

My Friendly Neighborhood Guardians

Episode 1 "We're Your Guardians"

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EXT. CITY STREETS - DAY

An OLD MAN, walks down the sidewalk briefcase in hand passing shops and cars as the busy morning begins.

AZAZEL (V.O.)

Humans. The prime cancer to this world.

The man walks to a cross walk and presses the button waiting for it to change.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)

A primitive species built on killing each other for resources and building machines that destroy their own environment.

The man checks his watch smiling as the cross walk sign turns to the walking man.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)

It makes me wonder why He even created them.

A car speeds in the distance as the man walks the crosswalk. Driving is a TEEN on his phone texting not paying attention.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)

Another lamb to the slaughter. Any moment now if this kid doesn't pay attention that guys a goner.

The car isn't slowing and the man is now in the center of the crosswalk.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)

The strings of fate have already played their song, there are only two ways for this to end. Either that car hits that old-man or...

WHOOSH a figure dashes past the man causing him to look in the direction of the speeding car and scream.

The figure is MICHAEL the guardian angel in holy armor and a sword with two wings.

AZAZEL (V.O.)

Right on time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The sword shines into the drivers window and the teen looks up stomping on his brakes. Michael grabs a hold of the car using his sword as a shield to stop it from hitting the screaming old man who is now on the ground in fear.

MICHAEL

C'mon almost there!

The car skids and Michael is successful in stopping the car.

Michael stands heroically over the elderly man (not casting a shadow).

MICHAEL

Ha ha! There's nothing to fear
human you are safe now!

The old man gets up to his feet and Michael turns to the teen in the car who is completely mortified.

MICHAEL

And you there! Be more careful
next time. You could have severely
injured one of your fellow man.

OLD MAN

Watch where you're goin jackass!!!

The old man shakes his fist at the teen in the car while Michael stands valiantly between the two.

TEEN

S-sorry...

OLD MAN

Damn kids always on their phones.

The man dusts himself off and a MOM and DAUGHTER come rushing over and pick up his briefcase handing it to him.

MOM

Here sir I think you dropped this.

OLD MAN

Oh why thank you.

The mom examines the car which lies completely intact without Michael in frame.

(CONTINUED)

MOM

Wow that was close. You must have
some guardian angel watching over
you.

Michael reappears in frame bowing to the woman.

MICHAEL

No thanks necessary madam! Just
doing my job!

The Mom smiles and her daughter comes over to hold her
hand.

The old man smiles down to her creepily.

OLD MAN

Oh who's this?

MOM

Oh this is my daughter Sarah.
Sarah say hello.

Azazel steps in to voice over as it freeze frames on the
old man.

Show frames of the fragmented future around the man as
Azazel explains.

AZAZEL (V.O.)

This old man is a pedophile. And
although he's harmless now, fates
song tells me there's a high
chance in the near future he's
going to scar his grandson for
life. If he were to be have gotten
hit then maybe it wouldn't have
been such a bad thing.

Pan over to the teen in the car. Show frames of
fragmented future around the teen as well.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)

On the other hand if the big lug
hadn't stopped this young man's
car, the accident would've cost
this kid everything he has and
he'd wind up an alcoholic
eventually dying in a backstreet
alley. But because the car stopped
this fate shows this event will
lead him to try harder and become
a doctor.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

AZAZEL (CONT'D)

Eventually curing thousands of people with a new vaccine.

Both the old man and the kid are shown in shot as Azazel stands in between them back to the camera.

AZAZEL (V.O.)

Fate is a tricky thing, forever changing at every turn and choice taken. We can only hope to push these insignificant creatures in the right direction towards a better life, and today looks like at the possible cost of one ruined life millions will be saved. I call that a win in this job.

Cut to Azazel leaning up against a wall eating a pretzel.

AZAZEL, a demon with two horns, a tail, dressed in black skinny jeans, boots, and a cuffed up black button up.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)

So, who are we you ask?

Azazel takes a bite out of the pretzel.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)

Well we're just your friendly neighborhood guardians.

