

END TIMES

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EXT. BABYLON (NEW YORK CITY)- DAY

The year is 2042 and this corner on the world has fallen to corruption and greed.

BABYLON is a modern New York City and people flock to it from all around. Anything and everything sold there. They use digital currency and cash to trade. The NYSE is the central place global trade and has made millions rich.

There are huge grey buildings which host science bases and Correctional Center's.

Inside, its citizens wander aimlessly, fat and lazy, with Virtual Reality headsets glued to their heads.

The Headsets tell them when to eat, drink, stop at red lights and greet each other. Everyone from wealthy businessmen, to children, are wearing them.

Suddenly a RED FLASH streaks across the Headsets and a NEWS REPORTER is projected across a hundred Headsets.

NEWS REPORTER

Good morning, folks, it looks like another beautiful day in New Babylon. We're rocking a cool ninety-nine degrees today, the sea levels are steady and that nasty little disruption last night was nothing more than the work of Christian radicals. But rest assured, we've got 'em now, folks!

Projected next to him, a man in rags being handled by MILITIA.

PRISONER

Open your eyes! You gorge yourself on false gods - is this what our ancestors wanted?

The image of the man fades.

NEWS REPORTER

Don't worry folks, he might look scary, but he'll be shipped off to a Correction Camp before the day is out. Remember, if you see it, say it!

The logo of the 10 KINGS flashes across the city.

NEWS REPORTER (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Praise be the Kings!

CITIZENS  
Praise be the Kings.

The headsets go back to their regular programming and the world moves on.

INT. RUINED APARTMENT, SAME

A dusty, old-fashioned headset is projecting a feed onto a ruined wall. It's being watched by a FAMILY - MOTHER, FATHER, GRANDMOTHER and TWO KIDS

FATHER  
(Spitting)  
Of course it's the Christian's fault. Everything is for those Kings! They're just as wicked as Stalin or Hitler.

CHILD  
Are we going to fight them, Father?

FATHER  
Soon, my dear. Soon. We just need to stay quiet for now.

MOTHER  
Don't you think we should --

FATHER  
Darling, we've been through this. If I had it my way you would all be safe back home and far away from this place. But seeing as there's no home to go back to...

GRANDMA  
(Sighs)  
Oh, I remember when I was a youth. Before all this... Before the book burning...

Grandma clutches a Bible to her chest.

FATHER  
We will have our time, don't worry.

MOTHER

And you're sure that thing isn't  
giving off any frequencies?

Mother points at the Headset.

FATHER

The seller assured me it wouldn't.

MOTHER

Was he a Christian too?

Silence. Father looks away.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

Was he Christian too?

FATHER

I, uh... well, I don't --

Suddenly the door BREAKS DOWN and a squad of MILITIA  
storm the apartment with guns.

MILITIA

On the ground - now! Ground, NOW!

Both the Child and Mother are screaming as they are  
wrestled to the ground. Grandma tries to lower herself but  
is too slow, so a Militia forces her down.

Father stands helplessly, hands still raised in the air.

MILITIA (CONT'D)

On the ground, you filthy  
Christians - now!

The Militia grabs Father and forces him down.

MILITIA (CONT'D)

Where's your God now, huh?

FATHER

(Weakly)

He is with me - He is with us...

Militia raises his gun.

MILITIA

Then go ahead and pray, runt! Go  
on, give us all a show. PRAY!

INT. CORRECTIONAL FACILITY - MAIN LOBBY, AFTERNOON

This is a huge white-walled building with glass panels overhead. Inside, the staff wear clean white uniforms but armed Guards patrol the vicinity, rounding up groups of rebels.

STEVE BATES (Well-built, military-type) marches forward in his crisp uniform, clipboard in hand. He knocks back some chewing gum and rounds on a line of REBELS.

STEVE

All righty, folks, this won't take long.

He pulls the pencil down from behind his ear and walks the line. The FAMILY are standing among them.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Two minors and a mother, you're fit for the Labour Camp.

The Children and Mother are dragged away screaming.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Male, you're in luck - we are scouting for subjects for the Sterilization program. That should stop you making any more vermin.

Father is dragged away. Grandmother just stares out vacantly from her wheelchair and Steve almost passes her.

STEVE (CONT'D)

And the Undesirable...

Steve stares up at the glass ceiling, thinking and tapping his pencil.

STEVE (CONT'D)

The Pit's looking pretty full... ah, screw it, they can squeeze in one more.

A Guard grabs her chair from behind.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Leave the chair, we don't want to waste good scrap.

The Guard drags Grandmother out of her wheelchair and Steve sits in it comfortably, making notes. Grandmother wriggles in the arms of the Guards and looks to the sky.

GRANDMA

Lord forgive them for they know  
not what they do. Open up their  
eyes.

STEVE

If your God cared so much,  
darling, he wouldn't have let you  
live so long.

Steve smiles a slimy grin at her, raises a brow at his men and they drag her away.

Steve starts biting his pen, brow furrowed, bored. He looks around and sees a band of Guards striding across the floor, led by DAMION (Handsome, well-built). Steve throws his clipboard down and runs over to them.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Wait up!

The group turn and smile widely at him. The men start patting each other's back.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Where are you boys heading off?

MILITIA 1

Raid on a penthouse, sir, sounds  
like the Jews are trying to get  
closer to God.

STEVE

Well, you watch out for this one,  
he's scared of heights.

Steve playfully jostles Damion.

DAMION

Cut it out.

MILITIA 1

Are you coming, Commander Bates?

STEVE

I'm stuck in with the damn  
paperwork. These days they'd  
rather see me tick boxes than hunt  
Christians.

DAMION

Probably a good thing - isn't  
that old knee of yours giving you  
trouble?

The Militia pause awkwardly.

STEVE

What can I say? Their skulls are  
tougher than they look.

The men start laughing and jeering at Damion.

DAMION

We'd better go, Dad --

STEVE

Give 'em hell for me, son, won't  
ya?

Steve slaps Damion hard on the back and the men go.

STEVE (CONT'D)

And don't be late for dinner  
tonight! We're at the Angelo's.

DAMION

(Calling back)

I won't!

Steve picks his clipboard back up off the floor, but the  
chair is gone. He sighs and looks around at the Christians  
being herded like cattle.

He sighs contentedly and pops in some more chewing gum.  
He slips back with his clipboard, raises his pen again  
and starts writing with little gusto.

Two Militia pass him with a pregnant woman.

MILITIA 2

Looks like we've got another hell  
spawn.

MILITIA 3

Let's take her down to the Lab,  
those guys love fresh meat.

Steve's eyes light up and he stands.

STEVE

I'll take it from here, gentlemen.

INT. CORRECTIONAL FACILITY - LABS CORRIDOR, NEXT

Down here in the basement there are no windows, only harsh light strips. Everything is clean and clinical, and any Rebels down here are strapped to hospital beds or drooping, docile, on chairs.

Scientists bustle around them with syringes and electronic tablets and prod and poke them without remorse.

Steve walks his PREGNANT LADY down the main corridor and peers in through the windows. When he sees the room he wants, he throws her at a passing SCIENTIST.

STEVE

I'm sure you can find a use for  
this.

The Scientist nods curtly and leads her away. Steve slips into...

INT. CORRECTIONAL FACILITY - JOSH'S OFFICE, NEXT

Steve rounds on a figure hunched over a blueprint and slaps his shoulders.

STEVE

Josh-Boy! We're both relocated to  
Israel soon!

The figure startles and turns. This is JOSH (Stocky, nerdy).

He straightens his glasses.

JOSH

Are you sure you're supposed to  
be down here, Steve?

Steve brandishes his badge.

STEVE

This General has the All-Access  
Pass, my friend. What have you  
got for me?

JOSH

We're just putting the finishing  
touches on the Temple.



Josh points down at the blueprint and Steve stands over it.

STEVE

(Impressed)

Wow... that's a lot of rooms.

JOSH

I followed the King's instructions to the letter. A place for everything and everything has its place.

Steve jabs his finger at one room.

STEVE

Is that, uh, part of the, uh, Eeezee --

JOSH

Ezekiel.

STEVE

Yeah. The Ezekiel Parameters?

JOSH

Not exactly. It's a new addition, a temporary fixture outside the perimeter.

(Reading)

'Vaccination clinic' we call Barracks. Basically reapplying what we have in this city.

STEVE

Yeah. We're supposed to be wiping these people out, not making them better.

JOSH

Ah, right. So you've been told. This is the next generation of nano tech... more advanced GPS tracking and control.

Josh holds the tiny chip up in one hand and a syringe in the other. Steve frowns, so Josh puts it under the microscope and motions to it. Steve inspects it.

STEVE

Looks... small.

Steve slaps Josh's chest. Hard. Then he kicks back in Josh's chair and props his feet up on his work bench. Josh struggles to grab his papers.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
 You're a freakin' genius, Josh,  
 have I told you that lately?

JOSH  
 Try telling the Kings that.

STEVE  
 If this works they'll put your  
 name on that new Temple. Hell -  
 they'll put your damn face on it.

JOSH  
 Oh, I'm not looking for all that.  
 They can keep their glory.

(MORE)

JOSH (CONT'D)  
 They tell me their ideas and I  
 just make them.

STEVE  
 Modest, too. That's a quality you  
 don't see much these days.

Steve looks out for a moment, musing.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
 Well, back to the grind. Boxes  
 ain't going to tick themselves.

Steve gives Josh another hearty pat on the back before  
 he leaves.

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE (ISRAEL) - LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Josh and MARGARITA are fretting over the "WELCOME  
 HOME BANNER", each holding one end.

JOSH  
 It's crooked.

MARGARITA  
 It's not, that's just your eyes.

JOSH  
 I'm telling you - it's crooked.

MARGARITA  
 Oh, honey, Matt has been out in  
 the desert for the last two years.  
 Do you really think he'll care?

JOSH  
He'll care if his sister isn't  
here, where has she got to?

MARGARITA  
I told you, it'll be that new  
boyfriend of hers.

JOSH  
Hmm. Well, if we ever meet him...  
I'll have a thing or two to say  
to him!

Knock. Knock. Knock.

MARGARITA  
Is that him?

JOSH  
He's early!

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - PORCH, NEXT

They both run to the door and count. Three... two...  
one...

Josh pulls open the door.

JOSH / MARGARITA  
SURPRISE! Welcome home!

But it's just Steve and SARAH standing with a crate of  
"GOLD STAR EXPORT" beer. Josh and Margarita's faces  
drop.

STEVE  
Aw, don't look to disappointed. I  
got the goods.

Steve guides Sarah inside and hands Josh the beers.  
Josh frowns and closes the door behind them.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
What? Thought you might want to  
celebrate with a little taste of  
home.

JOSH  
Flight good?

Knock. Knock.

MARGARITA

Oh, that's him! Everybody get in place.

Margarita shuffles Josh, Steve and Sarah awkwardly into position. She reaches forward and pulls open the door.

JOSH / MARGARITA

SURPRISE --

But this time it's ABIGAIL (Bookish) who is typing on her phone.

ABIGAIL

Thanks guys, I forgot my key.

Abigail walks in idly and doesn't look up.

JOSH

Where have you been? You should've been back an hour ago!

ABIGAIL

I've been... busy.

MARGARITA

I told you, Josh, it's that new boyfriend of hers.

STEVE

Boyfriend? I swear you were still in diapers like two days ago.

ABIGAIL

(Blushing)

It's nothing.

MARGARITA

Why didn't you invite him tonight? It would be great for him to meet the family.

ABIGAIL

Well --

Josh is closing the door but a boot is wedged in the doorway. He looks up: it's Damion, with a bottle of wine.

DAMION

I'm not late, am I?

STEVE

Not at all, son, the party  
doesn't start until you get here.

Steve proudly ropes him in, and Josh closes the door.

JOSH

Well, I mean....

Margarita nudges him.

DAMION

Good, 'cos I'd hate to miss it. I  
haven't seen Matt in so long.

(to Margarita)

Mrs. Angelo, I brought you this.

Damion hands her the wine.

DAMION (CONT'D)

(to Josh)

And Josh, always nice to see you  
out of the office.

Josh extends his hand awkwardly and Damion, unsure of  
the gesture, shakes it.

STEVE

C'mon, Josh, he's not gonna bite.  
He's not on duty.

Damion looks up promisingly at Abigail, who blushes again.

DAMION

And uh, hi Abigail.

ABIGAIL

Hello yourself.

Beat.

Knock, knock, knock. Josh, whose hand is still on the  
door handle, opens the door without looking.

But he sees the shocked faces of everyone in the porch. He  
looks to the door. In the doorway is his shabby, unshaven  
son MATT. Silence. Josh starts tearing up.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Oh, son...

Josh brings Matt in for a tight hug, causing him to drop  
his bag.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
 (Softly)  
 Welcome home.

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM, LATER

The two families are seated around the table, laughing over wine and beer. Matt is sitting quietly at the end of the table, not engaging or looking up.

STEVE  
 ... which left me thinking, I  
 could go for some of that water-  
 into-wine stuff if you know what I  
 mean!

Josh and Margarita hardly laugh and share a concerned look.

MARGARITA  
 Who's for some dessert, hm?  
 (to Abigail)  
 (MORE)

MARGARITA (CONT'D)  
 Abigail, do you mind clearing the  
 plates?

ABIGAIL  
 Sure.

DAMION  
 Oh, let me help you!

Damion shoots up and nearly knocks the plates off the table. Abigail laughs and he awkwardly gathers up some plates. The pair move into the kitchen and Steve downs the rest of his beer.

STEVE  
 It's good that the two families  
 could get together like this.  
 Once that Temple opens it's going  
 to be pretty busy for the two of  
 us.

JOSH  
 Mmhmm

STEVE  
 And have they, uh, built it all  
 right, Josh? Y'know, to the  
 specifications?

Sarah nudges him.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
 What? I'm just saying! It's like  
 the ones his people used to make,  
 so I figured he's the expert.

JOSH  
 (Polite laugh)  
 I'm no historian but yeah, it  
 looks fine to me.

STEVE  
 C'mon, it's in your blood! Be  
 proud of your heritage, man.

Matt chuckles to himself.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
 Something funny over there, Matty?

MATT  
 Oh, just with you saying about  
 heritage and stuff....  
 (Beat)  
 (MORE)

MATT (CONT'D)  
 Well, we don't seem to care much  
 for heritage around here. The  
 Temple is built on old Mount  
 Moriah but the Kings don't show  
 any sign that they care.

STEVE  
 What kind of camp did you go to,  
 again?

MARGARITA  
 It was a Wellness Retreat --

STEVE  
 Does he look well to you? C'mon,  
 you're not fooling anyone. He's  
 been scrounging around in the  
 desert with the rest of those  
 sandal-wearing hippies.

JOSH  
 Hey now --

MATT  
 It's fine, Dad.

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - KITCHEN, NEXT

Abigail unwraps the dessert and Damion starts setting out the plates. Their hands both reach for the spoon.

ABIGAIL

Oh, sorry --

Damion takes her hand and kisses it softly.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

(Looking around)

Damion!

DAMION

I've been thinking about you all night. I'm sick of hiding.

ABIGAIL

Our Dads would kill us if they found out.

