

DESTROYER OF WORLDS

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INT. SOPHIE'S FLAT - DAY

A forearm tattooed with OCCULT symbols strokes a stockinged knee. JAMIE, (25) is touching LISA, (29) as they both recline on a small sofa in a large space.

SOPHIE, (20) sits across from them, her knees drawn up close to her face. The flat is minimal.

LISA

How have you been feeling, Sophie?

Sophie looks at the floor, pain crosses her face.

JAMIE

I know how you feel. It'll just get worse.

LISA

This world's a horrible place.
You're bound to feel like this,
because you're a good person.

JAMIE

I tried everything; taking a
holiday, changing jobs, drinking,
drugs but then you just end up like
one of them.

Sophie raises her hands to cover her face. She SNIFFS and EXHALES. When her hands come down her eyes are GLAZED. Dead.

SOPHIE

I don't know what else to do.

Lisa and Jamie look at each other, excited.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

This life it's ...

JAMIE

It's pain and misery. Murderers and
rapists walk free, getting medals
and pay rises, while a fucking
zombie public watch on and shrug.
Fucking arseholes.

Sophie stares into space.

LISA

They let children starve while they
feed gourmet meals to their
Chihuahuas.

(MORE)

LISA (CONT'D)

They bow and scrape before royalty,
or a celebrity whose main
achievement is a sex tape. It's a
sick world.

JAMIE

They're fucking savages.

Lisa gets up and puts her arm around Sophie. Jamie is taken
aback by Lisa's sympathy.

LISA

You know what we talked about? That
if you did want to end the pain,
that me and Jamie would help you.

Sophie embraces Lisa, desperate for some reassurance.

LISA (CONT'D)

We're here for you, darling.

SOPHIE

(sobbing)

No one else cares.

Jamie ambles over to put his hand on Sophie's shoulder.

LISA

You can leave this selfish world
behind. And you can help stop the
sickness.

JAMIE

It'll be the end of a nightmare for
you and you'll help us stop this
fucking merry-go-round of shite.

LISA

(hugging Sophie)

We'll be able to bring the final
demon to Earth, The God Burner, The
Destroyer of Worlds.

Sophie pulls away from Lisa.

SOPHIE

I'll do it.

Lisa gestures to Jamie with her eyes.

Jamie looks around the small flat.

Everything is neat and tidy. He moves closer to a HANDWRITTEN
piece of PAPER laid out on the table. Jamie reads it.

JAMIE
(nodding)
This a fucking good suicide note.

Sophie hugs Lisa. Lisa pats her back.

EXT. CITY STREET - DUSK

The trio walk along a busy street, Lisa and Sophie arm-in-arm. Jamie walks in front, as if on security detail.

Jamie has a large rucksack on his back. Lisa, carries a weighty looking shoulder bag.

They walk past a homeless man who asks Jamie for change. Jamie ignores him.

Jamie turns to Sophie, pointing to the skyscrapers in the distance.

JAMIE
Those coked-up fuckers, they run
the world, making slaves of us all.

Lisa gives Sophie a squeeze.

LISA
We're nearly there. Hang in there,
love.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

The place is old and overgrown.

Light from surrounding buildings and the moon enable us to see. Trees and bushes have overwhelmed the decrepit HEADSTONES.

The trio walk toward an old CHAPEL.

INT. CHAPEL - CONTINUOUS

Jamie takes his PHONE out and switches on the torch as Lisa takes a TORCH out from her bag.

The torches illuminate sections of ruined wall, old masonry.

Lisa hands her torch to Sophie.

LISA
We'll need a bit of time.

Sophie is dead-eyed.

LISA (CONT'D)
 (smiling)
 It's alright Sophie, this'll all be
 over soon.

Sophie nods.

LATER

Candles have been placed and lit in a circle.

Within the circle Sophie sits watching the flickering flames.

Around her, symbols and runes have been MARKED onto the stone floor in white. Sophie's jacket sleeve is rolled up on one side, in the other she is holding a straight RAZOR. She faces the wall where an inverted pentagram has been hastily drawn.

Lisa and Jamie sit outside the circle, Lisa reading from occult documents on a laptop. An image of a nightmare winged demon is in the centre. The text is in Aramaic and English.

Jamie looks at a TIMER on his phone.

JAMIE
 Now.

LISA
 Okay Sophie, we're ready.

Sophie doesn't respond. Jamie looks at Lisa.

