runs a brush through it. She proceeds to a sink and washes off the remaining soil from the scrapes on her hands and knees.

ANGEL

Hand me that salve please.

Luna, standing not too far away from Angel, winces as she raises her garment to examine the huge claw marks on her delicate, bronzed midriff.

She scans the adjacent shelf full of ointments and potions -- selects one and tosses it to Angel.

LUNA

They are growing more bold. One never would have considered an attack this close to the Father before.

ANGEL

Did you know little Enoch could do that?

LUNA

No, but I'm so grateful he was there! Can you imagine...
(shudders)

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

Adam is having a stroll with Enoch. Exquisitely colored flowers adorn every turn. Birds are singing as they perch from one flower to another.

Adam stops and bends over to face Enoch.

ADAM

That was a brave thing you did today. Foolish, yet brave. What gave you the idea that you could stop that twisted leviathan?

ENOCH

(stammering a bit)
I-I don't know for sure, Father Adam.

(MORE)

ENOCH (CONT'D)

I just saw it going for my sister
and Luna, and nothing was stopping
it. Something inside of me said,
"Go make a stand," and I did.

Adam straightens up and looks up to the sky painfully.

ADAM

That was the voice of THE FATHER,
the creator of all.

Enoch looks at Adam, curious.

ENOCH

It was?

ADAM

Yes, child.

A beat.

ADAM (CONT'D)

So you didn't know you were going
to...?

ENOCH

Not until I hopped off Elsie. I
just knew our God would not want to
let that creature have my sister,
and I spoke out in his power...

ADAM

...and God answered.

Adam smiles and looks around at the vast city of Abelton,
visible from the vantage point of the higher garden.

ENOCH

Can you still hear HIM?

Adam stares at Enoch for a beat.

ADAM

I hope so, son... I hope so.

ENOCH

Can I ask something else?

ADAM

Sure, go ahead, son.

ENOCH

Why is Cain helping the Fallen
Ones?

Adam stares into space.

ADAM

Age-long family grudge, son. He believes he has a point to prove.

ENOCH

Is that why he is so powerful?

ADAM

Well, Cain was blessed... or cursed with certain attributes, if you may. He had wrangled some sort of protection from the Creator by begging for mercy after he had been cast out.

ADAM (CONT'D)

The Creator had given him a mark saying, "Therefore, whosoever slayeth Cain, vengeance shall be taken on him seven-fold." He had been given an ability at that point to glare into the eyes of his opponent and paralyze them with fear, rendering any opponent powerless to harm him or defend himself. Cain has used this advantage to overcome village after village, slaying many who would oppose him.

(beat)

Go get yourself freshened up. You did well today.

Enoch nods and walks back toward his chamber.

Adam goes to sit on a carved stone under a shade. He closes his eyes briefly.

BEGIN FLASHBACK(S):

INT. CAVE - DAY

Eve is in a corner of the cave that forms the main chamber for herself and Adam. She is going through the pangs of childbirth. Adam is by her side, cradling her face and mopping the sweat from her brow.

Eve screams out and gives one final push. A moment later, a cry is heard and Adam is cradling BABY CAIN in his hands, trying to soothe the baby.

ADAM

It's a boy! We'll name him Cain.

Eve closes her eyes and sighs.

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

A) EXT. FIELDS - DAY

Adam is toiling in the fields, growing crops using crude-fashioned planting equipment. It is hard work. He pauses for a beat -- straightens to look back at the entrance to the cave. Eve is dotting on Baby Cain in her arms, not even noticing Adam. Adam goes back to work.

B) INT. CAVE - NIGHT

Adam walks into the cave in the evening to lie down beside Eve. Baby Cain is sleeping in a cot made of sticks and leaves in a corner. Eve smiles at Adam. Just then, Cain starts CRYING. Eve scurries away from Adam to go and attend to Baby Cain. Adam shakes his head in jealousy.

C) EXT. WOODS - DAY

Adam is busy gathering wood for fire. Baby Cain (now 2) trots toward him. Adam drops the wood he has gathered, picks him up and carries him to his mother, betraying no emotion. He then gets back to his task.

D) EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

Eve is with Cain (now 5) and her other TWO DAUGHTERS (1 and 3), preparing a meal. Adam is lying in an animal-skin hammock enjoying some local-brewed wine from his makeshift wineskin.

Cain observes him for a beat -- contemplates going to join him -- thinks better of it and sticks with Eve.

E) EXT. CAVE - DAY

Cain (7) skins an animal and presents it to Adam. Adam casts one glance and shakes his head in disapproval. He gives Cain a telling off AD-LIB and points at the barn, dismissing the boy. Cain walks away, head hung low.

