

Let There Be Rock (Draft No. 3)

by

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EXT. NYC CEMETERY - NOON

A handful of MOURNERS - family members and lifelong friends, all dressed in black - stand around a recently-dug grave. A PRIEST stands near a casket placed next to the grave.

PRIEST

"...and Jesus said 'I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die...'"

The mourners are all focused on the Priest. All except the girl standing closest to the casket. Her eyes stray from the scene of the funeral to a crow perched on a nearby grave.

The crow looks at the girl inquisitively for a moment, before flying away. The girl looks back toward the priest.

CUT TO:

BLACK

TEDDY ANDERSON (O.S.)

Hello?

Silence.

TEDDY ANDERSON (O.S.)

(louder)

Hello???

The faint sound of laughter.

TEDDY ANDERSON (O.S.)

Who's there?

A small fire appears.

The fire begins to grow. And grow. And grow. Until...

HELL

Fire. Laughter. Chaos erupts. The fire spreads.

TEDDY ANDERSON (mid 60s, long, grey hair), now visible, falls to his knees. He begins to weep uncontrollably.

TEDDY ANDERSON

Nooooo!!!

BACK TO:

EXT. CEMETERY - NOON

A photo of Teddy is now visible next to the casket.

Under the photo reads: Theodore Edward "Teddy" Anderson,
1951-2020.

PRIEST

"for thine is the kingdom, the
power and the glory. Forever and
ever...amen"

EVERYONE

Amen.

A FUNERAL DIRECTOR (47, bald, mustache, suit) stands next to
the Priest.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

At this time, we'll ask the members
of the family to approach the
coffin, place your flower and say
your final goodbyes.

Those sitting stand up. Those standing stay put.

The group sitting - the "close" family - all approach the
casket, one by one, and place their flowers on the casket.

The girl sitting center is the last in line. The white rose
in her hand is crumpled and a thorn pierces through her
skin. She reacts as a drop of blood spills onto the flower.

As the rest of the crowd files back into their seats, the
girl slowly approaches the casket. She stares at the photo
next to the casket with disdain, before placing her rose on
top of the rest.

She begins to sit down as the Priest gives the crowd a
"stand up" motion.

PRIEST

Praise be to the Lord, Jesus
Christ.

CUT TO:

CANDICE

Nope.

AUNT YALONDA

Your Uncle and I came all the way from Chichester to be here.

CANDICE

And here I thought you came to say goodbye to your brother.

AUNT YALONDA

Well, of course dear, but...it is customary to provide some sort of meal.

CANDICE

It just felt kinda weird. "My Dad just died, let's all go out to eat!" Just didn't sound like a good time.

Candice begins to exit.

CANDICE

There's a McDonald's down the street if you're hungry.

Aunt Yalonda looks at Uncle Bart speechless as Candice exits.

CUT TO:

HELL

An important piece of paper appears, floating in the air near Teddy. A felt pen appears in his hand.

Laughing continues.

Teddy looks defiantly up at an unseen figure.

TEDDY ANDERSON

She'll beat you, you know.

THE DEVIL (O.S.)

She will try...

Teddy signs the paper. The pen and paper disappear, before Teddy is pushed into the void by an invisible force.

INSERT: TITLE CARD - LET THERE BE ROCK

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY SUBWAY STATION - MIDDAY

Candice exits a busy subway station and walks through the streets of Manhattan, ignoring the hustle and bustle of the city behind her.

She walks past a newsstand. We see today's issue of The New York Times tapped to the front of the kiosk.

The paper reads "Legendary rock musician Teddy Anderson Dead at 68.", attached with a photo of the recently deceased.

She evades eye contact with the paper and the stand.

Candice eventually makes her way toward a ratty old apartment building.

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY, 3RD FLOOR - MIDDAY

Candice walks up the hefty stairs to her floor.

We hear loud, muffled, heavy metal music coming from one of the apartments.

As Candice walks closer to her place, we see the LANDLORD banging on the door to the apartment with the loud music.

LANDLORD
(loudly)
Turn it down!!!

Candice pulls out her keys as she walks to her door and unlocks it.

INT. CANDICE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Candice enters her apartment. The decor of the apartment is inoffensive, plain and mostly untouched by the current inhabitant.

The walls are bare, the furniture scarce and the windows closed.

Candice throws her purse down on her couch.

Out of the corner of her eye, she notices the flashing light of the antique landline hidden away in the corner of the apartment.

(CONTINUED)

Candice walks over to the landline, and see's the red "New Message" button flashing. She presses it.

VOICEMAIL (O.S.)

One. New. Message.

SFX: Beep

HAROLD KEATON (O.S.)

Hello, Ms. Anderson. This is Harold Keaton, your father's attorney. I was wondering if you could give me a call back so we could discuss the matter of your father's estate. My number is 516-555...

CUT TO:

INT. LAWYER'S OFFICE - THE NEXT MORNING

Candice sits across from HAROLD KEATON (88, wrinkly, plaid suit) in a small tacky office room. Harold ruffles through a series of papers. Candice sits impatiently.

HAROLD KEATON

I'll make this brief. From what I understand, your father left everything in his possession to you, Ms. Anderson. Unfortunately, a majority of his assets were taken by the government. Bank accounts were frozen, publishing rights were reverted back to the record companies. This will is a bit outdated, and mostly useless.

CANDICE

So why am I here, exactly?

Harold inspects a legal document.

HAROLD KEATON

Well, there appears to be a storage locker in his name that was left to you. It's at 441 East 12th Street.

Candice looks inquisitively.

CANDICE

A storage locker?

Harold hands the legal document to Candice.

(CONTINUED)

HAROLD KEATON
Once again, I am sorry for you
loss.

CUT TO:

INT. STORAGE FACILITY - AN HOUR LATER

An EMPLOYEE in a bright orange shirt walks Candice down a long hallway full of storage lockers.

EMPLOYEE
It should be at the end to your
left.

CANDICE
Great, thank you.

The employee separates and heads in the opposite direction.

Candice approaches the storage locker, pulls out her keys and unlocks the lock.

She lifts open the heavy overhead door and takes a step in towards the locker.

INT. STORAGE LOCKER

Scattered around the storage locker are various trinkets. Nothing is organized.

Candice studies the contents of the locker before taking another step inside. Once she is completely in, the door to the storage locker falls down, slamming shut.

Darkness consumes the storage locker.

Candice ignites the flashlight on her smartphone and attempts to lift the door open; to no avail.

A burst of fire appears. Candice turns around to see her father's possessions burst into flame.

ASMODEUS (O.S.)
(booming)
CANDICE ANDERSON!

Candice falls down, as the fire engulfs the storage locker. A bright red light shines in front of her.

(CONTINUED)

Through the red light emerges the demon ASMODEUS. He is nine feet tall with red skin and two large horns protruding from the sides of his face. Asmodeus carries a staff in his right hand and is cloaked in tarnished garments as old as time.

ASMODEUS

My name is Asmodeus. I have traveled a great distance to deliver you a message from the afterlife.

CANDICE

The afterlife?

ASMODEUS

Your father is in Hell, Candice! He has struck a deal with my master. An exchange of sorts.

CANDICE

I don't understand...

ASMODEUS

In exchange for safe passage into the kingdom of Heaven, Theodore Anderson has guaranteed the soul of his first-born child as tribute to my glorious master; the one you call Beelzebub.

CANDICE

What are you talking about?

ASMODEUS

In ten days' time, your soul shall belong to the Prince of Darkness.

CANDICE

Ten days?? And I don't get a say in this?

ASMODEUS

The deed is done, the deal is struck. Look to see me no more.

Asmodeus turns to leave.

CANDICE

Wait!

Asmodeus halts.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE

If my Father was able to make a deal with The Devil, why can't I make one?

Beat.

ASMODEUS

What do you propose?

CANDICE

Is there any way I can earn my soul back?

Asmodeus thinks.

ASMODEUS

There is one way....but it is impossible. God herself wouldn't be able to hel-

CANDICE

I'll do it. Whatever it is, I'll do it.

Asmodeus laughs.

ASMODEUS

Foolish girl...even if you tried, you could never beat The Devil at his own game.

CANDICE

And what game would that be?

ASMODEUS

The power of Lucifer flows through all men who pledge their loyalties to him. Those who dream of mastering the art created by Satan: rock and roll. Yes, any man who has ever picked up an axe has promised their allegiance to my master; whether they know it or not. The Devil is the greatest guitar player of them all, and if you are able to beat him than you shall earn back your soul. But be warned, many have tried. All have failed.

CANDICE

A guitar duel? Against The Devil? You're kidding.

ASMODEUS
(angered)
I am not.

Beat.

CANDICE
Well...put me in touch with him
then. If it's the only chance I
have...

ASMODEUS
I'm afraid it's not that simple.
First, you must prove you are
worthy enough to face my master.

CANDICE
You're serious?

ASMODEUS
You must travel to Mississippi. The
Crossroads Bar. A man named Bobby
will be waiting for you. If you can
defeat him, you will gain an
audience with my master. If you
fail, you will spend all of
eternity in pain and agony in the
fiery pits of Hell.

CANDICE
Sounds lovely.

ASMODEUS
Farewell, Ms. Anderson.

The red portal to Hell closes as Asmodeus exits through it.

The fires surrounding the locker disappear, the contents of
the locker completely safe.

Candice breathes heavily for a moment.

CUT TO:

INT. THERAPISTS OFFICE - AN HOUR LATER

Candice sits on a large puffy couch inside a typically
decorated therapists office.

A THERAPIST (52, red sweater, hair beginning to grey) sits
across from Candice.

(CONTINUED)

THERAPIST
and the demon said you only had ten
days to live?

CANDICE
Only if I wasn't able to beat The
Devil in a guitar duel.

THERAPIST
I see...

The therapist writes something in her notebook.

THERAPIST
Candice, if I can be frank with you
for a moment...this seems to me
like coping mechanism of sorts.

CANDICE
Doc, you gotta believe me. This was
rea-

THERAPIST
The brain grieves in bizarre ways.
This is simply how your mind is
dealing with the loss of your
Father. My advice is to go home,
lay down and close your eyes. I'm
sure you're probably exhausted.

Candice looks on, defeated.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY SIDEWALK - NOON

Rain covers the poorly paved streets of a city block.

Candice turns a corner, her attention completely at her
smartphone.

INSERT: Candice's smartphone

Candice goes to the Maps application and types in "The
Crossroads Bar" into the search bar.

After a second or two, the results load. The only option
being The Crossroads Bar in Mississippi. Candice hits the
"directions" button, which tells her the bar is 16 hours and
48 minutes away. END INSERT

A large delivery truck speeds up in order to avoid a yellow
light.

(CONTINUED)

Still glued to her phone, Candice crosses the street.
The truck moves closer and closer to an oblivious Candice.

PEDESTRIAN NO. 1

Look out!

Candice looks up from her phone, directly at the truck;
which is far too close to do anything about now.

Candice closes her eyes and waits for death.

The truck rams into Candice, forcefully knocking her to the
ground.

Pedestrians look on in horror.

The driver rushes out of the truck, panicking. He exits in a
hurry.

A crowd begins to gather around Candice's lifeless body.

PEDESTRIAN NO. 2

Someone call 911!

Candice's body jolts back to life, to the shock of
onlookers.

Candice attempts to stand up, but is unable to do so without
the assistance of a few strangers.

PEDESTRIAN NO. 3

Lady, are you alright?

PEDESTRIAN NO. 4 (O.S.)

How the hell is she still alive?

Candice absorbs the scene, realizes what's happened, grabs
her phone and flees.

PEDESTRIAN NO. 3

Wait, come back!

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY, 3RD FLOOR - MIDDAY

Candice runs up the hefty stairs to her floor, rushing
towards her apartment.

She passes the loud apartment from earlier, now with the
door open.

(CONTINUED)

LANDLORD (O.S.)

If you aren't going to respect the rules of this building, then I want you out of here!

ALLEN (O.S.)

This is all a big misunderstanding, *comprendé*. If you give me one more chance, you have my word. I'll keep it down.

LANDLORD (O.S.)

Too late for second chances, pal. I've got a dozen people a day begging me for a room here. And if someone doesn't follow the rules, they're out. That's it! If you aren't out of here in thirty minutes, I'm calling the cops!

We hear a door slam shut as Candice opens the door to her apartment.

INT. CANDICE'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Candice bursts in her apartment, still looking ruffled from the interaction with the truck.

She rushes toward her bedroom.

INT. CANDICE'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Much like her living room, Candice's bedroom is rather bland and uninteresting.

Candice pulls a large roller bag from under her bed and rushes towards a clothes drawer.

She stuffs as many items of clothing as she can into the roller, in an urgent fashion, and bursts out of the room.

INT. CANDICE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Candice returns to the living area of her apartment, heading towards the door.

She halts, inches away from the door, and turns her head over her shoulder.

Candice turns around and walks back over to a long black leather guitar case placed gently on the floor.

Candice picks up the case with her free hand and heads, once again, towards the door.

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY, 3RD FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

The door to Candice's apartment slams shut behind her. She holds the handle to the roller in her left hand, the handle to the guitar case in the right.

As she walks down the hall, she see's a scruffy looking man in loose-fitting clothing exiting the formerly-loud, currently-silent apartment down the hall. The strap to a un-zipped duffel bag rests on the man's left shoulder.

This man, ALLEN (mid 30s, slim, long brown hair), turns to looks at Candice.

ALLEN

They're kicking you out too?

CANDICE

No, just leaving.

ALLEN

You're better off. This place is run by a bunch of fascists anyway, man.

Candice says nothing, continues walking.

Allen notices the guitar case in her hand.

ALLEN

Are you a rhythm player or a lead?

CANDICE

Huh?

Allen points at the guitar case.

ALLEN

The axe, man!

Candice awkwardly laughs. She lets go of the roller handle and places the guitar case on the ground.

CANDICE

Oh...it's not mine. It was my Dad's.

(CONTINUED)

ALLEN

You holding on to it for him?

CANDICE

In a way...

ALLEN

You mind if I take a look at it?

CANDICE

Actually, I'm kind of in a hurry...

Allen bends down on his knees and opens up the guitar case.

ALLEN

I had to sell mine to pay the rent.
These fat cats will suck every
penny out of you if they can, man.
It's a fucking tragedy.

Allen's eyes widen as he sees the guitar. It's a gorgeous black Telecaster, an instrument that was obviously taken care of.

ALLEN

No way man, no way! This is fucking
vintage man, easily late 50s, early
60s. She's a beaut, man. An
absolute beaut.

Allen picks the guitar up and begins to play. And play he does. Allen's fingers fly off the fretboard, gliding up and down the neck as he plays a righteous blues lick.

Allen places the guitar back in the case and looks up at Candice, who seems rather impressed with Allen's ability to play.

ALLEN

You've got yourself a gorgeous
machine there.

Candice picks up the case and her roller.

CANDICE

Have a nice day.

Candice heads towards the stairs.

Allen is surprised at her exit.

(CONTINUED)

ALLEN
Oh, uh..take it easy.

