

Black screen:

The year is 2029. As the Age of Aquarius is nearing closer and closer to us everyday.

A dark age, if we must say has come upon us all. And the time has come that the Devil shall reap his just reward.... as the Ruler Of The World. He shall be cast out. But also as promised to us in history.

A savior shall be born that shall bring life to the dead. And restore all hopes to the living. But the question is who shall this savior be?

Is it Allah or is it Buddha? or Is it completely someone new? And if so... who shall present him? How shall we know of his greatness? And that he is not the Antichrist?

For as of now...we as a human race seem to have no clue. As the biggest major mystery of the world begins to unravel right in front of our eyes. Hand delivered personally by our very own evil rulers known as "The 13 Families" but better known as "The Illuminati".

FADE IN:

EXT. THE WILDERNESS-(NIGHT)

Super Impose: The Wilderness

In the middle of nowhere surrounded by trees, mist, and pure darkness as nature's fury HOWLS away we view (13) CRIME FAMILIES aka "The ILLUMINATI" exiting their vehicles walking towards an altar.

A GROUP OF 3 ORDINARY MEN are seen TAPING them in the bushes as the Illuminati gather around for a very special ceremony.

EXT. THE WILDERNESS- SACRIFICIAL ALTAR-TORCHES (NIGHT)

The Illuminati are making their way towards an ALTAR with 2 SACRIFICIAL VICTIMS placed upon it, as 11 HIGH PRIEST dressed in GOLDEN GARMENTS begin to light up the area using WOODEN TORCHES stuck in the ground.

Victim number one is a 9 YR OLD BOY, and the other is a 22 YR OLD WOMAN. Strapped helplessly alive upon the altar, as they scream and cry for their lives.

As the light builds from each burning torch to the next A HUGE STATUE OF AN OWL siting behind the altar is revealed.

EXT. THE WILDERNESS-VEHICLES (NIGHT)

Super Impose: Family # 1 THE GUSTAVAS

Pronunciation(Gus-ta-vas)

An "ITALIAN CRIME FAMILY" wearing casual black suits as they exit their vehicles looking like THE GODFATHERS OF THE AGES.

V.O

Family # 1 The Gustavas.

The Gustavas are the drug lords of the Illuminati and are the controllers of the gangs entire operation.

Their leader standing with them is BILL GUSTAVAS. He is about (62) yrs old, and he is also THE LEADER OF THE ENTIRE ILLUMINATI.

Usually he is a generous and kind old man. But when you piss him off. One can only imagine the horror he could bring.

EXT. HOUSE (DAY)

A man and his crew are exiting a house. While engaging in a conversation outside a DRIVE-BY takes place.

The man runs back into the house. But his CREW gets lit up with a RAIN STORM OF BULLETS.

The man quietly exits the house as the coast seems clear. Entering into his car. He starts the ignition and his CAR BLOWS UP.

EXT. WILDERNESS-VEHICLES (NIGHT)

Super Impose: THE HANIECHES

Pronunciation (Ha-Nie-chi's)

An "ASIAN CRIME FAMILY" wearing Hawaiian Sophie shirts.

V.O

Family # 2 The Hanieches.

The Hanieches are a deadly little gang that is not to be fucked with under any circumstances.

Their leader standing with them is DR.KRILL HANIECHE. He is about (39), and also The CHIEF AND HEAD SCIENTIST OF THE ILLUMINATI. He's practically an EVIL GENIUS, and if you catch him on a good day... he may let you live.

INT. WAREHOUSE (NIGHT)

A man in a WAREHOUSE is short on his weekly tab. And for the sake of punishment. He gets his ARM SLICED OFF by one of the HANIECHES KATANA SWORDS.

EXT. THE WILDERNESS-HORSES(NIGHT)

Super Impose: THE COWKERS

Pronunciation (Cow-Kers)

A "WHITE CRIME FAMILY" wearing white robes, covering themselves head to toe as they get off their horses.

V.O

Family # 3 The Cowkers.

The Cowkers are a gang that stands specifically for "WHITE POWER". And if any one gets in their way. You shall watch their hearts kindle in flame as "HELL RAISES" against their enemies.

Their leader is ANDRE BIZAMOORE Age(36). A heartless bastard for any race outside of his own. And has a extreme hatred towards black people specifically. So with that said... in return he hangs and skins his victims while their still alive.

EXT. JUNGLE (NIGHT)

The COWKERS are HANGING black men outside their homes. Building a WALL OF BLACK MEN hanged on TREES in blood and fire. All while the men wives and kids look on in sheer terror.

EXT. THE WILDERNESS-MOTORCYCLES (NIGHT)

Super Impose: THE BAYTONS

Pronunciation (Bay-tons)

A "WHITE CRIME FAMILY" wearing red and black jackets with their names written on the back of them.

V.O

Family # 4 The Baytons.

The Baytons are religiously a gang with no limits and are full of pride. And take no shit out of no one.

Their leader is DWIGHT JOHNSON Age (39) aka "Bare hands". Simply because he enjoys killing his victims without the use of any weapon outside of his bare hands.

INT. ROOM (NIGHT)

Dwight Johnson is beating the living shit of a guy in a chair as blood splatters from the guys face as his jaw and nose are being broken.

EXT. THE WILDERNESS-VEHICLES (NIGHT)

Super Impose: THE XEERS

Pronunciation (X-Zeers)

They are an "IRISH CRIME FAMILY" wearing casual green and black suits

V.O
 Family # 5 The Xeers.

The Xeers are basically a gang of visionary leaders who have diabolical plans set out for THE CITIZENS OF MOTHER EARTH.

Their leader is DR.MOHAM XEER. He is about(40)yrs old and is also a master scientist just like Dr.Krill Hanieche. But he is a lot more arrogant than him, and think he has the upper hand at all times. And with that said... I humbly advise that you do not get on his bad side for any reason at all. For if you do... death shall come to you in the name of the unspeakable.

EXT. TREE (DAY)

A GUY has his mouth tied, and his arm wrapped around a TREE TRUNK in the middle of nowhere. His legs are in front of him, as they are tied down by chains attached to a HUMMER.

DR.MOHAM XEER
 (Holding the guys face)
 You thought you could fuck me and get away with it didn't you ...didn't you little piece of shit.

THE GUY
 No No I'm sorry. Please give me another chance.

DR.MOHAM XEER
 Another chance my ass. Someone please rip this motherfucker a new asshole.

The guy begins to scream for his life as the Hummer pulls off in blazing speed, as we see the guy arms, and legs are RIPPED OFF.

EXT. THE WILDERNESS-VEHICLES (NIGHT)**Super Impose: THE APUZUS****Pronunciation (Apoo-Zoo)****A "GERMAN CRIME FAMILY" wearing Nazi Germany symbols and coats.****V.O****Family # 6 The Apuzus.****The Apuzus are primarily a gang filled with communist and dictators who will not let you think or do for yourself without their direct consent.****Their leader is FRANK APUZU. Age (43). Some call him THE DESCENDANT OF THE ANTICHRIST himself. But also out of fear some people call him "GOD".****INT. LIONS DEN (NIGHT)****A man is sitting in a CAGE. Followed by a HUNGRY LION that jumps on the man tearing him apart limb by limb. Sickly the APUZUS look on, and laugh in enjoyment.****EXT. THE WILDERNESS-VEHICLES (NIGHT)****Super Impose: THE UMBABAS****Pronunciation (Em-Ba-Bus)****An "AFRICAN AMERICAN CRIME FAMILY" wearing white T's with their names written on the back of their coats. Also they are covering their faces with ski masks.****V.O****Family # 7 The Umbabas.****The Umbabas are a ruthless black gang with only one intention in mind...simply you either lay down or get down.****Their leaders are RAY JACKSON & STEVE FELTON. Both age (36). Both**

V.O
born as fatherless child's in the projects. Both are vicious psychotic drug dealers & killers. And both will eat you alive for breakfast, lunch, and dinner, if you cross their paths in the wrong way.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE (DAY)

A guy is strapped down upon a table screaming and crying for his life as huge construction bolder slaps the mans head off from his body.

EXT. THE WILDERNESS-VEHICLES (NIGHT)

Super Impose: Family # 8 THE ZUMPLUNS

Pronunciation (Zoom-ploons)

A "JEWISH CRIME FAMILY" wearing all black Arabic attire.

V.O
Family # 8 The Zumpluns.

The Zumpluns are the great supremacy of Illuminati. Without them the Illuminati lacks heart and soul because they are the only ones that are willing to sacrifice their own lives to win a cause.

Their leader is JAPEL FLAYKASCA Age(45). A gambler at heart. One who loves to take risks to get ahead in life. Even if it means losing one of his own men's head literally.

EXT. CIA BUILDING (DAY)

A ZUMPLUN enters into a CIA building with grenades strapped to his chest and seconds later the building EXPLODES.

EXT. THE WILDERNESS-VEHICLES (NIGHT)

Super Impose: THE OSBIAGES

Pronunciation (Ahsssh-bah-gish)

A "LATIN CRIME FAMILY" wearing blue suits.

V.O

Family # 9 The Osbiages.

The Osbiages are great extortioners as well as killers. And if you think that you can out smart them... then go ahead. But if you are not successful it is only because they completely removed your brain before you even had a chance to plan an attack.

INT. HOSPITAL- (NIGHT)

A guy is having his brain removed while he is still alive. Screaming in such horrible pain as the Osbiages enjoy the madness.

EXT. WILDERNESS-VEHICLES (NIGHT)

V.O

Their leader is DANE JOLEPEKSKI Age(39). An ex mixed martial arts fighter and secret agent for the government. But he got tired of working for those sons of bitches and took matters into his own hands. Starting his own gang and corporation to take over the world.

EXT. STREETS- (NIGHT)

Dane Jolepekski is standing over a beaten and battered FBI agent with a gun.

DANE JOLEPEKSI

Tell your boys that God sent me.

He then shoots the gun as the scene blackouts into the next scene.

EXT. THE WILDERNESS-VEHICLES (NIGHT)

Super Impose: THE DEPLARRISHS

Pronunciation (De-plair-isshs)

A "RUSSIAN CRIME FAMILY" exiting their vehicles wearing all black suits.

V.O

Family # 10 The Deplarrishs

The Deplarrishs are the best at killing within the Illuminati. But only because they like to kill in masses rather than individually.