DAMION

Why? We've got nothing to hide, unlike that brother of yours.

ABIGAIL

You really think he's into all that Christian stuff? He's not that stupid... he just pushes things as far as he can. It was the same when we were kids.

DAMION

Well then compared to him, us two finding each other might be just the news they need.

ABIGAIL

Let's just wait until this Temple stuff is over, okay? On top of Matt coming home... things are crazy enough as it is.

Damion kisses her hand again.

DAMION

All right, we'll wait for the Temple. But as soon as those doors open...



ABIGAIL

We'll tell them. Don't worry.

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM, NEXT

Steve slams his beer onto the table.

STEVE

Listen kid, you don't know what you're talking about. Your Dad and I work for the Kings, right? They are our rulers and it seems that you're not following everything you should be...

MATT

They rule through fear, you mean.

STEVE

Through science! Through cold hard facts and evidence. They've got us through viruses, pushed back global warming, solved world hunger --

MATT

Just because you keep telling yourself it's science or facts, doesn't mean it is.

(MORE)

MATT (CONT'D)

Your so-called science has enslaved the entire world, and the Christians are the only ones who know it. So you hunt them down and enslave them --

STEVE

They are not slaves - they put in some good, honest work in the labour camps.

MATT

You mean concentration camps?

Steve slams his hand down and looks at Josh.

STEVE

(to Josh)

This is the family you're raising? You should be ashamed of yourself for letting him get this far.

MATT

I'm not ashamed of Yeshua.

STEVE

(Spitting)

He's just a myth. A crutch for the weak.

MATT

The Media, Politicians and what they say is science, is a crutch for the weak. Yeshua is more than a crutch. He is the life line.

Steve shakes his head and grabs his coat. Abigail and Damion enter with the dessert plates.

DAMION

This looks super good, Mrs. Angelos

STEVE

We're leaving.

Steve stands and looks at Josh.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Josh... we're friends. So I'm going to pretend I haven't heard your son's little... *outbursts*.

(Scowls at Matt)

But if we weren't friends...

(MORE)

STEVE (CONT'D)

and some kid was spouting off rebel propaganda like that ... well, let's just say he's been getting awfully familiar with those camps he knows nothing about!

Steve storms out, wife behind. Damion looks awkwardly at the family, puts the bowls down, and leaves. Josh's head falls into his hands.

JOSH

Oh, no...

MARGARITA

It's okay, honey, he's just stressed because of this whole Temple opening.

MATT

(to Josh)

Why do you let him speak to you like that?

JOSH

You wouldn't get it. You're just a kid.

ABIGAIL

They're actually great friends, they only started arguing tonight when you showed up.

MARGARITA

Abigail!

ABIGAIL

Well it's true!

(to Matt)

You could have come back any time but you happen to drop by when the Temple is about to open? You can't go one minute without being the center of attention --

MATT

I do not want attention. I want justice for our people.

ABIGAIL

You know they're not our people. Not anymore.

JOSH

Enough!

Josh stands and points with shaking hands.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Matt, you're sleeping on the couch. The Temple opens in three days and you will attend the service with us.

MATT

But --

JOSH

Don't you think you've said enough?

Silence.

JOSH (CONT'D)

We can talk about this tomorrow.  
We will all go to the ceremony as  
a family. But as soon as it is  
done, you leave.

Solemn silence. Margarita and Abigail are stunned but Matt simply nods and sips his water.

EXT. JERUSALEM STREET, A FEW DAYS LATER

The Bates and the Angelos are walking through a crowd of eager onlookers. They are wearing their best outfits, apart from Matt who is still dressed in simple clothes.

Steve keeps throwing strange looks back to Matt, but Sarah nudges him whenever he does.

Damion is leading them with his gun, and eyeing every passer-by with caution.

They pass an OLD BEGGAR on the floor.

OLD BEGGAR

Any change? Oh please, sirs, any  
change? On such a charitable  
day...

The families ignore him but Matt reaches into his pocket and kneels down. He puts some coins into the old Beggar's hand.

MATT

It's not much, but it'll get you  
some food.

OLD BEGGAR

Oh, thank you, sir - thank you!

MATT

It's what He would want.

Matt taps the Old Beggar on his shoulders softly and joins the rest. Steve turns to Damion.

STEVE

Tell the Boys to do a sweep of the street, looks like some are still getting through.

DAMION

Already on it.

Damion points up at a Jewish Preacher who is standing on top of a stack of crates.

JEWISH MAN

My brothers, my sisters, surrender to God, time is at hand. Yeshua is coming back. Be ready! These kings are spoken about in Daniel and they will lure you with their lies of the Media - you are their lambs to the slaughter!

Steve reaches for his gun.

STEVE

Treason!

But Damion calmly raises his hand.

DAMION

Don't worry Dad, we've got this.

Damion whistles and motions around to the rooftops. From above, a squad of Militia jump down and knock the Preacher off his perch, kick him on the floor and drag him into a van.

STEVE

(Proudly)

That's my boy.

Steve pats Damion's back, but behind him, Josh and Matt share a disappointed look.

EXT. SECURITY GATES, NEXT

Steve and Josh kiss their wives.

JOSH

Make sure you get good seats.

MARGARITA

We'll be waving - look out for us!

Steve takes Damion's arm.

STEVE  
Any trouble...

DAMION  
I know. Zero tolerance.

The families turn and leave and the men pass through the Gates.

Two-armed BORDER PATROL officers start padding them down.

STEVE  
Morning, fellas.

They nod to Steve as they work. Steve looks at Josh, who is still miserable.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
Still thinking about the preacher?

JOSH  
Well... he's not wrong, is he?  
Lambs to the slaughter... that is  
what this place is, isn't it?

STEVE  
It's what they deserve.  
(Beat)  
Not going Native on us, are you,  
Joshy-Boy?

JOSH  
Let's just say I'll be glad to be  
back in the office.

Steve rolls his eyes and as the pad-down stops, they move in.

EXT. THE TEMPLE, NEXT

This is an enormous building constructed to resemble the EZEKIEL TEMPLE STRUCTURE. It can be seen from miles around.

It has a large Entryway out front and a red ribbon across the doorway. Ten chairs are lined up across the Entryway with ten dignitaries sitting amongst them: the TEN KINGS.

A huge crowd of people are sitting in rising seats in front of the Temple.

Steve and Josh step up from the side and the crowd goes wild. Josh is overwhelmed, but a huge grin spreads across Steve's face. He leans into the microphone.

STEVE

How's everybody doing out there?

The crowd cheer and applaud. Josh pulls him back.

JOSH

What are you doing?

STEVE

Well, you've gotta warm them up, right?

Steve stands up to the microphone properly.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Ladies and gentlemen, I'm Steve Bates, leader of the Ten Kings Armed Militia. Me and the TKAM, well... we just wanted to say how proud we are to serve and defend you each and every day.

More cheers.

STEVE (CONT'D)

And this Temple, well, it's the sign of all our efforts. But not just us up here, oh no, it's all of you out there. Every time you expose a Christian rebel, every time a little boy or girl prays to the Ten Kings... You can be proud that you've done your part.

Cheers.

STEVE (CONT'D)

And let's give it up for the Ten Kings, shall we? Hey, without them this monumental event would never happen. This Temple is a sign of unity, as agreed with the old Islamic Community...

Beat.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Excuse me, the Islamic community.  
They gave us the Dome of the Rock  
to build this Temple as the symbol  
of our unity and peace! No more  
religion! No more conflict!  
Just... peace!

The crowd goes wild. Photographers and press gather  
around Steve to take his picture.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Say, you folks want to meet the  
guy who designed this whole thing?

The Press nod eagerly and though Josh shakes his head,  
Steve drags him forward.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Ladies and gentlemen, Josh Angelos!

Steve throws up his arms and backs away from the  
microphone.

Josh looks around awkwardly.

JOSH

Uh... yeah, hi, I, uh... I  
designed this... questions?

The lead Reporter, RYAN (Young, eager) shouts from the  
side.

RYAN

What inspired you?

JOSH

Well...

(looks at the Kings)

The Kings. It was designed based  
on their order to make it for the  
Messiah. According to the  
parameters laid out in the dead  
sea scroll of Ezekiel...

Josh looks out into the crowd and spots Margarita  
and Abigail. They both give him a THUMBS UP.



JOSH (CONT'D)

But uh, well... it's ironic, if you think about it, because this whole place is designed as a sacred place of worship for a religion we've tried to stamp out...

The crowd gasp. Steve goes to step forward but suddenly the great footsteps come booming up from the side.

The Reporters and Kings turn to look and see THE BEAST (Slick hair, seven-foot-tall) striding up from the stage side.

Josh goes silent and the Beast firmly pushes him aside.

BEAST

Thank you, architect. I'll take it from here.

(to crowd)

How y'all doing out there?

The crowd go WILD for this. Steve just laughs.

STEVE

(to self)

Yep, they love that.

BEAST

Thank you all for attending our ceremony today. Here we stand on the ancient grounds of Mount Moriah. As my friend Josh here said, the Messiah will be here soon! And just as a faith was born here thousands of years ago, it's fitting that it finds its end here as well.

(Chuckles)

The circle of life. Hell of a thing, isn't it?

The crowd laugh.

BEAST (CONT'D)

Today marks a new day in the history of our world as I am proud to announce that Israel is now part of the North Africa and South-West Asian regions. Thus securing the tenth and final King of the new world order!

Cheers and cordial clapping from the Kings.

BEAST (CONT'D)

I ask you now to share my thanks and appreciation for the Kings, who may not be of royal blood or lineage, but who have morphed the archaic United Nations to form our New World Order! Let us celebrate them now... firstly, the Kings of Regions One through Three.  
(beat)

BEAST (CONT'D)

North America, Mid and South America and North Asia.

A Map of the various regions displayed and highlighted as the kings stand.

Three Kings stand and wave, led by DIMITRY (North Asian King) who nods subtly at the Beast. The Beast returns the look and the Kings sit.

BEAST (CONT'D)

Next, the Kings of Regions Four, Five and Six. Europe, Oceania plus Antarctica, and South Asia.

Three more Kings stand, nod politely, and sit.

EXT. CROWD STANDS, SAME

As the Beast jostles the three Kings on stage, Margarita leans to Abigail.

MARGARITA

Those three have always been quiet.

ABIGAIL

I know, right? They look bored.

MARGARITA

Well, there are ten of them, they can't all be winners.

BEAST (O.S.)

Regions Seven, Eight and Nine - East Asia, Sub-Saharan Africa and South-East Asia...

Three more men stand up but they can hardly be seen from the stand.

MATT  
They're all as corrupt and wicked  
as each other.

MARGARITA  
Shut it.

MATT  
Just like the Kings from whom  
they take their names. They only  
care about power and coin.

Abigail nudges him.

ABIGAIL  
You want to get thrown in jail?  
You don't know whose listening...

Abigail looks over at some Militia patrolling the stands.

MATT  
We'll be fine. He won't let  
anything happen to us.

ABIGAIL  
What, God?

MATT  
No, Damion.

Beat. Matt chuckles but Abigail scowls nudges Matt.

ABIGAIL  
How did you know --

MATT  
(Wryly)  
There is a lot you don't know  
about me, sis.

ABIGAIL  
But will you keep it quiet?

MATT  
I'm getting kicked out after  
today, anyway, don't worry about  
me.

EXT. THE TEMPLE, NEXT

Finally, the Beast pulls up MUHAMMAD.

BEAST

And finally the Tenth King of North Africa, South-West Asia which includes Israel... Muhammed!

The crowd cheer.

CROWD

Hail the Ten Kings! Hail the Ten Kings!

The Tenth King waves modestly and the Beast steps in front of him, back to the microphone.

BEAST

I have travelled far to be here today, but Jerusalem has become my second home. This is because I am not merely a journalist or media mogul, as the papers call me... but I'm actually of Jewish descent myself. Perhaps even from the tribe of Dan.

(Laughs)

BEAST (CONT'D)

But all that has taught me the value of true power. And the power... of the Dragon.

The crowd OOO.

BEAST (CONT'D)

But more on that later. I have welcomed the Kings into my heart and accepted this Temple as a beacon of global unity and a sign of hope and unity for years to come, and I ask you to do the same.

The crowd applauds.

BEAST (CONT'D)

Now, after nearly two thousand years since the last Temple trumpet sounded, today marks the Feast of Trumpets that will sound and bring in the true peace that the old world failed to achieve.

The Beast picks up a pair of novelty oversized scissors and holds them aloft.

BEAST (CONT'D)

Friends, this is an honour, but I would feel wrong for stealing it. So I pass the task onto my most trusted accomplice, Steve Bates.

Steve is genuinely surprised but practically skips across the stage and takes the scissors.

STEVE

It's my honour, sir.

Steve moves to the red ribbon, but positions himself in the best view of Ryan's camera.

The Beast stands back besides Josh, who is trying not to look at him.

BEAST

(to Josh)

You're the one who built this place, aren't you?

JOSH

(Nervously, to Beast)

Y-yessir.

BEAST

(to Josh)

That means you're the Jew, right?

JOSH

(to Beast)

In name only.

Steve opens the scissors... holds them over the ribbon... and the Beast steps forward.

BEAST

Stop, stop! I have changed my mind.

Steve pauses.

BEAST (CONT'D)

I think it is only right that the ribbon to this Temple be cut by the very man who designed it - and a man from Jewish lineage, no less!

BEAST (CONT'D)  
(to audience)  
What say you, people?

The crowd mutter nervously. The Beast turns to the Kings.

BEAST (CONT'D)  
Your Majesties?

The Kings all share a look and nod. The Beast shoves Josh forward and Steve's eyes widen. The Beast snatches the scissors off of him and thrusts them into Josh's hands.

Josh lifts up the scissors awkwardly, holds them quickly over the ribbon...

CROWD  
(Chanting)  
All Hail the Kings, All Hail the  
Kings, All Hail the Kings...

Shofar Trumpets sound and Josh cuts the ribbon.

As soon as the ribbon is cut, the world goes dark. The sun is shrouded with something that looks like a sackcloth and the moon looks like a ball of red blood.

EXT. CROWD STANDS, SAME

The people cry out in fear. There are flashes of lightning across the sky. The earth starts to shake and tremble. Shards of light fire off into the sky!

The lightning reveals the outline of a person standing in the clouds, but the face is unclear. He is the source of the lightning.

At the same time, two glowing lights flash down towards the Temple. There is panic in the crowd and people scramble all around.

A handful of people are dotted amongst the crowd. People begin FLOATING UP INTO THE AIR. Most observers are either frozen in shock or too manic to notice but these people ascend above the crowd and white robes appear on their bodies.

Their hands are stretched out calmly and their faces look at peace. They flash up towards the one in the clouds. Lightning still flashing all around.

Matt is amongst them and begins floating, but Margarita grabs onto him and tries to pull him down. He does not react to her touch, however, and the appearance of his white robe causes her hand to fall.

Her eyes fill with tears as she watches her son ascend and flash into the clouds.

As the crowd panic around them, Damion runs to Abigail.

DAMION

Come with me - now! You'll be safe!

Damion grabs her arm and starts dragging her towards the caves.