F) EXT. FIELDS - DAY

Cain is working in the fields while Adam heads home. On getting to a waterfall, Adam spots Eve having a bath. He observes her for a beat -- dumps the foodstuff he is carrying and goes to join her, taking off his clothes as he wades into the river. Eve gladly welcomes him with open arms.

G) INT/EXT. CAVE - DAY

Adam and Eve welcome their new CHILD. Adam cradles him and carries him outside the cave.

ADAM

You, my son, shall be called Abel.

H) EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

Adam is playing with Abel (2) outside the cave. He makes funny faces with the giggling child and sings him some soothing songs. From a dark corner in the cave, Cain watches, jealous.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. ADAM AND EVE'S FIRST SETTLEMENT - DAY

Adam is toiling in the fields alone when Eve approaches him, carrying Abel. She stands, watching him and waiting for him to take notice.

Eventually, Adam straightens up and looks at her. He manages a smile.

ADAM

How is Abel today?

Eve looks at Abel, sleeping in her arms.

EVE

As less troublesome as ever.

ADAM

Good.

Beat. Eve regards Adam who moves to get back to work.

EVE

Why do you hate Cain so much? Why are you so hard on him?

Adam stands again to look at Eve.

ADAM

What are you saying? I don't hate the boy. Life is tough, as you well know. The earlier he learns that, the better for him.

EVE

When was the last time you spent some time with him?

ADAM

I am a busy man. This field won't toil itself.

EVE

Cain can learn so much while helping you.

ADAM

(scoffs)

I think he has learned quite well with the amount of attention you give to him.

EVE

Is that what this is about?

ADAM

No, this is about everything! We wouldn't have had to go through all this if you hadn't foolishly put me in an impossible position, making me choose between you and my obedience to God.

Eve is taken aback. An awkward silence lingers for a beat.

EVE

Well, you were the one who betrayed me. Where were you when the serpent tricked me with his words? Why weren't you there by my side to give me strength? I was alone, under the spotlight of judgement, to face the creator's disappointment with my actions.

Eve breaks down into sobs. Adam softens.

ADAM

And that was why I couldn't let you face it alone.

(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)

Don't you know I loved you? What was I going to do? Risk losing the woman who meant everything to me? Of course I had to sin with you, to keep you! If only you would have come to me first instead of running off to make decisions on your own.

EVE

(sniffs)

Well, it appears you regret your decision to stick with me then.

Adam approaches her -- takes her in his arms.

ADAM

I don't regret sticking with you, Eve. I only wished we had never been in that position in the first place.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

Eve dishes some soup and meat into stone plates and leaves for the children. One portion is considerably larger than the rest.

Cain goes for the bigger portion, but Eve shoos him away and passes him a smaller portion.

EVE

Now, now, Cain, be kind. Your brother is still in the early stages of growth. He needs more nutrients at this age, so he gets a bigger portion.

Cain frowns, trying to contain his fury. He quietly takes the portion given to him and retires to a corner of the cave to eat and brood.

EXT. FIELDS - DAY

YOUNGER CAIN (now about nine feet tall with a stubble) is in the fields gathering farm produce. He selects a few and lines them up on a raised stone platter. He lights them on fire and smiles up to the heavens. A heavy wind blows, dispersing the smoke and putting out the fire.

A few hundred yards from Younger Cain is ABEL (almost eight feet tall). He arranges fat from some of his finest flock and proceeds to offer a burnt offering.

In contrast to Younger Cain's offering, Abel's offering burns uniformly, the smoke billowing all the way up to the heavens.

Younger Cain is furious. He kicks out, scattering his sacrifice and storms off.

EXT. PATHWAY - NIGHT

Abel is guiding his flock home. He has a pleasant smile as he hums a soothing tune.

Unsuspecting, Younger Cain sneaks up from behind him and slits his throat.

The sheep scatter and Younger Cain drops to his knees in realization, his hands and tunic soiled with the blood of his brother.

EXT. ADAM AND EVE'S FIRST SETTLEMENT - DAY

Adam is furious. Eve is sobbing. Some of the DESCENDANTS of Adam and Eve including some grandchildren and great-grandchildren are staring, dumbfounded. Some of Eve's daughters placate Eve while others glare at Younger Cain, standing with his head bowed before the group.

ADAM

(bellows)

From this day henceforth, you are banished from the settlements of Adam! Leave at once and never show your face here again. You are a disgrace to humanity and to your brother.

Eve drops to the ground in a fit of tears as Younger Cain turns and ambles away, his only luggage a small animal-skin bag containing some of his hunting tools.

BACK TO THE PRESENT

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

Adam is still seated on the carved stone in the shade. He opens his eyes.

ADAM (V.O.)

(shaking his head)

I may have created this monster myself.

EXT. MID-AIR - DAY

Belial, cursing and seething, spurs his injured beast away from the city of Abelton. He takes one last glance at the receding city and spits out a dark substance.