Their leader is AUGUSTIS OCENTRA. Age (38). A professional rapist and a child molester. And if your not careful he may rape, kill, and child molest your entire family.

INT. A MANS HOME (NIGHT)

The DEPLARRISHS are inside of a MAN'S HOME vandalizing the entire place. While the man views in horror his DAUGHTER, WIFE, AND MOTHER being rapped right in front of his eyes.

Also on the ground we view his other relatives LYING DEAD on the ground in a POOL OF BLOOD.

EXT. THE WILDERNESS-VEHICLES (NIGHT)

Super Impose: THE MCKEYS

Pronunciation (MC-Keys)

An "ITALIAN CRIME FAMILY" exiting their vehicles wearing black suits with clown make up on their faces.

V.O

Family # 11 The McKeys.

The McKeys are the most sadistic of the families because they have no problem killing off their own kind.

Their leader is ED MCKEY. Age (42). A sadistic thorough bread killer.

V.O

Who does not take "No" or "Yes" for an answer...simply because he is mildly retarded and has no problem with killing for no reason at all.

INT. WAREHOUSE (NIGHT)

The McKEYS are BLAZING a MAN in the FACE with a HUMAN BLOW TORCH, as he sits in a STEEL CHAIR in a warehouse screaming in pain.

EXT. THE WILDERNESS-HORSES (NIGHT)

Super Impose: THE TYKUOHUNS

Pronunciation (Tie-Cow-Hoons)

A "NATIVE AMERICAN CRIME FAMILY" getting off their horses wearing Indian attire.

V.O

Family # 12 The Tykuohuns.

The Tykuohuns are basically a family that loves to practice ancient traditions that require human sacrifices. And they are the key reason to these forms of practices today.

Their leader is MELI TY TY. Age (26). She became the gangs leader after her father was viciously murder. And for revenge she no longer kills her victims. She buries them alive.

EXT. GRAVEYARD (NIGHT)

A GUY is TRAPPED in a CASKET, as he screams and cries to get out as they throw DIRT over him.

EXT. THE WILDERNESS-VEHICLES (NIGHT)**Super Impose: THE YODEACEZS****Pronunciation (Yo-de-ah-cezs)**

A "HISPANIC CRIME FAMILY" exiting their vehicles wearing Native American mixed with European attire also with their emblem YC on the back of their coats.

V.O**Family # 13 The Yodeacezs.**

The Yodeacezs are the most neglected of the gangs. "Orphans" I like to call them. But when they are rejected by society they always seem to find away to adapt to their situation and fit in. If you know what I mean?

Their leader is JOSE RAMIREZ Age (48). The only real orphan of the crew. But he likes it this way because it gives him a excuse and reason to dislike and kill everyone else, if they don't obey his orders.

INT. VACATED BUILDING (NIGHT)

A man is seated upon a metal slack with a guillotine placed over him. Strapped down helpless as The Yodeacezs breaks both of his ankles and hands with a huge hammer. And then finishes the kill with the blade of the guillotine falling down upon his face.

EXT. THE WILDERNESS- SACRIFICIAL ALTAR-WHIRLWIND (NIGHT)

Help from anyone seems to be so far away, as the High priests begin to say a prayer over the 2 victims. DARK CLOUDS AND LIGHTNING ERUPTS in the night sky forming a WHIRLWIND.

Coming down the aisle between the Illuminati we view AFRICANS, and INDIANS doing RAIN DANCES. Intensely beating on their drums while chanting and screaming wildly, as the whirlwind begins to open up.

EXT. THE WILDERNESS- SACRIFICIAL ALTAR (NIGHT)

4 GIANT FOOT SOLDIERS called THE NEPHILLIM begin to skin the two victims alive with SHARP EDGED BLADES, slicing their skin off like it was hot butter, as they scream in pain.

A High Priest flickers a little HOLY WATER over the 2 victims, as he begins to say a prayer.

HIGH PRIEST

Hail Mary, full of grace.

The Lord is with thee.

Blessed art thou among women, and
blessed is the fruit of thy womb,
Jesus.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, Pray for
us sinners, Now and at the hour of
our death.

In the name of the father, the son,
And the Holy Spirit.

Amen.

EXT. THE WILDERNESS-WHIRLWIND- ALTAR (NIGHT)

In the whirlwind we see 2 EVIL REPTILIAN SPIRITS making their way out into the open sky, as the Nephillim seizes their gruesome display. But only to begin another.

The victims look almost lifeless as the 2 evil spirits finally make their way towards the altar. Turning from a spiritual form to a more materialized version of their evil selves.

EXT. THE WILDERNESS- CROSSES (NIGHT)

The Nephillim waste no time at all as they drag the 2 victims to A PAIR OF CROSSES laid out upon the ground.

Stretching their arms and legs out. They pound NAILS deeply into their wrists and ankles, as they scream in terror.

Lifting the 2 victims into the air a Nephillim grabs a TORCH, and sets them on FIRE. As they give off their last cries and yells.

One of the evil reptilian spirits starts to walk towards the female victim. Gazing into her eyes through the fire and all.

Later RIPPING OUT HER SOUL, as she dies leaning her head to the side.

The boy is also seen dead as well as The Illuminati looks on as the evil spirits turn back into their spiritual form through the whirlwind.

The scene ends as we are left with 2 BURNT TO A CRISP BODIES hanging on crosses.

(V.O)

Divided the families fell one by one as they rivaled one another year after year eventually ending up dead or in prison.

EXT. STREETS OF AMERICA (DAY)

The INDIVIDUAL GANGS are killing each other on the STREETS OF AMERICA for the right of supreme power and ruler ship.

(V.O) (CONT'D)

But until one day the gangs leaders had enough and proposed a group meeting to discuss a mutual agreement that would soon beat out all other gangs of the world...together as one impenetrable unit they would be unstoppable.

EXT. THE WILDERNESS (NIGHT)

Image: The LEADERS OF EACH GANG, and its MEMBERS are at a BOARD MEETING. SIGNING what seems to be a PETITION or a FORM OF AGREEMENT for the NEW ESTABLISHED GANG.

(V.O) (CONT'D)

Bound by the blood of a serpent king this was the day they finally agreed upon something and shook hands....This was the day they became "THE ILLUMINATI".

Each gang member is standing in a line. Drinking from what seems to be the HOLY GRAIL, as a HIGH PRIEST serves it to them one by one. Also placing the sign of the cross in ash form across their foreheads.

(V.O) (CONT'D)

Their primary weapon of choice is their leader ...their father... The Devil.

A GUN COCKS and SHOOTS into the next scene.

EXT. THE ILLUMINATI SNAP SHOT+PICTURE FRAME

The title of the movie "The ILL" comes across the screen as all 13 families are in one picture together.

- 1.The Gustavas
 - 2.The Hanieches
 - 3.The Baytons
 - 4.The Cowkers
 - 5.The Apuzus
 - 6.The Xeers
 - 7.The Deplarrishs
 - 8.The Yodeacezs
 - 9.The Umbabas
 - 10.The Tykuohuns
 - 11.The Osbiages
 - 12.The Zumpluns
 13. The McKeys
- = The Illuminati

Some are SMILING, while others are MEAN MUGGING, and of course there is always one of them that are EXPRESSIONLESS.

INT. UNDERGROUND CITY (NIGHT)

After the ceremony the GANGS meet up at they're beautiful UNDERGROUND CITIES to have DINNER and ENTERTAINMENT.

The cities are cave like, but are elegant and luxurious in style.

The entire city looks like a rich man's paradise mixed with crystal and gold layouts everywhere.

Many people dressed in gang attire roam about, and others casual or business attire.

No one under 18 is seen in sight.

INT. CELL VAULTS-KITCHEN (NIGHT)

A butcher is chopping up human bodies with a razor sharp blade as he puts it down for a second. And walks toward a huge dark & cold cell vault with HUNDREDS OF SLAVES in it.

The slaves start to scramble not to be chosen, as the butcher takes one by the neck, throwing him to the ground.

Blasting his crown into pieces. There after the butcher drags his headless body out.

INT. THE COLISEUM (NIGHT)

As for the ENTERTAINMENT they have made a SPECIAL COLISEUM the size of a FOOTBALL FIELD for their HYBRID CREATIONS.

HALF MAN HALF ANIMAL CREATURES.

The COLISEUM is packed with all the gangs lining up for their seats, as WAITERS come around SLAPPING plates onto each table.

The food looks indescribable. Maybe human body parts I suggest: EYES, TOES, TONGUES, EARS, the ETCS...mixed into a delicious edible meal for them.

INT. BACKSTAGE-PRISON CELLS (NIGHT)

CHIEF UMBABA opens a prison cell and pulls out 3 KENYANS.

CHIEF UMBABA

Aight y'all know what time it is.
You, you, and you come out let's
go. We don't have much time before
the show starts.

The Kenyans are moving pretty slow, as they seem to be a little scared. Putting their hands up into the air not to be shot, looking into the chiefs eyes strangely.

CHIEF UMBABA (CONT'D)

Nigga who the fuck you looking at
like that?

CHIEF UMBABA slaps one of them in the head with a RIFLE.

CHIEF UMBABA (CONT'D)

Come on got damn it move it. We
ain't got all damn day.

INT.COLISEUM- SKY BOX (NIGHT)

Sitting in a sky box is the XEERS, and the HANIECHES as they patiently wait for the show to start.

DR.KRILL HANIECHE

So are you ready to lose the big
fight today Dr.Xeer?

Dr.Moham Xeer has a serious face upon him. But deep down inside he's bursting with excitement.

DR.MOHAM XEER

Lose? You just wait my man is
ready.

DR.KRILL HANIECHE

So for the record, the deal is that
if you lose...

DR.MOHAM XEER

Lose?

DR.KRILL HANIECHE

Yes... lose you stupid piece of
shit. If you lose I will get to
initiate the first outsider into
our society.

DR.MOHAM XEER
 So what makes you so certain that
 my man will lose?

Dr.Xeer looks over at his friends laughing a little.

DR.KRILL HANIECHE
 Oh OK I see you wanna play games.

Dr.Krill whips out a DEATH WAGER CONTRACT from his BRIEFCASE
 slamming it onto the table.

DR.KRILL HANIECHE (CONT'D)
 If you think your man can even
 stand a chance side by side with
 mines then sign the death wager.