EXT. CAVES, NEXT

Many are rushing and trying to hide in the caves. Rocks shifting.

CITIZENS

Shut up! Or the rocks will fall  
on us!

CITIZENS (CONT'D)

Fall on us and hide us from the  
face of him who sits on the throne!  
And from the Wrath of the lamb for  
the great day of his wrath is  
come... and who shall be able to  
stand?!

DAMION (O.S.)

Get out of our way - now!

EXT. NEARBY CAVES, ROCK CREVICICES - AFTERNOON

Abigail is overwhelmed and knocked back by people again and again. She starts going faint... her eyes roll into the back of her head... and she collapses.

DAMION (O.S.)

Abigail? Abigail!

EXT. THE TEMPLE, NEXT

Above them, the last of the Chosen disappear into the clouds and the sky returns to normal. Although the people down below are still scared, panicked and confused, it is over.

The Beast surveys the scene with calculating eyes and takes the microphone.

BEAST

My friends, my friends! Calm yourselves! This was just some trickery by the Christian menace. But we are not weak to their tricks, are we?

The crowd murmur nervously.

BEAST (CONT'D)

We are strong! Together we are strong! We do not fall for their tricks and games! Don't fall for their hoaxes. They are trying to scare us, divide us, but we are united and strong!

The crowd starts to warm up to this.

CROWD

Hail the Beast... Hail the Beast...

BEAST

(Hand to ear)

What's that I hear?

CROWD

Hail the Beast! Hail the Beast!

The Beast throws out his arms like a proud father, looking upon his children.

Behind him the Kings rush off the sides of the stage shaking their heads. Get into limousines.

EXT. CAVES, ROCK CREVICES, NEXT

Abigail is still frozen on the ground. But suddenly her eyes open - wide. She stands and starts marching towards the Temple.

DAMION

ABIGAIL! NO!



But behind her, Damion is swept up by the crowd.

EXT. THE TEMPLE - ENTRANCE, NEXT

There is commotion up here. Guards come running out of the entrance and fire blasts from it, warding off the other guards.

Burned corpses fall off the steps and all around, Cameramen and News Reporters jostle each other to get a good look.

Abigail walks through them all, calmly, unnoticed. She climbs to the entrance of the Temple and turns around in a trance. All eyes are on her.

Abigail's mouth drops open.

ABIGAIL

These are the two witnesses,  
Moses and Elijah, who have come  
to declare the judgement of God.  
They will start sacrificing  
animals for your rebellion.

TWO MEN come out in long white robes. These are the two prophets, also known as the two witnesses. Both in their 60's. ELIJAH very hairy and MOSES a large barrel-chested man but not fat, with a long beard and a large rod in his hand. Behind them in the Temple are many sheep.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

These are the 144,000 men of  
Israel. They are sealed by God and  
have come to declare the good news of  
Yeshua to the world. He that has  
ears to hear, hear!

Behind the two prophets, exit a large crowd of men in off-white robes, from the Temple, of various ages. They walk towards the east, hands raised, praising God, but they have something glowing on their foreheads. It is an embossed "YHVH" in Hebrew on their foreheads, as if branded.

Moses and Elijah re-enter the Temple. The 144,000 are nowhere to be seen.

DAMION(O.S.)

Abigail? Abigail!

Abigail's eyes roll again. She collapses and falls off the entrance steps, onto the floor. Damion's hand reaches out to stop her head hitting a rock.

DAMION (CONT'D)

It's all right, I've got you. But we need to get away from here - people are starting to stare!

Around them, Militia eye each other cautiously, looking between the Beast and Abigail.

EXT. STAGE, SAME

The Beast looks over and sees the commotion. The worried people's faces... the cautious Guards... he nods at them.

EXT. THE TEMPLE, SAME

Three Militia step forward towards Abigail.

MILITIA

You're coming with us --

Damion stands between them.

DAMION

What for? Why?

MILITIA

She's under arrest, sir, for spouting treason.

The Militia steps forward again but Damion grabs her arm.

DAMION

Yeah, I heard.

Damion looks back at Abigail.

DAMION (CONT'D)

But I'll take her, personally. It's only fitting for one this... extreme.

Damion grabs her arm and guides her towards the Barracks, off to the side. Abigail looks up at the Beast.

She starts backing away.

ABIGAIL

No, no, not in there...

DAMION

It's the safest place to be right now. Trust me.

EXT. THE TEMPLE, NEXT

Josh comes out from somewhere. Still looking, now looking down on the crowd desperately.

JOSH

(to self)

Margarita... Abigail... Matt?  
MATT?!

STEVE

What are you talking about?

JOSH

Matt - he's... he's...

Josh rushes off the side of the stage. Steve goes after him, but the Beast thrusts his hand in front of Steve.

BEAST

Let him go. I need my top man by my side.

Steve holds back, watching Josh go.

EXT. CROWD STANDS, SAME

Josh desperately looks around the crowd, pushing people aside.

JOSH

Matt? Matt!

Margarita runs over to him.

MARGARITA

He's gone... he went...

Margarita points weakly to the sky. Josh looks up desperately, then back to her.

EXT. THE BARRACKS, NEXT

Abigail pulls back against Damion's hand and looks back to her parents.

ABIGAIL  
My Dad is there - I need to tell  
them...

Damion yanks her.

DAMION  
No, they're gone now. Leave them.

ABIGAIL  
But Matt --

DAMION  
Shut up about him! Okay? If you  
keep running your mouth like that  
you could land yourself in more  
trouble and your family.

ABIGAIL  
But --

DAMION  
Enough.

Damion turns to the two Guards.

DAMION (CONT'D)  
This one is crazy, she needs  
detaining.  
(Beat)  
But do not harm her! Do you  
understand me?

ABIGAIL  
Damion?!

MILITIA  
As you say, sir.

The two Militia grab her and lead her inside.

INT. HALL OF THE TEN KINGS, DUSK

This is a tall room with great banners that stretch high up to the ceiling.

There is a long ornate table that stretches out across the room. Ten thrones are positioned along it, with the Ten Kings sitting on each one.

Militia line the walls. The doors open, Steve enters and stands to one side to make way for the Beast.

The Beast makes the long walk from the doors to the head of the table, but he does not sit. He plants his hands on the table.

BEAST

Gentlemen, mighty Kings... your majesties.

They nod.

BEAST (CONT'D)

Our prayers have been answered. No, not with some God, but with good old fashioned human idiocy. Whatever stunt the Christians thought they were pulling... well, looks like it backfired.

DIMITRY

Your self-exaltation today didn't go unnoticed Beast.

(beat)

And no, we do not know what they have planned.

BEAST

The bodies have yet to be recovered, there is no record or evidence of any kind of craft in the sky. Or technology at all, for that matter.

DIMITRY

(Jokingly)

God must have one hell of a magnet.

They laugh.

DIMITRY (CONT'D)

Or they fitted themselves with some kind of tool to allow them to levitate... that is one thing. But their vast disappearance... another, entirely.

BEAST

My boys and I will think of something, don't you worry.

(Beat)

Although if we lean into this... this...

MUHAMMAD

The Rapture?

BEAST

Yes. Then we can convince the rest that their God has abandoned them - and that way we can lure them to the Temple!

MUHAMMAD

The Temple?! Well, who and what do those deceivers want with it!

BEAST

Who cares who they are? We will get them out.

Beast looks over to Steve, who gives a knowing nod and exits.

BEAST (CONT'D)

I can't stand by when --

MUHAMMAD

You will not stand. You will sit and await direction from your Kings. We will not destroy or damage our symbol of unity. Do you understand me Beast?

Silence. The Beast sinks into his chair. Muhammad turns to the others.

MUHAMMAD (CONT'D)

Now, let us discuss our emergency measures...

The Beast sits back and sighs.

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Josh is yelling into his phone.

JOSH

(into phone)

So you've not seen her?

JOSH (CONT'D)

(Beat)

Right... no, no, it's fine.  
She'll probably just... be with  
friends. Thanks.

He quits the call and sinks beside Margarita, who is sitting on the couch staring blankly at the TV. It's on mute.

MARGARITA

(Hollowly)

He's gone, Josh. I saw it.

Margarita gives him a firm look.

JOSH

(Teary)

He can't... if he went up there...

MARGARITA

Think about it. If this is the  
Rapture that Matt told us about --

JOSH

We don't know that --

MARGARITA

Yes we do, Josh. If this is the  
Rapture then of course he was  
taken. What does this mean for  
us?

Silence.

INT. BARRACKS, NEXT

This place is very quiet. Abigail sits on a bench looking at the guns lining the walls. Damion hands her a bottle of water.

DAMION

I thought you might be thirsty.

She does not speak or take the bottle, so he sets it down on the floor.

DAMION (CONT'D)

Everyone is out at the Temple,  
trying to get inside.

(beat)

So, uh, have you had a chance to  
think about your next move?

ABIGAIL

My *next move*?

DAMION

Yeah, like... If you're going to  
keep on talking about this  
vision. Or if you're gonna... uh-

ABIGAIL

Keep quiet and stay in line?

DAMION

Come on, it's for your own good.

ABIGAIL

I know what I experienced, Damion.  
I can't pretend it didn't happen.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

(Thoughtfully)

All those people... rising up  
into the air... and those two  
figures standing at the entrance  
of the Temple.

(Beat)

Don't you believe me?

DAMION

I believe you because it's you.  
But what you're saying... that's  
the part I'm struggling with.

The couple sits in silence.

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE, NEXT

Josh and Margarita are throwing items furiously into a bag.

JOSH

If they won't release her, then  
we'll have to get her out  
ourselves!



BEAST (O.S.)  
 (On TV)  
 Citizens, we interrupt this  
 broadcast to bring you a breaking  
 announcement...

Josh and Margarita both drop their items and turn to the TV.

It's a newscast focusing on the Temple.

BEAST (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 We have been working on ways to  
 get inside the Temple... so stay  
 with us, folks!

Suddenly on the screen, fire ripples out of the Temple's entrance. The Militia around the edges are suddenly consumed by fire.

Josh and Margarita lean closer to the screen.

As the fire subsides, Moses and Elijah are revealed with fire repelling from their mouths. They calmly step forward.

ELIJAH  
 For the next three and a half  
 years, seven Trumpets will release  
 the judgements of God. One third  
 of vegetation will be destroyed.  
 This is the first of Seven  
 Trumpets.

Knock. Knock. Knock.

Josh goes to the door and opens it cautiously. It's Steve.

He tries to slam the door closed but Steve shoves his boot into the gap.

STEVE  
 Long time no see, Joshy Boy.  
 Let's talk.

INT. JOSH'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM, NEXT

Steve sits awkwardly on the couch. Josh and Margarita stand awkwardly.

MARGARITA  
 What does the Beast want with us?

STEVE

He only wants Josh. With him being the architect and all...

JOSH

He thinks I had something to do with this, doesn't he?

STEVE

He just... wants to speak to you.

MARGARITA

Well, he's not going.

STEVE

Guys, we can smooth this whole thing out. Trust me.

(Beat)

We can't get back inside that damn Temple because of those two... things. It not a good look for the Kings if they can't even control the symbol of their unity.

JOSH

I didn't do anything! We know as much as you do. You keep telling me to trust you - why don't you trust me?

STEVE

(Frustrated)

Look, if you just tell me what you know... we'll look the other way, and I'll see that Abigail is released.

Silence.

MARGARITA

So you can take us to her?

STEVE

Is there another way inside the Temple?

Josh is silent and can't meet Steve's eyes. Steve nods at his men.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Right, so we're doing this the hard way.

The two Militia grab Josh and Margarita from behind.

EXT. ROAD, SAME

Josh and Margarita are in the back of a big, armor-plated SUV, handcuffed and being driven by a Militia.

As they drive past, one third of the trees are burnt up. One third of the farmland is destroyed.

The Meteors start to strike around the road and the driver struggles to steer. He grabs his radio.

MILITIA

Boss - you seeing this?

Josh and Margarita are holding hands in the back of the car, heads together.

MARGARITA

(Whispering)

Whatever happens... I love you,  
Josh.

JOSH

(Whispering)

I love you too.

The driver continues to swerve and dodge the meteors, but a tree comes falling down and slams in the middle of the road!

The driver spins the wheel desperately to try and avoid it but crashes right into it.

The occupants of the car are shunted forward. Josh and Margarita bang their heads on the seats in front, but the Driver is completely knocked out.

Josh wastes no time in reaching forward and grabbing his keys. Dizzily, he unlocks Margarita's handcuffs and she does his. She climbs out of the side and he grabs the driver's radio as they leave.

EXT. THE BARRACKS, NEXT

Abigails goes faint and collapses onto the bench. Damion scoops her up.

DAMION

I've got you, it's okay. I've got you.

Damion holds onto her tightly.

DAMION (CONT'D)

We'll get through this, I promise.

EXT. WOODLANDS, SAME

The meteors stop falling and Josh and Margarita stumble through the forest. Battered and bruised... but alive.

The radio buzzes.

STEVE (O.S.)

(Over radio)

You there? Come in, come in - anybody. What's happening out there?

Josh takes the radio out and clicks it.

JOSH

(into radio)

Steve... I'm sorry, but I can't follow you.

Silence.

STEVE (O.S.)

(Over radio)

You know what this means, right?

JOSH

(into radio)

We know. But this is bigger than both of us now...

STEVE (O.S.)

(Over radio)

The radio is tracked, but I'll give you a five minutes head start. For old times sake.

Josh nods, throws the radio down and stomps on it. He takes Margarita's hand and they run off through the forest.

MONTAGE - THE NEXT FEW MONTHS

Steve and Damion conduct raids across Christian households, dragging people out into the streets.

Josh and Margarita hide in the woodlands, evading Militia convoys.

INT. HALL OF THE TEN KINGS, SIX MONTHS LATER

The Kings are pooling over documents and drinking coffee.

The Beast slips aside and pulls Steve in.

DIMITRY

Six months... six months and we're still no closer to getting into that temple.

MUHAMMAD

We've tried everything.

DIMITRY

A third of the world's grass and vegetation... a third! Wiped out, just like that.

MAO

We have already reinstated rationing, Muhammad.

MUHAMMAD

But will that be enough?

BEAST

(Musing)

Perhaps there's another way...

(to Steve)

Do you have him yet?

STEVE

Don't worry, we are closing in.

Steve nods curtly, turns, and leaves with two Militia in tow.

EXT. HAWAII, NEXT

A huge VOLCANO starts ERUPTING!

EXT. SEA, NEXT

The lava expands rapidly, spreading into the sea. The water becomes BLOOD. And the ocean looks like blood with

creatures dying and floating on the surface. The ships that touch the blood-lava CATCH FIRE, burn up and sink.

EXT. SHORELINE, NEXT

All along the beach dead dolphins and turtles wash ashore. SAILORS flee from the beach as a DEAD WHALE comes bobbing to the surface.

INT. HALL OF THE TEN KINGS, SAME

The Hall is covered in papers and electronic computer screens.

Dimitry, Muhammad and Mao are looking at one screen. An ariel feed shows nearly the entire Pacific Ocean covered in red, black magna and steam.

DIMITRY

That's nearly the entire pacific...