Cue intro.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - WESTVIEW HIGHSCHOOL - DAY

KIMMY KHEPRI a cute brown girl with pink hair in a black crop top and choker sits at her desk using her phone as her teacher MR. ESTCOTT drones on.

MR. ESTCOTT, a middle aged Asian man with a nice build and goatee teaches history at the front of the room with half the class asleep or not paying attention.

MR. ESTCOTT

So we see here that the first thanksgiving was nothing more than an after party feast for killing a bunch of natives. And that-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Mr. Estcott continues to teach while Kimmy has her phone under her desk refreshing a webpage for a boy band called STB "Stop The Beat: Unite and Fight tour". The screen says that tickets go on sale at 10 AM and it's 9:59 AM in the corner of her phone.

KIMMY (V.O.)

C'mon c'mon.

Kimmy peaks up from her bent over position at the desk seeing the Mr. Estcott is still at the front of the room teaching.

KIMMY (V.O.)

Ok good, Mr. Estcott is still there. I just have to wait a few more seconds until I can order my ticket then I'm in the clear.

Kimmy looks up again and eyes the class clock. The time strikes 10 AM.

Kimmy smiles in relief and ecstasy.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

Yes! I've waited so long for this tour and it's finally here!

She clicks on buy tickets and see's the price of \$250 and the seats being taken all over the venue.

KIMMY (V.O.)

Holy crap! Which one do I choose?! There has to be a spot somewhere cheap enough.

A chibi Kimmy is stuck looking around at the climbing prices of seating.

She scrolls through the seats and finds one.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

Alright that one's mine.

She clicks the tap on seat S-11. The price reads \$200.

Kimmy's face is a look of destain.

KIMMY (CONT'D)

Aw c'mon... I guess it's a bit more pricey than what I expected.

She clicks buy and the loading wheel spins.

(CONTINUED)

KIMMY (CONT'D)

But if it means I get to see my
all time favorite band then I
guess it's worth it.

The wheel stops spinning and a red screen flashes
insufficient funds.

Kimmy's face goes from hopeful to a cute sadness.

KIMMY (V.O.)

Oh c'mon you've gotta be kidding
me.

Kimmy's face returns to normal.

KIMMY (V.O.)

It must've been all the takeout I
ordered over break when Super
Fighter X came out and I didn't
leave my room for a week.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - INT. KIMMY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Kimmy's flashback to her wrapped in a blanket with
mountains of takeout around her playing the game.

Kimmy yells over the gamin headset.

KIMMY

Suck my dick loser!

BACK TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - WESTVIEW HIGHSCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

KIMMY (V.O.)

sigh Oh well.

Kimmy freaks out and looks up from her phone to the front
of the classroom.

KIMMY (V.O.)

Oh no! I got so caught up trying
to get those tickets I forgot to
keep an eye on-

A shadow looms over Kimmy's desk.

(CONTINUED)

KIMMY (CONT'D)

Mr... Estcott.

Mr. Estcott's silhouette pushes his glasses up onto his face.

MR. ESTCOTT

Kimmy...

Mr. Estcott becomes a big head yelling at Kimmy,

MR. ESTCOTT (CONT'D)

Why do you have your phone out in my class again!!!

Kimmy jumps horrified.

KIMMY

Ahhh!!! Sorry won't happen again!!!

MR. ESTCOTT

Hand it over!!!

Mr. Estcott takes the phone returning to normal.

MR. ESTCOTT

If you want this back see me at the end of the day.

Kimmy looks down disappointed as kids laugh at her in the background.

KIMMY

Yes sir.

Mr. Estcott returns to the front of the room and the bell rings. The students get out of their seats and leave.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - WESTVIEW HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The clock reads 3:54 PM.

Kimmy stands in front of Mr. Estcott who sits behind his desk.

(CONTINUED)

MR. ESTCOTT (O.S.)

Look Kimmy. I know that these past few months have been hard with the passing of your father and now being at a new school.

Mr. Estcott gently talks to Kimmy who is staring at her feet silent.