DR.MOHAM XEER
 I mean what is that?...a piece of
 paper to wipe my ass with.

Laughing a little with his friends.

DR.MOHAM XEER (CONT'D)
 I mean come on guys is he serious?

He can't be serious is he?

DR.KRILL HANIECHE
 I thought you'd bitch up.

DR.MOHAM XEER
 Bitch up? I'll show you bitch up.

He turns towards a waiter as he silently pulls out his gun.

DR.MOHAM XEER
 Hey waiter can you come over here
 for a second.

Waiter strides over to him.

DR.MOHAM XEER (CONT'D)
 Hey can you sign this in my name
 for me please?

WAITER
 Yes sir.

He quickly signs it.

WAITER

Is that it for you sir?

DR.MOHAM XEER

No. But thank you I appreciate that.

DR.MOHAM XEER shoots the guy in the chest as his body falls back violently to the ground.

Dr.Xeer is quite amused by all of this. Laughing historically, as he turns back towards Dr.Hanieche.

DR.MOHAM XEER (CONT'D)

Now what was you saying?

DR.KRILL HANIECHE

Oh, look the shows bout to start.

INT. COLISEUM- 1 YARD LINE (NIGHT)

Lined up at the 1 yard line the Kenyans are scared for their lives. We can sense that their hearts are pounding fast as their legs begin to shake, and tremble a little.

Their faces look as if their balls have been ripped off with sweat already dripping from their bodies.

The crowd is excited, acting wild, and crazy as if GOD and the DEVIL himself are about to square off as the REFEREE holds the start gun.

INT. COLISEUM-FIELD-CAGES (NIGHT)

The CHEETAH WARHOGS behind the Kenyans are impatiently waiting to devour their victims, as they GROWL through their cages like RAGING BULLS.

One of the Umbabas gives a signal to the referee to start the race.

REFEREE

On your mark... get set... go!

As the referee shoots the gun, the Kenyans are off to the races.

INT. COLISEUM- 20 YARD LINE-LATER (NIGHT)

Running as fast as they can now on the 20 yard line the cheetah warhogs are let loose busting out with magnificent speed.

The runners are scared as all hell now as you can see it in their faces. From hearing the THUNDEROUS FOOTSTEPS of the cheetah warhogs.

INT. COLISEUM- FIELD-LATER (NIGHT)

The cheetah warhogs approaching in rapid speed catch's the FIRST RUNNER right before he reaches the gate, as he TRIPS up, and is eaten alive.

The Kenyan is screaming in horrible pain and agony as the cheetah warhog RIPS OFF his flesh from the bone.

INT. COLISEUM- FIELD-ELECTRIC FENCE-LATER (NIGHT)

Focusing on the THIRD RUNNER, he makes it to the gate. But not far enough up on the gate away from the cheetah warhog as it jumps up on the gate, and bites his leg off.

The Kenyan, screaming in pain, and agony, clinches to the gate trying his best to hold on. But he gets SHOCKED a little by the ELECTRIC FENCE. Losing his grip as he falls off to be eaten alive.

INT. COLISEUM-ELECTRIC FENCE-LATER (NIGHT)

Viewing the second runner he makes it up the gate in time not to be caught by the hungry cheetah warhog. But the cheetah warhog immediately begins DIGGING in the ground, as if it was an evil treasure hunter who has just struck gold.

Going up the fence the Kenyan gets JOLTED a couple of times. Struggling to hold on he slips, but manages to catch his grip, as he goes around to the other side.

As time is of the essence. The Kenyan slides down a few yards and then jumps off as he sees the cheetah warhog is almost done bull dozing its way through.

INT. COLISEUM-70 YARD LINE-ELECTRIC FENCE-LATER (NIGHT)

The Kenyan, a little shaken up makes it to the 70 YARD LINE as the cheetah warhog busts threw the hole with tenacious rage.

The Kenyan is SWEATING BULLETS as he looks back nearing the exit on the 90 YARD LINE. But the cheetah warhog is approaching rapidly and just a few yards behind.

INT. COLISEUM-FIELD-DOOR-LATER (NIGHT)

The Kenyan, running for dear life PRESSES A BUTTON next to the door shutting out the cheetah warhog just in time. As it GROWLS desperately, trying to get at him through the gate.

The Kenyan, exhausted, and in incredible shock looks into the hybrid eyes and FATES.

INT. COLISEUM-BACKSTAGE-LOCKER ROOMS (NIGHT)

Now for the MAIN EVENT. A guy with a monk hoody on is banging on this loud ancient temple type of bell.

The Battle is between DEATH BLOW & JUST BLAZE. They are 2 hybrid creations designed by Dr.Krill Hanieche & Dr.Moham Xeer for another sadistic ritual is about to take place as the coliseum goes cold and dark in nature with a huge metal gate enclosing the field.

Meanwhile the families quite down. Place bets. And indulge despicably into their dinner. While watching an opera singer perform at the middle of the coliseum field. Singing in the most beautiful and epic voice imaginable. Coming up from under the ground.

INT. JUST BLAZE CHAMBER (NIGHT)

Dr.Moham Xeer tosses his security guards to the side as he anxiously opens the door to Just Blaze chamber. He leaves it open as Just Blaze is seen marinating in a pool of fire.

Super Impose: Just Blaze

Just Blaze has the face of a lion and a reptilian put together. Mixed with the compounds of liquid hot fire and speed that makes him the perfect adversary for any opponent.

Dr.Xeer stands over Just Blaze as he marinates away in peace.

DR.XEER

Just Blaze. My 2 Billion dollar project. Ive spent nearly my whole life working on you. And look atchu wasting away in a 3 dollar tub of goo.

Dr.Xeer kicks at the pool of fire without burning himself.

DR. XEER

Just Blaze get the fuck up. Lets go we got money to make. And I'd be damned you waste it on my time.

Just Blaze gets up and stands in the pool of fire looking like Hell itself. The madness that is on his face should be enough to kill somebody.

As he exits the pool of fire giving a great big roar. Unleashing his claws of fire exiting through the chamber door with incredible speed.

INT. DEATH BLOWS CHAMBER (NIGHT)

Dr.Krill walks up to Death Blows chamber and opens the hatch. He then closes the door back behind him as the room has just enough light to see both of their faces.

For Death Blow is given the privilege to view the moon every night as he stares through his clear window.

Super Impose: DEATH BLOW

Death Blow is monstrous in size. Standing about 8 ft tall 1100 pds of flesh and muscle. Born with pure hatred in his heart for everyone except Dr.Krill.

Dr.Krill lights one of his cigars as he stares at his evil creation for just a moment.

DR.KRILL HANIECHE

(Slowly speaking)

Death Blow. The Descendant of Hercules himself. Ideally you where created to be his evil half brother. Born with pure hatred in your heart and the strength of a 1000 men.

It is time... you may go.

Death Blow turns and looks at Dr.Krill with a sign of relief and immediately begins to break out of his metal chains and tear down the entire chamber door. Growling like he hasn't eaten in years.

We are left with a smiling but smokey Dr.Krill Hanieche.

DR.KRILL HANIECHE
Go get em boy.

INT. JUST BLAZE DARK TUNNEL (NIGHT)

Just Blaze is moving tremendously fast and in a blaze through the underground tunnel that will lead to the gates of the coliseum field.

INT. DEATH BLOW DARK TUNNEL (NIGHT)

Death Blow is taking his time as he bull dozes his way through the concrete walls that will lead to the gates of the coliseum field.

INT. COLISEUM-FIELD (NIGHT)

Just Blaze in all of his fire and glory is seen jumping down towards the coliseum field. But Death Blow is not too far behind as he buses through a wall just as The Opera singer has just finish in time as he/she is lowered into the depths of the coliseum out of harms way.

The roars and looks of both Just Blaze & Death Blow gets the crowd amped as they begin to scream and yell outside the metal gate. Both opponents stare at each other across the field in utter madness before engaging in attack.

Charging at one another in blazing speed. DEATH BLOW smashes into JUST BLAZE trucking over him as they roll over on the ground. JUST BLAZE quickly pouncing to his feet, as he seems to be OK. Delivering a MASSIVE COMBINATION to DEATH BLOWS chest area with his claws of fire.

Death Blow is bleeding profusely as he becomes fueled in anger. Attempting a COUNTER STRIKE, he fails as Just Blaze seems to be a little too fast and agile for his taste. Just Blaze is delivering devastating MUAY THAI knee kicks, and elbows in the process.

Looking as though he is having his way with Death Blow.
Making it look like he might be his very own personal bitch.

But Death Blow who has had enough glances over into his creator eyes, and with a signal he waits for Just Blaze to get closer for attack.

And when he does he picks Just Blaze up power bombing him into the concrete ground. Creating a HUGE indentation into the CONCRETE FLOOR.

Just Blaze is looking lifeless, as the fight is over. But not until Death Blow pounds into his face a little, with the fists of 100 MIKE TYSON'S.

The CROWD boohoos, and chants for Death Blow. While others toss out their bet wagers unto the field at Just Blaze in anger.

DEATH BLOW covered in blood pounding, and beating on his chest gives a thunderous roar towards the crowd filled with rage, and leaves the field.

INT. LOUNGE (NIGHT)

The family leaders of each family gather around in the lounge for a few drinks, and smokes to discuss who will be the lucky human to be initiated into their society.

As the room is filled with PICTURE FRAMES of the WORLD'S GREATEST SERIAL KILLERS OF ALL TIMES glancing at the names-----

TED BUNDY, ALBERT FISH, JEFFREY DAHMER, and JOHN WAYNE GAYCE

Sitting at a small round table with ash trays and wine glasses amongst them.

BILL GUSTAVA. Smiling while toting on his cigar.

BILL GUSTAVA

You did quite a job on that bastard
of a beast of yours Dr.Krill.

Quiet and impressive show I should
say the least.

DR.MOHAM XEER

Beginners luck.

ED MCKEY. Grabs DR.XEER face.

ED MCKEY
Awhhhh look who has a sad face.

Dr.Xeer pushes Ed from his face and looks at Dr.Hanieche.

DR.MOHAM XEER
So who will it be!

DR.KRILL HANIECHE. Walks over and opens a FILE CABINET, and takes a look down at his files of many people, and suddenly stops at a local friend by the name of MR.JOHN HOOKEM.