MUHAMMAD

This is going to seriously impact the fishery and trade.

Mao picks up a radio.

MAO

(into radio)

Send all out available forces down to Hawaii - now! Now! Now!

EXT. BARRACKS- DAY

Militia soldiers come running out of the Barracks.

EXT. HAWAII, NEXT

Militia helicopters attempt to douse it with spray but with no effect. The lava expands into the sea, spreading fast.

NEWS REPORTER (V.O.)

The recent volcanic eruption in Hawaii has certainly had people worried. But don't panic, folks - no, this isn't a terror move by the Christian menace. Nor the two Temple deceivers.

EXT. STREET, NEXT

Damion wrangles a Christian couple out of the house and throws them into the back of THE VAN.

Steve spray-paints a red cross across their door and meets his son outside the van.

From the van the radio can be heard...

NEWS REPORTER (O.S.)

(Over radio)

There's been a shift in the geo-plates but thanks to the swift work of the Ten Kings, it has been contained and a clean-up crew has been engaged. All Hail the Ten Kings!

Damion shakes his head, reaches inside the van and shuts the radio off.

STEVE

Pretty soon there won't be a Christian left on these streets that isn't running in fear.

DAMION

And those two deceivers? From the Temple?

STEVE

Nothing but a bunch of crooks and liars! Don't worry about 'em - they have nothing to do with any of this.

DAMION

So what happened in Hawaii...

STEVE

You think they have that kind of power? Look at them!

Steve points at the pair of Christians in the back of the van.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Christians are weak. Vermin. Find Josh and get that map of the Temple, we'll be able to root them out and destroy all the radicals.

DAMION

But the fire in their mouth...

STEVE

Nothing but a circus trick.

Steve pats the van.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Now c'mon, we've gotta get these to processing. I've got a date with your Mom and I, uh, can't be late.

Damion scrunches his nose.

EXT. WOODLANDS- DAY

Josh and Margarita, unshaven and dirty, dash between trees. Up above a Militia helicopter flies by and they duck until it passes.

Josh motions for Margarita to follow him and he feels around the base of a tree. He looks it up and down, lifts up a leaf and sees a yellow star spray painted on it.

JOSH

Aha!

Josh starts digging up the leaves around the base of the tree and pulls out a small, sealed plastic box. He opens it and pulls out some rations.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Even after all this, we've got each other's backs. I just wish we had something to give them back...

MARGARITA

Well, that's when your plan comes in, right?

Josh nods. Margarita takes a bar and they both munch in silence.



MARGARITA (CONT'D)  
 You ready to tell me what the  
 plan is yet?

JOSH  
 (Ignoring her)  
 Just a little further.

MARGARITA  
 Josh...

JOSH  
 (Snapping)  
 I'm working on it! Okay?

Silence. Margarita just chews her bar quietly and Josh sighs and hugs her.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
 I'm sorry, we shouldn't be  
 fighting. I know you want to know,  
 I just... I'm still figuring it  
 out.

Josh looks out at the trees.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
 One more day's hike, I think...

MARGARITA  
 You've been saying that for the  
 last three days.

JOSH  
 Well, they keep moving. It is  
 understandable - apparently Steve  
 is raiding everything from schools  
 to nursing homes.

MARGARITA  
 I just hope Abigail...

JOSH  
 Steve might have turned but  
 Damion has always been a good  
 kid. If she's with him...  
 (Trails off)  
 We better keep moving.

INT. MILITIA BARRACKS, NEXT

Abigail is slumped miserably in the corner, in a nest of blankets and coats. She's watching some Militia gear up.

They banter among themselves. One takes off his shirt, glancing at Abigail.

MILITIA 1

Like what you see, honey? I know you've been looking... it's been a long time for you, honey...

But Abigail just stares silently. The Militia bats his hand at her, and Damion enters.

MILITIA 1 (CONT'D)

Here he is - the Storm of Samaria!

He brushes them off but they jostle him.

MILITIA 2

(Chanting)

Four more Grubs, four more Grubs!

DAMION

Guys!

Damion's eyes dart to Abigail in the corner. They look at her awkwardly and break off. Damion nods and sits with Abigail.

DAMION (CONT'D)

How's it going?

ABIGAIL

I'm still a prisoner.

DAMION

You're not --

(Looks around)

You're safe, that's what. It's for your own safety.

Damion looks around anxiously. Silence.

ABIGAIL

What are Grubs?

DAMION

(Embarrassed)

Oh, uh... it's what the guys call families.

ABIGAIL

Huh. So four families...

(Beat)

How many children?

DAMION

Don't.

ABIGAIL

I want to know.

DAMION

(Curtly)

They've been seen in Aminadav  
Forest. First sighting in months.

Silence. Abigail thinks on this.

ABIGAIL

I thought you'd stopped hunting  
them. No, no, you told me you'd  
stopped -

DAMION

I told you we'd lost them, but  
that didn't mean we weren't still  
looking.

DAMION (CONT'D)

(Beat)

But now it looks like they're  
getting closer, so the hunt is  
back on. I'll be sending my guys  
out tonight... but I thought you  
should know first.

Silence. She gives him a look.

DAMION (CONT'D)

I will try and keep them safe.

Abigail stands.

ABIGAIL

(Loudly)

I know where the map is! The  
Underground Temple plans.

The Militia go silent and look at her, wide-eyed.  
Damion stands and tries to pull her down.

DAMION

What are you doing? Stop --

The Militia look at each other cautiously, then to Damion.  
They slowly reach for their weapons. Damion stands between  
them and Abigail, facing her. He plants his hands on her  
arms.

DAMION (CONT'D)  
 Abigail, listen to yourself. If  
 you go down this path...

ABIGAIL  
 (to Damion)  
 Then you'll leave my parents alone.

Damion sighs.

DAMION  
 No.

MILITIA 1  
 Boss, should we, uh... take her to  
 Interrogation?

Damion looks up at her defiant eyes. Shakes his head and  
 with heavy eyes.

DAMION  
 If she's got something to say, then  
 I guess that is the protocol.

The Militia step forward and grab her roughly. They start  
 to drag her out but the whole time Abigail just stares  
 defiantly at Damion.

INT. HALL OF THE TEN KINGS, SIX MONTHS LATER

The Hall has become a mess of papers, graphs and  
 electronic tablets. The Ten Kings are dotted around their  
 mighty table studying different papers.

The Beast turns to the Kings.

BEAST (CONT'D)  
 Well, well what are you all doing just  
 standing about? We need to blast  
 this Wormwood out of the sky!

MUHAMMAD  
 Beast, you better watch your tone  
 and remember your position. You  
 do not have the authority to -

Tense silence. Beast shakes his head.

BEAST  
 (Leaving)  
 We need action, I'm done with all the  
 pandering...

Dimitry gives the Beast a hateful glance.

DIMITRY  
 You next, Beast.  
 (to others)  
 Let's launch the missiles...  
 (Outwards)  
 But we would all need to agree.

Slow nods from the Kings. Slowly, each one raises their right hand displaying THEIR UNIQUE RINGS. Each takes to their seat and presses their hand onto a metallic plate, where the ring slots in.

The Ten Kings press down their rings in unison.

EXT. HALL OF THE TEN KINGS, NEXT

A metal shaft parts and TEN NUCLEAR MISSILES shoot out of the ground and into the sky!

EXT. EARTH'S ORBIT, TEN MINUTES LATER

As WORMWOOD, A COMET, comes hurtling towards the planet, the MISSILES fly up... AND HIT IT.

INT. HALL OF THE TEN KINGS, SAME

They start high fiving, but it is soon interrupted.

DIMITRY  
 DAMN, it... didn't work.  
 (Reading)  
 Where is it heading?

TECHNICIAN  
 Lake Superior.

The Ten Kings turn.

TV IS ON: Moses and Elijah stand at the Entrance.

MOSES  
 You continue to disobey God by rejecting His Son, who is your true King and Lord.  
 (beat)  
 You continue to persecute God's people.

MOSES (CONT'D)

And you've ignored the prophecy of the second trumpet where a third of the sea was destroyed. Now, the third trumpet has been released, where a third of all fresh water is made bitter by wormwood.

(beat)

Many will die, will die in their sin. Repent.

ELIJAH

Turn from your wicked ways you stubborn, stiff-necked sinners. You deserve to drink bitter water. The blind leading the blind, both will fall into the eternal ditch.

Their voices boom through the Comms Towers causing the Militia to look at each other in surprise.

MOSES

Next the fourth trumpet, where a third of the light will be removed from the earth. Thereafter-

(beat)

The last 3 trumpets will be more severe than each other. Woe, woe, woe to the inhabitants of the earth.

They enter the Temple.

Just as Dimitry throws a chair hitting the TV screen.

DIMITRY

We need to stop them now!

EXT. LAKE SUPERIOR, NEXT

The wormwood comet, like Halley's, enters the atmosphere and hits Lake Superior.

There is a massive explosion, a release of steam and waves as it sinks.

The lake color starts to change to a light pale green color.

EXT. STREET, NEXT

Steve is on the phone.

STEVE

(into phone)

Doc, Doc! Slow down. Start again  
- you said she drank the water  
from the taps...

(Listens)

All the great lakes affected?

(Listens)

STEVE (CONT'D)

Are you telling me my wife is  
dying or dead?

DOCTOR (O.S.)

It has shriveled up her digestive  
track. She is unable to absorb  
nutrients. Sir, rest assured, we  
tried our best and I'm, we're, sorry.

Steve's eyes are wavering, a mix of emotions. Anger...  
confusion...

STEVE

(Furiously)

Only tried your best! She's dead.

(Beat)

Isn't that Mount Sinai Jewish  
Hospital?

EXT. MOUNT SINAI HOSPITAL, SAME

A ROCKET heads right into the side of the Hospital.  
It EXPLODES.

INT. MILITIA BARRACKS, NEXT

Damion's phone rings and he answers.

DAMION

Dad? What happened? The line  
dropped and --

STEVE (O.S.)

She's dead, son.

(Beat)

Your mother... the water killed  
her.

Silence.

STEVE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
I'll meet you back at the Hall.

The call ends and Damion looks up with a vacant expression. Abigail tries to move towards him, but she is still held back.

Damion looks at his men coldly.

DAMION  
Why is she out? Get her into  
Interrogation. Now.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER - SIX MONTHS LATER

This is a dimly lit place with stacks of papers and Rebels hurrying around. The computers here are old-school and rustic, huge machines from the early two thousands.

MANFRED (Mustache, bolshy) is hunched over a screen and is ticking away. Behind him, Josh and Margarita, considerably cleaner than we last saw them, wait eagerly.

MARGARITA  
Is it working yet?

MANFRED  
Patience, patience, dear Margarita.  
These things take time.

JOSH  
We've given it time. Six months,  
in fact!

MANFRED  
You've waited six months, what's  
a few minutes more?

Suddenly the computer starts BEEP, BEEP, BEEPING. Manfred throws up his arms in a cheer.

MANFRED (CONT'D)  
It's working!

He pulls Josh and Margarita in for a tight hug. Around them, the Rebels chatter excitedly.

MANFRED (CONT'D)  
That's it! Six months of work has



paid off my friends! Not only are  
the Prophets messages shared  
globally but -

(beat)

Now, we have jammed their  
Communication Towers - they won't  
be able to get anywhere near that  
Temple, without their headsets  
going haywire.

JOSH

Well done, Manfred.

MANFRED

But this was all you two! With  
your brains... och, I could kiss  
you!

Josh pulls away.

JOSH

Thanks... but you know what I'm  
going to say.

MANFRED

Ah, of course, our agreement...

MARGARITA

We helped you jam those towers.  
Now you're going to help us get  
inside the Barracks.

MANFRED

Yes, yes... This is going to help.

JOSH

Just get us inside, I will do the  
rest.

Manfred puts a firm hand on his back.

MANFRED

Andiamo, Andiamo!

Manfred storms off and Josh rolls his eyes at Margarita.

JOSH

Now he is in a rush.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER ROOM, SAME

Josh is hurrying around, gearing up.

JOSH

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon! We have to  
move - now.

Margarita and Manfred appear, also gearing up.

MARGARITA

Are you sure this plan is truly  
safe?

JOSH

I've had months of hell to  
think about it. Yes, it's safe.

MARGARITA

But if the Beast is there --

JOSH

That means all the Militia will  
be topside and no one down below.  
Trust me, it has to be today.

Josh grabs the blueprints hastily.

MANFRED

But what if --

Josh just storms out. Manfred turns to Margarita.

MANFRED (CONT'D)

He sounds like your Steve friend.

MARGARITA

The last year has just been hard  
on all of us.

(Beat)

And Steve isn't our friend.

They follow Josh.

INT. THE TEMPLE - TUNNEL ENTRANCE, NEXT

Josh, Margarita and Manfred stare down the tunnel.

JOSH

It's an old sewage tunnel. One of  
the first we put in... they never  
blocked it up.

MANFRED

I will stand guard while you two  
go in.

Josh and Margarita nod and move in.

INT. THE TUNNEL, NEXT

Josh and Margarita tread carefully. They reach a stone wall at the end and Josh traces his hand down the wall.

JOSH  
(to self)  
One... two... three...

He stops and pats one spot.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
This is the one.

MARGARITA  
(Quietly)  
You're sure this is the wall to  
her cell?

Josh sighs and plants a homemade bomb at this part of the wall. He steps back.

They huddle together and he hits the button.

The bomb EXPLODES and the wall crumbles apart. Beyond it, Abigail looks up, confused.

INT. ABIGAIL'S CELL, NEXT

Abigail's head rolls around hazily as Josh and Margarita rush in.

ABIGAIL  
Mom... Dad?

MARGARITA  
We're here, sweetie. We're here.

Margarita hugs her tightly. Josh kneels to her and kisses her head.

JOSH  
We got you, sweetie.

ABIGAIL  
They kept telling me to recant -  
but I didn't! I couldn't, wouldn't  
do it...

JOSH

Show me your hands, we need to  
get these off.

Abigail holds up her cuffs. Josh pulls out a small tool  
and starts tinkering with the cuffs.

The cuffs open!

JOSH (CONT'D)

Now let's get you out of here.

Josh and Margarita help the shaky Abigail to her feet  
and lead her away.

They throw the cuffs on the floor as they go but they  
begin flashing red.

EXT. BARRACKS, SAME

Damion's watch beeps. He looks at it - it is flashing red.

Steve sees Damion looking.

STEVE

The hell is that?

DAMION

It's nothing --

STEVE

The hell it is!

Steve lunges forward and tries to snatch the phone away  
from Damion. But Steve, with the help of his Militia,  
manage to wrangle the phone out of his hands.

Steve nods to the Militia to hold him.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Hold him down - now!

Two Militia hold Damion as Steve scrolls through the screen  
and finds-

ABIGAIL'S PRISONER PROFILE.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Oh, yes-

(beat)

STEVE (CONT'D)

I was born on Tuesday, but not  
last Tuesday my dear. No, no,  
trying to escape. Don't you know  
everyone entering has a chip.  
Insurance, courtesy of your dad.

(turns to Damion)

Did you know that?

DAMION

No Dad, please, for my sake...