MR. ESTCOTT

But still it's no excuse for you to disobey the class rules and slack off. I've noticed your grades have slipped from A's to C's and that you've been spending most of your time alone.

Mr. Estcott leans closer to Kimmy.

MR. ESTCOTT

I care about all my students Kimmy so if there's something else going on, you can always come and talk to me. Ok?

Kimmy stares at the ground silent.

MR. ESTCOTT

I know things are hard now, but trust me time heals all wou-

Kimmy cuts him off.

KIMMY

If it's not too much trouble Mr. Estcott, I'd like to get my phone back so I can get going. My Mom's going to be wondering where I am if I don't start walking home now.

MR. ESCOTT

Yeah... um yeah sure here.

Mr. Estcott reaches over to the side of his desk and grabs the phone handing it over to Kimmy.

MR. ESCOTT

I know you're better than this Kimmy. Now just don't pull your phone out in class again or else-

Kimmy has already closed the door while Mr. Estcott was closing his eyes lecturing her.

(CONTINUED)

MR. ESCOTT

Or else... I'll have to call your
Mom in.

Mr. Escott leans back in his chair taking off his
glasses rubbing his eyes.

MR. ESCOTT

(sotto)
sigh I don't know what's going
to become of that girl.

CUT TO:

EXT. WESTVIEW HIGHSCHOOL CAMPUS - DAY

Kimmy walks the campus towards the school entrance
passing the football team practicing on the field and
other empty classrooms.

KIMMY (V.O.)

Stupid teacher. I may be new here
but why is everyone always trying
to butt into my business. *ugh* I
hate this place, I wish we just
stayed back in Arkansas where
everything was normal. But no we
had to move all the way out to
stupid hot California.

Kimmy kicks a rock as she walks.

HANNAH

Hey look, if it isn't the poster
child for Hot Topic.

Snickers are heard from behind Kimmy.

Kimmy stops in her tracks, behind her in the entrance way
to the gymnasium stands the cheer captain HANNAH OLSEN, a
blonde white girl in a skimpy cheerleading uniform
sneering at Kimmy.

KIMMY (V.O.)

Ugh not this bitch again.

Kimmy turns around smiling and waving.

KIMMY

Oh hey Hannah what are you still
doing here? I thought Special Ed
class already let out?

(CONTINUED)

Some of the other girls snicker and Hannah turns to them.

HANNAH

Shut up!

Hannah turns back to Kimmy and begins to walk over.

HANNAH

You may think you're invincible because you're new around here, but that doesn't make up for the fact that you're still some sad emo piece of trash that no one is ever going to like. I mean look at you, you practically scream I wanna kill myself.

The group of girls laughs again.

HANNAH

I mean it's no wonder your Dad is dead he probably walked into that car just so he could get away from you.

MANDY HENSON, Hannah's right hand girl with black hair steps in to make a joke.

MANDY

Be careful Hannah, if you keep it up she might shoot up the school.

The girls laugh again and Kimmy stands emotionless.

HANNAH (O.S.)

Shut up Mandy! i'm the only funny one here!

MANDY (O.S.)

Right sorry!

Kimmy's lips begin to frown getting angry and Hannah notices.

HANNAH

Awe, did I make you mad?

The girls behind Hannah snicker again.

Hannah gets closer to Kimmy raising her hand up.

(CONTINUED)

HANNAH

Oh sweetie if you cry all your
mascaras gonna bleed and then
you'll look like the whore that
you really are.

Hannah raises a hand to Kimmy's face as if to brush tears
away but Kimmy's trembling face turns into a smile.

Hannah is star struck with awe as Kimmy slaps her hand
away smiling.

KIMMY

I can't wait to watch you bunch
of whales flop around on the
sideline at next weeks football
game. Looks like I don't have to
buy a ticket to Sea World when I
can just watch you instead.

HANNAH

WHAAA!?

Kimmy walks away from the girls as smiling waving goodbye
while the other girls hold back Hannah from going crazy.

HANNAH

Get back here you little- ugh- let
go of me! This isn't over! Just
wait till we cross paths again
I'll kill youuuu!