CUT TO:

INT. BIKER'S CAVE

Shrouded in the darkness of the cave, around ten to fifteen women, all wearing leather and steampunk-inspired outfits, sit patiently. Very few have hair, and the few that do have very little of it.

They all occupy themselves however they can: a few of the women play cards, one woman works on her motorcycle, another reads a book, a few are sleeping. A TV no one is watching exclusively illuminates the space.

A younger woman, younger than all the rest of the Bikers at least, rushes into the cave. She too dresses the same as the rest of the gang.

She runs towards the back of the cave, into a much more secluded area.

YOUNG BIKER
Master Ré! Master Ré!

The Young Biker strikes a match and enters the smaller room towards the back of the cave.

Two small green lights pierce through the darkness.

YOUNG BIKER
Master Ré, it is time!

The green lights echo throughout the cave. As the Young Biker moves deeper into the back of the cave, the green lights become eyes on the face of a woman.

A large silver piece of metal covers half the face of JOHANAN RÉ, the other half covered in slightly wrinkled skin.

Several long wires are attached to back of Johanan's head, and some sort of self-sufficient droid operates on the robot side of Johanan's face.

JOHANAN RÉ
Do we know where she's headed?

(CONTINUED)

YOUNG BIKER
Unsure, madame. But she is headed
west, presumably for-

JOHANAN RÉ
(under her breath)
Mississippi...

Beat.

JOHANAN RÉ
(to Young Biker)
Excellent work, my child.
Excellent.

YOUNG BIKER
What shall we do now master?

JOHANAN RÉ
Alert the warriors. Tell them to
prepare for the journey ahead. We
leave immediately.

YOUNG BIKER
Very good, madame.

The Young Biker exits.

JOHANAN RÉ
Long have I waited...but soon we
will meet again, Beelzebub.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. CANDICE'S CAR - 1:32 PM

Candice sits in the drivers seat of an old, beat-up white convertible with the top down; trapped in bumper-to-bumper traffic in the middle of a busy Manhattan street.

A sea of horn honks play from the surrounding vehicles. The traffic moves at the speed of a sleep-deprived slug.

The car in front of Candice moves up and Candice goes to follow. But before she can do so, a car from an adjacent lane cuts her off, merging in front of her.

CANDICE
Asshole!

The driver of the other car flips her off.

(CONTINUED)

In the distance, Candice notices a man walking along the sidewalk of the street, his thumb extended.

Candice squints her eyes and realizes it's Allen.

She moves into the left lane and pulls up alongside Allen.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY CURB - CONTINUOUS

Allen reacts enthusiastically.

ALLEN

Hey! You're the girl from the apartment. With the guitar! Small world huh.

CANDICE

Where're you going, man?

ALLEN

Doesn't matter. Anywhere but here. What about you?

A POLICE OFFICER walks over to Allen and Candice.

POLICE OFFICER

Dammit Allen, what did I tell you would happen if I caught you hitchhiking again? It's Manhattan! Who hitchhikes in Manhattan?

ALLEN

How do you think I got here?

CANDICE

Actually, officer....he's with me. I'm his ride.

Beat.

POLICE OFFICER

She telling the truth Allen?

ALLEN

Yeah, she's my..sister.

CANDICE

Candice.

ALLEN

Susa-I mean Candice, yeah Candice, that's it.

The Police Officer looks at Allen unconvinced.

(CONTINUED)

POLICE OFFICER

Okay then, don't let me stop you.

Allen and Candice look at each other then towards the cop.

The Police Officer makes a motion towards the car.

POLICE OFFICER

Proceed.

Allen hesitantly throws his duffel bag in the backseat of Candice's convertible. He walks over to the passenger's side and gets in.

Candice looks at Allen awkwardly. She puts the car in drive.

ALLEN

Too-da-loo, officer.

Allen mockingly salutes the Police Officer as Candice drives off. The cop watches as they drive away.

INT./EXT. CANDICE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Candice moves her car back in the middle lane of the bumper-to-bumper traffic.

CANDICE

Alright, where can I drop you off?

ALLEN

Drop me off?

CANDICE

I'm not taking you with me.

ALLEN

Why not?

CANDICE

I just met you today. I found out your name twenty seconds ago. We don't know each other!

ALLEN

What's a better way to meet somebody than a road trip? So, where are we going?

CANDICE

You can go wherever you want, but you're not coming with me.

(CONTINUED)

ALLEN

Listen, if that cop or any cop on this beat sees me I'll be in the slammer for sure. Now, I know you don't know me, but I'm asking you for a little bit of good-natured human decency here. If you kick me out, you're basically sending me to jail. I'm literally begging you, Candice. Please?

Candice sighs.

CANDICE

...only because I need to get there quickly.

Allen looks relieved.

CANDICE

But you've got to earn your keep. Halfway through the trip, we switch. I get to sleep.

ALLEN

Sounds fair to me. Where are we going anyway?

CANDICE

Mississippi.

ALLEN

What's in Mississippi?

CANDICE

You wouldn't believe me if I told you.

ALLEN

Try me.

CANDICE

Maybe some other time.

Beat.

CANDICE

You ever been to Mississippi?

ALLEN

Maybe, I don't remember.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE

Well, hopefully you'll remember
this time.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - AFTERNOON

The hot sun is beating down on the seemingly never-ending stretch of road.

The white convertible zooms past. Candice continues to drive, Allen quietly sits in the shotgun seat.

"Highway To Hell" by AC/DC plays as they drive.

INT./EXT. CANDICE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Candice's hair dances to the rhythm of the wind. She wears sunglasses to shield her eyes from the brightness of the sun.

Allen fidgets with the radio dial. He flips through a few stations and eventually finds a song he's pleased with.

SUGGESTED SONG: "Frances Farmer Will Have Her Revenge On Seattle" by Nirvana.

ALLEN

I used to play with Krist
Novoselic, you know.

Candice doesn't react.

ALLEN

I remember him asking me if I'd
drum for Nirvana after Chad
Channing left. Can't believe I
turned that down. Seattle in the
90s was a wild time.

Beat.

CANDICE

So what do you do?

ALLEN

Huh?

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE
Like for a living? For a job?

ALLEN
Music.

CANDICE
That's it?

ALLEN
That's it. I play wherever I can,
with whoever I can for whatever I
can get.

CANDICE
There's not a lot of money in that.

ALLEN
Sure, but it keeps me happy.

CANDICE
Happiness doesn't by you food
though, does it?

ALLEN
What about you, Ms. White
Convertible? What do you do for a
living?

CANDICE
Life insurance. Or, at least I was.

ALLEN
You were?

CANDICE
It was good money, but I wasn't
happy with it. It got very
repetitive and boring after a
while. I tried some other things.
Dabbled in carpentry. Waited
tables, of course. I just wasn't
happy.

ALLEN
I thought "happiness doesn't by
food"?

CANDICE
It doesn't, but...no sense doing
something you don't like, I guess.

ALLEN

Can't disagree with you there. We only have one life, might as well spend it doing something you like.

Candice silently agrees.

ALLEN

So, what do you like?

CANDICE

What do you mean?

ALLEN

What are you good at? What brings you joy? What is your purpose in life?

CANDICE

Those are some pretty heavy questions to ask a stranger.

ALLEN

Maybe I don't want to be a stranger anymore.

Candice thinks.

CANDICE

If I'm being honest...I don't think I know. Or I don't think I fully know yet. I do what I can to get by, but I haven't found the thing I've been looking for yet. Some people never do.

ALLEN

Well, in order to find it, you've gotta know what you're looking for.

Beat.

CANDICE

You ever give lessons?

ALLEN

Guitar lessons?

CANDICE

Yeah.

ALLEN

...once or twice maybe. Not really my style.

CANDICE

Do you think maybe you could give me lessons? Just sort of show me the basics?

ALLEN

I suppose I could. 'specially since you were kind enough to give me a lift and all. What do you want to learn?

CANDICE

As much as I can.

The Nirvana song ends.

We here a collage of annoying radio sounds

RADIO DJ (O.S.)

You're listening to 96.7, the Pipe: playing 50 minutes of rock every hour. We just heard a double shot of Nirvana right there. Before that, it was Sick Dick and the Volkswagens with "I Want To Kiss Your Feet". Coming up right before the break, we've got a classic from the 70s prog rock band Knight Lizard, off their seminal debut album Bottom of the Barrel. Here's "Salutations" on WPPE, The Pipe.

Candice looks irritated as the song begins to play. After a few seconds, she shuts the radio off.

ALLEN

What's the matter? You don't like Knight Lizard?

Candice says nothing.

ALLEN

Rolling Stone named them the third greatest rock band of all time, just behind The Beatles and The Stones. Personally, I think Zeppelin should've been ahead of them...

Candice focuses on the road ahead.

(CONTINUED)

She spots a diner off in the distance.

CANDICE
You hungry?

ALLEN
Starving.

Candice moves the car towards the exit lane.

CANDICE
Me too.

CUT TO:

EXT. DINER PARKING LOT

Candice pulls into the parking lot of the diner.

INT. VIRGINIA DINER

Candice and Allen sit at a booth in an average looking diner.

They both study their menus.

ALLEN
You ever gonna tell me why we're
going to Mississippi?

CANDICE
Why do you need to know so badly?

ALLEN
Gives me something to look forward
to, I guess.

CANDICE
If I knew you were this
inquisitive, I would've left you in
Manhattan.

Allen laughs.

A WAITRESS walks over.

WAITRESS
Do you folks know what you want to
drink?

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE

We're actually ready to order
ma'am.

WAITRESS

Great! Lay it on me.

CANDICE

Turkey BLT on white bread. Toasted
with mayo.

The Waitress takes Candice's menu.

WAITRESS

(to Allen)

And for you?

ALLEN

Eggs: scrambled and sunny-side
please. Pancakes, french toast and
waffles, thank you. Sausage, turkey
bacon, regular bacon and just a bit
more sausage. Orange juice and a
coffee. Appreciate it.

The Waitress laughs as she takes Allen's menu.

WAITRESS

You've got quite the appetite.
Should be out in a few.

The Waitress exits.

ALLEN

Alright, time to earn my keep. How
to be a musician, lesson one: first
of all, you have to understand what
music is. It's more than just notes
and vibrations. It's the energy
around us, it's the universal
language that God created to let us
communicate things human beings are
incapable of expressing verbally.
It's the closest thing to magic
human's have. And the lucky few
that get to play music? We're
magicians of our craft.

CANDICE

So, don't think of music as music,
think of it as magic?

(CONTINUED)

ALLEN

...kind of, not really. (Beat) If you want to play rock and roll, you have to fundamentally understand the history of American music that got us to rock in the first place. The first half of the twentieth century, we have the delta blues, we have swing music, big band music, showtunes, skiffle, jazz. George Gershwin to Bo Diddly, Rodgers and Hammerstein to Muddy Waters. Tin Pan Alley to Chuck Berry. None of this exists without Chuck Berry. And Little Richard. And Buddy Holly. And maybe Elvis Presley. Knowing where rock came from is just as important as knowing your scales.

CANDICE

When do I learn those?

ALLEN

Learn what?

CANDICE

Scales and chords and all that.

ALLEN

I'll show you some of the basics before we head out. You still got your pops' axe?

CANDICE

It's in the trunk.

ALLEN

Perfect.

Beat.

ALLEN

Your Dad a musician too?

CANDICE

He was.

ALLEN

Why'd he stop?

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE
(bluntly)
Because he died.

ALLEN
Oh....my condolences. (Beat) Does
that have anything to do with
Missi-

CANDICE
Yep. It does.

Long, awkward beat. Candice seems to be getting a bit angry
now.

ALLEN
I....I apologize if I crossed some
sort of boundary. If you don't
wanna talk about your folks, we
don't have to.

Candice takes a sip of her water.

CANDICE
No, no, I'm...I'm sorry too. I'm
not trying to take any of this out
on you, you've been nothing but
friendly to me Allen. I just...a
lot's been happening, you know.
Ever since he passed. It's just
been a lot.

A tear falls on Candice's cheek.

CANDICE
You know who my father was Allen?
My father was Todd Anderson-

Allen's face lights up.

CANDICE
-yeah, from Knight Lizard.

ALLEN
From Knight Lizard!

ALLEN
So that's why you turned the radio
off earlier, huh? I'm sure you've
heard that song a million times.
Gosh, what was that like?

CANDICE
What was what like?

(CONTINUED)

ALLEN

Having one of the greatest
rockstars of all time as a Father?

CANDICE

I couldn't really tell you. He was barely around. My Mom died when I was a few months old. My nannies were more parents to me than my actual parents. If I wanted to see my Dad, I'd turn on MTV. He was always busy. If he wasn't touring, he was recording an album, or filming a music video or in the Bahamas with whatever model he was sleeping with that month. And the worst part of all was whenever I did see him - whenever I actually got to spend quality time with him - he only ever wanted to do his things. He wanted me to write songs with him and learn the guitar and sing and...he just never cared about me. About what I wanted to do, you know? It was always him. Even when he wasn't there.

ALLEN

Well, I think I know why you don't know your purpose in life. You're conflicted, my friend, between what you want and what your father wanted you to be.

Beat.

CANDICE

No. Not really. Not at all,
actually.

ALLEN

Then what the hell are we driving
to Mississippi for?

The Waitress approaches the table and hands Candice her food and two plates of food to Allen.

WAITRESS

(to Allen)

I'll be right back with the rest of
the food, sweetheart.

The Waitress exits.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE

I have to fix something. A mistake my Father was too busy to deal with himself. So he left it for me. How typical.

The Waitress enters again and puts another two plates down next to Allen.

WAITRESS

Let me know if you need anything.

The Waitress exits.

Candice stares at the massive amount of food next to Allen.

CANDICE

I hope you have enough money to pay for all this.

Allen looks up, a forkful of egg in his mouth.

ALLEN

Money?

CUT TO:

MONTAGE - THE LONG AND WINDING ROAD

"On the Road Again" by Bob Dylan plays.

Progressing shots of Candice and Allen in the convertible.

Allen drives. Candice sits shotgun, practicing on her father's guitar.

As the montage progresses, it gets darker and darker, then brighter and brighter, then darker and darker again.

The visual of Candice and Allen driving is double-exposed with a shot of a United States map. The map has a large red line starting in Manhattan and going through to Virginia. The line begins to move past Virginia into Kentucky.

The line moves from Kentucky to Tennessee. Tennessee to Alabama. Alabama to Mississippi.

END MONTAGE

INT. VIRGINIA DINER - A FEW HOURS LATER

Four of the bikers dramatically enter the diner, followed by Johanán Ré.

The Waitress who took care of Candice and Allen is punching numbers into the cash register in the front of the diner. She looks up, confused, at Johanán and the Bikers.

WAITRESS
...can I...help you?

Johanán gives the Waitress a fake smile, only visible from the human side of her face.

JOHANAN RÉ
Hello. I was hoping you'd be able
to help us.

Two of the Bikers hold a large portrait painting that looks reminiscent of Candice.

JOHANAN RÉ
Have you seen this woman?

The Waitress studies the painting for a beat.

WAITRESS
Are...are y'all police?

Johanán Ré places her right hand on the table. A few fingers perch out of her cloak and we see her hand is entirely robotic.