He walks back over to the fellas, and slams the file down on the table for everyone to see.

DR. KRILL HANIECHE
It will be... Mr.Hookem.

FRANK APUZU. Smiles and laughs as he grabs and holds the file.

FRANK APUZU
Mr.Hookem? This pathetic piece of shit that lost his wife, and kids in a fire a few years back.

ED MCKEY. Runs across the screen screaming.

ED MCKEY
Fire. Fire. Fire.

Letting off a COUPLE OF ROUNDS from his GUN laughing also but ill-fied and sadistically.

BILL GUSTAVA
Silence yourself!... You little freak. My God.

Ed giggles a little more, and then sighs placing the GUN to his head. Acts as though he has blown it off, and falls to the floor.

DR.MOHAM XEER
Oh, give me that.

DR.XEER snatches the file out of Frank's hands placing his GLASSES on, as he takes a look scheming down the file.

DR.MOHAM XEER (CONT'D)
Wait he's a fisherman for Christ sake. You should be ashamed of yourself.

Flicking the file back at DR.KRILL.

DR.KRILL HANIECHE
 (smiling a little)
 Yea, I know that what makes it
 interesting don't you think?

All looking down at the file and photograph of Mr.Hookem savagely.

BILL GUSTAVA
 Mr.Hookem huh? Well I don't think
 it's a bad choice. And if it's
 Mr.Hookem you want... Mr.Hookem it
 is.

INT. MR.HOOKEMS HOUSE- DR.HANIECHES OFFICE (EARLY MORNING)

The next morning DR.HANIECHE calls MR.HOOKEM from his
 OFFICE.

MR.HOOKEM. In the bed...black with a fresh haircut and a
 pair of dark brown eyes speaking in a sluggish voice, as he
 is just awakening.

MR.HOOKEM
 Hello, Mr.Hookem speaking.

DR.KRILL HANIECHE
 Hey John this is Dr.Krill.

MR.HOOKEM
 Oh hey man was sup its 6:30 in the
 morning was sup what's going on?
 You're not in trouble again are
 you?

DR.KRILL HANIECHE. Pets his lion with a grin on his face.

DR.KRILL HANIECHE
 No, No, No not this time. But it is
 very urgent. But I'm afraid I can't
 give you the details over the
 phone.

For I must speak to you in person.

Can you meet me downtown outside of
 the beauty salon on 4th and main st
 later say around 4 o clock?

MR.HOOKEM

Around 4pm...

Mr.Hookem is looking as if he wants to say hell no.

MR.HOOKEM (CONT'D)

Yea sure man I'll be there. But I got something to do a little after 4 so whatever it is we got to be quick about it.

DR.KRILL HANIECHE

Oh, OK then it will only take a few minutes of your time. So 4 o clock it is?

MR.HOOKEM

Yea, it's a date.

DR.KRILL HANIECHE

OK, then I'll see you later then Mr.Hookem.

MR.HOOKEM

Alright, bye Krill.

MR.HOOKEM hangs up the phone and gets out of bed to get ready for a busy day ahead of him.

INT. MR.HOOKEMS BEDROOM-SHOWER (DAY)

Walking into the bathroom naked we find 3RD DEGREE BURNS all over his BACK, ARMS, and LEGS. As if he's been in a horrible fire.

Showering away he gets out, and wraps a towel around his waist rubbing his foggy MIRROR down he views himself in disgust.

INT. MR.HOOKEMS HOUSE- BEDROOM (DAY)

John is placing on his clothes. A casual black suit, and tie with a pair of beautiful new fresh out the box church shoes.

Black loakes to be exact. Sparkling so loud out they could blind a man from the sight of them.

Today seems to be a special day for Mr.Hookem, as he looks into his bedroom mirror making sure his tie is on straight.

Placing a cross around his neck as he kisses it for good luck I guess.

EXT. MR.HOOKEMS HOUSE - DRIVEWAY- CAR (DAY)

Hoping into his car a BLUE 2001 FORD ESCORT we view a picture of his wife and kids next to the steering wheel column as he pulls out of the drive way.

EXT. MR.HOOKEM- CAR (DAY)

Hoping out of his car walking a little distance we view a store named-----

STAR BRIGHT FLORAL DESIGN

Sitting outside the store is a homeless man with a sign saying---- the end of the world is coming.

INT. STORE-STAR BRIGHT FLORAL DESIGN (DAY)

Heading out we now view Mr.Hookem at a store buying groceries? No. But to buy something unique yes.

Flowers to be exact. A pair of beautiful fresh daises.

Purple the color, as he walks into the store knowing what kind that he already has on his mind.

Picking them up smelling them while viewing other flowers in the mist to make sure these are the right ones.

Yes, they are as he takes off back towards the front of the store. 1 customer is in front of him, but she quickly depatures.

MR.HOOKEM

Hi.

CASHIER

What a beautiful selection of flowers sir.

Special occasion? Date maybe?

MR.HOOKEM

Hm mm I guess you can say something like that.

The cashier rings up the tally. It's \$ 13.24.

CASHIER

Will this be it for you sir?

MR.HOOKEM

Yes, yes mam.

He swipes his debit card, and puts in his pin number. But it is declined.

CASHIER

Oh I'm sorry sir but your transaction did not go through would you like to try it again?

MR.HOOKEM shakes his head. A little surprised I guess.

MR.HOOKEM

Um mm OK, let's try this again.

He swipes the card again pressing in his pin number smiling at the cashier. Waiting for the results they append and the card is declined again.

CASHIER

I'm sorry sir the card is still declining so would you like to pay another way?

MR.HOOKEM

(Talking to himself)

You've got to be kidding me?

Looking into his wallet a little frustrated now, as he can't figure out why his card is not going through.

We view the pockets of the richest man in the world. 1 ten dollar bill and 3 banged up 1 dollar bills.

MR.HOOKEM begins scrambling for any lose change he may have in his pockets. Checking them all. But falls short of greatness.

MR.HOOKEM (CONT'D)

Damn I'm short can you hold for a second please?

CASHIER

Yea sure.

He walks out of the store.

EXT. STORE-STAR BRIGHT FLORAL DESIGN (DAY)

Mr.Hookem opens up his car door looking for any change he may have. But can't seem to find any as he starts to become agitated.

MR.HOOKEM

(Talking to himself)

Yo what the fuck you trying to tell
me I ain't got no change?

Looking under his mattress floor in more frustration he finds what seems to be 2 dimes, and a couple of pennies stuck underneath the car seats.

Pulling them out in anger. It's exactly 24 cents. Closing his door he rushes back into the store.

INT. STORE-STAR BRIGHT FLORAL DESIGN (DAY)

Walking up to the cashier he hands her the change.

MR.HOOKEM (CONT'D)

I apologize for that.

The cashier hands him the flowers, and he walks back out in embarrassment. The door to the florist opens up into the door of a Bank.

INT. BANK OF AMERICA (DAY)

Mr.Hookem mad as hell to why his debit card didn't work goes to his bank. He is impatiently waiting in line, as he has a couple of people in front of him, as a teller eventually calls him up.

BANK TELLER

Next please.

Mr.Hookem walks up to the bank teller.

MR.HOOKEM

Hi, I came here to withdraw some money out of my account.

BANK TELLER

OK, what is your bank account number and I will need your I.D as well please.

MR.HOOKEM hands the lady his I.D card out of his wallet.

MR.HOOKEM

My number is 554521.

BANK TELLER

Thank you very much.

The Bank teller smashes away at her keyboard, as we see Mr.Hookem's account balance is at zero.

BANK TELLER

OK sir it looks like you don't have any money in your account so would you like to make a deposit instead?

MR.HOOKEM

Wait what do you mean there isn't any money in my account? My money was just deposited the other day.

Did you check the savings account or the checking?

BANK TELLER

I checked both sir.

MR.HOOKEM

Well can you check it again for me please?

BANK TELLER

Sir I'm sorry. But there is no money in your accounts. Neither checking nor savings sir.

She flips the screen around so he can view it for himself.

Mr.Hookem is looking in disbelief at a big fat whopping zero as he asks for the manager.

MR.HOOKEM

Man I can't believe this shit. Can I speak with your manager for a second please?

BANK TELLER
You're looking at her.

The Bank teller shape shifts into a reptilian right in front of Mr.Hookems face. So fast that no one else but him catches it.

MR.HOOKEM
(Whisper to himself)

WTF!

As he looks at her in awk struck as her face no longer shape shifts. But the eyes do, going from normal human eyes into cat like pupils.

Mr.Hookem turns around to see if anybody else saw what he saw, but everything seems to be at norm.

MR.HOOKEM
Um mm OK I got to go. Thank you I appreciate the help.

BANK TELLER
(Winks her right eye)
Anytime.

He grabs his I.D back, and leaves looking back a few times as he exits the door.

INT. MR. HOOKEMS CAR (DAY)

Mr.Hookem lays his head back for a second against his car seat. Looking at the bank still in disbelief of what he think he just saw. But is very unsure.

MR.HOOKEM
(Talking to himself)
What the fuck man, get yourself together.

Smacking at himself to wake up.

MR.HOOKEM (CONT'D)
You gone be aight man you just got to take your pills.

Opening up his glove department he takes out a set of pills.

ANTI-DEPRESSANTS are the name.

Popping a couple into his mouth taking a swig from his water bottle. He gets himself together taking a look at his flowers, and then starts his car up and drives off.

EXT. AFRICAN BURIAL GROUND (DAY)

Mr.Hookem hops out of his car, grabbing the flowers, and walks through a burial ground reaching his lost ones.

Names on the tombs.

His wife Emma Millana Hookem aka Mom Dukes Born 1972-2009.

His son Dexter Emmanuel Hookem aka Baby Boy Born 2001-2009.

His daughter Shantel Hishi Hookem aka Baby Girl Born 1997-2009.

Mr.Hookem stops and stares at each tomb for a second as he spirals into past memories.

INT. MR. HOOKEM OLD HOUSE-BEDROOM-FLASHBACK (NIGHT)

We're at Mr.Hookems old house out in the country where few other houses are to be found. And it looks nice and well keep besides the fact that his 8 yr old son keeps leaving his toys out around the steps.

MR.HOOKEM. Dressed to kill, wearing a black suit with a white collared shirt underneath.