STEVE

You are deluded my boy. It is for  
your good.

He slams his finger down onto the phone and hits EXECUTE.

DAMION

No!!

INT. TUNNEL, NEXT

Manfred is waving them from the end of the tunnel.

MANFRED

All clear, I've got you - c'mon!

Josh and Margarita are carrying Abigail down the tunnel.

Abigail clutches her stomach and collapses.

ABIGAIL

Ahh!

MARGARITA

Abigail!

Margarita crouches over her and Josh falls back.

JOSH

What's happening? What's wrong?

MARGARITA

It's something in her stomach --  
Abigail, talk to us!

ABIGAIL

(Pained)

They put something... inside me...  
argh!

Josh and Margarita share a cold look.

JOSH

If we can get her to the base --  
we can help her!

MARGARITA

Josh, look at her. There's no time.

JOSH

But Manfred is right there --

MARGARITA

Josh, she can't.

Pause. Margarita takes Josh's hand.

MARGARITA (CONT'D)

Go, I will stay with her.

JOSH

No! We came all this way...

Margarita kisses his hand.

MARGARITA

Someone needs to stay with her.  
This will be my purpose - and  
yours is to help the 2 Prophets.

Both are tearing up now. Josh looks at his daughter,  
his wife, lip trembling.

Josh checks her vital signs. Looks at Margarita,  
shakes his head.

ABIGAIL

Dad, Mom, before it is too late,  
surrender to Him. To the King of  
Kings, Yeshua. This is whom the  
Prophets foretold would come.  
(beat)  
He is the True Messiah.

Josh looks confused. Abigail grabs their hands.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

Just give me your hands.

(beat)

If you confess with your mouth,  
the Lord Yeshua and believe in  
your heart that God raised Him

from the dead, you will be saved.  
For with the heart one believes  
unto righteousness, and with the  
mouth confession is made unto  
salvation. For the scripture says,  
"Whoever believes on Him will not  
be put to shame".

INT. ABIGAIL'S CELL, NEXT

Steve barges into the cell and sees the blasted wall.

STEVE  
(Calling back)  
In here!

INT. TUNNEL, NEXT

STEVE (O.S.)  
They've gone down the tunnel!

JOSH/MARGARITA  
Amen.

Josh and Margarita raise their heads.

MARGARITA  
(to Josh)  
Go. Now. I'm staying.

Josh nods, though he is crying uncontrollably. He leans down and kisses his daughter's head.

JOSH  
(to Abigail, Margarita)  
I'm sorry, I love you.

He kisses Margarita.

MARGARITA  
They cannot hurt us anymore. We  
will be with each other one day.  
If you love us, go now.

Josh nods, squeezes her hand, turns and runs.

Margarita watches him go and hugs Abigail's body close to her.

EXT. THE TEMPLE - TUNNEL ENTRANCE, NEXT

Josh emerges from the tunnel, eyes red and sore. Manfred pats his back.

MANFRED

My friend... I am so sorry.

JOSH

We have to go.

Josh moves on and Manfred follows.

INT. THE TUNNEL, NEXT

Steve comes charging down the tunnel, gun raised, looking at both of them. Looks around.

She looks up at him.

MARGARITA

Do what you must.

He pauses... then raises his gun to shoot.

INT. ABIGAIL'S CELL, NEXT

Damion is still being held by the Militia. He fights against them, but they hold him back.

Steve emerges from the tunnel with a cold, pale expression. He holds out his hand.

STEVE

This was in your girlfriend's hand.

Steve throws down a small cross onto the floor.

Damion cries and thrashes against the men, who let him go. Then rushes into the tunnel.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Two bodies in there. Take the young one to the lab - we need to preserve her while we can.

The Militia nod as they enter the tunnel.

Steve looks at his radio, nods.



STEVE (CONT'D)

We got ya!

EXT. THE DESERT - HELIPAD, NEXT

A chopper touches down. Steve and his Militia jump out.

POV: THROUGH BINOCULARS - 144,000 Israelites walking by, picking and eating fruit from the trees they pass.

STEVE

(into radio)

Get every man we have down here -  
NOW!

(beat)

These idiots are wandering right  
into our hands - Love it!

Many Militia trucks come careening towards the Israelites, along with a Media convoy.

They are closing fast, like a flood.

Steve quickly gets into the Helicopter and motions to go.

EXT. THE TEMPLE, NEXT

But the two Prophets stand at the entrance, with hands raised. Then they clap their hands together.

EXT. THE DESERT, NEXT

The ground beneath the helicopter shakes but the Israelites continue to walk, unfazed.

The ground shakes so violently that a GREAT SPLIT OPENS  
IN THE EARTH!

The gorge opens up directly beneath the flood of Militia and Media. Swallows them up and closes.

EXT. THE DESERT - HELIPAD, NEXT

The chopper shakily rises and flies off.

Steve looks out of the window, shaking his head in rage. It goes dark. He looks up to see a chunk, literally a third of the Sun missing.

## CHOPPER RADIO

Reports of a third of the moon and  
stars are missing too!

STEVE

(on radio)

I agree!

(beat)

I'm with you two hundred percent.

INT. ISTANBUL - BEAST'S HOME- DAY

The Beast is flailing his arms wildly at his home  
camera setup.

BEAST

(to camera)

It has been two years and still  
the Ten Kings have made no  
progress against these two  
barbaric deceivers! They continue  
to make a mockery of our Temple  
and the unity that we established.  
If the Kings cannot stop them,  
then I will!

(Beat)

I will destroy them. All those  
who keep their commandments and  
follow Jesus, Yeshua. I will  
feed their flesh to the birds and  
drink their blood!

He points directly to the camera.

BEAST (CONT'D)

You Kings are on notice!

Ryan slips in through a door, nods at the Beast and hits  
a button, cutting the feed. Steve comes running in.

RYAN

Rousing as always, sir.

BEAST

(to Steve)

Any updates?

STEVE

Dimitry, the King of the North.  
He's, uh --

BEAST

Spit it out!

STEVE

He's declared war on you. His Militia are enroute, they're coming from the Black Sea... from the North... and also by land from the East!

The Beast nods.

BEAST

Then it is time to go South. Notify my troops. We will meet in Egypt. Prepare Dragon Protocol!

Steve nods solemnly.

STEVE

I'm honored to be working directly for you.

EXT. EGYPT STREET - DAY

A single black SUV is waiting in the middle of an empty street. Another car rolls up to it.

Steve gets out of the stationary car and the Beast leaves his own.

STEVE

(Pounds Chest)

Hail the Beast.

Suddenly a flurry of BULLETS fly down from the East!

Steve grabs the Beast firmly and pulls him behind his SUV.

STEVE

Dimitry?

BEAST

It's Muhammad, the King of the South! They are fast --

STEVE

But we are faster!

Steve nods to his Militia.

BEAST

Do not kill them! Bring them to me - I will deal with them personally!

The Beast stays hiding while Steve and his team run out into open combat. They fire back at Muhammad's snipers on the roof.

INT/EXT VARIOUS

Across the street, Steve and his Militia shoot down Muhammad's forces. They throw EMP devices and blast the buildings out in short, colorful bursts.

They make short work of them and the Beast watches gleefully from his hiding spot.

EXT. ISTANBUL STREET, TEN MINUTES LATER

Steve drags out Muhammad and throws him down to his knees. The Beast takes off his ring and hands it to Steve, who pulls out a SCANNER and presses the ring to it.

STEVE

Got it.

BEAST

You fought well, Muhammad. But not well enough.

Beast throws his ring back to him.

MUHAMMAD

That's it? You're not going to... kill me?

BEAST

Our time is better spent. We need unity.

(to Steve)

Now off to Jerusalem!

EXT. EGYPT - DAY

The Beast's convoy barrel past the pyramids.

EXT. IRAN - DAY

Heading towards their direction, another convoy of Militia vehicles are speeding through the sand.

EXT. SOUTH ISRAEL DESERT - CAVES- DAY

MAO (the King of the East) is hiding in the mouth of a cave, along with his Militia in nearby caves.

MAO

Any minute now...

The Beast's convoy come up the dirt path.

MAO (CONT'D)

Now!

Mao points and his men start shooting out of the rocks.

But from the Beast's cars, large TURRETS appear and SHOOT SOUND WAVES AT THE ROCKS!

The rocks above them shake and crumble.

MAO (CONT'D)

Get out - get OUT!

Mao dives out of the cave as it collapses behind him.

EXT. SOUTH ISRAEL DESERT, NEXT

Mao tumbles down to the sand. The shooting stops and as he looks up, the caves are completely caved in.

The Beast's convoy rolls to a stop and the Beast steps out and approaches him with Steve.

Beast reaches out his hand and Mao pulls off his ring and throws it to him.

MAO

Is it worth it, Beast? Wasting  
the lives of these soldiers?

Steve picks up the ring and scans it.

The Beast flicks Mao's ring back to him.

STEVE

Dimitry is approaching from the  
Mediterranean Sea. Soon he'll be  
north of Israel.

Beast nods in approval.

INT. DAYR RAFAT - BEAST'S HQ, TWILIGHT

The Beast sits in the center of a state-of-the-art facility. He sips a whiskey as Steve drags Dimitry along the floor in chains.

BEAST

Get those chains off. He's a King, not an animal!

Steve nods and takes off Dimitry's chains. The Beast kneels down to Dimitry. Dimitry is a little banged up.

BEAST (CONT'D)

(Fake)

Dimitry... I apologize for the rough housing... but you should have given me your ring when you had the chance.

DIMITRY

(Panting)

How did you know our strategy?

BEAST

It was foretold in detail by the God of Forces... the Dragon.

The Beast slips off Dimitry's ring.

DIMITRY

(Astonished)

You really believe that?

BEAST

(Firmly)

How then is it that you have surrendered to me.

The Beast offers his hand to Dimitry, who takes it.

INT. HALL OF THE TEN KINGS, DUSK

Dimitry stands at the head of the table with the Beast behind him. The remaining Kings are sitting around.

DIMITRY

I humble myself before you all.

Our pride...

(Looks at Mao and Muhammad)

... Made us fight our brother.

DIMITRY (CONT'D)

If we are going to win, we need to stand united, as one, under one leader against the Two Deceivers, the 144,000 and their converts. I motion that Beast, who has reigned officially with us one hour, now becomes our leader!

Dimitry holds out his hand to the Beast.

The Kings nod eagerly at each other and stand, beating their chests.

KINGS

HAIL THE BEAST! HAIL THE BEAST!

The Beast opens his arms and smiles a broad, evil smile.

INT. BEAST'S HQ, LATER

The Beast gestures his rings gleefully in front the media.

BEAST

Friends, the Kings have granted their powers over to me. Now I shall succeed where they failed... now I shall bring peace and prosperity to this world!

INT/EXT. JERUSALEM - VARIOUS

All around Jerusalem, the people watch huge screens of the Beast.

CROWD

Hail the Beast! Hail the Beast!

BEAST

(On Screen)

And to those who know... know that the time has come. The time to ignite... The Dragon Protocol! No time like the present.

EXT. THE TEMPLE, NEXT

Huge STREAM OF FIRE ejects from Moses mouth and consumes the attacking Militia, burning them alive.

Other Militia getting ready for another attack.

Sound of thunder as an angel flies across the sky, saying in a loud thunderous echoing voice.

ANGEL

Woe, woe, woe, to the inhabitants  
of the earth by reason of the  
three angels yet to sound!

INT. QUMRAN CAVE - TWILIGHT

In this dark, creepy cave, the Beast is speaking quietly...

BEAST

I have their full support - just  
as you said I would! If releasing  
the locusts is a by product of  
getting the Destroyer, Abaddon...  
then so be it.

A strange, disembodied sounding voice is heard.

DRAGON (O.S.)

Once his five months of leading  
the locusts are up, then - and  
only then is he freed. He will war  
against the Two Prophets and  
destroy them.

MONTAGE

Locusts swarm across the Earth, flying into every home  
and space.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The locusts sting people. The people fall over in  
tremendous anguish - shaking, seizure-like.

Some rip out electric wires and try to shock themselves  
but all in vain. Some try throw themselves off the  
building but simply hit the ground then stand again,  
mangled. Trying to walk, crawl. They are unable to die.

INT. STEVE'S SUV - DAY

Steve is driving.



STEVE  
 (into radio)  
 Yes, Beast, on my way. I will  
 make examples of them.  
 (Pause)  
 And, congratulations.

A locust hits the window of the truck.

CLOSE UP SLOW-MO: LOCUST has the face of a man, gold wreath on its head, teeth like a lion, long hair like a woman, breast-plate of iron, shaped like a horse and has a tail like a scorpion. It is a little dazed by the hit.

It angrily strikes the armored plated window with its scorpion-like tail, cracking it, venom running down.

Steve swerves and it falls off.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER- DAY

Manfred inspects a dazed locust under a sealed microscope.

Manfred steps back and motions for Josh to inspect the microscope.

JOSH  
 So they do not kill... but their  
 sting...

MANFRED  
 Makes us wish we were dead.

Manfred sighs and looks out at the depleted base. The Rebels are weak.

MANFRED (CONT'D)  
 Every day, more and more of our  
 numbers fall. It happens to all  
 except the 144,000, so the prophecy  
 says.

Josh pulls away from the microscope and goes back to his plan.

JOSH  
 We only need to stay strong.

MANFRED  
 But we cannot stay here, hiding  
 inside, we need to control all  
 Communication Towers. Especially  
 the beloved city Babylon.

JOSH  
We'll have a hard time now.

EXT. BABYLON STREET (NYC) - DAY

Down on the street level, Steve in full protective gear rips a Christian family out of their home.

A locust comes out of nowhere and strikes Steve's suit but there is no effect. It flies off.

STEVE  
(laughs- sarcastically)  
C'mon, nearly five months  
and you still at it. I give  
you guys an A for DUMB!

Steve returns his attention back on the parents. He throws them to the floor and aims his gun at them.

STEVE  
Say it. Say you denounce him!

Damion also in full protective gear takes the two children and holds them.

DAMION  
Dad... c'mon. They're kids? They  
don't know better.

STEVE  
Say it!

But the parents stay silent, hands on their heads. They share a look with their children.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
Fine!

Steve turns his gun on the children.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
Damion, let them go.

DAMION  
Dad...

STEVE  
I'm your Commanding Officer.  
That's an order.

Beat. Then Damion lets go of the children and steps back.  
He looks away. Bullets fire.

STEVE (CONT'D)

We are off to Jerusalem. Time for  
you to think if you are with me or  
against me.

EXT. THE TEMPLE - MORNING

A convoy rolls up and Steve and Damion step out, gun  
raised.

The Beast, Ryan and Dimitry are behind them.

BEAST

Gentlemen... today is the day!

A METAL FENCE surrounds the Temple.

Locusts swarm and attack Ryan and Dimitry, but the Beast  
simply smiles.

Fire comes down from the sky, burns the media's van,  
encircles the reporters and the Beast. The fire protects  
them from the locusts.

The Beast turns to Ryan and motions to him. Ryan holds up  
his camera.

BEAST (CONT'D)

Their last attempt for their time  
is up.