JOHANAN RÉ
Do we look like police?

The Waitress stares horrifically at the hand, then back at the painting of Candice.

WAITRESS
(intimidated)
Yeah, uh....she was in here maybe
an hour or two ago. Not much of a
tipper, I'll say.

Johanán intimidatingly leans closer to the Waitress

JOHANAN RÉ
Do you remember which way she was
headed?

(CONTINUED)

WAITRESS

(scared)

She didn't say. The two of them headed south. Looked like they were headed back towards the highway, towards Kentucky.

JOHANAN RÉ

Two of them?

WAITRESS

Yeah. She was with a scrawny little hippie fella.

Johanán turns to look at the other Bikers.

JOHANAN RÉ

...Allen.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE CROSSROADS BAR - NIGHT

The white convertible pulls into the parking lot of The Crossroads Bar.

INT./EXT. CANDICE'S CAR - NIGHT

Allen looks at Candice.

ALLEN

This the place?

CANDICE

I guess so.

Candice gets up and exits the car.

CANDICE

Wait here. I shouldn't be long.

Candice heads towards the bar.

INT. THE CROSSROADS BAR - CONTINUOUS

Candice enters the bar.

She stands at the entrance, inspecting the building; a place with no patrons and too many health code violations.

(CONTINUED)

A lone BARTENDER (tall, skinny, old, stubble on his face) in a cowboy outfit stands behind the bar, polishing a glass.

The Bartender does not react when Candice walks through the door.

CANDICE
(hesitantly)
Hello

No response from the Bartender.

CANDICE
I'm looking for a man named Bobby.

The Bartender tilts his head to the right.

BARTENDER
In the back.

Candice walks to the end of the bar.

A curtain hangs from the space in between the Woman's bathroom and the Men's.

Candice turns around to look at the Bartender for confirmation.

The Bartender nods and Candice walks through.

INT. THE CROSSROADS BAR, BACKROOM - CONTINUOUS

Candice moves through the curtain.

She faces a flight of old wooden stairs leading to the basement.

After a moment of hesitation, she places her right foot on the first step.

The stairs creeeeek as Candice slowly makes her way down them.

INT. THE CROSSROADS BAR, BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Candice enters the basement.

The lower level of the bar is shrouded in darkness; the only source of light coming from the staircase.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE

Hello?

Silence.

CANDICE

I'm looking for a man named Bobby.
They said I'd find him here.

Candice takes out her cell phone and shines a light.

The familiar thumping of a twelve bar blues is heard in the distance.

Someone faintly begins to sing "Cross Road Blues" by Robert Johnson.

ROBERT JOHNSON (O.S.)

(singing)

"I went to the crossroad, fell down
on my knees // I went to the
crossroad, fell down on my knees //
Asked the Lord above: 'Have mercy
now, save poor Bob if you please.'"

As Candice walks further into the basement, the music gets louder.

CANDICE

Bobby?

Candice shines her light where the music's coming from and see's ROBERT JOHNSON (dead), a literal skeleton in a three-piece suit and a top hat.

His bones strum the Gibson L-1 flat top guitar that he's holding.

Candice jumps back, her eyes widening and her body deflecting an imaginary threat.

Robert stops playing and turns to face Candice.

ROBERT JOHNSON

Hi!

CANDICE

You're.....

ROBERT JOHNSON

Robert Leroy Johnson. Pleased to meet you.

(CONTINUED)

The skeleton extends his hand. Candice delicately attempts to shake it.

CANDICE

I was told to come here and find you by the demon Asmodeus. I'm going to duel The Devil and win back my soul.

Robert Johnson begins to laugh.

ROBERT JOHNSON

I'm sure you're gonna try. No one's ever beat The Devil. Believe me, I would know.

Robert begins to play the twelve bar blues again.

ROBERT JOHNSON

I know you're whole story, Miss Anderson. It seems you ain't really have a say in all o' this nonsense. But I still have to treat you like you's just another dummy; foolish enough to think you can make a deal with The Devil and not have to pay the price it comes with. D'you think you can beat me? D'you think you have what it takes?

Candice looks around.

CANDICE

I don't understand...is this a guitar duel?

ROBERT JOHNSON

If that's what you want to call it.

CANDICE

Do I have any other choice?

ROBERT JOHNSON

It would appear not.

Robert Johnson is magically lifted out of his chair. He floats above the ground and is transformed into his younger self, with skin, clothes and all the rest.

An old acoustic guitar (similar to Robert Johnson's) appears in Candice's hand.

Robert Johnson continues playing the twelve bar blues.

(CONTINUED)

ROBERT JOHNSON

(singing)

If you make a deal with The Devil,
someday you'll have to pay // I
said, if you make a deal with The
Devil, child you're gonna have to
pay // If it's not tomorrow, it
just might be today.

Robert Johnson grows two more hands from both sides of his body. The four hands play a technically brilliant, beautifully melodic blues solo; while still maintaining the back beat of the twelve bar.

Candice helplessly looks on.

After Robert Johnson ends his solo, the third and fourth hands vanish.

ROBERT JOHNSON

Your turn!

EXT. THE CROSSROADS BAR - CONTINUOUS

Allen sits impatiently in the convertible. He begins to hear muffled blues music.

Allen looks puzzled. After a beat, he gets out of the car and walks toward the bar.

INT. THE CROSSROADS BAR - CONTINUOUS

Allen enters the bar.

Everything is the same as when Candice walked in, except the Bartender has vanished.

ALLEN

Candice?

As Allen walks closer to the basement, the noise of the music gets louder and louder.

ALLEN

(yelling)

Candice!!

INT. THE CROSSROADS BAR BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Candice, who holds her guitar incorrectly, plays a handful of poorly phrased scales and a chord or two that aren't in the same key as a twelve bar blues.

Robert Johnson looks disappointed.

ROBERT JOHNSON

And here I was thinkin' you'd give me some sort of a challenge.

Robert Johnson plays a little blues lick and begins to sing again.

ROBERT JOHNSON

(singing)

I made a deal with The Devil, look where that got me // Said, I made this deal with The Devil honey, look where it got me // I can't rest in peace now, every day is misery.

Robert Johnson multiplies into two versions of himself. The duplicate version of Robert Johnson is playing the thumping twelve-bar blues. The original Robert Johnson - who we'll call Robert Johnson Prime - plays another brilliant blues solo.

INT. THE CROSSROADS BAR, BACKROOM - CONTINUOUS

Allen rushes down the steps to the basement.

ALLEN

Candice!!

INT. THE CROSSROADS BAR, BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Candice turns her head.

CANDICE

Allen?

ALLEN (O.S.)

Candice, is that you? Are you alright?

Candice is hit with a bolt of red energy stemming from Robert Johnson Prime's guitar. She is knocked to the ground, her guitar falling with her.

(CONTINUED)

The guitar lands at Allen's feet just as he exits the stairs. He looks around.

ALLEN

Whoa....

Robert Johnson is still chugging away. He becomes one person again.

Allen notices Candice on the floor and rushes to check on her.

ALLEN

Candice, what's going on?

CANDICE

(dazed, confused)

I couldn't beat him.

ALLEN

Beat him? Who is that guy?

Allen turns to face Robert Johnson.

ROBERT JOHNSON

You can try to beat The Devil, but you never gonna win // Sugar, you can try to fight The Devil, you know you ain't gonna win // You'll spend eternity wishing someone had died for your sins.

Robert Johnson multiplies again. He separates into two versions of himself. Then four. Eight. Sixteen. Thirty-two. Sixty-four. There are over a hundred Robert Johnson's, playing with such power and unity that Candice has no chance at winning.

The Robert Johnson's collectively aim their guitars and Candice and Allen. The guitars begin to faintly glow that red beam of energy, but before they have a chance to fire, Allen picks up Candice's guitar and plays an unbelievably breathtaking guitar solo.

A large beam of blue light blasts from Allen's guitar.

Unaware of it's power, Allen nearly drops the guitar and the beam hits the ground. Bouncing off the floor, the blue beam bounces upward and kills one of the many Robert Johnson's.

Allen realizes the ability of the instrument and picks it up again. He plays a few sweet licks and aims his guitar at the different Robert Johnson's, hitting a different one each time.

(CONTINUED)

He does this again and again, as more beams shoot from his guitar at a quicker pace. The faster he plays, the more Robert Johnson's are dying.

A few of the Robert Johnson's fire back at Allen, but he is able to evade all of their blasts.

Allen eventually takes out all of the Robert Johnson's, with the exception of Robert Johnson Prime.

Robert Johnson Prime snaps his fingers and Allen's guitar turns to dust.

Robert Johnson Prime points his guitar at Allen.

ROBERT JOHNSON
Any last words?

ALLEN
Are you....Robert Johnson?

The red bolt of energy shoots out of Robert Johnson Prime's guitar.

As the bolt heads towards Allen, Candice steps in front of him and absorbs the blast.

She falls once again, but rises unscathed. Candice stands again, rejuvenated. She holds out a hand.....

EXT. THE CROSSROADS BAR - CONTINUOUS

The trunk of Candice's convertible bursts open. Her Father's Telecaster comes flying out. It rushes into the bar, leaving a guitar-sized hole in the door.

INT. THE CROSSROADS BAR, BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

The guitar flies into Candice's hand, like Mjölfnir to Thor.

Allen looks on, shocked.

ALLEN
Far out....

Candice begins to play a simple, descending blues lick, ending in a powerful E major chord.

The power of this lick lights up the guitar with a blue beam of energy. She points it at Robert Johnson as he simultaneously attempts to shoot both her and Allen.

(CONTINUED)

The blue beam bursts from the Telecaster and heads toward Robert Johnson.

Robert Johnson explodes into a million little pieces as the beam connects. His blood and guts splatter onto Candice and Allen like the canvas of a Jackson Pollock painting.

Candice and Allen look at one another, silently processing what just happened.

After a beat, we hear the faint noise of a flame igniting.

Candice looks over her shoulder to see a large, burning ticket on the ground.

She walks over to it and without hesitation, picks it up.

INSERT: One Ticket to the Pigs Blood Music Festival, which shows the name of the festival, a stock image of concertgoers, an image of a pentagram and text at the bottom that reads "Ticket No. 666".

CUT TO:

EXT. THE CROSSROADS BAR - NIGHT

Allen leans against the passengers side of the convertible, smoking a cigarette. Candice sits shotgun.

Allen takes a long drag of the cigarette.

ALLEN

So your Father...he sold your soul?

CANDICE

Yep.

ALLEN

To The Devil?

CANDICE

Mhmm.

ALLEN

And the only way to earn it back is...a guitar duel?

CANDICE

I thought it was weird too.

(CONTINUED)

ALLEN

And you didn't think to tell me any of this??

CANDICE

Would you have believed me?

Allen takes another drag.

ALLEN

You'll...you'll have to give me a second. That's a lot to process man...

CANDICE

You're telling me.

Beat.

ALLEN

This can't be real...this can't be fucking real. No way man, no fucking way.

Candice gets out of the car and walks over to Allen.

She puts a hand on his shoulder.

CANDICE

Allen, I need your help. I need a teacher. If I want any shot at actually saving my soul....

Allen looks past Candice.

ALLEN

This is a bad trip. That's all it is, a bad fucking trip. I'm going to wake up any second and I'll be back in Manhattan. Back in my apartment.

Allen murmurs to himself as he walks away from Candice.

Candice follows behind him. As she walks, she pulls a Swiss Army Knife out of her pocket.

Candice gently grabs Allen's hand.

Allen instinctively pulls his hand away. He realizing Candice is holding a pocket knife.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE
You don't believe me? You want
proof? Fine. Stab me.

Allen looks at Candice, puzzled.

CANDICE
I'm property of The Devil. And
until he collects what's his, or
until I get it back, I can't die.
That's a part of it. I got hit by a
fucking truck the other day. It
should've squashed me like a bug.
But here I am.

Candice walks closer to Allen, as Allen slowly backs away;
the knife dangling from her hand.

CANDICE
Those guitar blasts should've burnt
me to a crisp. But here I am.

Candice grabs Allen's wrist. He stops moving and looks into
her eyes.

ALLEN
Candice, I'm not going to stab you!

CANDICE
I'm telling you to do it. You want
proof I'm not lying, here's your
proof. I'd do it myself, but-

Candice attempts to stab herself. The momentum of her hand
is interrupted by a mysterious invisible force. She visibly
tries to push the knife closer to her body, but she can't.

Candice takes the knife and puts it in Allen's hands.

CANDICE
Do it.

Allen looks down at the knife. He looks up at Candice.

ALLEN
Candice, I...

Beat.

CANDICE
Trust me.

ALLEN

Trust you? I don't even know you!

CANDICE

Know me better then.

Beat. Beat. Beat.

Allen puts the knife in his right hand. He hesitates, but eventually lunges towards Candice.

He stabs her in the stomach. Candice shrieks in pain. Blood pours out of her as she pulls the knife out of her stomach and throws it to the ground.

Allen recoils. Candice collapses to the ground, coughing and spitting out blood.

ALLEN

Ohmygod. Candice, I..I'm so sorry.
I'm so fucking sorry, holy shit.
I'm a murderer. I killed you. Fuck.

Candice begins to stand up.

ALLEN

Give me your phone, I have to call
911!

CANDICE

(faintly)

Wait....

Allen looks at Candice, as the blood begins to vanish and the wound begins to heal on it's own. Candice wipes the blood from her lips.

ALLEN

No fucking way.

The wound has completely disappeared.

ALLEN

You're serious. This is real.

CANDICE

This is real, Allen. I'm serious.

ALLEN

Holy shit, you have to beat The
Devil...at a guitar duel????

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE
I can't do it without you.

ALLEN
Holy fucking shit.

CANDICE
Holy. Fucking. Shit.

Beat.

ALLEN
Where to now?

CANDICE
I don't know about you, but I'm
beat.

ALLEN
We did just fight a undead blues
musician with demon powers.

CANDICE
...and won.

CUT TO:

INT. MISSISSIPPI HOTEL, FRONT DESK - NIGHT

Candice and Allen stand near the front desk of a moderately
priced hotel.

A HOTEL CLERK approaches the desk and hands them each a room
key.

HOTEL CLERK
Alrighty, you're all set.

Candice and Allen grab their things.

CANDICE
Thanks.

Candice and Allen exit.

When they are completely gone, the Hotel Clerk reaches for
hotel's desk phone. She presses a few buttons and puts the
phone to her ear. It rings a few times.

HOTEL CLERK
Tell Master Johanan she was right.
The girl is here.

CUT TO:

INT. MISSISSIPPI HOTEL, CANDICE'S ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Candice is unpacking her things when she hears a knock on her door.

She walks over and opens it and sees Allen.

CANDICE
Allen! Everything okay?

ALLEN
Yeah, everything's great. I, uh, found something I wanted to show you, I guess. Thought it might cheer you up.

Allen walks in to the room, Candice closes the door.

ALLEN
Could I borrow your phone?

CANDICE
(hesitantly)
Uhhhh.....sure?

Candice slowly hands Allen her phone.

Allen presses the phone frantically.

