

# **Immortal Sin - Chapter. 1**

Written and created by: Reverie Runaway

ExT. Seattle - Time: Night

We open to some black panels with boxes of dialogue before we are entered into the scene.

Therapist:

[Box]

Welcome back Kole, so... are you ready to talk more about that one topic.

Kole:

[Box]

No, not yet. Last week covered a lot. If we could, I'd rather we don't go into it for a bit. At least, for today.

Therapist:

[Box]

That's perfectly fine, is there anything else you'd like to talk about then?

Kole:

[Box]

Yeah... Recently... I had this really weird dream.

Fade into the city, Have a shot with the seattle space needle here to tell readers the location. The reader is introduced to a well lit up night street as the Protagonist is finally fully introduced. Kole Blair walks on the side of the city street listening to music.

Outside of Kole's ears a pin drop could be heard, the sound uncannily quiet for a sidewalk laid with cars. Then Like a bomb, the sound explodes. A window blasts from an antique shop, the shattering window caused by a woman flying out of it in front of Kole. It's a moment of slow motion for Kole, the glass shining around the woman as he processes everything. In her hands there's a leather wrapped object that we the audience can see she's holding to her chest.

The woman hits the sidewalk in front of him. Cut up from presumably the glass. Kole, shocked over the situation, runs over to her immediately.

Kole:

Hey! Are you okay? What happened?!

Mysterious Woman:

[weakly]

Take this and run... you cannot under any circumstance let it...  
have that relic...

The woman hands Kole an object covered in leather and starts to pass out. The contents of which are deeply hidden as the leather itself has weird etchings all over it.

Kole:

[Confused]

It?

The panels show Kole looking into the black void of the shattered window and out of it what looks like a tweaker of some sort of malnourished variety stands up. A weird uncanny sense of unfittingness over them.

They climb over the shattered store glass and start to approach the two.

Definitely a human:

Give... me... the rib... Now...

Kole begins to take a defensive stature in front of the woman sliding the object into his jacket pocket.

Kole:

Hey man, I'm not exactly sure what's going on here. Whether she took something or you're in the process of stealing something.

But either way, what you did here is far above the needed amount. BACK OFF.

The "human" still approaches.

Definitely a human:

Give... It... Now... Hu... Man... I will not... warn... again...

Kole puts up his hands in the first up defensive state.

Kole:

Neither will I.

The "human" approaches and then proceeds to lunge at Kole. Kole jumps back as this person starts to feral attack at Kole trying to almost claw at him rather than punch him. Kole dodges the attacks and stomps his foot down. Stepping into his first and heavy punch to the "Human's" face.

**CRVVVCHY**

The "Human" drops to the ground as its neck coils around. Kole looks in horror as he realizes what he's just done. A flash of a blood covered younger Kole mirrors his face.

Kole:

N-No! I didn't think it was that hard of a punch! I-I Didn't mean to-

Kole isn't allowed to contemplate if he just killed this person for long. As it begins to stand up again with its body cracking and crunching to stand up.

It grabs its head and tries to crack it back into place all the while looking right at Kole.

Behind the demon, the body of the woman is visible and starts to get up slowly.

Kole:

What...?!

Kole in shock doesn't move an inch as he watches this person's body contort more and more. The woman darts past the "human" and grabs Kole on the arm.

Woman:

[urgent]

Move! That thing is disoriented, we won't have long to get away, you hear me!

Kole, now even more shocked as the bloodied woman is now up and running begins to follow her.

I know a place we can hide for now, but we need to prepare to go on a full offensive.

The two run away as the scene transitions to an abandoned building.

EXT.

ENT. Abandoned complex building - time: night

The two are left panting in the building as the sfx will show.

Kole is in the middle of the room pacing trying to calm himself down as the woman is sitting up against the wall trying to tend to her own injuries. The room has a sleeping bag, a med kit, and some groceries. Hinting that she's been living here.

Finally Kole asks the question that the audience and everyone else has been thinking.

Kole:

Okay.

I think we've gone far enough without context! WHAT DID YOU GET ME INTO?! What was that anyway?! A mutant contortionist?!

Woman:

I told you to run, that way you could trick it to still come after me. Yet, you stayed and tried to play hero!

**Kole:**

You looked like you were bleeding out! Am I not supposed to help someone undergoing an assault?

**Kole thinks for a second before realizing that she dodged his point.**

You also still haven't answered my question! Who on Earth did you piss off?!

**Woman:**

I believe your people call it... a demon?

**Kole just takes a moment to process what the bloodied woman said.**

**Kole:**

Eh?

**The woman looks at Kole with a idgaf face.**

**Woman:**

I said, it was a demon. An entity not born of our universe.