MR.HOOKEM

Hey baby I'm about to leave for bible study.

EMMA

OK John.

She leans over and kisses him goodbye watching him go down the stairs, as he trips up over a power ranger action figure, and falls down the rest of the stairs.

Banging his head a little against the wall as his son Dexter looks on.

MR.HOOKEM

(Holding his head)

Shit got damn it son. How many times I done told you not to leave your got damn toys on the steps?

DEXTER

Sorry dad.

As he picks up the toy.

EMMA

Jesus Christ...John are you OK?

MR.HOOKEM

Yea yea I'm ma be alright but your son.

Shaking his head a little at Dexter.

MR.HOOKEM (CONT'D)

Man I tell you...you better have those toys and your room cleaned up by the time I get back or it's gone be you and me baby boy.

Emma helps John to his feet.

EMMA

Maybe you shouldn't go to church today you know... maybe you can spend some time with your family.

You know with me.

John kisses Emma with passion debating with himself, if he should go or not. But he is Lord willing and determined to make it to bible study.

MR.HOOKEM

Naw baby I can't they're expecting me to be there tonight. Besides Shantel should be home any second to keep you and Dexter company.

SHANTEL busts through the door coming back from skate land waving goodbye to her friends.

MR.HOOKEM (CONT'D)

There's my baby girl just in time.

SHANTEL

Hey dad.

Kissing him on his cheek.

MR.HOOKEM

Hey Shantel, well I got to go baby.
(Looking at Emma)

See you when I get home.

Kissing Emma one last time on the cheek as she closes the door behind him in despair.

INT. MR. HOOKEM-CAR-FLASHBACK (NIGHT)

John opens his car door and hops in reaching for his bible in his glove department. Taking it out he places it next to the passenger seat.

He then gets a call on his cell phone just before he pulls off. The name of the number reads "Church".

MR.HOOKEM

Hello Mr.Hookem speaking.

But he gets no answer as the phone call drops. He dials back the number again as the phone picks up.

MR.HOOKEM (CONT'D)

Hello is anybody there? Can I speak with Pastor Richardson please?

But once again there is no voice on the other end, but we can hear a gagging noise as the call drops, and hangs up.

He looks at his phone wondering what is going on. But doesn't think too much of it, as he backs up and pulls out of his driveway.

INT. CAR- CHURCH PARKING LOT-FLASHBACK (NIGHT)

Pulling up to the church he notices that there are no cars in the parking lot.

Also there are no lights on to be found, but he gets out investigating anyways in suspicion.

EXT. CHURCH-FLASHBACK (NIGHT)

John goes up to the side door of the church and knocks. But there is no answer. He then rings the church door bell and waits. But still there is no answer.

He walks over to the church side windows to see if maybe someone is in the back. But there's no one, as the lights are off.

Mr.Hookem immediately turns around, and as he does a guy bats him across the face with his fist knocking him out cold.

The guy is wearing a ski mask as he drags Mr.Hookem out of sight.

INT. MR.HOOKEMS HOUSE-BACKYARD-FLASHBACK (NIGHT)

Mr.Hookem comes into consciousness strapped down into a seat in the middle of his backyard with tape around his mouth, as an execution is taking place.

The people being executed are his church members, as the Deplarrishs interrogates them before executing them.

AUGUSTIS OCENTRA
(Yielding a pistol)
Do you believe in your Lord, and
Savior Jesus Christ?

Church member # 1 is scrambling as she kicks, and scream on the ground with her hands tied behind her back.

CHURCH MEMBER # 1
Please just let us go.

AUGUSTIS OCENTRA
I'll take that as a yes.

Augustis Ocentra shoots her in the head and moves on to the next person in line.

CHURCH MEMBER # 2
Fuck shit he shot Julissa.

AUGUSTIS OCENTRA
Do you believe in your Lord and
Savior Jesus Christ?

CHURCH MEMBER # 2
Fuck you asshole.

Augustis Ocentra shoots him in the head and moves on to the next victim.

AUGUSTIS OCENTRA
Do you believe in your Lord and
Savior Jesus Christ?

CHURCH MEMBER # 3
Yes got damn it. Yes you son of a
bitch.

Augustis Ocentra shoots him in the head and turns towards to
Mr.Hookem.

AUGUSTIS OCENTRA
Hey look Mr.Hookems awake. You
know what we're wasting time here.

He turns back around and finishes executing the rest of the
members which are 4 more loud blasts. Mr.Hookem scrambles to
get lose speaking gibberish through the tape and all.

Augustis Ocentra & The Deplarrishs take gasoline cans
pouring them all over the individuals, and also over the
side of the house, and lights it.

Thereafter Augustis Ocentra walks back over to Mr.Hookem and
points his gun directly into his face.

AUGUSTIS OCENTRA
Now Mr.Hookem we know that you
love Jesus Christ. But we weren't
so sure about how much you love
your family members. So here's your
chance John.

DEPLARRISH # 2 loosens up his tie around his hand, but not
entirely.

AUGUSTIS OCENTRA
If you love them as much as you do
Jesus... prove it. Their upstairs
tie down in your bedroom, and if
you make it there in time you can
save them. But that's only if you
love them.

Augusits Ocentra pulls the trigger of his gun as it is empty
just to scare Mr.Hookem a little. Smiling a huge grin as him
and The Deplarrishs walk away exiting the backyard through a
wooden fence, as 3 more loud shots are heard in the
distance.

Mr.Hookem talking in gibberish through the tape is in panic
mode as he tries to get up. But falls over in the chair. He
then tries his best to untangle the loosened straps as the
fire is quickly spreading around the house.

John eventually gets his first hand loose. And untangles the rest of the rope tied around his hand. Ripping the tape off that was wrapped around his mouth.

The outside covering of the house is so far up in flames at this point that he must run through the fire just to even get through the back door.

He stares at the fire for a second in hesitation, but then like a mad man he goes for it. Leaping through the flames and the dead bodies he screams, as he is on fire. Trying his best to keep his composure.

INT. MR.HOOKEMS HOUSE-DOWNSTAIRS (NIGHT)

He makes it into the house, and rolls around on the floor to get the flames off of his back. As the interior of the house is not as bad as of yet. But it is getting there pretty fast.

INT. MR.HOOKEMS HOUSE-STAIRWAY-(NIGHT)

But John is determined as he gathers himself in pain for his family needs his help. He approaches the stairs with smoke and flames embracing him every step of the way.

Coughing and gagging as the smoke builds in the thickness of a 1000 cigarettes lit at one time.

Reaching the main bedroom, the door is locked. And is flaming hot, as he touches it burning his hand a little.

MR.HOOKEM

Fuck shit... Emma, baby are you in there? Dexter...Shantel are you in there?

Looking back at the little space he has to kick down the door with, as the flames increasingly build. Managing up the courage, and like a roaring lion, he steps back towards the end of the hall.

Burning himself some more but he has the fuck it attitude written all over his face. He launches himself into the door busting it down completely.

INT. MR.HOOKEMS HOUSE-BEDROOM-(NIGHT)

Mr.Hookem lies upon the door, as he views out of the corner of his eyes his family looks lifeless, as he passes out.

EXT. AFRICAN BURIAL GROUND-FUNERAL CEREMONY-FLASHBACK (DAY)

Mr.Hookem is standing outside of his families tombs, as others are also gathered around dressed in black for the deaths of his family.

A song is taking place, as he stares on in disbelief that someone took his family lives.

R.I.P to Dexter Emmanuel Hookem.

R.I.P to Shantel Hishi Hookem.

R.I.P to Emma Millana Hookem.

Mr.Hookem is crying, as he looks on, as each casket is lowered into the ground snapping out of his day dream, as all of the people disappear out the background leaving just him.

EXT. AFRICAN BURIAL GROUND (DAY)

Mr.Hookem bends over towards each grave. Taking out the old flowers he replaces them with new ones. Placing a couple of the new flowers into each vase, he kisses each tomb and leaves.

INT. MR.HOOKEMS HOUSE (DAY)

Mr.Hookem goes back home to change his clothes putting on casual clothes while leaving his cross intact. Deciding to cut his grass he gets a call from his grandma.

Ring...Ring...Ring...as John picks up the phone.

MR.HOOKEM

Hello.

GRANDMA

Hey John it's your grandmother.

MR.HOOKEM

Hey grandma how you doing
everything OK with you?

GRANDMA

Yes darling I was just wondering if
you went to see your family today?

MR.HOOKEM

Yea I made it.

GRANDMA

Oh OK baby you doing OK though?
You don't sound too good.

MR.HOOKEM

Yea I'm OK grandma. But for some
reason my bank account doesn't have
any money in it for some reason. So
after I finish cutting the grass
Ima go check that out.

GRANDMA

Well if you need some money John
just stop by I'll be at home all
day. I mean I don't have much. But
I'll see what I can do for you.

MR.HOOKEM

Thanks grandma I appreciate it.
Well grandma I got to go I still
got some things to do around the
house. But I'll stop by to see you
anyways after I'm finish OK.

GRANDMA

OK John well I see you later then.

MR.HOOKEM

OK grandma I love you.

GRANDMA

I love you to John.

MR.HOOKEM

OK bye grandma.

They both hang up their phones.

EXT. MR.HOOKEMS HOUSE- BACKYARD (DAY)

Mr.Hookem goes outside to his tool shed, and pulls out his LAWNMOWER and CRANKS it. Cranking it he finds that he needs GAS, as he tries to crank it a couple more times before giving up.

Opening the lid off of the lawnmower, he pours gas into the chamber, and cranks it again. Yes, we have action. He then pulls off to the side of the house, and cuts his grass.

INT. MR.HOOKEM HOUSE- KITCHEN (DAY)

Mr.Hookem is back in the house and is thirsty as hell.

Getting a CUP OF WATER and some ice he takes a gulp or 2, and then throws the rest of it onto himself relieving himself of the heat torture outside by the sun.

Viewing the time it is almost 4 pm as he decides to get one more quick errand done.

INT. MR.HOOKEM HOUSE (DAY)

Pulling out his vacuum cleaner he cleans the floor from top to bottom. Also dusting and straightening up off centered pictures of his lost ones and other family members.

There after John grabs his keys by the front door, and leaves.

INT. MR.HOOKEM HOUSE- CAR (DAY)

He pulls off and heads down the street waving at his neighbors aka The PETERSON'S. A family of 5 with a baby and a dog, as they play outside their front yard.