The beast lets out a SCREECH and turns up its nose as it catches scent of home. Belial urges the beast on as it flies through the pain of its mended, but yet to be fully healed wing.

EXT. THE SETTLEMENT OF CAIN - DAY

Belial circles above the vast settlement of Cain, delighting in the massive structures that constitute the lands and villages that lie below him.

In the streets of the city are loosely dressed BEAUTIFUL WOMEN, most of them offering themselves to any of the men, and sometimes women, that were willing to have their way with them.

Belial uses his superior vision to zoom in on one woman, then another, and yet another. None of them looks as innocent or pristine as Angel or Luna, or any daughter of Adam.

After a brief contemplation, Belial grunts and urges the beast up and away from the city and women.

EXT. THE CITY OF ENOCH - DAY

Belial guides the beast over another city -- the great and powerful City of Enoch, son of Cain -- made of black crystals. He continues on his way.

AERIAL SHOT of a magnificent structure of dark, sparkling volcanic glass, culminating in a lofty tower, tickling the very heavens themselves.

Belial soars past the towering structure, not sparing a second glance.

ZOOM IN through one of the upper windows of the tower and pan down into its depths below to reveal --

INT. COUNCIL CHAMBER - DAY

The room is surprisingly bright, given that the only source of illumination is coming from glowing crystals and the dull metallic hue that covered some of the figures seated around a rectangular oak desk facing the chamber.

In the lower part of the chamber, the DESCENDANTS of Cain are standing. The silence is deafening.

CAIN -- dark, eleven feet tall and clad in high gloss obsidian armor -- stands from his perch at the head of the elder's table. On the table before him are exquisitely carved scenes chronicling his rise to power and his accomplishments since being cast out from Adam's clan.

He scans the room. Pin drop silence as he takes a silent log of attendance. Some of the men standing in the hall cower, not wanting to make eye contact with Cain.

Standing in the hall are ENOCH THE CRUEL, Cain's son; IRAD, Cain's grandson; MEHUJIAL, Cain's great-grandson and METHUSAEL, Cain's great-great-grandson. Also standing in the hall are LAMECH, Methusael's son and his three sons JABAL, JUBAL, and TUBALCAIN. They are all tall and well-built like Cain, and unlike others, they seat, unflinching.

Cain regards Lamech and his sons for a beat. They stare back at him unfazed. Cain drags his gaze from them and takes another sweep of the crowd.

CAIN
(bellows)
Sit!

While every other person in the room sits in fear, instigated merely by Cain's cold glare, Lamech and his sons remain seated with some sort of defiance. They appear unaffected by Cain's special ability to instill fear through his gaze.

CAIN (CONT'D)
We all know fear. We use death, the
threat of death to control my...

He pauses, smiles evilly and sweeps his arm across the broad, richly appointed chamber.

CAIN (CONT'D)
...our kingdom.
(beat)
It has come to my attention,
perhaps unwittingly, that death
might be able to claim any one of
us without accident or a single
stroke of the enemy's blade.

A beat. The crowd murmurs. Cain stares across the room - they fall silent.

CAIN (CONT'D)

While in negotiations with the magistrates of the City of Light about the price for our women, I overheard some of them talking about our eventual demise. That while the Fallen Ones are immortal, death would eventually claim each member of the race of men.

Irada stands.

IRADA

They are wrong! Since the beginning of time, death has not claimed a single one of us unless we have brought it on ourselves.

The others nod and murmur their approval. Cain holds up his hand. They all quieten down once more.

CAIN

(near-whisper)

We may have been wrong.

There are looks of confusion as the occupants of the room stare at each other, then at Cain.

CAIN (CONT'D)

I overheard two Fallen Ones talking about a curse placed on the descendants of Adam by God himself. The curse was as follows...

INSERT: Footage of Adam toiling in the field.

CAIN (V.O.)

Cursed is the ground for thy sake, in sorrow shalt thou eat of it all the days of your life; thorns also and thistles shall it bring forth to thee, and thou shalt eat the herb of the field.

INSERT: Adam wipes the sweat off his brow, straightens up and looks up at the hot sun.

CAIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground; for out of it wast thou taken: for dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.

A beat. Cain looks around.

CAIN

The fallen ones feel like they can
outlast us, that they will defeat
us with the ages of time.

A beat. Cain's eyes glint with determined malevolence

CAIN (CONT'D)

I will show them they must bow to
me, as I have discovered the way to
live forever.

Cain smashes both fists down onto the massive table, causing
thunderous reverberations to shake the entire chamber.

CAIN (CONT'D)

(near whisper)
Come close.

The crowd inches closer to Cain.

CAIN (CONT'D)

We have much to plan and we must
keep these plans completely secret.
Not a single Fallen One or child of
Adam must learn of them. Swear on
your lives to me, or fall to my
blade now in death.