(beat)

Let me introduce you to our secret  
weapon, who will destroy the two  
Deceivers. My friend

(beat)

Abaddon, but you can call him Holy  
Apollyon. He calls fire from the  
heavens.

ABADDON (Large, tall, Imam apparel, black robe) steps  
forward from the flames. The Beast takes his hand and holds  
it high.

EXT. THE TEMPLE, NEXT

Abaddon steps forward and blows mighty fire at the fence surrounding the Temple, melting it before them.

The Beast, Abaddon, Steve, Damion and a handful of Militia walk across the Bridge and advance on the Temple.

But from the mouth of the temple, a HUGE STREAM OF FIRE erupts out!

Steve, Damion and Dimitry all cover their faces, hiding from the heat, but the Beast and Abaddon do not move.

Abaddon calmly moves forward and steers a path through the fire, with his fire. The fence falls around them, melts.

Abaddon leads the charge, the Beast beside him and Steve and Damion behind them. Fire ceases.

Moses and Elijah emerge from the mouth of the Temple.

MOSES

Repent for sacrificing to devils,  
for your idols of Gold, Silver,  
Brass, Stone and Wood, which  
neither see, nor hear nor walk,  
repent of your sorcery you call  
pharma. Repent you thieves and you  
who fornicate! You continually  
reject God who gave you life. Who  
still shows mercy by limiting the  
destruction to only one third.

ELIJAH

Repent and surrender to the King  
of Kings, Lord of Lords, Yeshua,  
while you breathe.

Abaddon stirs the fire above them and throws it towards the Prophets. Fire out of the mouths of the Prophets collides with the fire and subsides.

BEAST

Abaddon, don't destroy the temple!

MOSES & ELIJAH

As you have sowed, you shall reap  
fire for fire. We release the  
sixth trumpet, which is the second

Woe that will last for one year,  
one month, one day and one hour.

Moses and Elijah turn and go back inside just as a curtain of fire, orchestrated by Abaddon, comes from the heavens, covering the entrance of the Temple permanently.

EXT. EUPHRATES RIVER, NEXT

Huge plumes of black smoke curl out of the river and snakes and then flies across the surface in all directions.

EXT. THE TEMPLE, NEXT

The Beast gives Abaddon a confident look and they step forward. But as soon as they turn around.

A large swarm of fast moving, seemingly FIREFLIES rush towards them, from the east.

Abaddon throws up his hands and fire comes from the sky. He whips the fire around them, protecting them from the swarming storm of fire. He knocks some of those fireflies into a wall and they burn small, deep holes into the wall.

It is an impressive and terrifying sight.

The swarm moves rapidly across the sky.

MONTAGE

Over the next year the world descends into chaos. Cities piled with dead bodies, holes in their skin, mass burials. The people are knocked endlessly by seemingly insignificant fireflies. The smoke embeds in their bodies and grows large like boils. It goes through their arms and legs and leaves them wounded.

The Beast walks the streets with Abaddon and they are literally worshipped by the people.

INT. BEST HQ - DAY

The Beast is speaking into his advanced camera setup.

BEAST

It has been thirteen months since  
the fire and brimstone virus  
swept across the world. But  
finally, it comes to an end!  
Remain strong, we have this.

(Beat)

My friends!

The Beast beats his chest eagerly.

BEAST (CONT'D)

After all, it has only taken...

(to Ryan)

How many?

RYAN

(Reading charts)

One third of the population.

BEAST

(Passionately)

Then we will honour the fallen!

EXT. THE TEMPLE - DUSK

The Beast proudly on a stage, erected in front of the  
barricade. Behind him are Abaddon, Steve, Dimitry and  
Damion.

BEAST

My friends... followers...

STEVE

(quietly to Damion)

Glad you saw the light son.

BEAST

This plan has been a long time in  
the making. But finally, we will  
see an end to these foolish  
Prophets and their diatribe!

The crowd before them cheer.

BEAST (CONT'D)

Behold!

The Beast points to the Temple entrance. Two Militia come  
forward with ABIGAIL'S BODY and place it at the foot of  
the Temple.

Damion's mouth drops open.

DAMION

Dad... that's Abigail...

STEVE

We needed the right to draw them out son. She's their little mouthpiece, after all. If they are good they won't allow anything to happen to her.

DAMION

But it is not them who are doing it!

Damion looks to run off the stage but Steve holds him back.

The Beast throws his arms up towards the Temple Entrance.

With a wave of Abaddon's hand, the fire curtain stops and the entrance is open again.

BEAST

Come, now, Prophets! Come forward and claim your sacrifice!

Moses and Elijah appear at the door of the Temple and look down at Abigail. Without exiting the Temple, they raise their arms and Abigail's body raises into the air.

Moses jerks his right hand and Abigail's coat opens, revealing a BOMB strapped to her body.

The crowd GASP and Elijah moves his hand, detaching the bomb mid-air. He throws it aside and it explodes in the air above them.

MOSES

We cannot be deceived...

ELIJAH

Though you have deceived yourselves!

BEAST

Abaddon - now!

Abaddon jumps up onto the raised platform and throws his arms out wide. Fire circles them from the sky. MINI-METEORS fly from the sky, penetrate the flames, and hit.

In the smokey aftermath, the entrance steps to the Temple are ruined and the two Prophets lie dead.

Abaddon drags the dead bodies by their legs. Stops. Stands on Abigails neck and kills her. Moves on and tosses the two Prophets in front of the Beast.

Silence.

Then the Beast turns to the crowd.

BEAST (CONT'D)

There you have it! Dead! Those who tormented the people of the earth for years, are dead! Your Beast has delivered you.

(Loudly)

I am the Messiah! Hail me! Your god!

CROWD

HAIL THE BEAST! HAIL THE BEAST!  
HAIL THE BEAST!

The Beast points to the Temple.

BEAST

Clean this place up, and leave the bodies there until I return in three days! Get rid of those animals. No. More. Sacrifices.

(Beat)

This will be my new home!

MONTAGE

The dead Prophets remain in the place Abaddon tossed them. TV cameras across the world show their dead bodies. For three days there are massive celebrations across the world as people watch their TV's eagerly, celebrate and give gifts to one another.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER - DAY

Josh heaves down a very ancient, dusty chest. Manfred eyes him wearily.

MANFRED

So this is what it's all led to, hm? You've barely eaten, barely slept --

JOSH

It's worth it.



MANFRED

We risked a lot of lives to get this... are we sure it's the right one?

JOSH

We only have one shot, it needs to be swift and clean.

Josh slowly pries the lid open and both men look inside.

Josh plants his hands on Manfred's shoulders.

MANFRED

Good luck, friend.

Josh pulls him in for a hug.

MANFRED (CONT'D)

They are meeting at the Temple tonight. You must be quick if you wish to make it.

Josh nods, takes the wrapped item out of the chest and moves out.

EXT. CROWD STANDS, THREE DAYS LATER

The Beast arrives in glamor and much pomp, walking toward the Temple Entrance. All around him the streets are cleaner, except for the place where the two Prophets are lying dead.

The Beast passes the two dead bodies, smiles, and puts his foot on Moses' neck.

Abaddon approaches the Beast and bows.

ABADDON

The barbaric sacrifices have been stopped. Your home is ready.

Beast lifts Abaddon and hugs him.

All around them...

CROWD

Beast! Beast! Beast!

Behind them, Steve eyes the crowd cautiously.

STEVE  
 (into radio)  
 I don't care! Beast only wants  
 7,000 per section in the parade  
 to honor the Ten Kings!  
 (beat)  
 Don't argue. Just do it!

INT/EXT JERUSALEM, NEXT

Around Jerusalem, the ten parades of seven thousand each, are marching around. The people cheer.

EXT. THE TEMPLE - ENTRANCE, NEXT

The Beast takes to the stage as the people chant.

BEAST  
 Now, I tell you the truth. Your  
 eyes have been opened. I alone am  
 your god in the flesh. The old  
 order must pass away and a new one  
 will begin.

Just then, JOSH jumps out of the shadows with an ANCIENT JEWISH SWORD in hand.

JOSH  
 (Shouting)  
 Not if I can help it!

His blade slices deep into the neck of the Beast, tearing through flesh and spraying a fountain of blood.

The Beast drops dead, neck partially dangling by a ribbon of meaty flesh.

The crowd is silenced. On the stage, Militia swarm the Beast's body and tackle Josh to the ground.

STEVE  
 Medic! MEDIC!

Two Doctors run onto the platform and kneel down to the Beast. But after a few seconds, they shake their heads at Steve in horror.

Abaddon takes Josh in his clutches and tosses him to Steve.

ABADDON  
 Take him, I will see to the Beast.

Steve shoves Josh down to Damion, who puts Josh in handcuffs.

EXT. CROWD STANDS, SAME

The crowd is crying out and shocked.

EXT. THE TEMPLE, NEXT

Damion's Militia turn to Josh and raise their guns.

ABADDON

Do not kill him! We need to make  
an example of him.

Damion nods and gestures to his men, who lower their guns.

Damion drags Josh away and throws him into the back of a van.

Abaddon steps forward and throws his arms out wide. The sky darkens overhead, thunder cracks and a lightning bolt strikes down and hits the whole Temple.

ABADDON (CONT'D)

The Beast is god. He has the  
power of the Dragon. Get up,  
Beast.

There is smoke and darkness swirling surrounding the Beast. Beast's head snaps back into place. A fire, like a laser guided by an unknown force, sears the cut closed. Smoke covers the Beast, then disappears.

The Beast opens his eyes, scar clearly visible, and gets up.

The crowd goes berserk and shouts the Beast's name and fall down to worship him.

RYAN

(to crowd)

Who is like unto the Beast? Who is  
able to make war with him? ALL  
HAIL THE BEAST!

Just then the cameras swivels around. The two Prophets who are dead, rise to their feet, there is a thundering voice.

A voice is heard from on high...

YESHUA (O.S.)  
 (waterfall voice)  
 Come up here.

They ascend into the clouds and disappear.

People not sure what to do, some are trembling.

Everyone is looking at the Beast and don't notice what is going on directly to the south.

INT/EXT JERUSALEM , NEXT

Massive earthquake, one tenth of the city collapses and one of the ten parade groups (seven thousand), swallowed up by the ground.

EXT. THE TEMPLE, NEXT

A flicker of light in Josh's face in the van, catches his attention, to look south.

EXT. MOUNT ZION, NEXT

The 144,000 Israelites are standing behind YESHUA. He is a shining force of bright light, his face not even visible.

One of the Israelites points to Josh. Sapphire light emits from Yeshua as they quickly ascend into Heaven. Only Josh sees.

EXT. THE TEMPLE - STAGE, NEXT

The Beast turns to the crowd, who are trembling and terrified.

BEAST (CONT'D)  
 How long will I be with you and  
 you still don't get it! United we  
 are strong!  
 (beat)  
 Let them run from the god of this  
 world... me. We will stand  
 together and destroy Yeshua when  
 He returns to Megiddo.

(Beat)  
 Unlike Babel, they were divided  
 but we are not. If we stand  
 together, nothing will be  
 impossible for us. Therefore-

(Beat)  
 Those who don't obey me are our  
 enemies. They will be hunted  
 down... corrected... and then  
 beheaded.

CROWD  
 Hail the Beast! Hail the Beast!

BEAST  
 This is the time to unify! UNIFY!

Abaddon raises his hands and sparks of lightning flash  
 across the sky.

The crowd bow down before the Beast.

ABADDON  
 The Beast is the Messiah who was  
 prophesied about. He was once dead  
 and is alive again. World...  
 UNIFY!

(Beat)  
 Worship the Beast! TAKE HIS MARK.  
 This declares you belong to him  
 forever.

(Beat)  
 Those who don't take his mark  
 declare that they are his enemies  
 forever -

(Beat)  
 And will be killed.

Abaddon gets lost in the power, swirling the sky above him.

ABADDON (CONT'D)  
 Can anyone do what I can do? I  
 destroyed the 2 deceivers.  
 (MORE)

ABADDON (CONT'D)  
 And if I submit to the Beast—then  
 shouldn't you?!

He thrusts his hands towards the ground and a HUGE  
 STATUE rises from the ground.

The crowd parts and stares up at the Statue. The statue  
 looks like it is alive and breathes.

## STATUE

TAKE THE BEAST'S MARK TODAY. THOSE WHO TAKE THE MARK ARE BLESSED. NO TRADING WITHOUT THE MARK. THE CHOICE IS YOURS - EITHER HIS NUMBER 666 OR HIS NAME OR HIS FACE ON EITHER THE RIGHT HAND OR FOREHEAD. THE CHOICE IS YOURS

A crack of thunder.

Cameras showing the clouds and lightning that Abaddon has manipulated.

## ANGEL 1 (O.S.)

Fear God, and give glory to Him, for the hour of his judgement is come: and worship Him that made heaven, and earth, and the sea, and the fountains of waters.

EXT. SKY, NEXT

An Angel flies across the sky and disappears.

A crack of thunder, a second flashes quickly across the sky.

## ANGEL 2

Babylon is fallen, is fallen, that great city, because she made all nations drink of the wine of the wrath of her fornication.

This Angel vanishes. Another crack of thunder and another Angel appears.

## ANGEL 3

If any man worships the beast and his image, and receive his mark in his forehead, or in his hand, the same shall drink of the wine of the wrath of God, which is poured out without mixture into the cup of his indignation; and he shall be tormented with fire and brimstone in the presence of the holy angels, and in the presence of the Lamb.

## ANGEL 3 (CONT'D)

The smoke of their torment ascends up for ever and ever. And they have no rest day nor night, who worship the beast and his image, and whosoever receives the mark of his name. Here is the patience of the saints: here are they that keep the commandments of God, and the faith of Jesus.

EXT. THE TEMPLE - STAGE, NEXT

Abaddon pushes past Ryan. Moves his arm. Fire shots from the sky in the direction of the Angels.

Ryan has his finger in his earpiece again.

RYAN

They are being seen and heard all over the world!

Abaddon stands tall before the crowd.

ABADDON

CHOOSE WHOM TO FOLLOW! This is your choice. You can choose the one who has brought your destruction or the Beast who was raised from the dead. The Beast who gives nourishment and life. Who has saved you and fed you. Or the one who wants to destroy you. The choice is yours.

CROWD

Hail the Beast! HAIL THE BEAST!

EXT. THE TEMPLE - STAGE, NEXT

STEVE

Get every man we have to Mount Zion - now!

DAMION

They won't be there.

STEVE

You saw them - all those Christians are hiding there! They were there the whole time!

Steve falters. Scowls.

JOSH (O.S.)  
Your son is right Steve.

Steve turns to him, disgusted.

JOSH (CONT'D)  
(from the van)  
He sees the truth, just like my  
boy did.

Steve goes close to Josh's face.

STEVE  
My son is nothing like yours. He  
lived. Yours didn't.  
(beat)  
None of your family did.  
(to Militia)  
Take him away.

The Militia drive Josh away. Steve turns to Ryan.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
Give me that.

He roughly grabs Ryan's permanent marker off him  
and scribbles it on the back of his right hand.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
It'll do for now.

He offers the pen to Damion, who stares down at it.