One of the Peterson's flags Mr.Hookem down for second as he stops and pulls over. The guy name is STONEY age (32). Well at least that's what they call him because is smokes a hell of a lot of weed when his wife and kids aren't around.

STONEY

Hey John was sup where you heading
off too man?

MR.HOOKEM

Not too much Stoney just heading to my job to pick up my check. Why was sup?

STONEY

Well me and my family are having a little get together later on with some friends, and if you would like to come over well be more welcome to have you in our presents. We're having beer, wings, pizza... and you know weed.

Stoney smiles at Mr.Hookem.

MR.HOOKEM

(Smiling)

Man you know I don't smoke. But I'll definitely come by a little later after I'm done with everything. I ain't got nothing else to do.

STONEY

OK cool John. Just bring some roll up.

MR.HOOKEM

Yea...Yea.. Yea whatever Stoney. Just move away from my car.

Stoney taps on his car roof as he walks away smiling.

EXT. FISHING DOCK- BLUE RIVERS (DAY)

Mr.Hookem goes to his job to find out why his check didn't go through direct deposit at his bank. John gets out of the car, and sees his colleague SHIRLEY, and TOM having a smoke break as he waves, and gives his hellos to them.

SHIRLEY

Hey John.

TOM

Was sup John.

MR.HOOKEM

Hey how y'all doing?

SHIRLEY

Fine.

TOM

Pretty good.

John walks into the side office.

INT. FISHING DOCK-OFFICE (DAY)

JAKE

(Turns around)

Hey John was sup what are you doing here man? You know you don't have to work today right?

MR.HOOKEM

Yea Jake I know, but I came to ask you a question about my check.

JAKE

Yea what is it?

MR.HOOKEM

Well for some reason I didn't get paid.

Jake shakes his head in curiosity.

JAKE

I mean are you sure John because we sent out all the payments 2 days ago man. But I'll check and see if we processed your check or not.

MR.HOOKEM

Can you do that for me thank you?

JAKE

Yea sure man.

Jake types up Johns name, and pull him up on the PAYROLL to find out that he has been paid by direct deposit.

JAKE

Yea man see it's right here it says you received your money last night around 12am.

MR.HOOKEM

Around 12 am. Damn what the fuck then. Maybe they got something wrong at the bank because I went down there and they told me there wasn't any money in my account.

JAKE

Late bills maybe John?

MR.HOOKEM

Naw Jake you know I don't even get down like that... Emma would kill me if she was still alive.

JAKE

Well I don't know what else to tell you man.

MR.HOOKEM

Damn ain't this a bitch.

MR.HOOKEM

What time is it?

JAKE

It's 3:57.

MR.HOOKEM

3:57. Aight well thanks anyways Jake Imma about to leave. I got to meet up with an old friend at 4.

JAKE

Don't tell me you finally got yourself a new lady friend John?

MR.HOOKEM

Naw it's nothing like that Jake.

JAKE

Oh OK whatever you say John.

MR.HOOKEM

Aight man I check you later then.

JAKE

Aight John.

Mr. Hookem walks out of the office back to his car telling his friends goodbye and meets up with Dr. Hanieche at 4th and main st.

EXT. 4TH AND MAIN ST (MID-DAY)

New York, New York 4th and Main St. Running a little behind time Mr.Hookem meets up with Dr.Krill outside the beauty salon at 4.

DR.KRILL HANIECHE

Hey John was sup... you almost scared me there man. But I see you made it.

They shake hands.

MR.HOOKEM

Yea man I was running a few errands and got caught behind. But I still got a few more things left to do so was sup man, whats so urgent?

DR.KRILL HANIECHE pulls out a PACK OF MARLBORO Menthol's, and puts one to his lips, and lights it offering one to Mr.Hookem.

DR.KRILL HANIECHE

Care for a cigarette?

MR.HOOKEM

Naw man you know I don't smoke.

DR.KRILL HANIECHE

(smiles a little)

You will after what I'm about to show you.

MR.HOOKEM So this is about bad news then huh?

EXT. 4TH AND MAIN ST-SIDEWALK (MID-DAY)

Dr.Hanieche pops a pill and takes a swig from his water bottle.

DR.KRILL HANIECHE

Let's take a walk shall we.

They walk together down the sidewalk.

DR.KRILL HANIECHE (CONT'D)

Now John do you remember the day that you asked me what I do for a living, and when you asked I told you that if you ever wanted to know

DR.KRILL HANIECHE (CONT'D)

I would either have to kill you or
you would have to join us.

MR.HOOKEM

Yea I remember. And... So what?

DR.KRILL HANIECHE

Yea. So, would you still like to
know?

MR.HOOKEM stops and stares at Dr.Krill with a upsetting
look.

MR.HOOKEM

Hold on wait so let me get this
straight... so is this the reason
to why you brought me out here man?

Because if it is then I got to go
man. I still got errands to run
Krill. Time is money man and I'm
already running behind time on my
schedule. So is this your urgent
message to me man? Come on spill it
out already or I gotta go.

DR.KRILL grins a little. But manages to keep a serious face.

DR.KRILL HANIECHE

Well yes and no but you still
haven't answered my question yet
John.

MR.HOOKEM

What?

DR.KRILL HANIECHE

Do you want to know what it is that
I do for a living? Yes or fuckin
No.

MR.HOOKEM has a completely upsetting look on his face at
this point.

MR.HOOKEM

I mean why fuckin not Krill!

Mr.Hookem slowly speaking flaring his arms up and down.

MR.HOOKEM (CONT'D)

What is it that you do for a
living?

EXT. 4TH AND MAIN ST- HUGE EXPLOSION (MID-DAY)

Dr.Hanieche smiles and gives the signal as a huge explosion happens at a restaurant just a block away.

EXT. 4TH AND MAIN ST-VAN-STORE FRONTS (MID-DAY)

Also the Hanieches pull up in vans and begin unleashing many of their hybrid creations unto the streets from the back of a van.

One creature is the real SPIDER MAN, another is a JERSEY DEVIL, others are little TROLLS and GOBLIN like creatures, as they attack the entire block entering into store fronts, and businesses as well.

INT. BUILDING IN THE DISTANCE (MID-DAY)

People begin to scream and scatter from the scene as the Yodeacez, and The Xeers begin sniping out people from the roof tops, and gunning down anyone below that is caught on site.

EXT. 4TH AND MAIN ST - RUN GIRL RUN (MID-DAY)

One civilian is sniped in the head as she is running from the scene distances away.

INT. 4TH AND MAIN ST- CIVILIAN CAR (MID-DAY)

Another guy gets into his car as he think he has a clear getaway only to have his car blow up as he tries to start his ignition.

EXT. 4TH AND MAIN ST- DARK ALLEY (MID-DAY)

A police unit sitting distances away tries to call for back up as he gets snatched up by the real spider man vanishing in between a dark space.

EXT. 4TH AND MAIN ST- STORE FRONTS (MID-DAY)

The little goblins and trolls are in store fronts attacking civilians left and right as they try their best to getaway but completely fail.

EXT. 4TH AND MAIN ST- NORTH POLE (MID DAY)

Last but not least the Jersey Devil who just doesn't give a shit, flies around and swoops up one of his own men.

Dr.Krill Hanieche to be exact.

Dr.Krill is trying his best to hold on to a street pole as the Jersey devil tugs on him.

DR.KRILL HANIECHE

You stupid piece of shit what are you doing? Let me go you bastard.

But the Jersey Devil once again doesn't give shit keeps tugging at Dr.Hanieche, as he eventually lifts him into the clear sky and disappears.

EXT. 4TH AND MAIN ST (MID-DAY)

Mr.Hookem now in a state of terrible shock immediately begins to run away from the scene. Only to be snatched up by one of the Zumplun's, and thrown into their custom made Black Van. As they take off with the licensing plate reading FuckGod.

INT. ZUMPLUNS BLACK VAN (MID-DAY)

Mr.Hookem still in shock is tied down, and in custody by the Zumplun's which are 5 men.

The Zumplun's juices are extremely pumped up as they are laughing historically at all the action that is going on, as they make their way towards the Empire State building.

ZUMPLUN # 1. Looking at Mr.Hookem while he and his fellow mates scream outside their windows letting off a couple of rounds at civilians standing by.

JAPEL FLAYKASCA
 (Speaking excitedly)
 Dude your so fuckin lucky right now
 fam. I been waiting my whole life
 to do this shit bro.

The Zumpluns shoot more rounds outside of the van. While we
 see civilians drop like flies.

MR.HOOKEM
 Jesus Christ, What is happening?
 What is the meaning of this shit?
 Did Dr.Hanieche set this shit up?
 Do you work for Dr.Hanieche? Is he
 paying you to do this shit?

JAPEL FLAYKASCA
 Work for....ha ha he's my 1st
 cousin. and He chose you you
 know... he said you smelled like
 fish and was similar to pussy.

They all accept Mr.Hookem have a big laugh.

MR.HOOKEM
 Well you tell Dr.Hanieche when I
 see him again ... I'm gonna kick
 his ass.

ZUMPLUN # 2. Bitch slaps Mr.Hookem while laughing.

ZUMPLUN # 2
 Poor Mr.Hookem. Dr.Hanieche has a
 better chance of fucking your pussy
 before you ever kick his ass.

They all laugh again blazing their guns outside their
 windows. Popping pills and smoking weed as they head towards
 the Empire State building.

EXT. EMPIRE STATE BUILDING (MID-DAY)

Pulling up to the Empire State building they take out any
 one caught around the facility.

Taking out Mr.Hookem by the neck, they give him a pair of
 binoculars, and tell him to look up to the very top window
 to the left.

Mr.Hookem puts the binoculars to his face and looks up there. MR.HOOKEM. Hands are shaking a little.

MR.HOOKEM
I don't see anything.

ZUMPLUN # 1. Gives a signal.

JAPEL FLAYKASCA
Look again Mr.Hookem.

EXT. EMPIRE STATE BUILDING- WINDOW PANE # 1 (MID-DAY)

Mr.Hookem places the binoculars back towards his face and as he does he sees Stoney being thrown out the window.

Following his wife, his son, his daughter and their dog screaming to their deaths each out of separate windows as the boy, the girl, and the dog have ropes wrapped around their necks so they hang instead of completely falling.