ALLEN
I was doing a bit of research on the computer they have downstairs and I found something you might find interesting.

Allen continues pounding away at the phone.

ALLEN
An old bootleg someone uploaded online. From the *Rumble, Rumble* sessions. The Knight Lizard reunion albu-

CANDICE
I know what it is.

ALLEN
It's an outtake. Just surfaced.

Allen hands Candice her phone back.

(CONTINUED)

ALLEN

I figured you'd want to hear it.

Allen heads towards the door and opens it.

ALLEN

Goodnight Candice.

Candice looks down at her phone.

INSERT: Candice's Phone - A video is loading on YouPlay, a video-sharing platform. The video is titled "Knight Lizard Outtake (RARE!) "Candice" demo, 1995". A photo of a young Teddy Anderson compliments the audio of the YouPlay video.

Candice takes a pair of earbuds out of her pocket and plugs them into her phone. She presses play on the video, sits down on the floor, her back leaning against her bed and closes her eyes.

The soft strumming of a playful, upbeat acoustic guitar; reminiscent of Paul McCartney's demo for Mary Hopkin's "Goodbye".

TEDDY ANDERSON (O.S.)

(singing)

She makes me smile like no one can,
she makes me laugh like no one can,
I truly hope she understands //
Candice, Candice, no one does it
quite like Candice can // and I
just want to hold her little hand.

Teddy hums a few lines of the song that he hasn't written lyrics for yet.

Candice's eyes are still closed. Teddy now sits next to her, guitar in hand, looking identical to the photo in the video.

TEDDY ANDERSON

(singing)

Sometimes it's hard to believe, I
get to know her, get to love her //
I can't believe, I can't conceive,
I have a child quite like Candice,
Candice, no one does it quite like
Candice can // and I just want to
hold her little hand.

Candice opens her eyes and looks at her father, who smiles when their eyes lock. Teddy looks directly at Candice when he sings the last verse.

(CONTINUED)

TEDDY ANDERSON

(singing)

I think about her all the time,
that little baby girl of mine //
And even when I won't be there,
I'll always love that girl...
Candice, Candice, no one does it
quite like Candice can // and I
wish I could hold her little hand.

The song ends. A beat.

TEDDY ANDERSON

I love you, Candice.

Teddy's apparition fades away.

Candice takes the earbuds out of her eyes and wipes a tear from her cheek.

CANDICE

It's a bit repetitive but....I like
it.

CUT TO:

INT. MISSISSIPPI HOTEL, HALLWAY - MORNING

Candice rolls her bag down the long hallway towards the hotel's exit.

She spots Allen sitting in the middle of the thinly populated dining area; which is attached to the lobby of the hotel.

INT. MISSISSIPPI HOTEL, DINING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Allen sits alone, with plates and plates of food surrounding him and a bib loosely placed on his shirt.

Candice walks over to Allen's table.

CANDICE

Morning, Allen.

ALLEN

(muffled, food in his mouth)
Good morning.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE
I'm gonna grab something quick and
I'll be ready to head out.

ALLEN
(muffled, food in his mouth)
Sounds good.

Candice walks to the counter and grabs a bagel, then heads back towards Allen.

CANDICE
I'll meet you outside.

ALLEN
I'm right behind you.

INT. MISSISSIPPI HOTEL, LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Candice walks past the front desk, which is atypically unmanned. The motion-censored doors open as Candice exits the building.

EXT. MISSISSIPPI HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Candice walks out through the front entrance and walks toward the parking lot on the right side of the building.

A beat after Candice turns the corner, five tall women emerge from the left side of the hotel.

As they walk closer, we see this is Johanan Ré and four of her loyal Bikers.

INT. MISSISSIPPI HOTEL, DINING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Allen takes off his bib and gets up from his seat.

INT. MISSISSIPPI HOTEL, LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Johanan and the Bikers enter the lobby as Allen exits the dining area.

Allen stares puzzled at the five women, who look extremely out of place.

JOHANAN RÉ
Where is she?

Allen stops walking.

(CONTINUED)

ALLEN
...can I help you?

JOHANAN RÉ
The girl. Candice.

ALLEN
Candice? What do you want with her?

JOHANAN RÉ
That is none of your concern Allen.

Allen looks puzzled.

ALLEN
Do I know you?

JOHANAN RÉ
You don't remember me, but I know
everything about you.

ALLEN
(sarcastically)
Well let's get reacquainted then!

JOHANAN RÉ
Where is the girl??

ALLEN
How about we start with your name?

Johanán Ré's right hand transforms into a medium-sized dagger. She lunges towards Allen, who evades the attack. Johanán's hand gets stuck in a decorative column.

Allen heads toward the door as Johanán attempts to free her hand.

One of the Bikers swings a sword at Allen, who ducks under it as he lunges towards the exit.

EXT. MISSISSIPPI HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Allen bursts out of the hotel, running towards the parking lot on the right-hand side.

Allen is already halfway to the parking lot when Johanán and the Bikers exit the hotel.

JOHANAN RÉ
(to the Bikers)
Prepare the choppers.

Johanen follows Allen, The Bikers head in the opposite direction.

INT./EXT. CANDICE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Candice sits in the driver's seat of the white convertible.

ALLEN (O.S.)
Start the car!!

Candice turns her head.

EXT. MISSISSIPPI HOTEL, PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Allen runs towards the car, Johanen Ré close behind him.

ALLEN
Candice, start the car!!

INT./EXT. CANDICE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Candice jams the keys into the ignition.

The car stalls.

CANDICE
C'mon....

EXT. MISSISSIPPI HOTEL, PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Both Allen and Johanen Ré get closer to the convertible.

INT./EXT. CANDICE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

The car stalls again.

EXT. MISSISSIPPI HOTEL, PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Allen is only a few feet away from the car.

Johanen stops running. She raises her right hand (which is now a hand again) back behind her, like a football. The hand transforms into a long, metallic spear. Allen turns his head back slightly, noticing Johanen's hand/spear.

She lunges the hand/spear towards Allen.

(CONTINUED)

Allen jumps over the trunk of the convertible and lands in the backseat.

The spear misses Allen but hits the back of the convertible.

INT./EXT. CANDICE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Candice tries one more time to ignite the car and....it works!

She slams her foot on the gas and peels out of the parking lot with great urgency.

CANDICE
Who the hell was that?

ALLEN
I don't know.

EXT. MISSISSIPPI HOTEL, PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

The four Bikers, all riding vintage choppers, drive up alongside Johanan Ré. She hops on the back of one of the bikes, holding on to one of the Bikers with her left hand.

JOHANAN RÉ
After them!

The four motorcycles fly out of the parking lot, in pursuit.

INT./EXT. CANDICE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Candice's knuckles turn white as her grip on the steering wheel becomes tighter.

CANDICE
I think we lost them...

Allen turns around and sees the four choppers off in the distance.

ALLEN
I don't think we did.

Allen crawls over to the shotgun seat.

ALLEN
Okay, lesson number two-

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE

Now doesn't seem like a really
great time, Allen.

ALLEN

Every great guitarist is a master
improviser. Improvisation is a key
aspect to rock and roll an-

Johanan's robotic arm grabs Allen by the throat and pulls him down on the back seat of the vehicle. Allen struggles with the arm. Candice reacts.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

One of the Bikers, FZYR (large neon green Mohawk), approaches the convertible on the left-hand side of the two-lane highway. The convertible is in the right lane.

INT./EXT. CANDICE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Fzyr grabs Candice by the hair and pulls her head down towards the top of the car door.

Candice takes one hand off the wheel and shoves it in Fzyr's face.

Johanan's robot arm still holds a grip around Allen's throat, but he is able to pull it off just enough so that he is able to breathe.

Candice looks in her mirror and see's a large garbage truck approaching in the left lane. She puts her other hand back on the wheel and jerks the convertible to the left.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Fzyr let's go of Candice's hair and puts both hands on her chopper, guiding the machine around the convertible.

Fzyr catches her bearings right as the garbage truck - honking it's horn - squashes the Biker and crushes her chopper.

INT./EXT. CANDICE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Allen pulls the arm fully off his neck and throws it on the floor of the convertible. He holds it down with one of his legs. The arm squirms under his heel.

The yellow light up ahead turns to red and Candice slams on her breaks.

Candice turns around and see's the other three choppers quickly approaching. She looks to her left and see's a blue SUV approaching. She quickly makes a sharp right turn, unsure if she has enough distance between her and the SUV.

The blue SUV makes a screeching sound as it's front taps the back of the convertible.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The convertible drives away. The DRIVER of the blue SUV exits his vehicle.

DRIVER
(yelling)
Hey, wait a minute, come back!

The three choppers zoom by the driver.

Johanan points to the other two choppers and they accelerate towards Candice.

Biker No's. 2 - DAGERT (shorter, large sword) - and 3 - MHAZIERON (tall, eyepatch, shotgun) approach the convertible on opposite sides. Fire burns from their hands.

The third chopper, carrying both Johanan and Biker No. 4 - QLU (leader of Bikers, bald), is right behind the convertible.

INT./EXT. CANDICE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

A small blade pops out of Johanan's robotic arm and stabs Allen in the leg. He let's go of the arm and cries out in pain. The arm crawls to the edge of the convertible and leaps off, landing back on to Johanan Ré's right arm.

Dagert, on Candice's left, extends her right hand. Mhazieron, on Candice's right, extends her left hand. The fire begins to burn from both of their hands, towards Candice.

In this moment, Candice slams on the breaks of the convertible. Dagert and Mhazieron continue their forward momentum.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The fire shoots out of the two Bikers' hands, but the fire hits each other instead of Candice.

The chopper behind the convertible slams into the back of the car and flies in the air above Candice and Allen. It lands in front of them and explodes in a heap of fire.

Dagert and Mhazieron's choppers continue forward as they self-immolate. The choppers begin to decelerate. The weight of the charred bodies eventually forces the choppers to fall on their sides.

INT./EXT. CANDICE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Candice turns around to look at Allen.

CANDICE
Are you okay?

Allen gives Candice a thumbs up.

Police sirens begin to wail in the distance.

Candice looks ahead, toward the fire.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Johanan Ré emerges from the fire, her body still aflame. She looks pissed.

Candice gets out of the car.

CANDICE
Listen, I don't know what you want,
you fucking psycho, but this is
between the two of us.

Candice points at Allen.

CANDICE
If you're gonna kill me, so be it.
But leave him alone.

Johanan laughs as the flames around her body begin to dissipate.

(CONTINUED)

JOHANAN RÉ

Kill you? I wasn't trying to kill you!

CANDICE

So the fire was just for fun, then?

Johanán looks surprised.

JOHANAN RÉ

Oh...does fire...kill humans? I....
I dearly apologize, I was not aware.

As Johanán says this, Dagert and Mhazieron emerge from the fire and smoke, unscathed.

JOHANAN RÉ

(to the Bikers)

Do you believe this? Fire kills humans!

Dagert and Mhazieron laugh.

JOHANAN RÉ

Just when I think I have mortals figured out.

CANDICE

If you're not here to kill us, what do you want?

JOHANAN RÉ

You are to have an audience with our former master.

CANDICE

And you want my ticket? Sorry lady, not gonna happen.

ALLEN

I'm sorry, you said "former master". Did you work for The Devil?

JOHANAN RÉ

Worked is one way to put it. Another would be that we were created by Satan for the sole purpose of obeying and fulfilling his every command. Destined to be imprisoned for all eternity, servant to the most wicked,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JOHANAN RÉ (cont'd)
barbaric being in all of creation.
(Beat) And then...one day, I
realized that we could change our
destiny. That we could flee that
miserable place. We just needed to
bide our time. And so we did. We
waited centuries for the perfect
opportunity. What a battle it was.

Dagert and Mhazieron nod in agreement.

Johanán motion towards the robotic areas of her body.

JOHANAN RÉ
We wear our scars proudly, as I'm
sure he does. However...the longer
we stay in the realm of Earth, the
more our bodies begin to fail; like
mortals. Eventually, we will die.
And when we die, we will return to
Hell, where we will once again be
enslaved. (Beat) I will not allow
that to happen.

CANDICE
So, what, you want me to kill The
Devil for you?

JOHANAN RÉ
Not quite.

Johanán walks closer to Candice.

JOHANAN RÉ
You, my dear, will be my
distraction. You will go to the
Pigs Blood Music Festival, you will
duel with The Devil and you will
lose. When he thinks he's beaten
you, he will be most vulnerable.
And that's when I will slit his
throat.

CANDICE
...you want me to lose?

JOHANAN RÉ
You never had a chance, Candice. No
one can beat The Devil playing by
his rules. This is the only way it
can be done.

(CONTINUED)

ALLEN

Can The Devil even be killed? I mean, where would he go?

JOHANAN RÉ

...I'm...I'm unsure. But I have seen him bleed. And if he bleeds, I can kill him.

Allen gets out of the car and walks towards Candice.

ALLEN

Candice, a word.

Candice and Allen walks over to the side.

EXT. HIGHWAY, SIDE - CONTINUOUS

ALLEN

I don't trust her.

CANDICE

What other choice do we have? If she's telling the truth...

ALLEN

"If", Candice. "If" she's telling the truth. This could just as easily be a trap. She doesn't even know if The Devil *can* be killed!

CANDICE

No one's beaten him before. What's so special about me?

ALLEN

You didn't make a deal with anyone, you didn't want any of this. You have a fighting chance!

CANDICE

I don't know anymore...I don't think I do.

ALLEN

So that's it? You're just going to abandon our plan? Abandon rock and roll?

CANDICE

Rock and roll? That's what you think this is about? I am fighting

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE (cont'd)
for my life, Allen! I don't have a
choice here!

ALLEN
Of course you do!

CANDICE
I never did! And for the record,
rock and roll? It abandoned me a
loong time ago.

Candice begins to walk away, but stops when she notices
Allen staying still.

CANDICE
Are you coming?

They stare at each other for a moment.

ALLEN
I hope you win, Candice. I truly
do. But...this is the end of the
line for me.

Allen begins to walk away.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Candice turns around to look at Johanan and the two Bikers.

The police sirens become louder and louder. A cop car
approaches the scene.

Johanen raises her hand, closes her eyes and snaps her
fingers. The cop car disappears as does the fire and the
wreckage.

Johanen snaps her fingers again and Qlu and Fzyr appear next
to Johanan.

JOHANAN RÉ
We'd better get going dear. The
festival's starting soon.

Johanen and the Bikers walk past Candice and head towards
the car.

Allen, already a distance away, nods at Candice and
continues walking.

INT./EXT. CANDICE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Johanen sits in the drivers seat, Qlu sits shotgun. The rest of the Bikers are crammed in the back.

The engine is still on. Qlu fumbles with the radio.

Candice squeezes in the back with the rest of the Bikers.

CANDICE

Hi.

The Bikers wave.

CANDICE

Sorry for...killing you earlier.

Johanen revs the engine.

JOHANAN RÉ

We don't have much time. Hang on to something!

The convertible accelerates at frightening speed. Candice is the only one who reacts.

The backdrop around them begins to turn into a bright purple void.

PURPLE VOID

The convertible whooshes forward, ludicrously quick. Candice puts on a seat belt.