Kimmy walks away as her smile fades and tears start to
well up in her eyes.

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - SUNSET

Kimmy sits on a swing in the empty beat up playground. No
one can be seen for a good quarter mile.

KIMMY (V.O.)

God why do they have to be so
mean.

Kimmy is sniffing and crying looking down at something
in her lap.

(CONTINUED)

KIMMY (V.O.)
Why am I like this? Why do I
always end up causing trouble
wherever I am?

INTERCUT - FLASHBACK - CLASSROOM/ WESTVIEW CAMPUS

Mr. Estcott's lecture from earlier.

MR. ESTCOTT
I've noticed your grades have
slipped from A's to C's and that
you've been spending most of your
time alone.

Hannah insulting Kimmy while the rest of the cheer squad
laughs.

HANNAH
Oh sweetie if you cry all your
mascaras gonna bleed and then
you'll look like the whore that
you really are.

Cheerleaders laughs in the background are heard.

BACK TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - SUNSET

Kimmy still on the swing looks at something in her hand
as tears rush down her face.

KIMMY (V.O.)
Why can't I just fit in?

Kimmy is holding a picture of her father in her hands.

KIMMY
I wish you were still here... Dad.

Kimmy is done crying and wipes the tears from her face.

KIMMY
(sotto)
Guess I better get going. Mom's
gonna start calling if I don't.

Kimmy gets up from the swing and begins to walk across
the grassy field when she notices a man in the parking
lot watching her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIMMY (V.O.)

Ok this is weird. I swear that
creepy guy in the car is watching
me.

As she nears the exit of the parking lot the car begins
to follow her.

KIMMY (V.O.)

Ok, he's definitely following me
now. No don't be silly it's
probably just coincidence. I'll
just pick up the pace a little and
make a sharp turn up ahead.

Kimmy walks faster and makes a sharp turn at the corner
but the car speeds up to match pace.

KIMMY (V.O.)

Ok this is bad. What do I do, what
do I do? I don't know where to go
from here I've never walked this
street before.

Kimmy begins to power walk then run at full speed down
another street as the car begins to follow but then slows
down.

Kimmy looks back behind her catching her breath next to a
van parked on the street.

KIMMY (V.O.)

huff Did they give up?

The door from the van flings open and two bulky arms grab
Kimmy pulling her into the van.

KIMMY

Ahhh! Let go of me!

Kimmy tries to wrestle free but is gagged and punched in
the stomach.

CULT LEADER, a man in a large hood leans over Kimmy.

CULT LEADER

Don't cry my innocent child for
you are here to fulfill a most
worthy cause.

Kimmy tries to scream through the gag crying.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Azazel and Michael walk down the dark alley filled with trash and rats.

Michael stands re-enacting the earlier event while Azazel is eating a pretzel.

MICHAEL

Azazel did you see how I stopped that car earlier today! I leaped and with all my might I stopped it from hitting that poor elderly man oh how glorious it was!

AZAZEL

I can't say much for the creepy old guy but... you did save the kid so I guess it all works out.

Azazel takes a bite of his pretzel walking with his hands in his pockets while Michael is still smiling ear to ear.

MICHAEL

Haha! That it does!

AZAZEL (V.O.)

Man I thought after all that time being an underling would pay off on having a more laid back job, but..

Azazel swallows the bite.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)

This is exhausting.

They continue to walk down the alley while Michael draws his sword on rats and alley cats who can't see him.

MICHAEL

Back foul creatures for I will smite you in the name of the heavens!

AZAZEL (V.O.)

It hasn't been very long, two decades give or take, but we're only a quarter of the way through our quota on human lives guarded.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

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

sigh Sometimes I wonder what it would be like if I just stayed in the file room. Maybe then I'd have more time to nap.

Just then a misting portal opens in the sky. Azazel looks up.

AZAZEL

Huh?

A misting creature with wings comes flapping out of it. A small bat comes flapping down to Azazel.

AZAZEL

(sotto mumble)

Ah jeez not again it's too early for this crap.

The creature flies towards them at a slow inconsistent pace.