He eyes the group for any sign of hesitation. None. They all
nod their agreements. He grins.

CAIN (CONT'D)

Now then, listen to how we can live
forever.

EXT. THE CITY OF LIGHT - DAY

Belial's exhausted mount eventually makes it to the City of
Light. The city is a complete contrast to its name. Even
though it throbbed with pulsating light in the dark night
hours, the light has some pallid quality to it -- pale and
devoid of warmth.

Belial soars in through the entrance to the high caves and
hands the reigns of his mount to the GROOMSMAN.

BELIAL

Fix this beast! He's broken.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Belial strides in through the glowing halls, making his way to the ornately designed doors of the inner chambers. The doors are carved out of solid, dense bone, giving them a sense of foreboding.

Belial stops and steels himself. He takes a deep breath, preparing for confrontation.

He looks up to the two giant DOORMEN guarding the inner chamber.

BELIAL

Tell Lucifer he needs to see me!

They nod and one of them steps inside.

Minutes later, the huge doors of bone swing open. Belial takes another deep breath and steps in.

INT. INNER CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Belial stands before a gigantic throne. Lucifer is seated on the throne, his form barely visible in the darkness surrounding him. His voice however, was distinctive and as melodious as ever --

LUCIFER

Speak!

Belial bows.

BELIAL

My lord, a new power has arisen in the City of Adam. A power so pure and strong like one I have never encountered before...

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

Enoch walks quietly in the lush vegetation of the jungle. He approaches a clearing and stands, closing his eyes. Soon, he is enveloped in translucent light -- a shroud of comfort. He smiles.

ENOCH

Creator, you are truly Holy, the Most High, and I am blessed by you. I wonder, what is your name, or do I just always call you by your title?

CREATOR (O.S.)

You, my son, may call my name. It is Yahweh, and it means I Am that I Am. You are loved, Enoch. In you shall continue my promise to Eve.

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

The Messiah, the King of Kings, shall spring from your line of descendants and he will rule forever and ever, and of his kingdom there shall be no end.

ENOCH

Yahweh! This is a great honor.

(grins)

I don't suppose you would tell me who is going to be my wife.

Silence.

ENOCH (CONT'D)

I thought not. But tell me, Father Adam speaks of a time when he spoke to you face to face. Why do I never see you?

CREATOR (O.S.)

Sin and death entered your world, no man may look upon my Glory, my face, and live. Your flesh is simply not strong enough to survive.

Enoch bows his head as tears fill his eyes.

ENOCH

I, too, am an unholy man. I do not deserve to see your face.

A glowing hand touches Enoch's chin. He is shocked as his face is drawn upwards.

CREATOR

Enoch, open your eyes.

ENOCH

But Yahweh, you just said...

CREATOR

Trust me, my son.

Slowly, Enoch opens his eyes.

The FORM OF A MAN stands before him, clothed in a garment down to his feet, a golden girdle about his breast. His head and his hair are like wool, as white as snow, and his eyes are as a flame of fire. His feet are like unto fine brass, like they burned in a furnace, and he holds in his right hand seven stars, while out of his mouth goes a sharp two-edged sword.

Enoch falls to the ground, as though dead. The Brilliant Form lays his right hand upon Enoch.

FORM OF A MAN

Fear not, I am the first and the last. You may call me Yeshua, which means Yahweh Saves. I and the Father are one.

ENOCH

So, you are...?

FORM OF A MAN/YESHUA

The King of Kings, the Lord of Lords, the only begotten Son of God.

Enoch bows humbly to the ground.

ENOCH

Some time ago, Yahweh told me You would be descended from my seed. How can that be as my first child is not yet born?

YESHUA

I will come in the flesh from your line of descendants, as you were foretold, but I was in the beginning. I was with Yahweh and I am Yahweh, and I will be made flesh and dwell among you.

Enoch shakes his head.

ENOCH

It is hard to understand.

Yeshua nods in agreement.

YESHUA

Our ways are not your ways, our thoughts are not your thoughts, but Enoch, you are greatly loved and we wish to teach you, to show you the kingdom of Heaven, and how it will come on earth.

ENOCH

My Lord, I am not worthy.

YESHUA

No man is worthy, but you are chosen.

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

Abel and Enoch are walking together in the early morning mist.

ADAM

Enoch, God taught me and Eve many things to help us survive outside the garden. He taught us how to clothe ourselves, to keep warm and protected. He showed us how to make fire and its many uses. He taught me the value of plants; which ones were healing and medicinal, which ones produced elements of value and were good to eat or from which to make health giving drinks.

Enoch nods in agreement.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Perhaps His greatest lesson was the hardest for me to grasp.