After a few seconds, Johanen slams on the breaks.

EXT. CALIFORNIA FOREST - MOMENTS LATER

The convertible is airborne. It falls into a large wooded area.

INT./EXT. CANDICE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Johanen dodges large bushes and trees as she slams her foot on the breaks.

She eventually loses control of the vehicle and it slams into a large tree.

Candice collects her bearings, then stumbles out of the car.

EXT. CALIFORNIA FOREST - MOMENTS LATER

Candice nearly trips on a branch on the ground, but catches herself. She turns to look back at the Bikers.

One by one, the Bikers pour out of the car.

CANDICE
Is everyone okay?

Johanán stays put.

JOHANAN RÉ (O.S.)
They can't speak, you know. Satan cut out all of their tongues after an unfortunate incident in which one of our kind spoke back to him. Of course, the one who spoke back was thrown into a pit of molten lava. And I was her replacement.

Johanán gets out of the car. A long tree branch protrudes from the side of her face.

Candice reacts.

JOHANAN RÉ
What's wrong?

CANDICE
I...just...realized...I don't know your name.

JOHANAN RÉ
I am called Johanán Ré. This is Qlu, Fzyr, Dagert and Mhazieron.

CANDICE
Well, Johanán...thanks for wrecking my car.

JOHANAN RÉ
You are quite welcome. There's a portal to Hell near here. Best of luck to you, Candice.

Johanán and the Bikers begin to exit.

CANDICE
Wait!

Johanán stops and turns around.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE
Where are we?

JOHANAN RÉ
California!

Johanán and the Bikers exit.

Candice takes out her phone.

INSERT: Candice's phone - Candice opens her Maps app and searches 'Pigs Blood Music Festival'. The app shows the festival is a 15 minute walk away. END INSERT.

Candice opens the trunk of her car and pulls out the guitar case.

She turns on the GPS from her phone and begins walking.

CUT TO:

EXT. CALIFORNIA STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

"Running With the Devil" by Van Halen plays as Candice races down the various streets of California.

EXT. PIG'S BLOOD MUSIC FESTIVAL, ENTRANCE - DAY

Candice rushes toward the festival entrance. She pushes through a long line of concertgoers. Several audible complaints are heard.

Candice eventually pushes herself to the front of the line, where several TICKET COLLECTORS are doing their jobs.

Candice approaches one of the Ticket Collectors.

TICKET COLLECTOR
Ticket?

Candice hands over the ticket and the Ticket Collector scans it. The scanning machine beeps back an unpleasant noise.

TICKET COLLECTOR
Let me try again.

The machine makes the same noise when the ticket is scanned again.

(CONTINUED)

TICKET COLLECTOR
I'll be right back.

The Ticket Collector walks over to the MANAGER, a tall, balding man with a paper-thin mustache, pointed ears and wide eyes.

The Ticket Collector says a few words to the Manager, who takes the ticket and walks over to Candice.

MANAGER
Hello, competitor. We're thrilled
you could make it. Right this way,
please.

The Manager heads towards the festival and Candice follows.

EXT. PIG'S BLOOD MUSIC FESTIVAL - CONTINUOUS

Candice and the Manager walk through the grounds of the festival. Loud metal music is heard in the background.

EXT. PIG'S BLOOD MUSIC FESTIVAL, VIP AREA - CONTINUOUS

A bouncer stands in front of a VIP Area. The Manager nods at the bouncer and lets him and Candice through.

The Manager and Candice pass through the VIP Area, where snooty looking rich folks drink overpriced cocktails and completely ignore the music being performed.

At the end of the VIP Area is a white tent with the words "STAFF ONLY" embroidered on the top. The Manager enters, Candice follows.

EXT. PIG'S BLOOD MUSIC FESTIVAL, TENT - CONTINUOUS

The tent is completely empty, all except for a large golden elevator in the middle.

The Manager motions towards the elevator.

MANAGER
Right this way.

Candice reluctantly walks towards the elevator. The door opens automatically. Candice walks in.

(CONTINUED)

MANAGER

Best of luck, Candice.

CANDICE

Um....thanks.

The doors to the elevator close.

INT. ELEVATOR TO HELL - CONTINUOUS

The elevator shoots downward. It goes so fast, Candice begins to levitate.

After a few seconds, the elevator begins to slow down.

It comes to a screeching halt. Candice falls back down to the ground.

The elevator door opens as Candice stands up.

We hear ominous Gregorian-like chanting.

INT. SATAN'S CASTLE, BATTLE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Candice exits the elevator.

An orgy of demons dressed in tattered cloaks surround the circular room, banging away at large ceremonial drums.

On the opposite end of the room are a group of demonic spectators, who act like rabid animals.

A staircase leads up to an unoccupied throne. Standing next to the throne is Asmodeus, in full gladiatorial regalia.

Candice walks down a gold-draped pathway towards the middle of the circular arena.

ASMODEUS

Our competitor has arrived!

The crowd goes wild.

Candice stands at the edge of the arena.

ASMODEUS

Your highness, we are ready!

Black mist begins to precipitate around the middle of the arena. The mist grows and grows until it fills the radius of the arena.

(CONTINUED)

THE DEVIL (you know him, you love him) steps out of the mist. A ancient guitar - one resembling a Dean Razorback, but covered in fire and lava, decorates The Devil's otherwise nude lower half. A large, noticeable scar covers The Devil's left cheek.

The Devil growls in Candice's direction.

ASMODEUS
Presenting Candice Anderson, my
master.

THE DEVIL
Pleased to meet you. Hope you guess
my name.

Candice places her guitar case to the ground and pulls out her Telecaster.

THE DEVIL
This shall be a swift victory,
Asmodeus.

CANDICE
Like hell it will.

Candice plugs her guitar into an amp.

ASMODEUS
Begin!

The percussionist demons play the beginning to "Sympathy For the Devil" by The Rolling Stones.

The Devil joins in, playing the song's chords with a heavy guitar tone.

A DEMON BASSIST joins in and The Devil begins to guitar solo.

It's fast, it's heavy, it's unrelenting and unforgiving. The Devil is playing at an insatiably fast speed. He's tapping, he's sweeping. He plays one note with his hand under the neck, the next note over the neck, back and forth, back and forth. He plays with the guitar behind his back and he plays notes with his teeth like he taught Hendrix how to do it.

It's incredibly flashy. No way Candice can top the pompous of The Devil's performance.

The Devil blows Candice a kiss as he finishes his solo, a small bit of fire protruding from his mouth as he does so.

Candice looks down at her guitar, her hands trembling. She closes her eyes and begins to play.

It begins a little clunky and simplistic, but it progresses to something of a worthy compliment to The Devil's solo.

The Devil counters by playing the opening riff to Iron Maiden's "The Number of the Beast" and tearing off into another mind-bending solo. The crowd's eating it up. The Devil makes Eddie Van Halen look like a senior citizen with carpal tunnel.

Candice cuts off The Devil's solo with one of her own, taking the main riff of the song and playing it in a less-convoluted way than The Devil. Candice begins to become more confident in her abilities.

The Devil cuts her off once more, now playing the main fiddle riff to The Charlie Daniels Band's "The Devil Went Down To Georgia", before switching to an Angus Young-esque solo reminiscent of "Hells Bells" by AC/DC.

Candice fights back, playing Jimmy Page's guitar solo to "Stairway To Heaven" by Led Zeppelin note-for-note. Candice looks down at the fretboard in amazement. She's just as surprised as anyone. The Devil looks impressed.

This has clearly changed the balance of the competition. The competitors now stand equally matched. The Devil begins to play a phrase, Candice finishes it with ease.

The Devil counters with something more complex, Candice catches right up and outshines him.

Candice plays one more lick, just to stick it to Satan.

The Devil plays the absolute fastest he can. Candice plays in unison. The duo are locked in a battle for supremacy.

Pieces of the arena begin to fly around them. The building is starting to crumble, but neither contender will relent.

The unmistakable green eyes of Johanan Ré emerge from the shadows. She sneaks up from behind one of the demon guards, standing near The Devil's throne and slits it's throat.

She looks on as the duel ensues, The Devil's back towards her.

JOHANAN RÉ
At long last....

Johanán slowly creeps closer towards The Devil. The tree branch still protruding from her head hits one of the guards and alerts them to her presence.

The demon guard that spotted Johanán holds a bugle to his lips and blows.

The deafening noise of the bugle halts everyone in their tracks.

Johanán, knowing her cover's been blown, sprints ahead towards The Devil, shouting the battle cry of a true warrior.

She jumps in the air, her blade lunged towards The Devil.

At the exact moment Johanán thinks she's about to win, The Devil turns around - his guitar vanishing - and grabs Johanán Ré by the throat.

THE DEVIL

Johanán Ré.

Johanán struggles for air as The Devil's grip gets tighter.

THE DEVIL

I didn't think you'd ever be stupid enough to return to this place.

JOHANAN RÉ

(struggling to talk)

I.....came here.....to finish...what I started, you....red-horned...fuck.

The Devil has a good, hearty laugh before throwing Johanán Ré to the ground. He places his large, hairy foot on her chest. We hear the cracking of bone.

THE DEVIL

You miserable bitch.

Johanán musters enough energy to spit in Satan's face. The crowd boos.

Lucifer laughs again as he wipes the spit from his left cheek, near his scar.

THE DEVIL

Take her away.

Two demon guards approach as The Devil releases his foot from Johanán Ré. The two guards drag an unconscious Johanán away, out of the arena.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE

We aren't done here, pal.

The Devil turns around to face Candice again.

THE DEVIL

Oh, I think we are.

The Devil waves his hands, and through a demonic portal, Teddy Anderson appears. Candice stands frozen.

CANDICE

Dad!

Teddy turns to face Candice. He is covered in dirt and filth. His clothes are torn and his hands and legs are both bound by chains.

TEDDY ANDERSON

Precious angel...

The Devil raises a finger and Teddy is lifted off the ground, withering in pain.

Candice angrily lunges toward The Devil, but The Devil swats her away; knocking her to the floor.

THE DEVIL

You must choose. Take your father's place in my fiery pits or condemn him to Hell for all eternity, as he was so willing to do for you.

TEDDY ANDERSON

Candice, you don't understand. He made me do it. He-

The Devil clinches his fist even tighter. Teddy withers again.

THE DEVIL

(to Teddy)

You will be silent!

(to Candice)

Make your choice.

Candice, blood dripping down her nose, looks over at her Father. His kind eyes lock with hers and for a moment, she is at peace, before snapping back to reality.

THE DEVIL

Decide or I will do it for you!

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE

I beat you fair and square,
Lucifer. I have earned back my soul
and my Father has earned the right
to join his ancestors in Heaven.

THE DEVIL

You haven't earned shit, you
spoiled brat.

TEDDY ANDERSON

Candice, it's your mother! Pray to
your mother!

THE DEVIL

ENOUGH!!!!

The Devil points to Teddy.

THE DEVIL

Your insubordination has condemned
your Father to the Darkened Place,
where there is no life and there is
no death. He shall cease to exist,
now and forever.

Tears fall down Candice's cheek. Teddy remains resolute.

CANDICE

No!!

TEDDY ANDERSON

You won't win, Lucifer. Judgment
Day is coming.

The Devil smiles.

THE DEVIL

Not yet, it isn't.

The Devil snaps his fingers.

TEDDY ANDERSON

Candice, I lov-

Teddy's body combusts into black mist. The chains previously
wrapped around his hands and knees fall to the ground.

Candice yells out in grief. She falls to her knees.

THE DEVIL

I am still owed a soul.

Asmodeus approaches Satan.

(CONTINUED)

ASMODEUS
Master, you have already sent
Theodore to the Darkened Place. The
debt has been fulfilled.

THE DEVIL
YOU DARE QUESTION ME???????

ASMODEUS
(sheepishly)
No, sire.

THE DEVIL
Very well then. Candice Anderson,
your soul belongs to me now. I
condemn you to the pits of Hell,
for ALL ETERNITY.

The Devil laughs manically. Candice looks up at him in
disgust.

They lock eyes as The Devil once again snaps his fingers.

CUT TO BLACK.

BLACK

LUXRON (O.S.)
(muffled)
Hey.....

Beat.

LUXRON (O.S.)
(muffled)
Hey, wake up.

INT. HERESY, THE SIXTH CIRCLE OF HELL

CANDICE'S POV: Candice opens her eyes. Standing in front of
her is a short, hunchbacked man with a deformed face and
large warts around his body. This is LUXRON.

Candice screams.

CANDICE
What happened? What's going on?

LUXRON
You fell from the sky. Some of the
locals tried to steal your shoes
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUXRON (cont'd)
and jewelry, but...I didn't let
them.

CANDICE
Wait....where am I?

LUXRON
You're in Hell.

Candice stands up. END CANDICE POV.

Waterfalls of lava collapse into lakes of fire. Large, ominous cliffs and hills dominate the scenery.

People are being tortured by demons, others are fighting one another. We hear screaming, shouting and crying in the distance.

Candice breathes heavily. She remembers everything.

CANDICE
...Dad....

LUXRON
We really need to go. The Henchmen
are looking for you.

CANDICE
Who?

LUXRON
The Henchmen. They were the four
most evil humans in all of
existence. They come here once a
day and round up the new people
they can use for torture in the
Mines of Kanrok. We must hide.

Luxron grabs Candice's hand and they run off.

CUT TO:

INT. SEVENTH CIRCLE OF HELL, CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ADOLF HITLER (blood dripping out of his right temple),

CALIGULA (thirty stab wounds across his body),

and BENITO MUSSOLINI (bullet holes around his body, a meat
hook sized hole in both his feet and his face irreversibly
disfigured)

(CONTINUED)

sit at a small table and play poker.

GENGHIS KHAN (an arrow protruding from his chest and a large gash on the side of his face) enters.

GENGHIS KHAN

Boss is sending us to Heresy today.
He wants us to find and personally
torture a new recruit.

CALIGULA

That is odd. Torturing an
individual.

HITLER

Yeah, cram it Khan. I'm winning.

GENGHIS KHAN

No time, we must leave now.

HITLER

Yeah, sorry, last time I checked,
you weren't in charge.

GENGHIS KHAN

I'm a conqueror. It is in my nature
to lead.

HITLER

Oh please, I'm a far better conquer
than Gene over here.

GENGHIS KHAN

"Look at me, I'm Hitler. I killed
six million people, I'm so great!"
You know how many deaths I'm
responsible for? 40 million Adolf,
40 million.

Mussolini attempts to respond to Genghis Khan, but his face
is so disfigured no one can hear what he's saying.

MUSSOLINI

Mmhmmmmmmph.

CALIGULA

For the last time, no one can
understand what you're saying
Benito.

HITLER

At least I didn't fall off my horse
and die like a little bitch.

(CONTINUED)

GENGHIS KHAN

At least I didn't kill myself like a coward, you pathetic little sauerkraut. I died a hero and a legend.

HITLER

I died on my own terms! I went out how I wanted to.

MUSSOLINI

Mmhmmmmmmph.

CALIGULA

He's right, you two did have it pretty easy. I mean...

Caligula points at Mussolini and back at himself.