DAMION  
(Sadly)  
That's not legit, it needs to be  
done by the clinic.

Steve slaps Damion hard on the shoulder.

STEVE  
We will have proper marks soon,  
son. And then, for the first  
time... we stand united as a world.

Steve looks out proudly at the Beast and Abaddon who  
are playing up the crowd.

Damion, however, looks thoughtful and disappointed.

MONTAGE - THE NEXT SIXTH MONTHS



Line ups in front of clinics and stores.

People get the Mark engraved on either their right hand (specifically) or their foreheads. Either the word "BEAST" or "666" or the image of "his face".

INT. CORRECTIONAL FACILITY - LOBBY

It is a miserable sight.

Christian families are marched in lines, handcuffed, and beaten.

Militia prowl the line and pull random Christians out to push them around.

There are huge banners of the Beast's face all around. And in the center of it all, Steve stands proudly on a podium. The Mark branded on his forehead for all to see.

STEVE

You have been brainwashed by the two Deceivers. Yeshua has abandoned you. You will be corrected.

(Beat)

Those who choose the mark of the Beast on their right hand, or their forehead, will be released instantly. The choice is yours. Be proud!

Damion comes up beside him with an electronic tablet. Steve stands down from his podium, away from the microphone.

STEVE (CONT'D)

What's the latest?

DAMION

It's not good. Seven Correctional Facilities have fallen in six months. The Christians are getting stronger.

STEVE

(Sigh)

Then we need to strengthen our efforts.

DAMION

But we've managed to hack some of  
their towers. We think this is  
their leader.

Damion shows him a picture of Manfred. Steve notices his  
hand wrapped in a bandage.

STEVE

Why do you hide your Mark? Are  
you not proud?

DAMION

It's part of my cover.

Steve yanks the bandage from Damion's hand.

STEVE

Smart boy.

Steve looks back at the image.

STEVE (CONT'D)

This man... do we have a name?

DAMION

No. They've jammed our comms to  
the other towers - this is the  
best we have right now.

STEVE

(Thinking)

But this is not all we have.

Steve snatches the tablet from Damion and marches off.

DAMION

Dad, please, hasn't he been  
through enough --

STEVE

If he didn't want to be captured,  
he should've fallen on his damn  
sword himself.

INT. CORRECTIONAL FACILITY - JOSH'S ROOM, NEXT

A bleak, white room with padded walls. Josh is sitting  
by the corner in a straight jacket.

Steve enters and he sits up.

JOSH  
 (Weakly)  
 Steve...  
 (Coughs)  
 I can't say it's a pleasure.

Steve kneels down. Damion slides in and leans against the open door.

STEVE  
 A bit different from our old family meals, huh, bud?

JOSH  
 Another life.  
 (Beat)  
 I don't even remember the taste of food.

STEVE  
 Well, there's a steak in my office with your name on it. You can crack open the window, have a beer.

JOSH  
 (Unamused)  
 That steak of yours must have gone bad by now. You've been offering it for six months.

STEVE  
 And every single time you've turned me down.  
 (Beat)  
 But I think I've got something you might like.

Steve shows him the picture of Manfred.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
 Just a name. That's it. Give me his name and you can get a taste of freedom.

Josh blinks at the picture.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
 Course, take the Mark and you can have your whole freedom.

JOSH  
 Don't know. Never seen that man before in my life.

Steve stands and kicks the wall.

STEVE

Bullshit! I see that look in your eyes - tell me his name!  
Christians are not allowed to lie!

(Beat)

Besides, doesn't your precious book say, "Let every soul be subject to the governing authorities"? But you don't!

JOSH

Only when the command doesn't go against God's Word. So

(beat)

Sorry, bud. If I knew... wouldn't I have told you by now?

Steve shakes his head.

STEVE

Say goodbye to hot meals, Josh.  
You're going on lockdown.

JOSH

(Shrugs)

Oh Steve, it can't get much worse.

Steve barges past Damion.

STEVE

Come on, son.

DAMION

I'll catch you up.

Steve shrugs and leaves. Now Damion kneels to Josh.

JOSH

Kid, if you're gonna scream off at me like your Dad --

DAMION

I'm not. I want you to tell me, but...

Damion looks around and moves in close.

DAMION (CONT'D)

(Whispers)

I'm on your side. I want to find Manfred to join him.

Josh's eyes widen. A pause. He looks at Damion's right hand.

JOSH

I knew it... I knew it from that day on the platform when they sacrificed Abigail.

(Beat)

His name is Manfred Stockholm. You'll find him in Babylon.

DAMION

Back in the states! Where exactly?

JOSH

Remember, there are about seven Bowls of God's wrath about to be released over the next three years. Find out what they are, and you will find him.

DAMION

Thank you, I won't let you down.

Damion charges out.

INT. CORRECTIONAL FACILITY - LOBBY, NEXT

Damion comes charging past Steve.

STEVE

What's going on? Where are you going?

DAMION

To Babylon, that's where the rebels are.

STEVE

What the hell? Son, what did he tell you -

As he exits.

DAMION

Where Manfred is.

STEVE

That's my boy-

Interrupted by a WHITE LIGHT shining down through the glass ceiling above.

Then the glass above SHATTERS and the glass rains down. Steve, Damion and the Militia cover themselves from the glass but the Christians in line are not hurt.

All around them the people in line step forward, lifting from the floor.

They are alive... and they are glowing.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
Get them! Now - men, detain!  
Detain!

But the Militia cannot move. Bumps and boils erupt on their skin, boiling out from their Marks.

This includes Steve, who scratches his head angrily.

INT. CORRECTIONAL FACILITY - JOSH'S ROOM, NEXT

Light shines from the walls and Josh stands. The straight jacket falls off and he raises his hand.

Light shines from it and he holds it towards the door. The door falls open and he steps through.

INT. CORRECTIONAL FACILITY - LOBBY, NEXT

Steve dashes around the prisoners, trying to pull them down in vain.

Steve struggles to control the masses.

Josh emerges from the side looking across the people.

Steve is at the center of the chaos, gun raised, shooting blindly. He sees Josh from the side.

Josh raises his hands proudly and begins to FLOAT INTO THE AIR. His cuts and wounds heal before Steve's very eyes, color returns to his skin and his hair flows. He ascends.

The bullets disintegrate on impact.

MONTAGE

The entire sea turns into dead man's blood, thick and dark. Every living creature in the sea dies.

Now the fresh water turns to blood.

Suddenly, the SKY DARKENS and the sun LICKS FIRE upon the crowd! The people run for cover and the Militia attempt to steer them but their SKIN BUBBLES VIOLENTLY.

EXT. THE TEMPLE - STAGE, SAME

Steve runs forward from behind the Beast.

STEVE  
Beast, the sun, it's --

BEAST  
(Raising hand)  
Oh, ye of little faith.

The Beast nods to Abaddon, who stands.

ABADDON  
Is that that the best you can do?

BEAST  
(Boastfully)  
Send us more, why don't you! We  
love the heat!

Steve nods dubiously.

STEVE  
That's right, folks! Come on out  
- the Mark will protect you!

EXT. THE TEMPLE - CROWD STANDS, NEXT

The crowd slowly emerge from their hiding spots.

CROWD  
(Slightly unsure)  
Hail the Beast... Hail the Beast...

But suddenly the licks stop and the whole place is PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS.

EXT. THE TEMPLE - STAGE, NEXT

BEAST  
Bah! We revel in the darkness  
even more, don't we, my people?

The Beast flicks his hand lazily and Abaddon lunges forward and sends a reel of fire from the sky, lighting up every torch stand in the crowd.

But Ryan runs out from behind his camera, clutching his head with one hand and holding an electric tablet with the other.

RYAN

Beast, Sir, you need to see this.

(Beat)

Argh... I'm sorry, the pain the pain!

Ryan gnaws his tongue in pain and shows Steve the tablet silently.

STEVE

(Reading)

The Euphrates is drying up.

Steve gnaws his tongue. Looks worriedly at the Beast.

STEVE (CONT'D)

The next famine.

BEAST

It is time to gather everyone at Mount Megiddo. I want one Billion people there. Remember-

(beat)

Horseback, no electronics.

STEVE

We don't have enough men.

BEAST

Just go.

The Beast throws back his head and a FROG-LIKE BEING comes out of his mouth!

Abaddon does the same and frog like creature appears out of his mouth. And to his right another frog appears from an unknown (the Dragon).

Steve just looks out in horror as the frogs levitate above them.



## BEAST (CONT'D)

Call the kings of the earth  
together, to Megiddo, convince them  
to come with signs and wonders.  
UNITE!

The three frogs touch each other and then fly off in completely opposite directions to each other.

## INT. WHITE HOUSE, NEXT

The doors rattle open to the oval office. A frog-like spiritual creature enters the room.

The US president looks at his council with a concerned expression.

## PRESIDENT

That's the signal we have been  
waiting for.

The frog turns and casts lights from its mouth, showing the way through the darkness outside.

## EXT. EAST COUNTRIES - NIGHT

From the east, a mass of militia marching and riding horses towards Mount Megiddo through a dry Euphrates River.

## EXT. SOUTHERN COUNTRIES - NIGHT

From the south, a mass of militia marching and riding horses, and a few million stop at Jerusalem. They ravage Jerusalem and their citizens, especially the women.

## EXT. JERUSALEM - NIGHT

A massive earthquake erupts across Jerusalem, it rumbles, then increases clearly splitting the city into 3 parts.

## EXT. GLOBE - NIGHT

Earthquake ripple effect extends beyond Jerusalem to the whole earth. Islands fall into the sea; mountains collapse into the valleys. The earth's continents all begin coming back together to form one land mass like the Pangea Ultima earth map.

EXT. MOUNT MEGIDDO - DAY

As far as one can see there are masses of military,  
from Jerusalem to Mount Megiddo.

Those who had fallen from the earthquake get up and  
start mooning the sky, blaspheming God. Making signing  
gestures.

EXT. MOUNT MEGIDDO, NEXT

Abaddon points to the sky.

ABADDON

Is that the best you can do?

But the Beast stands, faces the gathering that extends  
beyond as far as the eye can see.

BEAST

(Grandly)

What they failed to do at Babel,  
I, the God of the world, have  
done. I have unified the people  
and nothing that we have imagined  
will fall to the ground.

(Beat)

The time for victory has come!

(looks up)

Coward... come! Meet your fate!

The Beast points his fingers to the sky as Abaddon  
displaces his power of calling fire from the heavens.  
Like fireworks.

EXT. MOUNT MEGGIDO, NEXT

Suddenly THUNDER and GREAT HAIL comes crashing down from  
the sky. The hail stones are like footballs and flatten  
people by the thousands.

Buildings and bunkers are smashed and destroyed by the  
aggressive hail.

Those that are not killed are left with severed arms  
and other limbs. But even though they are beaten, some  
of the people still crawl out and moon the sky.  
Blaspheming God.

EXT. BABYLON STREET (NYC), NEXT

Ten Kings driving in limousines on the way to Megiddo.

INT. LIMO, NEXT

Mao, Muhammad and Dimitry pass slowly through the Babylonian Street, expecting honour. But the people do not even look at them.

MAO

They ignore us! Like we are nothing!

MUHAMMAD

No respect for their Kings?

MAO

We have guided them these past seven years!

DIMITRY

We are but puppets now, gentlemen. Tools of the Beast.

EXT. BABYLON STORE FRONT - DAY

The Store Owner is waving out to the people.

STORE OWNER

Marks! Get your Marks here! The Festival of Babylon is just around the corner.

His eyes widen when he sees Damion. He pulls out his right hand.

STORE OWNER (CONT'D)

Sir - I'm marked! Do not worry, I wouldn't shout off if I hadn't.

Damion looks around.

DAMION

You're a big man in this village, huh?

STORE OWNER

Some may say, yes.

DAMION

Then you can help me. I'm looking  
for a Library, where it all started.

STORE OWNER

(Hollow laugh)  
Library?

DAMION

With certain text.

STORE OWNER

Oh.  
(beat)  
Ah, sir, I would love to help -  
truly - but.

Damion slams down a bag of coins. The Store Owner swipes  
it hungrily and leans forward.

STORE OWNER (CONT'D)

(Quietly)  
The place you seek is the Library  
of Celsus.

(beat)  
It's secured, you won't have long  
inside - no one does - but if you  
are looking for *the text*, that is  
where you must go.

Damion nods. He watches the Store Owner open his register  
and throw the coins inside. He notices a CROSS NECKLACE  
stashed inside.

The Store Owner sees him looking and quickly closes  
the drawer.

STORE OWNER (CONT'D)

Just a little trinket, that's  
all. From an old life...

DAMION

You used to be Christian?

STORE OWNER

A long time ago,  
now.

DAMION

What made you take the Mark?

STORE OWNER

Because I wanted to be unified.  
Unity is strength! Hail the Beast!

Damion is not impressed.

DAMION

No really?

STORE OWNER

Food, money, why else? I have a family - we need to survive somehow!

Damion pats him on the shoulder as he exits.

DAMION

Hope it was worth it.

INT. LIBRARY OF CELSUS (NYC) - EVENING

A room filled with tall, dusty bookshelves. Books are piled on top of each other.

Damion is hunched over three books, studying them.

The POLICE CAPTAIN come striding across.

CAPTAIN

Well bless my stars - it is true!  
Damion Bates, blessing us with his presence.

DAMION

Captain.

Damion stands swiftly and salutes.

CAPTAIN

Oh, enough with that. There is only One force we hail to now.

The Captain points to his Marked forehead proudly. Damion nods and weakly raises his bandaged hand, before lowering it quickly. He winces - the sores are giving him a bad reaction.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Is your Father not with you? He and I go back years, I'd hoped to catch a drink with him.

DAMION

(Quickly)  
He's busy.

CAPTAIN

Ah, those Camps keeping him busy,  
ey?

The Captain glances down at the books.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

And what is a strapping soldier  
like you doing stuck in a dusty  
old library?

DAMION

Know your enemy.

Damion taps his nose. The Captain nods knowingly.

CAPTAIN

Brilliant, brilliant! Say no  
more, my boy. As you were.

Damion sits again and goes back to his reading.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

But don't stay up too late -  
you'll want to be well rested for  
the Babylon Festival!

DAMION

I won't.

The Captain nods, spins on his heel and strides out.

INT. LIBRARY OF CELSUS - NIGHT

Damion has fallen asleep on his book. He startles awake  
to the sound of squeaky wheels.

JEFF (Old, wiry) is wheeling his bucket across the floor.

JEFF

Oh, excuse me, sir, I didn't know  
anyone was in here.

DAMION

It's fine.

Damion yawns and pulls another book over to him. Jeff  
peers over his shoulder.

JEFF

Curious books you're reading,  
there.

DAMION

I'm just --

JEFF

Knowing your enemy. I know, I heard.

DAMION

You've been listening in on me?

JEFF

Oh, I'm just an old janitor, don't mind me.

Jeff starts mopping away.

JEFF (CONT'D)

But you better be careful. Books like that are outlawed everywhere especially here, Babylon. If you were caught reading one... well, they say possession is nine tenths of the law!

DAMION

They say the Book of Revelation contains prophecies of future events.