AZAZEL (V.O.)

Our overseer Kazgal. She runs our district from Hell making sure we're doing our job and that all of our humans are guarded over for the month. She's usually always busy, but when she shows up unannounced like this it's never good news.

The tiny bat KAZGAL in a mailman hat flops down to Azazel's level.

KAZGAL

Azazel and Michael, just the pair I was looking for! I have a special mission for you!

AZAZEL

Oh please Satan if you have an ounce of hate to spare just kill me already.

KAZGAL

What was that?

Azazel looks up at a smiling Kazgal.

(CONTINUED)

AZAZEL

Nothing.

KAZGAL

Oh.

Kazgal and Azazel lock eyes for a moment pausing.

Michael leans in waving to Kazgal.

MICHAEL

Hello Kazgal how are you!

KAZGAL

Just swell Michael! It's good to see you too Azazel!

Kazgal is still smiling hovering.

AZAZEL

Why are you here so early? Our checkup isn't for another week or so.

KAZGAL

Oh right! There is an emergency code 10 situation in your area.

A mist cloud forms showing a small screen with Kimmy's face.

KAZGAL (CONT'D)

It looks like this young girl is in grave danger. Oh no!

The mist shows Kimmy being captured and tied up by the men.

KAZGAL (CONT'D)

A... Kimmy Khepri if I'm reading that correctly. Her levels show no signs of serious sin and if you don't hurry and save her she could die undeservingly!

Bars of red for sin and blue for innocence appear under her name. The red is low and the blue is high.

AZAZEL

Kaz did you forget that us angels and demons aren't allowed to physically interact with the living?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

AZAZEL (CONT'D)

That goes against the rules of
being a guardian remember.

Azazel smirks being a wise ass. Kazgal's face goes blank.

KAZGAL

I know but...

Kazgal becomes a scary fiery inferno bat.

Azazel and Michael lurch back in fear.

KAZGAL

SO HELP ME GOD IF WE LOSE ANOTHER
INNOCENT LIFE TOO EARLY AGAIN I
WILL BANISH YOU TO THE DEEPEST
DARKEST PART OF HELL I CAN FIND
AND HAVE THE TORMENTORS STICK
KNIVES IN YOU TILL THE DAY YOU
ROT!!! I HAVE CONNECTIONS DOWN
THERE YOU KNOW!!!

AZAZEL AND MICHAEL

AHHH!!!

MICHAEL

(nervous)

Leave it to us Ma'am we can do it!

AZAZEL

(nervous and scared)

Yeah not a problem Kaz!

Kazgal transforms back into a tiny bat.

KAZGAL

Sorry boys, I wouldn't ask you to
go but everyone else in the area
is already busy and our district
statistics have been...

Kazgal smiles ashamedly speaking quickly.

KAZGAL

Extremely sub-par as of late! If I
lose this job I don't know what
I'm going to do. Maybe go back and
try to be a tormentor again or
maybe try being a janitor for the
file room? I'm not sure- (CONSTANT
RAMBLE)

Kazgal rambles on as Azazel thinks.

(CONTINUED)

AZAZEL (V.O.)

Jeez for such a small creature she
sure is scary sometimes.

Kazgal regains herself.

KAZGAL

Anyways I'm relying on you boys to
see that this is taken care of
kapeesh? I need to head back down
and see to it that the others are
doing their jobs as well.

Kazgal begins to flap into the air.

KAZGAL

And Azazel...

Azazel looks up about to take a bite of his pretzel
again.

AZAZEL

Huh?

KAZGAL

If I catch you sleeping on the job
again. I. Will. End. You.

Kazgal winks and vanishes into a puff of smoke and black
mist.

Azazel chokes gagging on it.

AZAZEL

Rrrr. Is it so much to ask that a
guy just wants time to relax.

Azazel stares at the sky.

AZAZEL

Alright you big idiot lets get
movin.

MICHAEL

Right! Race you there!

Michael takes off.

AZAZEL

Be my guest.

Azazel smiles walking slowly.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

A bound up Kimmy is being pushed to walk stumbling into frame through a wooded area.