GENGHIS KHAN

Our bickering is pointless. You're all cheating anyway, regardless of who wins.

They all slam their cards on the table in frustration.

HITLER

C'mon man!

GENGHIS KHAN

We need to find this girl and torture her.

CALIGULA

Who is it, Khan?

GENGHIS KHAN

Her name is Candice Anderson.

CUT TO:

INT. LUXRON'S HUT - CONTINUOUS

Candice sits on the ground in a small, confined hut underneath the ground. The room is rather bare. A sole blanket acts as Luxron's bed. There are no tables or chairs. Merely a few scraps of food and a second pair of clothes hung up on a protruding rock.

LUXRON

Well, it's very good to meet you, Candice. My name is Luxron. It's

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUXRON (cont'd)

short for
Luxrontantiousionitarismerth. I
know you're probably very confused.
Can I get you something to drink?
You don't really need to eat, sleep
or drink in order to survive down
here, in fact they discourage it,
but, there are some human
traditions that are nice to keep up
with.

CANDICE

I'm okay, thanks Luxron.

Luxron nods and begins to pour a steamy beverage for himself.

CANDICE

Why...why are you being so kind to me?

LUXRON

Kid, I've been here a few million years. Every time someone new shows up, they just...appear. Happened to me. Happens to everyone down here. In all my time here, I have never seen anyone fall down from the sky the way you did. There's something special about you, Candice. And I haven't quite figured it out yet.

Candice scoffs.

CANDICE

I'm not all that special, I promise. The Devi-

LUXRON

Ahhh!

Candice jumps.

CANDICE

Ah, what's wrong?

LUXRON

Sorry, it just....it's kinda frowned upon to say that name around here. I just call him The Big S.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE

Okay. Well...The Big S, uh...he played me dirty.

LUXRON

That's kinda his thing.

CANDICE

He forced my Father to sell my soul to him. I'm not supposed to be here. I would've beaten him too, you know, if he hadn't cheated.

LUXRON

"I would've beaten him if my amp was louder or if the gauge on my strings was lower or if I was in Drop D." Blah, blah, blah. I've been here for a few thousand years. You think I haven't heard that before?

CANDICE

I'm serious, I almost beat him. I would have won. He knew it too.

Candice thinks.

CANDICE

Wait. A friend of mine, or rather a demon-cyborg I'm acquainted with, she...she escaped from Hell once. If she could do it, why can't I?

LUXRON

You know Johanan Ré?

CANDICE

I mean, she kinda tried to kill me and destroyed my car, but yeah I'd say I "know her".

LUXRON

Johanan Ré's sort of our hero down here. Her and her warriors, they were the only people to ever escape from this place.

CANDICE

How'd she do it?

(CONTINUED)

LUXRON

Well, her and the rest of her kind were created by The Big S himself, so...they don't have souls. The only reason you and I can't escape is because our souls were removed from our bodies.

CANDICE

Well, how do we get them back?

Luxron thinks for a moment.

LUXRON

There is one way, but...it's borderline impossible. No one's ever done it before.

CANDICE

Whatever it is, I'll do it.

Luxron looks at Candice, hesitantly.

LUXRON

The Big S stores all of our souls in...the First Circle of Hell. Limbo. We're in Heresy, the sixth.

CANDICE

So how do we get to The Hall of Souls?

LUXRON

We need obolus.

CANDICE

Come again?

LUXRON

Obolus. Greek currency. Super easy to find, unless your in the Fourth Circle. (laughs) Lucky for you...I should have a few lying around here.

Luxron searches for the obolus.

CANDICE

You said you've been here a few thousand years?

(CONTINUED)

LUXRON

Two thousand, three hundred and
and.....thirty four? I want to say?
I might be off by a few decades.
Calendars weren't really a thing in
my time.

Luxron finds the obolus.

LUXRON

Ah, here we are. Two left. Look at
that.

Luxron hands an obol to Candice.

LUXRON

The River isn't far from here. But
we'll have to be cautious. The last
thing we want to do is get roped
into some sort of torture orgy or
slave labor thing. Wouldn't be fun.

CANDICE

I'll take your word for it.

Luxron exits the hut, Candice close behind him.

CUT TO:

EXT. MISSISSIPPI HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Allen stands on the side of the highway, his duffel bag
around his shoulders, holding out a thumb.

After a beat, Allen plops his arm down and sighs in
frustration.

ROBOT VOICE (O.S.)

Allen.

Allen turns around and see's the four Bikers - Qlu, Fzyl,
Dagert and Mhazieron.

Qlu holds a smartphone, with a text-to-speech app uploaded
on to it. She types on it furiously.

ALLEN

What are you guys doing here?

Qlu finishes typing and hits the "talk" button on the app.

(CONTINUED)

ROBOT VOICE

We need your help. We have not heard from our master, which we can only assume means she and your friend have been captured. We are going to Hell to rescue them. Will you join us.

ALLEN

I told her she wasn't ready....

Allen thinks for a beat.

ALLEN

Screw it. Sure, I'll join you.

Qlu types briefly on the app and presses the button again.

ROBOT VOICE

Cool.

ALLEN

How do we get to Hell, exactly?

CUT TO:

EXT. MISSISSIPPI FOREST - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Allen stares down a large hole in the middle of the forest.

The Bikers stand next to him.

ALLEN

So we just...jump down?

Qlu types.

ROBOT VOICE

Yes.

ALLEN

I don't know guys, I'm having second thought on this.

Dagert grabs the phone and types. She presses it then jumps down into the hole.

ROBOT VOICE

Don't be a pussy, Allen.

Mhazieron follows, then Fzyr.

(CONTINUED)

Allen looks concerned. Qlu holds out her hand and Allen accepts. They jump down the hole together.

CUT TO:

INT. THE RIVER STYX - CONTINUOUS

Luxron and Candice rush over towards a dock extending out into the River Styx.

CHARON, a tall, old man in a silver cloak and a long cane, stands on a wide canoe. We do not ever see Charon's face.

As Luxron and Candice approach the canoe, Charon extends his hand. Luxron places the two obolus in Charon's hand; who places them in his pocket.

LUXRON
Limbo, please.

Luxron and Candice get on the boat. Charon begins to paddle.

CUT TO:

INT. HERESY, THE SIXTH CIRCLE OF HELL, TORTURE CHAMBERS - CONTINUOUS

Genghis Khan, Mussolini and Caligula are torturing a poor, unfortunate soul with a rack. The TORTURED MAN's arms and legs are attached to both sides of the rack and are being stretched in both directions.

GENGHIS KHAN
You are going to tell us where she is, or I will send you to the Mines of Kanronk for a thousand years.

TORTURED MAN
I don't know who you're talking about, I swear!

CALIGULA
Where is she??

MUSSOLINI
Mmmmmmmmmph.

Hitler casually walks in, eating a banana. He silently walks over to the window and takes another bite of the fruit.

(CONTINUED)

HITLER

What does this Candice girl look like again?

GENGHIS KHAN

She has black hair. Pale complexion.

CALIGULA

Twenty-seven years of age.

HITLER

Interesting....

The rest of the gang continue torturing. Hitler takes another bite of his banana.

HITLER

That sounds an awful lot like the girl who just got on Charon's boat.

Genghis, Caligula and Mussolini stop torturing and walk over Hitler. All four of them look out the window.

INT. THE RIVER STYX - CONTINUOUS

The boat containing Charon, Candice and Luxron sails away.

INT. HERESY, THE SIXTH CIRCLE OF HELL, TORTURE CHAMBERS - CONTINUOUS

Genghis Khan shoves Hitler, knocking his banana out of his hands.

HITLER

My banana!

GENGHIS KHAN

Why didn't you tell us!

HITLER

It was not my place, as I am only a subordinate. And you are the leader of this mission.

GENGHIS KHAN

You little prick, I'll shove a spike up your arschloch!!

Genghis Khan rushes out of the room, after Candice. Caligula and Mussolini follow. Hitler picks up his banana and casually strolls out of the room.

(CONTINUED)

TORTURED MAN
Uhhh...hello?

INT. THE RIVER STYX - CONTINUOUS

The current of the river moves the boat closer towards Limbo.

Luxron is sitting down. Candice sits down next to him.

CANDICE
You said you've been here for two thousand years?

Luxron nods.

CANDICE
That means you were alive during ancient Greece.

LUXRON
Well, for me, it was just Greece. But yes, that is where I'm from.

CANDICE
I don't know if it's a sensitive subject or not, but...how did you die?

Luxron looks shocked.

LUXRON
Wow. No one's ever asked me that before.

CANDICE
You don't have to tell me, if you don't want to.

LUXRON
No...I think it's nice. It means you care.

Candice smiles at Luxron.

LUXRON
I was avenging my wife's death. She was raped and killed by a group of Spartans. During the Attic War. I found them at a brothel a few hours later and cut all of their genitals off.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE
Yikes, that's dark.

LUXRON
One of them went to relieve himself before I got there and...I guess he sort of snuck up on me. Next thing I know, here I am.

CANDICE
That's a bummer man.

LUXRON
At least The Big S didn't force my Father to sell him my soul.

CANDICE
...that is true.

LUXRON
That was supposed to help, but I can see it has not.

CANDICE
I appreciate the effort.

Beat.

CANDICE
The strangest part of this whole thing is that it literally took HIM dying to feel even remotely close to my Dad.

Beat.

CANDICE
When I got the call - you know *the* call - I felt...relief. I mean, yeah, I cried. Obviously. But...I wasn't....it was like this massive weight had been lifted off my shoulders. And then a demon told me I had ten days to live, so.....

Luxron laughs.

CANDICE
Right before The Big S sent my Dad over to The Darkened Place, he..he said something strange to me.

LUXRON

Everyone says weird things when they die. Like "No! Please! Not my balls!" and "I just saw you cut two of my friends' balls off, you're not gonna get me!"

CANDICE

He said something about my mother, wanted me to....

LUXRON

We're here!

The canoe floats over to a dock similar to the one we found it at originally.

Luxron nods at Charon and exits the boat. Candice does the same.

EXT. LIMBO, THE FIRST CIRCLE OF HELL, WATERFRONT DOCKS - CONTINUOUS

Candice looks around. Everything is either frozen or moving at a ridiculously slow pace.

LUXRON

It'll be a lot easier to sneak around in here, that's for sure. C'mon, we're close.

CUT TO:

BLACK

ALLEN (O.S.)

Ughhhh...

EXT. LIMBO, THE FIRST CIRCLE OF HELL - CONTINUOUS

ALLEN'S POV: Allen's eyes open. Qlu holds out her hand. Allen takes it. END POV.

The space in which Allen and the Bikers are standing is completely bare. There is nothing in sight for miles and miles, with the exception of a large castle barely in view.

ALLEN

Okay. We are in literal Hell. I really should've thought about this a bit more before I said yes.

(CONTINUED)

Qlu types on her phone and hits the "talk" button.

ROBOT VOICE

Johanan is most likely being kept
in one of the torture rooms in
Satan's castle.

ALLEN

You mean that massive ominous
castle over there?

Allen points towards a large, black castle. The top of the structure is reminiscent of a never-ending skyscraper, with the base of a castle.

Qlu's hand glows green. She sticks her hand in her mouth.

Allen looks on, confused.

She takes her hand out of her mouth. The glowing stops. We see a tongue in Qlu's mouth where there wasn't one before.

QLU

Allen.

Allen jumps.

ALLEN

You talked. I thought you couldn't
do that?

QLU

We're in Hell, which means we have
our powers back.

Fzyr, Dagert and Mhazieron all repeat the same motion Qlu just did.

FZYR

Hey! Qlu!

Qlu turns to face Fzyr and the others.

QLU

Fzyr! Dagert! Mhazieron!

MHAZIERON

We can fucking talk, baby!

DAGERT

We got out powers back!

The four Bikers hoot and holler in celebration for a beat.

(CONTINUED)

FZYR

Since we have our powers back, does that mean?

QLU

It does!

Qlu grabs Allen's hand.

QLU

Hold on.

Allen, Qlu, Fzyr, Dagert and Mhazieron all disappear in a poof of green mist.

CUT TO:

INT. SATAN'S CASTLE, PRISONER AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Allen, Qlu, Fzyr, Dagert and Mhazieron all teleport into the room. The green mist spreads throughout the room.

Qlu turns around and see's an unconscious Johanan; her arms and legs stretched out like an X on a some sort of fiery suspension beam.

QLU

Johanan!

Johanan does not respond.

The four Bikers look at one another and collectively shoot out a beam of magic towards Johanan. The burst of magic sets her free.

Mhazieron catches Johanan as she falls.

Johanan regains consciousness.

JOHANAN RÉ

(confused)

No....Mhazieron...girls...please don't tell me you came back. Why did you come back?

QLU

We came to rescue you.

JOHANAN RÉ

(weak)

He'll get us all. We can't beat him.

(CONTINUED)

Loud footsteps pound away in the distance.

ALLEN

Guys, I think we've got company.

JOHANAN RÉ

(weak)

It's too late.

Asmodeus bursts in the room. He begins to speak, but is stopped when he see's the Allen, Johanan and the four Bikers in front of him.

Dagert rushes towards Asmodeus, who magically swats her away. She falls to the ground. Qlu pulls out a knife, but her arm is bound by Asmodeus' magic.

Asmodeus traps Allen, Qlu, Fzyr, Dagert, Mhazerion, and Johanan with his magic. They are bound to the floor, none of them able to move.

ASMODEUS

Listen to me quickly, because we don't have a lot of time. Your friend is heading toward the Hall of Souls. The Devil is unaware of this yet, but he soon will be. The Henchmen are after her.

QLU

The Henchmen?

ALLEN

What is going on? Why is he helping us?

Asmodeus releases Allen, Johanan and the Bikers from his magic.

ASMODEUS

When The Devil is banished and the Rapture has begun, remember what I have done today. I too wish to be free of my master's chains.

Johanan stands up.

JOHANAN RÉ

Your kindness and bravery will not be forgotten, Asmodeus. Thank you.

Allen, Johanan and the Bikers go leave.

(CONTINUED)

ASMODEUS

Wait! Before you go, there is something I must tell you. It is about your friend, Candice....

CUT TO:

EXT. THE HALL OF SOULS - CONTINUOUS

Luxron and Candice stand outside the Hall of Souls. They walk towards the door.

CANDICE

I'm not trying to jinx it or anything, but this has gone remarkably smooth, right?

Candice opens the door.

INT. THE HALL OF SOULS, ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Candice and Luxron enter. Inside are a never-ending series of rooms, each containing an infinite amount of shelves.

Each self contains about a dozen or so jars, each filled with a soul and labeled with an individual's name. These souls look almost like ghouls, transparent and with the outline of one's face.

Waiting for them at the entrance are Genghis Khan, Hitler, Caligula and Mussolini.

CANDICE

I jinxed it, didn't I?

GENGHIS KHAN

Candice Anderson.

HITLER

Candice Anderson.

Khan and Hitler stop and look at each other in frustration.

GENGHIS KHAN

We have been expecting you.

HITLER

You're finished, Candice.

CALIGULA

Your soul belongs to us now.