**Kole just starts to chuckle as he thinks he's figured out his situation finally.**

**Kole:**

Demons... right.

Pffft hahaha I am the dumbest person in Seattle. I'm now caught in a fight between two drug addicts on bath salts. That explains way too much. The rundown home in this mildew moldy building, the almost invincible person getting up from that punch, and this weird bag.

**Kole takes the leather cloth out of his Jacket and holds it towards the woman.**

I mean It's so obvious that there's something shady in here.

**Kole tosses it in front of the lady.**

Take it back, I don't want any part in whatever this is.

**Woman:**

I wouldn't go out there. That monster is still hunting us, remember? Addict or Demon that thing still got up from you breaking its neck, think you still have a chance?

**Kole:**

So you're saying my choice is to stay with the crazy lady or try to deal with the guy that may eat my face?

**Woman:**

You don't have much room to talk. I know those movements, that wasn't a fighter fighting. You knew where to hit them to take out their whole system. That's a killing blow.

As far as I'm concerned you're as crazy and dangerous as me.

**Kole looks in surprise as she's seen through him. Another image of child Kole shows up as he's holding a knife in his hands. The woman begins to get up, she picks up the relic and grabs a belt with a sheath on it. As she talks she also boards up the room's entrance.**

So, why don't we stop pointing fingers and restart?

My name is Abha Zaman, I'm a servant under the house of Satya. We are a people who guard the truth of the world's origin and keep an eye out for the end.

Now you.

**Kole:**

My name is... Kole, Kole Blair, I'm a landscape photographer. That's it.

**Abha:**

Alright then, Kole Blair. How'd you learn to fight like a killer?

**Kole:**

I don't feel like I'm inclined to tell you my past. Besides, there's much more to deal with right now, remember? You're injured!

**Abha:**

I'll be fine.

**Abha pauses her construction of defenses.**

but you're right about one thing.

**Her facial expression becomes gravely serious.**

We ran out of time a while ago.

**Kole notices Abha is looking at the wall behind him, he turns around to follow her gaze and notices a crack in the wall and through the crack. The possessed human's gaze is upon them.**

**The demon crashes through the wall. And goes for Abha seeing the leather wrapped object is still in her possession.**

**Abha quickly rolls to the side as she lands next to Kole who's moved over to the side of the room.**

**Abha:**

We have to keep the relic away from it!

**Kole:**

Why? It seems to want that thing more than us!

**Abha:**

Because this *thing* is going to save us all one day!



The demon comes over again and Kole catches its arms in a clamp, still only seeing the creepy human. Their arms completely locked against each other.

Demon:

Need... to... repay.

Kole, listening to what the demon said, swiftly looks at the leg stance of the demon. It pulls away in an awkward way and he notices that it's the same stance he had before his punch earlier, Kole puts his arms up to block his head.

The demon punches Kole in the chest and a crunch sound is emitted, he goes flying past human punching levels through the fragile rotting wall.

Abha pulls out the [sword](#) from her belt. The sword is covered in runes not unlike the leather wrapped relic.

Abha:

Foul beast from the void, I cannot allow you to proceed with your plan!

The demon roars at Abha as she and it go at each other. Invisible forces cutting around her like giant invisible claws. She moves much more gracefully and agile than Kole, dodging and striking with any chance she can get. The demon gets close, cutting the leather object away from her. The Relic is sent flying through the hole Kole made.

The two keep engaging.

Demon:

End is soon human... all we need is rib... GONE!

Abha:

You'll need to kill me first!

Demon:

Arranged.

The room Kole landed in is even more worse for ware than the one prior. Rotten planks everywhere, water leaking in, and now a giant hole in the wall.

The relic flies through the hole in front of Kole and unravels from the leather. A rib that looks almost horn-like is revealed. Kole comes to from the knock out punch and tries to pick himself up.

Upon the lift he coughs up blood and holds his chest. A child Kole's silhouette shows up. This one only a black shadow with red lights beaming out places of cut wounds all over his body.

Kole winces at the vision given to him once again. He shakes his head to get over it. He looks towards the rib, with blood in his mouth and heads for it.

Abha is shown clashing and stalemating the demon, her sword caught in its hands. However the demon's focus moves from her and it notices Kole picking up the rib. The monstrous torn up human charges for him leaving the woman behind showing it's back to her.

She takes the opportunity to stab it in the back, but it has little care. Now that the gap between the two has been closed, The demon throws Abha across the room and tackles Kole.

Kole is pinned to the ground, the Ripped up human holding his arms down and out of Kole's control. The rib being held in his right hand.

Demon:

Know... this, humans that touch... rib... with skin...