The victims are Mr.Hookems neighbors aka The Peterson's.

EXT. EMPIRE STATE BUILDING-CARS (MID-DAY)

Mr.Hookem is appalled, as he watches the victims fall to their deaths, as the man and woman shatter cars nearby.

EXT. EMPIRE STATE BUILDING (MID-DAY)

But next is unspeakable as Ed McKey waves down at Mr.Hookem, dangling a young infant outside of the window, jokingly acting like they are about to toss the young child outside as well.

Mr.Hookem in increasing state shock by the display of madness yells up to him.

MR.HOOKEM
For God sake, please I beg you...
don't do it.

Putting the binoculars back towards his face Ed McKey sad faces and lip pouts at Mr.Hookem, as he walks away from the window.

EXT. EMPIRE STATE BUILDING- WINDOW PANE # 2 (MID-DAY)

Mr.Hookem feels a sign of relief for a moment only for seconds later to see the young infant crashing through another window to its death.

MR.HOOKEM

God Noooooooooo!

As he tries to catch the baby from hitting the ground. But it is an epic failure. As he is pulled back by one of the Zumplun's thrown back into the van.

Things are getting pretty hot at this point with the cops and feds around. But this is a no biggie as The McKey's, The Cowker's, and The Osbiage's begin sniping out people from the roof tops.

Also using rocket launchers. Mainly taking aim at people who are trying to flee the scene on foot, and air or patrol units that come near from a far.

The Bayton's, The Deplarrish's and The Tykuohun's appear down the bottom, as they pull up in vans, and bikes who have machine guns, shot guns, and machetes taking out anybody caught on the scene. Especially COPS ,the CIA, or FBI units who come down bottom.

EXT. AROUND EMPIRE STATE BUILDING-LATER (MID-DAY)

The Baytons are using their cannon made shotguns on civilians. Blasting them away. We see body parts falling off of victims. Legs. Arms. and Heads splatter everywhere.

EXT. AROUND EMPIRE STATE BUILDING-LATER (MID-DAY)

The Deplarrishs are using machine guns as they empty out a butt load of ammo upon running civilians, and appending cops.

One of the cops car is steering out of control as it runs into several civilians pending them up against a building in horrific display as the cop car crashes and blows up.

EXT. AROUND EMPIRE STATE BUILDING-LATER (MID-DAY)

The Tykuohuns & The Hanieches are using machetes as they flow into the crowd like water. Slicing and dicing their way into the action.

EXT. ROOF TOPS (MID-DAY)

The Cowkers, and the McKeys are on top of a building, as they send several rocket launchers straight at air patrol units. Blasting them straight out the sky.

EXT. AIR PATROL UNIT (MID-DAY)

The air patrol unit is seen crashing to the ground in rubble and chaos.

INT. BUILDING (MID-DAY)

The Osbiages are using sniper rifles as they take aim at civilians that are running away in the distance.

We see several civilians get plucked off rather quickly as the Osbiages seem to be expert marks men.

One man gets shot in the throat. Another woman in the leg and then the head. Lastly a innocent child straight through the chest that was standing next to the woman.

EXT. APUZU WAREHOUSE-GATEWAY (MID-DAY)

The Zumplun's and Mr.Hookem make it to the Apuzu's Zoo Warehouse, and is greeted by one of the Apuzu's outside the gate, as Mr.Hookem is scrambling, and screaming in the van for help.

INT. APUZU WAREHOUSE-LONG HALL WAY (MID-DAY)

As MR.HOOKEM enters the warehouse he, and the ZUMPLUN'S walks down a LONG HALL, and see many LAB EXPERIMENTED CREATURES inside the ZOO. Many of the creatures are HUMAN LOOKING HYBRIDS made out of different living creatures such as SNAKES, APES, SPIDERS, BATS, LIZARDS and the etc.

INT. APUZU WAREHOUSE-DARK ROOM (MID-DAY)

Within the next room is the CHALLENGE. Just as they walk into the room they here a LOUD and GREAT GROWL from a HUGE APE it sounds like.

MR.HOOKEM

WTF was that?

As it is very dark with little light in the room as the ZUMPLUN'S shove MR.HOOKEM into a chair, and scrap him down in CHAINS and leave.

MR.HOOKEM (CONT'D)

Help!, Somebody Help me, God Help,
Anybody please Help.

Suddenly the lights flicker on, and standing in front of him is FRANK APUZU and is accompanied by his FOOT SOLDIERS.

INT. APUZU WAREHOUSE-DANGLING FROM THE HEIGHTS (MID-DAY)

Also he notices that 3 PEOPLE are covered in blood kicking and screaming, as they DANGLE from the CEILING heights in chains. While underneath them is their TORTURE and DEATH.

Note the 3 PEOPLE are SHIRLEY, TOM, AND JAKE as the light reveals their faces.

INT. APUZU WAREHOUSE-WELCOME TO APU ZOO! (MID-DAY)

FRANK APUZU. In a salute motion towards his chest and outward.

FRANK APUZU

Welcome to the Apu Zoooooo!

Mr.Hookem viewing from behind Frank another man being stab in his chest to death, as Mr.Hookem tries to speak. But before he does Frank shoots around his feet.

FRANK APUZU (CONT'D)

No talking as of yet Mr.Hookem.

For we talk first, and then you
answer our questions.

And for every question you fail to
answer correctly we lower one of

FRANK APUZU (CONT'D)
 your friends into the Abyss they
 go.

Now this is the challenge Mr.Hookem
 we will ask you a series of
 different question based on the
 Occult.

And since we know that you were a
 highly religious and spiritual
 teacher before your wife's death.

This should be a breeze for you...

Just think of it as fishing
 Mr.Hookem and you should do just
 fine.

By the way you do like fish right?

Yes yes I know you use to bang it
 all the time when your wife was
 alive.

Frank and the Apuzus foot soldiers have a big laugh.

MR.HOOKEM

Fuck you!

Frank slaps him with his gun.

FRANK APUZU

No No I'm afraid it is fuck you
 Mr.Hookem.

INT. APUZU WAREHOUSE-PIRANHAS (MID-DAY)

FRANK APUZU

Now underneath your first friend
 which is victim #1, is a pool of
 vicious little hybrid piranhas...
 very very hungry I might add for we
 been starving them for a weeks.

One of the piranhas jumps up and bites Frank on the arm.

FRANK APUZU

You little sneaky little bastard.

Frank tosses the piranha to floor and unleashes several bullets at it with his hand gun until it's dead. Later placing the gun back into his holster.

INT. APUZU WAREHOUSE-EL KING KONG (MID-DAY)

FRANK APUZU

Now underneath your second friend victim # 2, he is under a smaller version of what I like to call "King Ella Kong".

He is a man eating ape not as big as King Kong but he gets the job done quite well.

INT. APUZU WAREHOUSE-THE LION SNAKE (MID-DAY)

FRANK APUZU

Last but not least standing underneath victim # 3 is an over sized anaconda but made with a Lions head.

Also very hungry, and is running out of patients with its dinner.

So Mr.Hookem since we both are busy men, and since I don't have all day to be playing games with you. I will ask you 9 questions in total.

Get 3 questions wrong and down they go. Get 6 answers right and they live ...it's that simple.

Do you understand Mr.Hookem? You can reply.

MR.HOOKEM

Yes, I understand... you ugly bastard.

FRANK APUZU

Good... let's begin shall we.

MR.HOOKEM. Looking up at his friends.

MR.HOOKEM
 Hang in there you guys.

FRANK APUZU
 (smiling a little)
 Yes, hang in there you guys indeed.

FRANK APUZU (CONT'D)
 Now for Question # 1 and this
 should be easy one to get your
 juices pumping Mr.Hookem.

Who was the first president of the
 United States?

MR.HOOKEM
 (Immediately answers)
 That would be George Washington,
 George Washington was the first
 president of the United States.

FRANK APUZU shoots around at Mr.Hookem's feet once again.

FRANK APUZU
 Wrong Mr.Hookem. You are wrong.
 George Washington was not the first
 president of the United States, but
 the 8th.

George Washington was the First
 president of U.S under the
 Constitution. But under the
 Articles of Confederation it was
 John Hanson...John Hanson Mr.
 Hookem who was elected in 1781 was
 the First President Of The United
 States.

Following:

Elias Boudinot (1783).

Thomas Mifflin (1784).

Richard Henry Lee (1785).

Nathan Gorman (1786).

Arthur St. Clair (1787).

And Cyrus Griffin (1788).

INT. APUZU WAREHOUSE-THE FIRST LOWERING (MID-DAY)

Frank gives the order, and his friends are LOWERED closer to the cages, as they scream having their LEGS BROKEN as the CHAIN curls downward.

MR.HOOKEM

You lying cheating son of a bitch.
Impossible how was I supposed to
know that answer?

FRANK APUZU. Back slaps Mr.Hookem.

FRANK APUZU

You call me a cheater Mr.Hookem.

Cheat I do not... but to take...it
is my honor. I thought you knew
your history Mr.Hookem. Maybe your
friends aren't so lucky after all.

MR.HOOKEM

Let my friends go you bastard!

FRANK APUZU

(Smiling)

It would be my honor to let your
friends go.

INT. APUZU WAREHOUSE-THE SECOND LOWERING (MID-DAY)

Frank gives the order to LOWER his friends some more towards the cages. Having their legs broken up some more as the creatures are getting very anxious for their prey as each victim scream out loud from the horrible pain.

MR.HOOKEM

You sick fuck. Jesus Christ, I'm
gonna kill you when I get my hands
on you.

FRANK APUZU. Grabs at Mr.Hookems face.

FRANK APUZU

Temper, temper Mr.Hookem. I suggest
you be a little bit more careful
next time for what you wish for
aye.

MR.HOOKEM

I'm going to kill you.

Spitting in his face. In retaliation a foot soldier JABS him in the chest with a RIFLE.

FRANK APUZU. Wipes off spit and walks around Mr.Hookem.

FRANK APUZU

Now speaking of Jesus Christ and since you asked Mr.Hookem question # 2 should be right up your alley.

So the question is to you Mr.Hookem. Who is the late great master of the world? Jesus Christ... Mr.Hookem.

But before you answer I want you to think long and hard... for you must answer based on biblical proportion.

MR.HOOKEM. Catches his breathe.