MAN 1

C'mon girly lets keep a move on
we're almost there.

Kimmy struggles but continues to walk.

Kimmy and a group of seven men walk through the woods entering a clearing where there is a giant pentagram painted on the ground.

Kimmy see's it and starts struggling to run away.

MAN 1

Oh no you don't!

Man 1 picks up Kimmy and walks her over to the center of the pentagram.

NOTE - All the men are wearing black cloaks that shadow their faces.

MAN 2

Haha she's a fighter I'll give her that.

MAN 1

Well it doesn't matter what she is because after she's sacrificed we're all going to have our greatest wishes come true.

Kimmy lies on the ground crying. The Cult Leader calls out now in a more decadent black robe.

CULT LEADER

The time has come brethren for this innocent child to be offered to our lord and conqueror. In return we shall be granted the highest of wishes and become God's of the new world.

The men are quiet listening.

(CONTINUED)

CULT LEADER

Now prepare the ritual and proceed
with the carving of the innocent.

Candles are lit at each point of the pentagram while Man
1 pulls out a long blade and crawls on to Kimmy.

MAN 1

Hold still. This is only gonna
hurt a lot.

He lifts up her shirt and begins to carve marking onto
her abdomen. Kimmy kicks and screams as the blade is
bloodied.

MAN 1

I hope you enjoyed that as much as
I did.

CULT LEADER

Come now brothers, sing his
praise.

The men begin to mumble the same phrase over and over
again in a foreign language organized around the
pentagram.

CULT LEADER

Hear us lord Satan. Heed our call,
we offer you this innocent child
for your taking!

The wind begins to blow and the candles flicker.

CULT LEADER

Now grant us your power!!!

The men begin to chant louder and the markings on Kimmy's
stomach begin to glow.

Kimmy begins to scream as the gag loosens.

MAN 2

Holy crap it's actually working?!

MAN 1

Shut up you idiot you're gonna
mess up the ritual!

The light in Kimmy's stomach intensifies as it crawls up
her body and into her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The men begin to stop chanting as the wind blows harder and the ground begins to shake. Kimmy begins to float off the ground and an aura comes around her body.

The Cult Leaders face turns to shock.

CULT LEADER

No this isn't right! What are you?! I did everything properly!

The Cult Leaders head begins to warp.

CULT LEADER

Aaaaahhhh!!!!

All the heads of the men explode simultaneously and they all fall over dead.

The air stops and the ground becomes still as Kimmy drops to the ground.

CUT TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Just then Azazel and Michael come running out of the forest.

MICHAEL

Hurry Azazel! I believe it's just up ahead! That girl needs our help!

Azazel walks out of the bushes looking behind him as he pulls a stick out of his hair.

AZAZEL

It's not my fault! I told you we should've gone this way instead-

Azazel turns around.

AZAZEL

Holy betrayer of Jesus what happened here?!

Azazel looks at all the dead bodies around the pentagram and kimmy lies in the center.

(CONTINUED)

MICHAEL

I hope we weren't too late!

AZAZEL

Humans should know by now that demon summoning doesn't work, but this is...

Establishing shot of the carnage.

AZAZEL (CONT'D)

Insane.

AZAZEL

It kinda reminds me of home.

Michael goes from body to body bending over.

MICHAEL

Hello are you Ms. Khepri? No not you. How about you?

Azazel walks over to the center of the pentagram.

AZAZEL

Michael those are all men and none of them have heads. She's right over here.

MICHAEL

Ah my mistake!

Michael hurries over as Azazel squats over Kimmy.

AZAZEL

Hey are you ok? Wake up.

Azazel notices the markings on Kimmy's chest that are now healed and barely visible.

AZAZEL (V.O.)

Weird. Her cuts from whatever ritual they tried to perform have already healed. But even stranger I've never seen this markings in my entire existence.

Michael is now standing over her to.

MICHAEL

Is she ok?

(CONTINUED)

AZAZEL

I'm not sure. She's not moving.