(CONTINUED)

MUSSOLINI

Mmmmmmmmmph.

Candice looks to her left and see's a shelf of souls. She grabs a soul and throws it towards The Henchmen.

The glass explodes in Caligula's face and he shouts out in pain. The soul inside attacks Caligula.

Candice throws another soul and it hits Hitler in the chest. The soul inside attacks Hitler.

Luxron grabs one and throws it towards Genghis Khan. Khan catches it, but the glass explodes in his face and the soul inside attacks him.

While The Henchmen, sans Mussolini, are fighting the souls, Candice and Luxron make a run for it.

INT. THE HALL OF SOULS, ROOM AA - CONTINUOUS

Candice and Luxron enter the closest room to the right, "ROOM AA", filled with souls of people who's last name begin with, you guessed it, "aa". Aaberg, Aagard, Aaronson, etc.

They continue running

INT. THE HALL OF SOULS, ROOM AB - CONTINUOUS

They continue running.

INT. THE HALL OF SOULS, ROOM AC - CONTINUOUS

They continue running.

INT. THE HALL OF SOULS, ROOM AD - CONTINUOUS

You get where I'm going with this.

Luxron stops. He is out of breath.

CANDICE

C'mon man, we gotta keep going.

LUXRON

Just give me a second.

Hitler shouts from another room.

(CONTINUED)

HITLER (O.S.)
(shouting)
No matter how far you run, your
demise is inevitable Candice. Why
not make it easier on all of us and
just turn yourself in?

Luxron is still out of breath.

CANDICE
Luxron, let's go.

HITLER (O.S.)
(shouting)
Let's cut a deal eh? You miss your
wife, don't you Luxron? The woman
you died avenging? I can take you
to her. You can see her again.

CANDICE
I don't want to leave you behind,
but I will if I have to.

HITLER (O.S.)
(shouting)
We'll catch Candice eventually. You
might as well help us and get
something out of it, Luxron.

CANDICE
I'm sorry man, but I have to go.

Candice goes to leave, but Luxron grabs her wrist. His grip is incredibly tight. Candice attempts to fight back, but Luxron's height and strength outweighed hers tenfold.

LUXRON
I have her. Room AD.

Luxron holds both of Candice's arms. She continues to struggle, but is unable to escape.

Hitler and Mussolini enter the room.

Hitler looks at Luxron.

HITLER
Give me the girl.

LUXRON
Show me my wife first.

HITLER

I cannot summon her here, Luxron.
But she is waiting for you, I swear
it.

Luxron thinks.

HITLER

You have my word.

Luxron hesitantly pushes Candice forward. She falls down in front of Hitler and Mussolini.

Mussolini grabs Candice and binds her hands in chains.

LUXRON

When can I see her? Does she know
I'm he-

Hitler waves his hand and spiders begin to crawl out of Luxron's mouth. The spider's encompass his entire body as he collapses to the ground, still conscious.

HITLER

(to Luxron)

Lucifer thanks you for your
service.

Hitler begins to exit. Mussolini follows, pulling Candice in front of him.

INT. THE HALL OF SOULS, ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Hitler, Mussolini and Candice enter.

Genghis Khan and Caligula are waiting for them.

HITLER

Once again, Adolf Hitler brings
results. You might be in charge for
now Khan, but wait until the boss
hears about how I captu-

A large sword stabs through Hitler's back and out his stomach. The sword moves upward, cutting the Führer's upper half in...half.

The left and right side of his top half flop helplessly as his conscious body spills out blood and guts. A boot kicks Hitler's body to the floor.

The boot belongs to Johanan Ré, who menacingly holds her sword towards Genghis Khan and Caligula.

(CONTINUED)

Standing behind her are Qlu, Fzyr, Dagert, Mhazieron and Allen.

Mussolini goes to attack Johanan

In one swift motion, Johanan moves her sword to break Candice's chains, then cut off Mussolini's head; his still-conscious body falling to the ground.

Genghis Khan pulls out a sword a holster placed behind his back. Caligula pulls out a small dagger.

Khan snaps his hands, and thirty or so demons, all with clubs, swords or some sort of barbaric weapon, appear.

Johanan looks at Candice and Allen.

JOHANAN RÉ

You two, go find her soul....

Johanan looks forward, towards Khan and Caligula. The four Bikers all take out their own large swords.

JOHANAN RÉ

...we'll take care of these
assholes.

Candice grabs Allen's hand and they run off towards the "AA" room.

Johanan and the Bikers lunge towards Khan, Caligula and the demons.

MONTAGE - THE HALL OF SOULS

Candice and Allen very quickly sprint through the various rooms in the Hall of Souls; through AA, AB and AC.

When they get to AD, they see Luxron, still on the floor, spiders still protruding from his mouth and across his body.

They quickly travel through a multitude of rooms, eventually stopping in room "AN".

INT. THE HALL OF SOULS, ROOM AN - CONTINUOUS

Candice urgently scans the different shelves.

CANDICE

A-n-a...

She goes to a different shelf.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE

A-n-c...

She walks towards one more shelf..

CANDICE

A-n-d! Okay, Anderson...Anderson...

ALLEN

Hey, Candice, there's um..there's kinda something I need to talk to you about...

CANDICE

I'm a little busy, Allen. Give me a second.

ALLEN

It's just kind of...uhh...

CANDICE

I could use some help over here.

Allen walks over to help her. Candice points at a shelf.

CANDICE

It looks like Anderson starts here...

ALLEN

I just need two seconds t-

CANDICE

Son of a bitch.

Candice stares at an entire bookcase full of jars named "Candice Anderson".

CUT TO:

INT. THE HALL OF SOULS, ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

The battle continues.

Johanan heads for Genghis. The Bikers head for the Demons.

Caligula rushes towards Qlu; who takes Caligula's hand and stabs him with his own dagger, thirty times. He falls down, withering in pain.

Dagert and Mhazieron shoot small bursts of fire from their hands, although this merely slows the demons down.

(CONTINUED)

Fyzz mows down a horde of demons.

Johanan and Genghis Khan instantly lock swords. Johanan goes for an attack, Khan blocks it. Khan attempts to punch Johanan with his other hand. She grabs his fist and pulls it to her left.

Khan loses his balance, but catches himself before Johanan attacks again. Johanan grabs the arrow in Khan's chest and twists in. Genghis Khan yells out in pain.

A demon cuts Fyzz on the arm. She cuts it's head off.

Khan drops his sword, grabs Johanan's human arm and pushes his other arm into Johanan's, dislocating her arm.

She retreats a few steps. Khan snaps his fingers and twice as many demons appear. The rush towards the hallway, in pursuit of Candice and Allen.

INT. THE HALL OF SOULS, ROOM AD - CONTINUOUS

Candice and Allen stare at the massive bookcase filled with the souls of "Candice Anderson"'s.

Candice grabs one of the jars and opens it. As the soul escapes the jar, it makes a similar noise to that of a soda can being opened.

The soul flies by Candice and Allen and exits the Hall of Souls, presumably to find it's body.

Candice drops the jar and goes to grab another one.

Allen puts his hand on Candice's shoulder.

ALLEN

Candice, I cannot emphasize how important this is.

CANDICE

More important than finding my soul?

ALLEN

It's about your mother.

Candice stops searching and turns around to face Allen.

INT. THE HALL OF SOULS, ROOM AB - CONTINUOUS

The horde of demons barges in to Room AB, knocking over hundreds of soul jars as they do so.

INT. THE HALL OF SOULS, ROOM AN - CONTINUOUS

Candice looks at Allen inquisitively.

CANDICE

What do you mean, my mother?

ALLEN

Asmodeus is on our side. He helped us escape and he told us why The Devil wanted you here in Hell.

CANDICE

You trusted that guy? He's the second most powerful demon in Hell, why would h-

ALLEN

Your mother is God.

Beat.

ALLEN

Like... God. The creator of the universe.

Candice stands in shock.

CANDICE

What are you talking about?

ALLEN

She...and your father, they....

CANDICE

My father.....

TEDDY ANDERSON (O.S.)

(auditory flashback)

Candice, it's your mother! Pray to your mother!

CANDICE

Oh my God....

INT. THE HALL OF SOULS, ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Defenseless, Johanan rushes towards Genghis Khan. He grabs her, picks her up above his head and throws her to the ground. Khan picks up her sword and stabs Johanan Ré with it. She yells out in pain.

More and more demons begin to appear. The amount of overwhelming for the Bikers. They are unable to fight off so many of them.

INT. THE HALL OF SOULS, ROOM AL - CONTINUOUS

The horde of demons continue their descent.

INT. THE HALL OF SOULS, ROOM AN - CONTINUOUS

Candice and Allen hear the rumble of the approaching demons.

Candice looks at the bookcase of souls.

CANDICE

I really hope this works...

Candice grabs on to the bookcase and pulls it to the ground. All of the "Candice Anderson" souls shatter to the ground.

Souls fly all around the room, attempting to escape.

One flies in to Candice's body, illuminating her exterior as it does so.

The Demon's enter the room, heading straight towards Candice and Allen.

ALLEN

Demons!

Candice closes her eyes.

CANDICE

(calm)

Mother....

The demons get closer. A large flash of white light consumes the room.

The light eventually fades and Candice and Allen are gone.

INT. THE HALL OF SOULS, ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

The army of demons overtake the Bikers.

Genghis Khan hovers over Johanan Ré.

GENGHIS KHAN
The house always wins.

JOHANAN RÉ
Do you worst.

Khan raises his blade and pulls downward.

Before he can hit Johanan, a large white light overtakes the room.

Four smaller white lights glow from inside the pile of demons covering the four Bikers.

When the light fades, Johanan and the Bikers are gone.

Genghis Khan's sword, still mid-thrust, stabs the ground where Johanan was seconds earlier. Khan looks on, confused.

CUT TO:

HEAVEN

White consumes an endless void. There is no up or down, left or right. There is only blank white space.

Candice "stands" in the void, alone and confused.

GOD (O.S.)
Candice...

GOD enters. Her long grey hair floats down a large white robe.

GOD
...we have much to discuss.

CANDICE
...Mom?

GOD
Child.

God smiles and holds out her arms.

Candice rushes toward her and the two embrace in a hug.

EXT. HEAVEN, GOD'S CHAMBER'S - A FEW MOMENTS LATER

Candice and God each sit on a large chunk of cloud, already deep in conversation. A bit of time has passed.

CANDICE

So, he didn't know?

GOD

Not at first. "Hello, I'm God. Would you like to have a child together?" isn't really an effective pickup line.

They both laugh.

GOD

No, I didn't tell your Father until after I was pregnant. Of course, he didn't believe me for a while. I...I've always regretted...how he must've felt. How it drove him mad. I felt his pain. His uncertainty. His conflict. He loved you, I know he did. But every time he looked at you, he thought of me.

God sighs.

GOD

I didn't mean for things to happen the way they did. After millions of years thinking I was the only one who could create, I realized humans had created something I never could: emotional intimacy. I could create as many companions for myself as I wanted, and they all would love me, but..it would never be genuine. I craved what I couldn't have. Maybe it's silly but, I wanted someone to love me not as an all-powerful being but...as a person. Deep down, Teddy knew we could never truly be together, and yet...he still loved me.

Beat.

CANDICE

He's gone, you know.

God silently nods.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE

The Darkened Place, is it real? Or was that another one of The Devil's tricks?

GOD

There are many names for it. I am infinite. I am all of time, never ending, for all eternity. Your Father is gone. For you, he was gone a very long time ago. But..I am not just here, now, with you Candice. I am everywhere. There is no past, no present, no future. So I am with you now, and I am with him now. He just kissed me goodnight after our first date. He just told me he loved me for the first time.

Beat.

GOD

And I have just told him the truth. Told him I had to leave.

God wipes a tear from her eye.

CANDICE

But why not come find me and tell me all of this? Why did I have to go my whole life not knowing?

GOD

Candice, I am the most powerful being there ever was or ever will be, and even I couldn't teach you something you could only learn for yourself. The hardest thing I ever had to do was leave you alone. Let you discover for yourself what needed to be done. You would never have believed me or your Father. You had to make this journey yourself. You had to make it on your own.

Candice smiles.

CANDICE

I wasn't alone. I had a friend, Allen. He guided me. Helped me.

(CONTINUED)

GOD

Yes, Allen. A good and faithful servant.

CANDICE

Is he alright, Mom?

GOD

Why don't you ask him yourself.

Allen suddenly appears, in a long white cloak. Two large white wings extend from his back.

He holds his head in pain.

ALLEN

Man, I have the absolute worst headache.

Allen looks up and see's God and Candice.

ALLEN

Candice, you're alive. And you...

Allen points to God.

ALLEN

I...I know you. Did we play a gig together or something?

GOD

(to Candice)

Allen is your guardian angel. I sent him down to Earth, with no memory of his past, so that when the time came, your paths would cross and he would guide you in the right direction.

Allen looks at God.

ALLEN

You know, now that you mention it...I do sort of remember spending most of eternity up here.

God approaches Allen.

GOD

Words cannot express my appreciation. You have helped my daughter and the mortal world more than you could know. You are free, Allen. Go in peace.

(CONTINUED)

ALLEN
(to God)
Peace be with you.

Allen walks toward Candice.

ALLEN
(to Candice)
Peace be with you.

Allen flies away.

GOD
You know Gabriel? The Angel who
told Mary she was with child? Him
and Allen are brothers.

CANDICE
(surprised)
No sh-

God holds up her hand. Candice stops talking.

GOD
Probably not a good idea to curse
in Heaven.

Candice laughs.

CANDICE
Yeah, I guess not.

Beat.

CANDICE
You said something to Allen
about...the moral world being in
danger? Care to elaborate?

GOD
I was hoping you could enjoy the
afterlife a bit first, but...I
guess it's easier if I tell you
this way. (sigh) There
were...complications when your
step-brother was born all those
years ago. He did exactly what was
needed of him. He absolved the sins
of the Earth. You, Candice, have a
much greater purpose.

CANDICE

A greater purpose than saving
humanity?

GOD

Are you familiar at all with the
Book of Revelations?

CANDICE

I, uh...read it a while ago. You'll
have to remind me.

GOD

You know I can tell when you're
lying right? (beat) Eventually...at
some point in time, the world -
your world - does end, Candice. But
before the Great Rapture, a
descendant of God must remove Satan
from his throne.

CANDICE

And you think that's me?

GOD

I know it's you. "...I saw an angel
coming down from Heaven, having the
key to the bottomless pit and a
great chain in her hand. She laid
hold of the dragon, that serpent of
old, who is The Devil and Satan,
and bound him for a thousand years;
and she cast him into the
bottomless pit, and shut him up,
and set a seal on him, so that he
should deceive the nations no more
till the thousand years were
finished." You are the one who will
bring a thousand years of peace to
the universe. This is your destiny.

CANDICE

What happens after a thousand
years?

GOD

Let me worry about that. Soon, The
Devil will discover you and your
friends have escaped Hell and he
will launch an attack on Earth. You
must stop him, Candice.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE

How? How do I defeat The Devil?

GOD

You tell me, you beat him once before.

Candice thinks for a moment, processing all the information just given to her.