Jeff shrugs.

JEFF

So they say. Are you looking for that book?

Damion nods, Jeff slides up to a shelf and pulls down a Bible behind another book.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Have at it, but we will be burning it tomorrow at the Festival.

Damion jumps up and rounds on Jeff, shoving him into the bookshelf.

DAMION

What do you know?

JEFF

What?

Damion pulls out his knife and holds it to Jeff's throat.

DAMION

Talk! Now!

JEFF

Go ahead. Make it quick.

Beat. Damion pauses and lowers his knife, slowly.

Then he reaches up and rips the Mark off Jeff's forehead.

DAMION

The Beast does not make fake Marks.  
You're a Christian!

(Beat)

But you can't be a good one, or  
you would've gone up with the  
others in the Rapture. Your God  
left you.

JEFF

Or maybe I was as rebellious as  
you, only figured it out after  
few months.

Jeff pulls off the bandage on his right and hand unravels  
it, no Mark.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Not sure I can trust you.

Damion shows Abigail's cross.

JEFF (CONT'D)

You can be killed for that.

DAMION

Do you really believe?

JEFF

You saw the seven bowls of God's  
wrath poured out.

FLASHBACK OF THE EVENTS intertwined as Jeff speaks.

JEFF (CONT'D)

(beat)

Sores on all those who took the  
mark of the Beast. You saw the sea  
turn into dead blood and  
everything in the sea died. Then  
all fresh water turned into blood.



(beat)

As the Lord will give them blood to drink because they drank the blood of the saints. Then the fourth -

(beat)

The sun scorched all with heat. Then there was a thick darkness over the Beast's Kingdom made everyone gnaw their tongues in pain. Oh yes-

JEFF (CONT'D)

(beat)

Let's not forget about the mighty Euphrates, which has never run dry. Then-

(beat)

The seventh and final bowl of God's wrath, the biggest global earthquake ever and hail weighing at least forty-kilograms, falling to the earth. All prophesied and come to pass. And yet you ask me do I believe?!

(beat)

Are you stupid?

DAMION

Are you Manfred?

Jeff shakes his head.

DAMION (CONT'D)

I need someone who can give me some damn sense.

Jeff thinks.

JEFF

Ok, mmh, ok for Abigail, I'll do it.

Jeff throws down his mop and begins walking.

DAMION

You knew Abigail.

JEFF

Follow me.

Damion follows cautiously.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Leave your weapon there.

Points to a box.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER (NYC) - NIGHT

Manfred is pacing up and down as his Rebels type.

MANFRED

Where is that Janitor? He was  
supposed to be back hours ago.

(Beat)

If he has been compromised.

A side panel pops open, and Jeff emerges through it.

MANFRED (CONT'D)

Jeff! Where have you --

JEFF

Before you explode, Manfred, you  
ought to see who is with me.

Jeff stands up and moves aside. Manfred stares at the  
empty panel for a moment and Damion climbs through.

Manfred starts grasping at the side.

MANFRED

You -- you brought a Militia here?!

JEFF

Calm down. This one is different.

Damion stands, hand raised, and Manfred eyes him.

JEFF (CONT'D)

This is Damion Bates, son of --

MANFRED

Son of Steve... yes, you betrayed  
Abigail and her family.

(Beat)

Is my friend correct? Are you  
indeed... different?

DAMION

Manfred?

Manfred nods.

DAMION (CONT'D)

I've come a hell of a long way to  
find you.

Around them, Rebels cautiously emerge to look at Damion.

DAMION (CONT'D)

Is there, uh, somewhere we can go to talk?

MANFRED

In here we do not keep secrets.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER - DINING AREA, ONE HOUR LATER

Damion sitting hugging a hot flask while the crowd around him listen in awe.

DAMION

And the people... the people lined up to die... they all started to heal. And float up towards the sky.

Manfred nods.

MANFRED

I'm surprised you still worked with your Father. Especially after what he did to your girlfriend...

(Pause)

She prayed for you every night.

Damion looks at him in disbelief.

MANFRED

We had access to the temple communication towers. Heard her through the comms. She prayed for your stubborn ass. Prayed that Yeshua would show his mercy on you by revealing Himself to you.

(beat)

I guess her prayers have been answered.

Manfred looks at Damion's right hand. Damion is tearing up.

MANFRED (CONT'D)

But her trust in me was misplaced. I refused to take the mark on principle, yet only gave my life to Yeshua after the last rapture. Now for the second time, I missed the boat.

DAMION

So are we stuck and lost forever?

Damion stands.

Damion goes to leave but two Rebels put their hands on his shoulder and force him back down.

MANFRED

(Frustrated)

Boy, you see but you don't see!  
You hear but you don't hear. All  
of this has happened right in  
front of you and me. I was moved  
by personal defiance against the  
world order, but you were moved by  
those in authority and the media.  
None of us looked to the Creator  
of all. And now we remain -

(beat)

And God only knows what Abigail  
saw in you... you're just like  
your father.

Silence. Damion looks all around.

DAMION

I don't need a lecture; I know I  
was wrong. I need help.

Damion turns back to Manfred.

DAMION (CONT'D)

And yes, I don't know all the  
names. Or the texts, or the  
prophets... but I'll be damned if  
I don't try reach the one Abigail  
knew. What's my purpose?

Manfred nods and places his hand on Damion's chest.

MANFRED (CONT'D)

Then do it and you will discover  
what you are made for. For  
starters -

(beat)

Take me to the festival.

DAMION

Are you crazy? They'll kill you --

MANFRED

Please get them to *behead* me.

DAMION

Are you mad?

Manfred opens to the room.

MANFRED (CONT'D)

My friends, there are no more raptures for us. The only way to make it into the thousand year reign of Yeshua is by being beheaded for Him. As the scripture says -

(Beat)

And now Damion is here, he can make that happen. Yeshua will raise us up as He said.

The Rebels all around him nod. Damion looks at them shaking his head.

EXT. BABYLON FESTIVAL - CROWD STANDS, FOLLOWING DAY

A huge crowd is gathered before the stage for the FESTIVAL. A garish affair with bright banners, masks and insignias of the MARK everywhere.

People and teams are cleaning and fixing areas where the hail fell.

Huge troughs are laid out across dining tables and bars are dotted around. People slam down their cash and scoop the liquid up in goblets: it's blood.

Even children are drinking it, and everyone is raising their goblets and toasting the massive image of the Beast.

EXT. BABYLON - STAGE, NEXT

Manfred is brought before the crowd as they chant.

Steve pulls the tarp off a structure and reveals a GUILLOTINE. Manfred is kneeling before it.

CROWD

Kill him, kill him! Kill him,  
kill him!

Militia drag a beaten Manfred over to the killing machine and throw him down.

Crowd cheers.

STEVE

Thanks to my son, the menace  
Manfred and his team are all here  
to pay their respect to the  
mighty Beast. Any parting words  
Manfred?

Though weak Manfred erupts.

MANFRED

THE LORD SAYS, COME OUT OF HER,  
MY PEOPLE, THAT YOU BE NOT  
PARTAKERS OF HER SINS, and that  
you receive not of her plagues.  
BABYLON IS FALLEN! COME OUT OF  
HER MY PEOPLE!

Steve surprised, reacts, nods, the blade comes down and the crowd ERUPTS in cheers!

STEVE

We will not rest until every last  
Christian is dead!

DAMION (O.S.)

He is not the only death today.

Confused silence and muttering. All eyes fall on Damion, who has entered from the side of the stage. He unclips his military jacket and throws it down, along with his gun.

STEVE

Damion? What the hell --

DAMION

I know, Father.  
(to crowd)  
I am a born-again Christian. I  
forsake the Mark of the Beast. I  
have seen the light.

He shows them his right hand. The crowd are in uproar.

Ryan aims the camera on it... but there is no Mark.

Shocked gasps from the crowd.

CROWD

Deceiver! Vermin! Christian!

The Captain steps forward, throws him over to Steve to do something.

STEVE  
 NO! He's my son...  
 (to Damion)  
 Son, what is this? Where's the-

DAMION  
 I never had it, Father. That Mark represents all the hate and lies and deception of the Beast.  
 (Beat)  
 This is not the way.

STEVE  
 (Angry, confused)  
 No, but... son...

Damion drops to his knees before the guillotine.

DAMION  
 I defy the Dragon, the Beast and the False Prophet Abaddon.

The crowd erupts with fury.

CROWD  
 Away with him! Away with him!

Steve looks out with a worried expression. Fear in his eyes.

STEVE  
 Son... I... I can't...

DAMION  
 (Calmly)  
 Dad, he who kills with the sword must be killed with the sword. And I have killed, therefore I must be killed to honour my King, Yeshua.

Damion forced down next to Manfred.

Steve tries to back off but the Captain grabs Steve's hand and thrusts it on the lever.

CROWD  
 AWAY WITH HIM! AWAY WITH HIM!

DAMION  
 I forgive you.

CAPTAIN

NOW!

Captain thrusts Steve's hand down on the lever.

The blade comes down in a clean swipe.

A second of silence. Then the crowd ERUPTS INTO THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE.

Captain pats Steve's shoulders proudly and moves away.

Steve is left to look down at his son with a horrified expression.

EXT. BABYLON ENTRANCE - NEXT

The Ten Kings and their militia enter Babylon with full force, ravaging it as they go, and setting it on fire.

Leaving a wake of people in their path. Including Steve and the Captain.

They then exit and continue onwards to Megiddo.

EXT. OUTSIDE BABYLON - DAY

A few kings of the earth (presidents and prime ministers) were on their way to Babylon. As they approach, they notice the smoke rising up from her.

They stop their vehicle, get out, fall to the ground, weeping, banging their chests.

PRESIDENT

The great city Babylon, that  
mighty city! For in one hour  
judgement has come. Why did the  
Ten Kings do this?

EXT. MOUNT MEGIDDO (ISRAEL) - SAME

BEAST

Today marks the end of the seven  
years. The one thousand, two  
hundred and sixty days, for the  
first three and a half years.

(beat)



BEAST (CONT'D)

And one thousand, two hundred and ninety for the second three and a half years. It is time.

The Beast grabs the microphone.

BEAST (CONT'D)

Here is where we make our stand and finally destroy Yeshua. Humanity will triumph!

The crowd cheer.

CROWD

HAIL THE BEAST! HAIL THE BEAST

EXT. MOUNT MEGIDDO- NIGHT

Light appears in the distance, brighter than any star. It gathers closer and closer.

Around the base of the mountain, Militia are armed and ready with bows, arrows and horses.

EXT. UPPER ATMOSPHERE - NORTH, NEXT

Yeshua appears in the sky. With the intensity of the light, we are still unable to see His face.

On His head are many crowns and He is clothed with a robe dripping with blood.

On His Robe and on His thigh, a name is written: KING OF KINGS, AND LORD OF LORDS.

Behind Him, millions follow on white horses, clothed in clean white linen.

In the procession are Josh, Matt, Abigail, Margarita, Jeff, Manfred...

and Damion.

A mighty Angel stands in the sun.

ANGEL

(Crying loudly)

Come birds and animals! Gather yourselves together unto the supper of the great God.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

You will eat the flesh of kings,  
and the flesh of captains, and  
the flesh of mighty men, and the  
flesh of horses, and of them that  
sit on them, and the flesh of all  
men, both free and bond, both  
small and great.

EXT. ISRAEL, SAME

Across Israel, animals run wild, birds fly across the sky.

EXT. MOUNT MEGIDDO, NEXT

The birds and animals gather on the outskirts, around the  
Militia.

On high, Yeshua and his army descend on their white  
horses and illuminate the sky around them.

They do not touch the ground. They hover above it.

MONTAGE

Fire is shot up from across Russia, Turkey and the  
Mediterranean.

Massive boulders of fire hurl through the air.

EXT. MOUNT MEGIDDO, NEXT

The fiery boulders come hurtling towards Yeshua, but he  
calmly opens his mouth and shoots a flaming sword from  
his mouth.

The fiery boulders explode in the air, leaving only  
smoke behind.

Those areas that shot at Him are also destroyed with  
the sword from his mouth.

ABADDON

Fire! Fire! Arrows, Arrows! Now!

The Militia shoot FIERY ARROWS up towards Yeshua and his followers.

Abaddon and the Beast hold up their own Bows and brandish it. But as Yeshua moves forward, the presence is so strong that it mangles the bow of the Beast and knocks it to the ground.

Abaddon tries to run towards Yeshua, but he stumbles and lands on the floor.

EXT. MOUNT MEGIDDO - STAGE, NEXT

From the sky the ANGEL MICHAEL swoops down and takes the Beast in one hand. The Beast struggles against the Angel and Michael turns to Abaddon.

ABADDON

Archangel Michael... I might have known.

Abaddon throws out his arms to bring the fire down... but nothing happens. Michael swoops forward, grabs Abaddon and flies away.

As Yeshua moves, those millions who have gathered, collapse under His pressure. First their weapons fall out of their hands, then they drop to their knees. Then implode like a soda can under high pressure.

Their blood gushes out of their eyes and mouth, filling up the rivers of Megiddo and the Jordan river.

EXT. JERUSALEM, NEXT

Those citizens of Jerusalem, who see Yeshua coming, shout.

CITIZENS

God is fighting for us. He has not forgotten us. Let's fight with Him.

The people begin to topple idols and fight back against the Militia. The Militia are overwhelmed and fall back easily.

A heavy black mist, in the shape of a man, stands and strides out of the city.

## MONTAGE

Yeshua lands on Mouth of Olives, the place is illuminated as if it is day.

There is an earthquake, the Mount of Olives moves further east and Jerusalem further west as a very great gorge between them is formed.

The Mount of Olives splits, part of it goes to the North and part to the South.

The Dead Sea's water evaporates and reveals a Lake of Fire beneath it. Michael the Archangel flies above it and throws the Beast and the false Prophet Abaddon, alive into the fire.

The skin of the Militia, who are in and around Jerusalem, starts to bubble again, but fiercer now, melting away. Their eyes are sucked back into their sockets and their tongues disappear into their mouths.

## EXT. JERUSALEM, NEXT

DANIEL about seventy-year-old, bearded, shuffles forward and all around, turns to listen.

## DANIEL THE PROPHET

Now the sacrificial lamb, God's Son Yeshua, has come to reign as the Lion of Judah. He will rule with a rod of iron.

(Beat)

Today marks one thousand, two hundred and ninety days since the two Prophets were killed, the daily sacrifice is taken away, and the abomination was set up in the Temple. Blessed is he that waits and comes to the one thousand, three hundred and thirty fifth day to hear the wonderful things the Lord had in store for those who love Him.

(Beat)

But now for forty-five days, the Earth will be cleansed.

The birds and animals swarm down all around and eat the flesh of the Militia corpses.

DAMION BATES, now wearing a clean white robe, rests his hand on MATT ANGELOS' shoulder.

DAMION

You were right, Matt. You were right.

A bright glow begins to fill the horizon as Matt stares ahead, deep in thought.

MATT

Don't despair. We wait upon HIM who makes all things new. This is not the end. This is only the beginning.

The pair look out over the dying old land and the sun shining over the promising new world.

Fade to white.

THE END.