Kimmy's eyes blink open and from her perspective we see her blink and Michael and Azazel show up in her vision.

AZAZEL

Oh good she's alive.

Azazel stands up.

AZAZEL

Alright Michael let's call it a night yeah?

KIMMY

Are you an angel?

Azazel's face goes white as he hears her voice.

Michael is nervously shaken.

MICHAEL

Um come again?

Azazel turns around to see Kimmy laying on her side looking at them.

KIMMY

Am I... dead?

AZAZEL

(whispers)
Can she... see us?

Kimmy passes out cold.

AZAZEL AND MICHAEL

Ahhhh!!!

MICHAEL

Oh crap Azazel what do we do can she actually see us?!

AZAZEL

I don't know this has never happened before those rituals aren't actually supposed to work?

MICHAEL

Do you think we did something wrong?! Can other people see us to?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Sirens are heard in the distance as the police near.

AZAZEL

I don't know just run!

Police cars show up.

POLICE OFFICER (O.S.)

There she is! Quickly the girl's
over here.

POLICE OFFICER 2 (O.S.)

Everyone stay alert.

POLICE OFFICER (O.S.)

Oh God, what happened here?

Azazel and Michael are running away over the hill.

MICHAEL

Oh man Kazgal is gonna be pissed
when she hears this.

CUT TO:

EXT. KIMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kimmy's mother SAFA KHEPRI, a woman dressed in typical Egyptian clothing with a veil (I don't know what it's called) on her head and normal clothes stands outside the house as a police car and male police officer stand out front.

SAFA

Thank you so much officer. Truly,
I'm so grateful to you for
rescuing my daughter. What can I
do to repay you.

POLICE OFFICER

No thanks needed ma'am, just doin
our job.

The officer flashes a slight smile.

POLICE OFFICER

But there is something you should
know Ms. Khepri.

The officers face turns grim.

(CONTINUED)

POLICE OFFICER

When you called your daughter in missing you said she had only been gone for three hours is that correct?

SAFA

Yes that's right.

POLICE OFFICER

Well we never look into anything unless the person has been missing for 24 hours, but when we got an eyewitness call from someone who'd seen her kidnapping we went to investigate.

INTERCUT - INT. KIMMY'S HOUSE/ EXT. KIMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kimmy sits on the couch still dirty. She lifts up her shirt to see that there are scars on her stomach but they are lightly seen and completely healed.

POLICE OFFICER (V.O.)

Keep this between you and me but... when we found her at the crime scene deep in those woods, she had strange markings carved into her stomach that had already fully healed.

The officer stands questioning Safa.

POLICE OFFICER

Upon finding your daughter we tried questioning her, but she had no idea where the marks came from let alone any idea of what had happened.

Kimmy begins to walk up the steps to her room.

POLICE OFFICER (V.O.)

I'm guessing it's just the trauma that's caused her memory to forget everything...

Kimmy is in the shower washing up but we see the faded scars on her stomach.

POLICE OFFICER (V.O.)

But as for the rest of the men.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Police Officer is now serious.

POLICE OFFICER

They were all found deceased and mangled.

Safa is shocked putting a hand to her mouth.

SAFA

Oh my God.

POLICE OFFICER

Look, I don't know all that happened up there, but I'm glad your daughter is safe. For now we're keeping this under wraps until we can make sense of it.

Kimmy steps out of the bathroom and begins to walk into her room, the silhouettes of Azazel and Michael stand in the darkness.

POLICE OFFICER (V.O.)

All I know is, your daughter's got someone super special up there lookin out for 'er.

Kimmy drops her towel and begins to get changed.

AZAZEL (O.S.)

Human.

Azazel steps into the light with Michael who's examining an STB poster on her wall. Kimmy looks over in fear.

KIMMY

gasp

AZAZEL

I'm Azazel and this is Michael.

Michael leans in smiling and waving.

MICHAEL

Hello Miss Khepri it's nice to meet you.

AZAZEL

We're your guardians.

EXT. KIMMY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kimmy screams.

KIMMY

AAAHHHHH!!!

ROLL CREDITS.