The face of the humanoid starts to split like a chrysalis.

Can see my true form.

The skin explodes off the demon as its true horrific form is completely revealed to Kole. (make this in some weird way, oddly

aesthetic. Like flakes of paper or snow) Insurmountable fear fills Kole as he struggles to get out of its grasp.

You tried to play the role of a hero before, no? Well, most heroes in your human's fiction often die, do they not?

The demon crushes Koles arms. Kole screams out in unimaginable pain as his arms are completely shattered. With its grip the full demon uses Kole's broken arm and drags him across the floor, it turns over and begins heading to Abha. Taking the rib out of Kole's hand.

Demon:

I respect you here and only here woman. Your willpower is quite strong to allow you to have lasted this long against me. Unfortunately, we will finally get our long lasting wish. You humans no longer have any hope at stopping the end that's to come.

The demon crushes the rib and it splinters out everywhere across the ground. Sprinkling a thick piece onto Kole.

Abha:

NO!

Demon:

Can't say it wasn't fun though. You even got someone else to fail with you.

The demon picks up Kole stabbing its Claws through him holding him in the air and gesturing. Grabbing Abha's sword out of its back.

Too bad you dragged him directly to hell with you!

The demon stabs Kole in the back with the sword and proceeds to throw him right in front of Abha just to emphasize how much she messed up everything.

Everything is looking bleak. The demon is sure of its victory.

Abha looks at the dying Kole on the ground, regretting actions of her own as she looks at the bloodied man.

Abha:

...I've... failed then... Him and humanity.

She puts her hand on Kole as she prepares for the end..

But she feels something..

She feels...

THE SPLINTER OF THE RIB

Abha takes the splinter off of Kole and looks at him one more time, his eyes barely open.

I am sorry to you Kole Blair, so painfully sorry for what will  
now lie ahead of you.

Abha plunges the splinter into Kole's shoulder, the demon finally approached the two, it prepares to step on Kole to finish him fully out of cruelty.

The foot goes down, but a hand catches it. A hand that is made out of almost glowing bone as if it doesn't exist on the same plane of the comic. Other worldly. It pushes the demon back and the demon topples over onto the floor. Kole is lifted as the bone-like texture spreads from his arm to his legs. Lifting him up on his feet.

The texture continues to cover his body on the other side until it reaches his head.

The titular head of Sin is finally revealed, as the entity goes to the demon who is now in absolute fear almost like Kole at the reveal of its own true form.

Demon:

I-impossible!! I DESTROYED THE RIB!!!

**Abha:**

Destroying the rib didn't stop its purpose, foolish monster. You should have just ran off with it.

**The demon begins to crawl out of the room in desperation and fear.**

That rib was the one and only absolute key to humanity's salvation. Unlocking the door for our defender.

**Sin's fingers burst out like bullets into the monstrosity and pull the creature back over to Sin.**

Now all you Demons who are on the cusp of bringing our world to its knees must pay penance to it.

**Cool full body stance here of Sin holding up the demon.**

The Immortal Sin.

**Sin proceeds to rip the demon to shreds, transitioning us into the office with Kole and his therapist.**

**End scene**

**INT. Therapist Office: Time Afternoon**

**Kole:**

And that's all I could remember, the name of it. Immortal Sin.

**Therapist:**

Hm. Interesting. Do you think this dream may be coming from your subconscious? Do you see yourself as someone who is to punish monsters?

**Kole:**

No, I don't hunt and punish monsters. One... was more than enough.

**Therapist:**

Then do you think that moment is your immortal sin Kole? The one with your monster?

Kole looks at his hands and the therapist looks at Kole setting her clipboard down.

Kole:

I... don't... really consider that a sin ma'am.

The therapist grins.

Therapist:

Then you've made a lot of progress since coming here. However, that's all our time for this session.

Kole:

Right. Thank you for the session Dr. Martin.

Kole gets up from his seat and shakes her hand.

Therapist:

Oh And Kole!

Kole is about to walk out the door to the room.

I'd like to hear more about your dreams if you think they may help you down the line. See you next week.

Kole:

Can do.

End scene

Int. Apartments: Time - Sunset

The scene transitions one last time, this time Kole is walking in his apartment complex thinking over the day heading to his complex.

Immortal Sin... What even is an "*immortal sin*"? Why would a being who kills demons contain Sin in their name?

Kole goes to his apartment door and chuckles to himself.

I really must be the dumbest guy in Se...

The door opens to Kole's messy and tiny apartment. To his surprise the girl from his dream is sitting on his bed as if she was waiting for him this whole time.

...attle.

Abha (?) :

Hi.

-end ch one Immortal Sin-