CANDICE

...you said you see all things, past, present and future. So...do I...do I win this thing, Mom?

God turns to face Candice, walks over to her and kisses her on the forehead.

GOD

The day of judgment is coming for the one named Lucifer, the fallen angel who once served me. I have all the faith in the world in you Candice.

Candice smiles at her mother.

CUT TO:

INT. SATAN'S CASTLE - MOMENTS LATER

The Devil sits on his throne.

Standing before him are Hitler (who has been taped back together), Genghis Khan (sporting a few battle scars), Caligula (now with sixty stab wounds around his body) and Mussolini (who holds his decapitated, deformed head in his arms).

THE DEVIL

...so you let her escape???

GENGHIS KHAN

In all fairness, your wickedness, none of us realized she would be able to get away so easily.

THE DEVIL

More excuses.

(CONTINUED)

HITLER

If I may say so, boss... had I been in charge of this mission instead of Genghis, we would've found this girl much quicker and surely captured her.

THE DEVIL

I have no interest in "would've"'s and "could've"'s, Adolf. You have failed me and for that you four must be punished.

MUSSOLINI

Mmmmmmmmp. Mmph, mmmmp mmmmmmp.

The Devil thinks for a beat.

THE DEVIL

That's a fair point, Benito. You three must be punished!

CALIGULA

What!

THE DEVIL

Asmodeus!

The large, golden doors to Satan's chambers open and Asmodeus enters.

He approaches Satan's throne and bends on one knee.

ASMODEUS

My master.

THE DEVIL

Take Hitler, Caligula and Genghis to the Lava Mines of Kanrok. See to it personally.

ASMODEUS

Yes, master.

THE DEVIL

And alert the generals. Tell them to prepare for a full-scale invasion of Earth. It's time we defeated Candice Anderson once and for all.

CUT TO:

INT. ANOTHER PART OF HELL - CONTINUOUS

A large horde of demons assemble and fly out of the bowls of Hell.

EXT. PIG'S BLOOD MUSIC FESTIVAL - DAY

A group of concertgoers at the Pig's Blood Music Festival are enjoying the music. A metal act is performing on stage.

We see the ground rumble under the crowd's feet.

A CONCERTGOER looks down and visibly see's the ground shaking.

The ground bursts open and the demons fly out, towards the sky.

The crowd panics and flees.

MONTAGE

Demons are leaving Hell and emerging all around the world, including:

- 1.) Mexico - a family is peacefully eating a meal when the demons burst through.
- 2.) North Pole - a polar bear growls at the demons as they emerge from the water.
- 3.) Italy - a man proposes to a woman on the streets to Naples. Before she can answer, the demons emerge from Hell and kill the man in their wave of destruction.
- 4.) North Korea - a dictator-like figure see's the demons flying from a window in his chambers. He walks over to his desk and opens the cover to a large red button. He stares at the button, wondering whether or not to press it.
- 5.) Texas - a cowboy drives a tractor through a large, empty piece of land. As he drives, a large hole bursts open through the ground, as in all the previous locations. But instead of a horde of demons, The Devil himself emerges. He looks at the cowboy and raises his hand. The cowboy's soul is ripped from his body while he simultaneously collapses to the ground.

The Devil flies off, looking a bit more rejuvenated, towards the sky.

END MONTAGE.

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN'S GATES - CONTINUOUS

A battalion of angels stands at attention.

God stands at the front of the crowd of angels.

Candice and Allen stand behind God.

GOD

My loyal angels, our greatest fears
have come true. Lucifer has sent
his legions of demons to Earth. The
Great Rapture has begun. You must
go to Earth and stop Beelzebub once
and for all.

God looks at Candice and motions for her to walk forward.

GOD

I must stay here and protect our
kingdom. My daughter will be
leading you into battle.

The angels look around at one another confused.

God motions Candice to speak.

GOD

I leave you in the capable hands of
your commander.

God disappears.

Candice nervously looks out on to the crowd.

CANDICE

Uh...if you told me a month ago
that I would be leading an army of
angels into battle, I would've
asked you to let me have a bit of
whatever you were smoking.

The angels laugh.

CANDICE

But here we are. And I know what
you're thinking...who am I? Why am
I here? Why am I the one in charge?
Believe me, I'm asking myself the
same questions. My mother says I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE (cont'd)
was born solely for this purpose.
To vanquish Satan from this realm
of existence. Which is pretty
heavy. And I understand why you all
would be hesitant to fight, but...
..all my mother has ever asked, of
any of you, is to believe. This
whole place is built on belief. And
so now I ask you the same thing; to
believe in me. Because I believe in
you.

The angels cheer.

CANDICE
Let's make today the worst day of
Satan's life. Are you with me?!?

The angels cheer louder.

CANDICE
Prepare your armor and your
weapons. We leave before the sun
goes down!

The angels break from their formation and begin to prepare
for battle.

Candice turns around to look at Allen.

ALLEN
Some speech.

CANDICE
Be honest with me....do I look good
in white?

They both laugh.

CANDICE
Is it strange that I still
feel...unsure? I mean, I was
literally born to do this and I'm
not sure if I can win.

ALLEN
You're asking me? Technically
speaking, you're my boss. (laughs)
Hey, before I forget, when we were
in...

Allen points a finger downward.

ALLEN

...I found something I thought you
might want back.

Candice's black Telecaster appears in Allen's hands. He
hands it to Candice.

ALLEN

Rock and roll isn't about how fast
or flashy you can play. It's about
what you have in your soul,
Candice. That's how you win. Not
with tricks, with what's in your
heart.

Candice smiles.

JOHANAN RÉ (O.S.)

Candice...

Candice turns around to see Johanan Ré, Qlu, Fzyr, Dagert
and Mhazieron.

JOHANAN RÉ

We would like to offer our
assistance in the coming battle, if
you'll have us.

CANDICE

It would be an honor to fight
alongside you, Johanan.

Johanan and the Bikers kneel.

CANDICE

Thank you all. For everything. I
wouldn't have made here without
you.

ALLEN

Hey man, that's what friends are
for.

Candice and Allen hug.

ALLEN

Go get 'em, boss.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE SKY - MIDDAY

A large group of demons approaches from the distance.

Richard Wagner's "Ride of the Valkyries" plays triumphantly as the horde of demons gets closer.

The Devil flies up behind them, penetrates their ranks and emerges at the front of the pack; laughing maniacally as he does so.

A blot of lightning crashes in the background. Rain pours down on the Demons, who become visibly irritated.

The Devil stops flying. He holds out his arms to signal the others.

THE DEVIL

Halt!!

The demons stop in their tracks.

The Devil looks up and see's Candice, dressed in a similar white outfit to her Mother, but adapted for a more battle-appropriate application, standing on top of a small cloud.

She pulls a large gold sword out of it's holster and points it down at The Devil and his horde.

The demons are chomping at the bit, eager for battle.

The clouds behind Candice slowly disappear, revealing a large army of angels - Johanan and the Bikers among them - just as eager to battle.

THE DEVIL

I AM NOT AFRAID OF YOU, GIRL!!

CANDICE

Well, you should be.

THE DEVIL

Attack!!!

The Devil flies toward Candice and her army. The demons follow.

The army of angels stand at attention until Candice points her golden sword in the air.

The army of angels perk up to attention.

"Hell" by King Gizzard and the Lizard Wizard begins to play.

(CONTINUED)

A devastating battle cry sprouts from Candice's lungs.

With that, the angel army begins to fly toward the demons.

Candice leaps off the cloud and flies toward The Devil, surprised that she even has the ability to fly.

The clouds act as a sort of floor throughout the battle.

The Devil pulls an axe from behind him and it collides with Candice's golden sword.

The two armies have merged into one large clump of battle.

Angels kill demons. Demons kill angels.

Johanan and the Bikers smile as they slaughter the hounds of hell.

Candice and The Devil trade hits with their respective swords.

The Devil is funneled by anger. He swings at Candice blindly, with no discernible discipline in his attack.

Candice is quite the opposite. Every thrust is deliberate, every jab is premeditated, every evading maneuver methodical.

The golden sword eventually cuts The Devil's hand.

Johanan notices Candice and The Devil fighting and rushes towards him.

Candice raises her blade as she gets closer to The Devil.

As she lowers it to strike him, The Devil catches the sword and shatters it to pieces with his fist. He then side-swipes Candice in the face, knocking her down.

The Devil picks Candice up with his large red hands and proceeds to beat her mercilessly.

Johanan sneaks behind The Devil and lunges towards him.

As The Devil spots Johanan, he takes Candice and - with both hands - throws her across the sky.

Candice is able to stop the momentum of the toss, but after a moment realizes she's been thrown towards the edge of the battle.

The Devil picks up his axe and blocks Johanan's attack. They clash swords for a beat, before The Devil knocks her sword out of her hand. He goes to swing at a defenseless Johanan.

Johanan closes her eyes. When The Devil is close enough, Johanan opens her eyes and two large beams of energy burst out of her green robotic eyes.

The beams connect with one of The Devil's horns, cutting it clean off his head. The amount of energy knocks Johanan unconscious. She begins to fall from the sky, along with Satan's detached horn.

Candice notices Johanan falling and rushes to catch her. She attempts to wake her up. After a beat, a frail Johanan Ré opens her eyes and looks up at Candice.

JOHANAN RÉ

(faintly)

Promise me....that you'll beat him.

CANDICE

Johanan, what are you talking about? I can save you, it's not too late.

JOHANAN RÉ

Promise me!

CANDICE

I...I promise.

JOHANAN RÉ

I will see you again in the afterlife, sister.

Johanan lets go of Candice. She falls to her death.

The loss of his horn makes The Devil angrier. He rushes towards a group of angels and demons. He is merciless, not caring who he kills. He rips an demon in half. Crushes an angel's skull in. Punches a hole through the chest of another. With every kill, he becomes more vicious. More bloodthirsty. More violent.

Candice looks up at the battle in front of her.

The demon army outnumbered the angels four-to-one, maybe five-to-one. Candice watches the angels get slaughtered, a horrified look on her face. The battle looks like it's ended before it's even begun.

A loud, triumphant horn bursts through the noises of war. Candice turns around to see a second wave of angels, led by Allen, swoop in.

They cut through the demons like butter, with ease and precision.

A smile appears on Candice's face. There is still hope. She shoots upward, toward the battle.

Candice rushes towards a group of demons and decimates them with her bare hands.

Candice and Allen lock eyes from across the battle. She snaps the neck of the last demon in the bunch, then flies over to Allen. He holds her Telecaster.

ALLEN

You forgot this.

Allen throws the guitar and Candice catches it. They smile at one another and she flies off.

The Devil is mercilessly slaughtering anyone unfortunate enough to get sucked in to his typhoon of pain.

Candice turns to face Lucifer's direction. She closes her eyes and strums a chord on the guitar.

The vibrations of the guitar are so loud the entire battle comes to a halt.

The Devil turns to face Candice.

Candice plays the chord again. She plays the riff to AC/DC's "Let There Be Rock". After a few measures, she she begins to solo. The notes begin to become more intricate. Lightning protrudes from the headstock of the guitar. While still playing, she points the guitar in the direction of a demon. The lightning shoots out of the guitar and the demon's head explodes. She repeats this movement. Another demon combusts. On the third attempt, The Devil intervenes with his own guitar playing.

The Devil plays a lick so wicked it could only come from the Prince of Darkness himself. In response, Candice plays a lick just as technically complex, but also emotionally resonant.

Every time The Devil plays a lick, Candice plays one faster. He's unable to keep up. The licks get faster and faster and faster until The Devil's guitar explodes in his face.

(CONTINUED)

Candice continues to shred. Her guitar begins to glow the more she plays. Eventually, a large beam of energy explodes from her chest. The light from the beam consumes the battle.

When the dust settles, we see Candice completely glowing with energy.

The Devil trembles with fear.

Candice gets closer to The Devil.

Candice does a hand motion reminiscent to the one The Devil did when sending her father to the Darkened Place.

A large black beam appears from Candice's hand and into The Devil's head. He shouts out in pain.

Slowly, The Devil begins to wither away. He looks at Candice with malice in his eyes.

CANDICE
Goodbye, Beelze-bitch.

The final bits of The Devil fade away. At long last, The Devil is dead.

The demon army trembles with fear. They all kneel in surrender.

Allen flies near Candice. The angel army stands triumphant.

The day is made, the world is saved.

CUT TO:

EXT. HELL - MOMENTS LATER

Asmodeus and the demons of Hell celebrate their masters demise. They drink lava, dance to the music and play "pin-the-tail-on-the-human".

"Angel of Death" by Slayer plays in the background.

Johanan Ré suddenly appears. The partying comes to a halt.

Johanan looks around, horrified that she's returned to Hell. She notices the robotic pieces of her body have been replaced with human appendages. She is now fully human.

Johanan's about to make a run for it, before making eye contact with Asmodeus.

Asmodeus bends down on one knee.

(CONTINUED)

The rest of the demons slowly follow Asmodeus' lead.
Johanan Ré, the new leader of Hell, stands triumphantly.

CUT TO:

EXT. HEAVEN - A FEW HOURS LATER

Angels celebrate throughout Heaven.

Allen stands alone. The Bikers approach him.

QLU

Allen, have you seen Candice?

ALLEN

She's not here?

DAGERT

We haven't seen her.

Allen thinks for a beat.

CUT TO:

EXT. NYC CEMETERY - NIGHTTIME

Candice stands silently near a tombstone at an empty cemetery.

The tombstone reads "Teddy Anderson, 1951-2020".

ALLEN (O.S.)

You know they're all waiting for
you up there.

Candice turns around to see Allen. She smiles.

ALLEN

They want you to give a toast.

CANDICE

I just needed a second.

ALLEN

Yeah, I'm sure all of this is
pretty overwhelming.

Allen walks over to Candice and sits on the grass. Candice joins him.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE

I just....I sort of feel lost, you know? Like I fulfilled my purpose and now I'm just...done.

ALLEN

I've been feeling the same way since I, you know, remembered I was an angel. But the way I see it, you and I are immortal beings who can go anywhere and do anything we want. The world is our oyster. Besides, there's so much great music I haven't shown you yet. You ever listen to Trout Mask Replica by Captain Beefheart? It's like the musical equivalent of Stockholm syndrome.

CANDICE

Yeah, I guess you're right.

ALLEN

I mean, it does take a few dozen listens, but after a while I think it clicks. "China Pig" rea-

CANDICE

No, about the other thing. We have all the time in the world. Why just sit around here?

Candice pulls out her smartphone and begins typing.

CANDICE

Name somewhere you've always wanted to go.

ALLEN

Uhhhh....The Cavern Club in Liverpool.

CANDICE

Perfect, it's on the list.

ALLEN

Oh, and Big Pink up in Woodstock.

CANDICE

Already figured you would say that.

Candice types for a beat before giving her phone to Allen.

(CONTINUED)

CANDICE
Did I miss anything?

ALLEN
No, it's perfect. But, where do we
go first?

Beat.

CANDICE
Anywhere we want.

"God Gave Rock N' Roll To You II" by KISS plays as we fade
to black.

END OF FILM.