LISA (CONT'D)
 Sophie, the demon will burn the
 Earth of human sickness. The pain
 will end.

JAMIE
 A world without humanity.
 Beautiful.

Sophie is almost catatonic.

LISA
 When my mum killed herself, she did
 it for herself, she didn't care
 about any of us. She was a selfish
 bitch and she caused a lot of pain.
 You're nothing like her.

JAMIE

Thank you, Sophie. You were too good for this world.

Sophie is CLENCHING and unclenching her fist.

The blade hand moves toward her naked WRIST.

Jamie and Lisa hold HANDS and murmur INCANTATIONS.

Lisa and Jamie look up. They can't see but Sophie is smiling and looks serene, almost elated.

Jamie cocks his head to get a better look when --

Sophie FLINCHES and in that movement we hear her GROAN.

Blood sprays against the wall. We hear Lisa and Jamie react.

INT. CHAPEL - DAWN

Sophie's BODY lies hunched over a DARK and wide pool of blood. Her face is ashen, her eyes closed.

Lisa and Jamie are KNEELING and WHISPERING incantations. They look tired. Lisa stops and takes a breath.

They take in the bloody scene. Jamie shakes his head.

JAMIE

Has it worked?

Lisa's jaw quivers. She stands up and leans against the wall.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Where's the fucking demon?

Lisa VOMITS. Jamie goes to her, putting his hand on her back.

They collect their belongings and amble out of the chapel, exhausted.

MOMENTS LATER...

The pool of blood RIPPLES and begins to DRAIN into the stone floor. Within seconds the last few drops are absorbed into the symbols which stain blood red.

EXT. LONDON SKYLINE - DAYBREAK

A polluted mist smothers the city in sickly colours.

Through the haze a dark shape rises. It stretches from horizon to horizon, like a black mountain range.

INT. LISA'S FLAT - DAY

Lisa is brushing her teeth in a bathroom. The bed, sofa and kitchen are in the same large room. Jamie is slumped on the sofa watching television.

LISA
Do you wanna quick shower?

JAMIE
Can't face work.

Lisa spits the foam from her mouth and rinses, walks into the main living space.

LISA
We're late with the rent, babe. And this'll be like, your third day off from work. Won't they say anything?

JAMIE
We've supposedly summoned The Final Demon so I shouldn't have to worry about my shitty job.

Lisa pauses. She picks up her coat, puts some keys in her bag and SLAMS the door on her way out.

Jamie stares at the television.

EXT. BLOCK OF FLATS - CONTINUOUS

As she leaves the building, Lisa sees a delivery man hitting the call buttons for the block, and shouting.

DELIVERY MAN
Open the fucking door, ya cunt!

Lisa walks away, frightened.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Multiple emergency SIRENS can be heard. Lisa pushes a button at a crossing and waits for the lights to change.

The light goes red for traffic and green for pedestrians.

As she steps out she hears a car HORN blasting. She JUMPS back as a car races past, the driver's face twisted in anger.

INT. OFFICE - LATER

Lisa walks toward her desk. She makes eye contact with a colleague.

LISA
Hey, Tom.

Tom looks her up and down, with a lecherous gaze. Lisa's smile vanishes and she keeps on walking.

Tom's eyes remain locked on her body, predatory.

Lisa sits down at her desk, processing what just happened. After a moment she checks her email.

INT. LISA'S FLAT - NIGHT

Jamie is in bed holding a joint in one hand. Lisa is next to him, trying to sleep.

LISA
I asked you not to smoke in the flat, please.

He dashes the joint in an empty soda bottle and turns the lamp off. In the darkness we hear his amorous advances.

LISA (CONT'D)
I'm not in the mood.

JAMIE
Change your mood.

Lisa scrambles toward the bathroom and switches the light on, the en suite casting light into the bedroom.

Jamie turns away from the bright light. He hears Lisa's RETCHING, mixed with her sobbing. Jamie moves to get out of bed but hesitates and then lies back, his face a mask.

Night gives way to DAY.

Jamie's eyes are half-open, bloodshot. He hears keys being picked up from a table and the door slam.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Lisa is typing code into a terminal window. She can overhear a male and female colleague talking.

MAN

I heard she was depressed but she, she didn't, you know, call anyone. She just went home and hung herself.

WOMAN

Holy crap. What a selfish thing to do. I mean, she was so beautiful.