Adam stops to survey the landscape. The edge of the settlement of Abelton can be seen, painfully obvious against the wilds of the outer territories.

ADAM (CONT'D)

You see, when the Creator made our world, he spoke it into existence. There is great power in the spoken word of God. When spoken in faith and in accordance to His will, marvelous and mighty things can be brought to pass. He made us in His image, with a shadow of His power.

ENOCH

I have seen your power,
grandfather. I have seen you slice
great blocks of stone and amber out
of the mountains and quarries and
transport them to a new section of
the city with the power of your
voice. I have been practicing quite
a bit of it on my own.

Adam smiles and pats Enoch's hair.

ADAM

I can see. Let's see if we can make
you even better!

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

A) EXT. THE CITY OF ABELTON - DAY

Adam and Enoch are standing at the edge of the mountain
overlooking city. Adam conjures sonic energy through spoken
words, steps back and encourages Enoch to try. Enoch tries
but doesn't quite get it the first time. Adam pats him in
encouragement.

B) EXT. OPEN PLATFORM, THE SETTLEMENT OF CAIN - DAY

Cain is standing with his followers on one side of a raised
stone platform. On the other side stands some FALLEN ONES,
gigantic in nature with dull hues emanating from their forms.

On the platform are some YOUNG MAIDENS from the tribe of
Cain.

Cain feigns worship and presents the maidens to the Fallen
Ones. They look at the maidens, then at themselves and nod in
approval. The maidens smile and project themselves, happy to
be chosen for a seemingly prestigious role.

In return, one of the Fallen Ones passes a glowing scroll to
Cain.

FALLEN ONE

It contains some dark secrets that
will strengthen your army and give
you unwavering control over the
weak minded.

Cain nods and accepts the scroll with glee, his eyes glinting
with mischief.

C) EXT. THE CITY OF ABELTON - DAY

Enoch tries and successfully conjures some sonic blasts, sending them blasting into the clear skies above. He smiles proudly as Adam nods in encouragement.

D) EXT. FIELDS, THE SETTLEMENT OF CAIN - DAY

Cain and his army are standing at the edge of the field close to the woods. They wait apprehensively. The Fallen Ones approach from the woods, riding ferocious creatures of all sorts. The ground quavers at every step of the beasts.

With the Fallen Ones are some GIANTS, MAGI, and TITANS, some of them a bit malformed and ghoulish-looking. They stop just in front of Cain and his army.

FALLEN ONE

(pointing to the giants,
titans, and Magi)

These are some of the offspring
from our union with your maidens.
As agreed, they are now part of
your army, to control and to subdue
your enemies as you wish.

Cain bows in appreciation.

With a flick of his head, the twisted offspring of the unholy union march to, and join Cain's army, making them look even more formidable.

FALLEN ONE (CONT'D)

We look forward to continued
partnership.

CAIN

As do I.

The Fallen Ones turn and disappear back into the woods.

A COMMANDER from Cain's camp rides to him and whispers--

COMMANDER

Do we have to keep up this
exchange? Can't we breed our own
giants and titans directly from
these ones?

Cain shakes his head.

CAIN

This continual exchange is mandatory. The Fallen Ones need us as much as we need them - all the breeds are sterile... so far.

END OF MONTAGE

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

ANGELA -- beautiful with blonde hair, dark brown eyes, and bronze skin, a beauty only inferior to Eve -- stands and watches the golden sunlight speckle the jungle floor.

The jungle is thick with a huge variety of lush, green, and flowering plants. She closes her eyes and draws in her breath, drinking in the wondrous sights and sounds of nature.

She opens her eyes to see bright colored birds bustling from tree to tree, building their nests and feeding their young.

Angela moves silently among the broad-leafed plants and undergrowth. She stops briefly to pet a slow-moving sloth, then calls to a howling monkey. Further ahead, she sees a red stag and approaches it calmly. The stag doesn't run or cower as Angela caresses its neck softly, then mounts its back for a short ride.

When they get to a little stream, Angela dismounts and continues on her way while the stag goes for a drink.

Angela spots a chipmunk peeking at her from a low branch. She fetches some seeds and begins to feed the chipmunk.

ANGELA

There you go, little one.

The chipmunk gobbles up the seeds and paws at her hand for more.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

(laughing)

My, my, you're hungry today.

She plucks more seeds and continues to feed the chipmunk. It takes seed after seed and stuffs them into his cheeks.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Okay, okay. That's enough, you little pig.

Above Angela, the trees shudder as SOMETHING massive bumps into them. She looks up at the leaves and chuckles.

ANGELA (CONT'D)
Come on out, I know you are there.

A FAMILY OF GREAT APES peeks around the tree. Angela holds out her arms to the little one, almost as big as she is. She hugs him.

Angela looks up to the Mother Ape, a full twenty feet tall.

ANGELA (CONT'D)
What are you feeding this guy? He's growing so fast!

She swings up on the huge silver-backed male gorilla who is the leader of the pack.

ANGELA (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Let's go!

In response, the little family of gorillas launches into the trees, swinging from branch to branch.

EXT. THE CITY OF ENOCH - DAY

A busy afternoon in the ancient city. Many of the MAIDENS are seen priming themselves and giggling at men passing by. They are scantily dressed, painted seductively, and adorned with ornaments.

INT. LIVING CHAMBER - DAY

Inside one of the living chambers in the City of Enoch -- a shabbily furnished room which is a testament to the status of the inhabitants -- ANGELA'S MOTHER, beautiful with long flowing hair, is admonishing her daughter.

ANGELA'S MOTHER
What do you think makes you so different or special from all the other chosen girls? Don't you see how special it is to be chosen?

Angela sits with her head hung low.

Her mother tries to be more persuasive.

ANGELA'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

Now, now, Angela. You can't be a child forever. It is time for you to grow up. With beauty such as yours, you were bound to be noticed sooner or later, and to be chosen by a god! What an honor.

ANGELA

Mother, it is not an honor to me. I don't want to live in that ghastly city. I don't care if it is in the most majestic place there is. I don't want any Dark Lord or Fallen One to have my flower of womanhood. They give me the creeps.

ANGELA'S MOTHER

Hush, you foolish girl!
 (puts a finger to her lips)
 Shhh. Never say that out loud again.
 (whispers)
 The city has eyes and ears everywhere.

Angela stews in silence as her mother takes a brush from her hand and roughly brushes out her hair.

ANGELA'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

Now, you be a good girl and do as you're told.

ANGELA

I am only sixteen, mother. Have you considered what life might be like for the brides of these Fallen Ones?

ANGELA'S MOTHER

Well, I imagine they will be living like queens and princesses, treated to the best luxury available. Wouldn't you want the same for yourself? Think of what the money could do for this family. And sixteen is a ripe age, my dear.

ANGELA

No one knows their fate, mum. The only thing we know is that some of their offspring are brought back to join the growing army of Cain.

(MORE)

ANGELA (CONT'D)

I have seen some of the offspring
and they are hideous. I can only
imagine the pain the mothers went
through during childbirth... or if
they even made it out alive.

ANGELA'S MOTHER

Oh, shush with that nonsense! Do
you think Cain would betray his
descendants and continue such
transaction if any harm was coming
to his offspring?

ANGELA

There is a lot we do not know,
mother.

ANGELA'S MOTHER

At least you have a choice...
(her eyes turn gloomy)
...unlike most other women.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE, SMALL SETTLEMENT - DAY

The village has just been sacked by the army of Cain. All the
villagers are lined up at the square, the men on one side,
the women on the other, and the children farther to the side.

Cain rides in front of the villagers with his men, observing
them one after the other. He pays closer attention to the
maidens. On getting to Angela's mother, he slows down and
eventually stops. He observes her briefly and stretches out
his hand.

ANGELA'S FATHER rushes out from the side in protest.

ANGELA'S FATHER

Nooo!

Just as soon, he is impaled by a giant obsidian blade,
killing him on the spot.

Angela's mother, too stricken to scream, gingerly accepts
Cain's outstretched hand and climbs onto his drooling beast.

Cain rides off with her.

BACK TO THE PRESENT

INT. LIVING CHAMBER - DAY

Angela looks at her mother briefly.

ANGELA

You told, mother. That was what put
us in this situation in the first
place.

BEGIN FLASHBACK(S):

INT. SLEEPING CHAMBER - NIGHT

Cain is half naked in his massive bed. Angela's mother is
naked, sprawled across his chest.

Suddenly, Cain pushes her aside and sits up.

CAIN

You need to leave now. I have to
return to my wife, Hera.

ANGELA'S MOTHER

(alarmed)
But my Lord...

Cain gives her a cold stare, silencing her without another
word.

Angela's mother gathers her clothes and shuffles out of the
room.

INT. LIVING CHAMBER - DAY

Angela's mother walks into her living chamber, head hung low.

She hurries to a wash basin and throws up. She looks up,
alarmed. She goes to a shiny surface that serves as a mirror
and cradles her belly.

BACK TO THE PRESENT

INT. LIVING CHAMBER - DAY

Angela's mother looks sad as she recollects the events of the
past.

ANGELA

He used you and cast you aside,
mother.

(MORE)

ANGELA (CONT'D)

And look how badly that affected your life. How you were unable to get another suitor for fear of Cain and his followers...

ANGELA'S MOTHER

Oh, what do you know about my life, child? You spent most of your time with your grandmother.

ANGELA

But I hear things, mother. I see things. I see the sideways glance from other women when we are outside. I see different men come and go from your chambers. And none of them take you seriously. I see how you have no friends.