MAN

Yeah she was fit. I would've loved to have boned her before she died.

Lisa lets out a breath and continues working, trying to ignore the conversation.

WOMAN

She wasn't into black guys.

MAN

What? That's probably why she was depressed.

WOMAN

(laughing)
'Cause you didn't bone her?

MAN

She just needed some dick inside her. What a waste.

Lisa stops typing.

ON SCREEN

The code is twitching and blinking into occult symbols.

Lisa shoots up from her chair, looking around over the cubicles. People are working. She grabs her bag and leaves.

INT. LISA'S FLAT - DAY

Jamie rolls a joint, lights it and takes a deep puff.

He lays back on the sofa, eyeballing the television as he does. On screen there is footage of a man in a suit.

NARRATOR

We asked the Home Secretary what the government was doing in response to the surge in people taking their own lives.

Jamie takes another puff, this time much longer.

HOME SECRETARY

Look, if some people who are suffering from mental deficiencies, are weak-minded, of feeble constitutions, if they are choosing, as is their right in a free and democratic society to leave that society, to take the easy way out, as it were, then I would be right in saying the public and this government will not bend over backwards to stop them.

Jamie squeezes the remote and the screen goes dark.

He closes his eyes.

OUTSIDE THE CHAPEL - DAY

The chapel is drenched in sunlight, its windows hollow.

A dark shape is MOVING inside, perhaps a large animal but draped in black MATERIAL.

The billowing shape floats UPWARD.

BACK TO LISA'S FLAT

Jamie comes to, coughing.

He rubs his eyes and then his temples. He walks into the BATHROOM, plugs the bath and turns the tap to fill.

The SOUND of a fist BANGING on the door startles him. He strides over to the door and looks through the peephole.

VIEW THROUGH THE PEEPHOLE...

The corridor is empty.

He opens the door and sticks his head out.

CORRIDOR

Jamie looks both ways. Empty. He closes the door.

BACK INSIDE THE FLAT

He immediately puts his eye back to the hole and waits.

We can hear the sound of the WATER filling up in the bath.

THROUGH THE PEEPHOLE

The corridor remains empty.

Frustration gets the better of him and he walks away.

JAMIE

Fucking wankers.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

He strips off his clothes and gets in the bathtub, turning the tap off as he does. He eases into the water.

THROUGH THE PEEPHOLE

The corridor as it was when we last saw it.

JAMIE IN THE BATHTUB

He is dozing. A loud THUD at the door.

JAMIE

Fuck off!

More banging, this time louder.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

Fuck off, you little shits!

The banging stops.

PEEPHOLE

Something BLACK flutters at the edge of frame.

BATHTUB

Jamie closes his eyes.

BLACK material bubbles to the surface of the water. Jamie GRABS at it, panicking.

The material SMOTHERS his face in an instant.

EXT. ROOFTOP - DAY

Jamie is standing NAKED near the EDGE of the roof. We hear SHOUTING. Jamie opens his eyes.

He can see a small group of onlookers of various ages, ten stories below. They are holding their phones up, recording.

YOUNG MAN

Go on, jump.

TEENAGER

Jump you pussy hole.

I/E. BATHROOM/ROOFTOP

Jamie is THRASHING in the bathtub. He STOPS and looks at his hands. There's no trace of the black material.

Lisa appears in the bathroom doorway.

ROOFTOP

Jamie sways on the edge, delirious.

BATHROOM - FLASHBACK

Lisa sits on the edge of the bath and puts her hand to his forehead, kissing his cheek.

Jamie sees the black form RISE up behind Lisa.

Jamie starts crying. Lisa leans in to console him.

As Lisa hugs him he sees eyes burning from within the form. Jamie's face turns to rage. He CLAWS at it, trying to push Lisa out of the way.

ROOFTOP

Jamie stares into space. We hear bodies splashing in water; Lisa SCREAMING his name.

BATHROOM - FLASHBACK

Jamie is wrestling with the black material. He flips himself around so he's on top, no longer drowning.

ROOFTOP

Jamie's expression changes, his eyes wide open.

BATHROOM - FLASHBACK

Jamie gets out of the bathtub, tired but victorious.

He looks at the material, inert, black.

He looks again and sees Lisa's body, lifeless.

ROOFTOP

Jamie closes his eyes.

Behind him the black shape billows like a sail.

Jamie steps off the edge.

FADE TO BLACK