ANGELA'S MOTHER

I can't be friends with everyone, my dear.

ANGELA

But they ruined your life, mother; Cain and his allies.

Angela's mother walks to the mirror and admires her form. She smiles coyly.

ANGELA'S MOTHER

Don't you worry about me, child. I'll be fine.

Angela sighs.

ANGELA

Ever since our village got sacked by Cain, Magi, Lucifer's wraiths, and priests have ruled our city. They were the ones who started this silly tradition of offering the most beautiful maiden to the Fallen Ones at the City of Light once every year. Can't you see that there is no honor in this folly ritual?

ANGELA'S MOTHER

And in exchange, the village, especially the household of the chosen maiden, receives peace and great wealth.

ANGELA

But at what cost, mother? I don't even like boys that much.

ANGELA'S MOTHER

Enough! I have had it with your reservations and complaints. You will make yourself available for the Fallen Ones. You have been chosen and there is no discussion about it. It is your duty to bring honor to this household.

She turns and storms off. Angela stares out the window, forlorn.

EXT. PATH THROUGH THE STONES OF FIRE - DAY

A long caravan twists and winds its way on a path through the stones of fire, headed to the City of Light.

One every side, there are massive sheets of crystals, gemstones and igneous glass. Huge lumbering behemoths lead and trail the column, forming a monstrous living barrier protecting the prized acquisition in the middle.

Luciferian PRIESTS chant hymns of shielding power as they follow behind the first and ahead of the last pairs of gigantic, brontosaurus-like beasts. A troop of heavily-armed GIANTS march two abreast, scanning the surrounding terrain for danger.

Flying high above are TWO DARK RIDERS, scouting ahead of the lumbering caravan for any signs of attack.

At the center of the caravan, six huge triceratops, each with a pair of ornate, golden coaches saddled across their backs, follow obediently in the direction of their masters.

In each plush coach sits an incredibly beautiful sixteen-year-old MAIDEN, twelve in all, representing the best from each of the conquered lands of Cain. Each one is dressed in the finest garments their clans could prepare, the ornate gowns enhancing their already perfect forms with precious gems and metals.

In one of the coaches sits Angela, looking unenthusiastic.

She absently toys with her elaborate rings and jewelry, constantly straightening her ill-fitting golden crown inset with fiery red rubies and pulling down her skimpy dress.

The rest of the girls appear more graceful and content with their selection. Most of them flaunt and expose their perfect bodies, reveling in the prospect of being selected for the special honor.

EXT. FIELDS, THE SETTLEMENT OF CAIN - DAY

Cain swings his mighty battle axe with bone-crushing power, but JUDAH -- equal height as Cain but lean of form with extraordinarily long arms, easily side-steps out of his arc.

Cain roars in frustration and redoubles his attack, looping the massive blade in long arcs about his body, expanding the kill zone around his sweating form.

Judah ducks, bobs, jumps, and weaves his way in and out of Cain's powerful swings.

He thrusts his long, black obsidian sword toward Cain's exposed neck, stopping just as the blade presses into Cain's flesh.

JUDAH

My lord, power and might will not defeat the fighting style of the Adamites.

Judah drops his blade from Cain's jugular. He looks lithe in his leather armor.

CAIN

Aghh, they fight like women.

JUDAH

Dead is dead, my lord, however the means.

Judah sheaths his sword and steps back from the panting Cain.

JUDAH (CONT'D)

Now let's try a lighter weapon with more speed.

He tosses a black obsidian, crystal blade to Cain, hilt first. Cain catches the weapon and growls, then charges.

CAIN

(swinging)

My army is growing, my campaign against Adam is going well! Only two of his territories are strong now, the others are barely hanging on.

He aims at Judah -- Judah ducks.

CAIN (CONT'D)

(circling)

My Magi have been working with the Fallen Ones, breeding more powerful creatures for my army and my priests are refining their sonic abilities. Soon, none of Adam's strongholds will be able to stand against me, brute force or not!

He attacks Judah, swinging continuously from different sides.

Judah bocks and evades every move.

After a brief period of sparring, Cain and Judah decide to call it a day.

CAIN (CONT'D)

You were exceptionally good today, Judah.

Judah chuckles.

JUDAH

(with a bow)

I am always good, my lord. We shall continue this whenever you wish.

Cain nods as the expert swordsman takes his leave.

INT. INNER CHAMBER - DAY

Cain is staring at his chiseled body in the mirror. He makes a crushing fist and mutters to himself.

CAIN

Soon!

EXT. MOUNTAIN TOP - DUSK

The caravan conveying the maidens snakes its way to the large, flat top of a mountainous plateau.

The LEAD GIANT, thirty feet of muscle and brawn, turns around and surveys the area.

LEAD GIANT

We'll set up camp here for the night!

The Giants lift the coaches off the three-horned mounts and set them in a circular pattern around the mammoth firepit they are building.

From her cubicle, Angela shudders at the cold air over the mountain top.

ANGELA
(to herself)
Maybe the cold night air will
encourage these other girls to put
some cloths on.

Some ATTENDANTS begin to set up and prepare a sumptuous evening meal for the priests and princess-like maidens, while the giants take up defensive positions around the perimeter.

The girls are all released from their little rooms and they emerge, most heading toward the warmth of the fire.

A heavy flapping sound is heard overhead and the girls look up. One of the Dark Riders is descending into the camp site, and the animals below stamp in nervous trepidation.

One of the girls next to Angela, BELHAH -- a dark-skinned, brown-eyed beauty mutters--

BELHAH
I wonder if he is one of the
eligible bachelors? I hear they are
really handsome.

She adjusts her stance and gives the Dark Rider an alluring smile.

BELHAH (CONT'D)
(to Angela)
My name's Belhah. You better hurry
up and pick yours before they pick
you! You want to stay in charge,
you know.

The Dark Rider leaps off his reptilian steed and throws back his riding hood to reveal that he is -- Belial. His pale skin has an eerie incandescence to it, accentuated by his white hair. He turns his blood-red eyes upon the maidens, all vying for his attention... except one -- Angela, who has already turned and is walking back to her coach.

BELIAL
Ladies, before you enjoy our feast
this evening, may I ask you to line
up by the fire? Many of your
suitors want to see you.

Angela stops and grudgingly walks back to the group.

Belial draws a dark crystal orb out of a cinched leather pouch and holds it up knowingly before the girls.

BELIAL (CONT'D)

I'm sure you have heard of this;
'tis a vision orb. Just smile and
show your wares as if your Dark
Lord is right in front of you. They
will see you back in the City of
Light and begin their bidding for
you.

The maidens are lined up in a semicircle around the fire.

Belial walks past them, holding up the now glowing orb to display their perfect, youthful forms glowing in the flickering firelight.

The warm blaze of the crackling fire dancing on the adorned skins creates an alluring light show of dazzling luminescence and flesh.

Each girl quickly disrobes and displays her naked body to the orb, gyrating and moving more sensuously to attract more attention than the last. The only girl not joining the group activity is Angela.

Belial walks up to Angela. She gives a fake smile and does a quick three hundred and sixty degree turn, then waves goodbye to the invisible audience.

Belial finishes the line and holds his empty hand to his forehead. He walks back in front of Angela and the dark orb lights up again. His piercing gaze meets hers.

BELIAL (CONT'D)

Who was your father?

He reads through his parchment papers in a haste.

ANGELA

I never met the man, but my mother
told me it was that brute, Cain.

BELIAL

Hmm... you are quite unusual and
modest for a descendant of Cain...
and quite exquisite.

He slowly walks about Angela, evaluating her every curve.

BELIAL (CONT'D)
Lucifer really likes you.

Angela nervously looks at the glowing orb, her eyes drawn hypnotically deeper and deeper into its presence.

After a brief moment, she tears her eyes away from the enchanting orb and looks wild-eyed at the other girls, who are staring at her with jealous indignation.

BELHAH
(muttering)
I don't see what's so special about her.

Belhah whistles and motions Belial to come over. She strikes a pose.

BELHAH (CONT'D)
Bring that orb over here. We'll show you some real women.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TRAIL - NIGHT

On a trail leading to the mountain top, Enoch (now ten feet tall) scratches the chin of his new ride, Maverick, a huge, saber-toothed tiger that stands fourteen feet tall at the shoulder with such massive girth and power.

Enoch surveys the trail before him and looks behind to the patrol of ten Adamite RIDERS behind him. They are all mounting different gigantic animals. The mounts include four other saber-toothed cats along with six mammoths.

ENOCH
Alright men, I think we have found a shipment of new breeders for the Fallen Ones.

He takes a closer look at the trail marks.

ENOCH (CONT'D)
This trail is not very old. They would be setting up camp by this time of the evening. We'd better go in full stealth mode from here on.

Enoch scans the jagged peaks above. He pulls out his amber-covered armor, dons it and checks its fit and straps. The other ten riders behind him do likewise.

When they have all donned their sonic armor, Enoch utters his chant of cloaking AD-LIB. Within seconds, the group has harmonized their vibrations with the darkening evening gloom.

They vanish from the casual eye.

From the darkness, Enoch commands--

ENOCH (CONT'D)

Mount up men. No speaking from this point on. Visual signals only. As long as we stay in the same vibration, we should be able to see each other.

The men nod to themselves and they stealthily resume their journey up the mountain.

FADE OUT.