MR.HOOKEM

He is the son of god. Born of his mother the Virgin Mary who came, and die for our sins so that we may be saved....Even for you chief.

FRANK APUZU

While thank you Jesus fuckin Christ.

Frank and The Apuzu's crack up a great laugh as Frank lights up a CIGAR.

MR.HOOKEM

(Fake laughs with them)

Yea yea you all go ahead, and laugh. That's what they all do. Laugh now, and cry latter. And mark my words all of you sick fucks are going to be burned and tortured in Hell and I'm going to see to that!

FRANK APUZU. Toting on his cigar.

FRANK APUZU

You know what Mr.Hookem I feel your anger, and I would have you know that I'm a Christian as well myself.

FRANK APUZU. Walks over to a BASKET filled with BODY PARTS.

FRANK APUZU (CONT'D)

Hm mm let's see ... how many
people did I bless today?

Throwing out a few body parts.

FRANK APUZU (CONT'D)

1...2...20

As he dumps out the rest of the basket unto the floor Frank,
and the Apuzu's crack up another big laugh, as Frank calls
in a PASTOR from another room.

The Apuzus shove him towards Frank.

FRANK APUZU

Pastor darling, my good holy man,
come over here if you please.

As the pastor comes near Frank shoots around the pastors
feet as he jumps up and down.

FRANK APUZU (CONT'D)

Sorry Pastor just keeping you on
your toes. Can you read for me
Revelations 13:14 if you please?

THE PASTOR. Begins to read from the book as his hands are
rapidly shaking, as he observes the BLOOD, AND BODY PARTS
that are on the GROUND.

THE PASTOR

Revelation 13:14 And he deceiveth
them that dwell on the earth by the
means of those miracles which he
had power to do in the sight of the
beast.

FRANK APUZU

Excuse me, those what?

THE PASTOR

(Mumbling a little) Those miracles.

FRANK APUZU

Speak a little louder son I
couldn't hear you. Those what?

THE PASTOR

(Still mumbling) Those miracles
sir.

Franks grabs the book from the pastor while toting a little on his cigar, and begins to read out loud.

FRANK APUZU

Revelations 13:14 And he deceiveth them that dwell on the earth by the means of those miracles which he had power to do in the sight of the beast.

Frank Apuzu. Slams the book closed. Blowing cigar smoke directly into Mr.Hookem's face while smiling.

FRANK APUZU (CONT'D)

I'm going to Hell... I think not.

Snatching Mr.Hookems CROSS off of his neck.

MR.HOOKEM

You son of a bitch give that back you bastard.

FRANK APUZU

Thank you pastor you may leave now. Give the pastor a round of applause everyone. He's been so kind and generous.

Pastor begins to walk out the room but before he does they gun him down with MACHINE GUNS.

FRANK APUZU. Holds his head as if he has a headache. Tossing out the cigar smiling.

FRANK APUZU

Poor Poor pastor... the apocalypse has come a little early for you hasn't it.

MR.HOOKEM

You fucking coward! Come on takeoff these cuffs lets fight right now... man to man! Come on you son of a bitch let's do this!

FRANK APUZU

You know what times up and I've had enough of this pity pat bull shit. Drop them please so we can go.

MR.HOOKEM

Noooooooooooooooooooo!

INT. APUZU WAREHOUSE- LAST LOWERING (MID DAY)

The victims are drop into their cages to meet their horrible deaths.

INT. APUZU WAREHOUSE-THE PIT OF PIRANHAS (MID DAY)

The first victim is devoured in seconds by the hungry hybrid piranhas.

INT. APUZU WAREHOUSE-THE PIT OF THE APE (MID DAY)

The second victim is mauled to death having his legs, and arms pulled off just before the monstrous ape decides to finish off the kill.

INT. APUZU WAREHOUSE-THE PIT OF THE ANACONDA (MID DAY)

Last, but not least the third victim meets her death by a devastating back breaking blow by the Anaconda, and then swallowed in whole. But not before a little crunching of the lions teeth.

INT. APUZU WAREHOUSE-SHOCK VALUE (MID DAY)

Mr.Hookem is terribly mad and in shock kicking, and screaming by the front row seats of, and ugly massacre he just witnessed, as they pull and drag him back down the HALL into the van.

Next stop Umbaba's Hotel.

EXT. BLACK VAN-UMBABAS HOTEL (NIGHT)

Here he is introduced to the rest of the families at Umbaba's VIP hotel spot in New York, New York called UMBABA'S HOTEL: LUNCH, TITS, AND GRITS.

JAPEL FLAYKASCA

All you have to do is stay calm
Mr.Hookem and we are going to let
you loose for a while.

JAPEL FLAYKASCA

Just show some respect to everyone
and everything will be fine...But
if you do get out of hand... back
on the cuffs they go... Do you
understand?

MR.HOOKEM

No comment.

ZUMPLUN # 2. Unshackles him and they get out of the van.

INT. UMBABA'S HOTEL: LUNCH, TITS, AND GRITS (NIGHT)

As Mr.Hookem walks in he notices that half of the people in
the building isn't human but REPTILIAN looking.

There's reptilian midget prostitutes, normal heighten
prostitutes, serving drinks to other reptilian pimps, and
gangsters while dancing, and striping on poles for money.

Mr.Hookem is in stellar aw while the Umbaba's politely
introduce him to all the people inside, as they give him a
warm welcome, as the bartender chucks him a BEER as he is
given a grand tour around the facility.

UMBABA #1. Is yielding a VICIOUS HYBRID PITBULL MIXED with
an ROCK WILDER.

STEVE FELTON

Nice to meet you Mr.Hookem.

RAY JACKSON

It's a pleasure to meet you sir.

UMBABA # 1

What's good Mr.Hookem?

UMBABA # 2

Nice ass Mr.Hookem.

UMBABA # 3

Mr.Hookem Mr.Hookem can I get your
autograph please sir. I just love
that scene were you was like George
Washington, George Washington is
the answer.

Smiling and laughing in his face in a sadistically gaspy
tone.

INT. UMBABA'S HOTEL-KITCHEN (NIGHT)

They take Mr.Hookem into the back, as the Umbaba's are cooking up fresh meat what seems to smell good to Mr.Hookem until he finds out that it's not just any ol meat, but a human being roasted alive.

Twirling the man on a stick, as if he was a pig on a camping trip. As the kitchen is made in BARNYARD style.

CHEF UMBABA

Just a little bit mo barbecue sauce
aughta do it.

He slaps some barbecue sauce unto an already well done human being. Marinating herbs and spices over his body he places him back into a HUMAN MADE OVEN.

INT. UMBABA'S HOTEL-TABLE OF DESTRUCTION (NIGHT)

Sitting at a table Mr.Hookem watches them grab plates and baskets settling themselves in for dinner. Slapping human body parts onto their plates.

We see one them slurp up a spaghetti looking human intestine. Mr.Hookem begins to URL immediately thereafter.

While another guy sitting at the table grabs what he calls eye gushers. Crunching one into his mouth it splats all over another guys face.

They offer Mr.Hookem a taste or 2. But he denies it. Puking again by the looks of it. How disgusting can they be?

INT. UMBABA'S HOTEL-VIP LOUNGE (NIGHT)

After their done eating their disgusting dinner they pull Mr. Hookem into their VIP lounge offering him a lap dance or two, as they party away smoking, drinking, and snorting cocaine.

But he denies the woman that approaches him and the drugs. While some openly snort and have sex right in front of him.

INT. UMBABA'S HOTEL-BAR AREA (NIGHT)

As they party on Mr.Hookem decides to walk back around the bar area to get another beer, and notices many of the flat screens don't have regular television stations, but are monitors, and surveillance cameras of people in their everyday life.

People having sex, selling drugs, taking drugs.

People cutting grass doing yard work.

Buildings being built and constructed.

Researchers finding hidden temples and shrines.

People being freshly murder or tortured.

Even people in their own homes just relaxing having a good time.

Mr.Hookem takes a glance at it all with appalled eyes, but what catches his attention the most is the report of the ongoing terrors in New York, New York.

Mr.Hookem growing irritated and angry turns up the television and turns around.

MR.HOOKEM

Everyone shut the fuck up I trying
to hear the got damn news for
Christ sake.

You sick little fucks.

The music cuts and everyone kind of stops, and stares at him for a second to give him his attention.

MR.HOOKEM

Thank you.

The music cuts back on and strippers keep on stripping, and the people keep having sex on the dance floor keep on fucking, and so on.

EXT. 4TH AND MAIN ST-LIVE NEWS REPORT (NIGHT)

The street is in utter CHAOS as buildings have COLLAPSE due to the bombings earlier. People are still running around scared and crying. While others seem to be trying to fight back on their own amongst the LAW ENFORCEMENT, and the GANGS.

WOMEN NEWS REPORTER

We're coming to you live from New York, New York. And standing right in front of me may be the greatest massacre of all time.

Hundreds if not thousands of deaths have occurred over the last hours.

Buildings have exploded and collapse which seems to be an all-out war on terror, as you can hear guns and people screaming in the background.

Also there are these hybrid looking creatures that are roaming the streets as well, and if I'm not mistaken...

One seems to look like batman.

Looking over her shoulder.

Oh my god! There he is.

As the CAMERA MAN tapes the NEWS REPORTER being SWOOPED, and taken off into the night sky by the JERSEY DEVIL.

INT. UMBABA'S HOTEL-BAR (NIGHT)

Mr.Hookem upset, exhausted, and warn out needs a cigarette walks away from the television back towards the bar.

He then grabs a cigarette from one of the Umbaba's lips and places it to his mouth and begins to smoke it as he sits on a stool.

BARTENDER

How about another drink Mr.Hookem?

MR.HOOKEM

Sure why not, but this time... something a little stronger.

Let's see I'm not much of drinker.

You got anything that can fuck me up?

BARTENDER

We sure do.

MR.HOOKEM

We'll I'll take that.

BARTENDER

One fuck me up coming right up.

The bartender turns his back and pours SLEEP INTOXICANTS into the mixture of Mr.Hookem shot glass.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)

Here you go... one special on the house.

MR.HOOKEM.He takes the shot.

MR.HOOKEM

Thanks.

A midget stripper comes and hops onto him. Wrapping her arms around him.

INT. UMBABA HOTEL- VIP LOUNGE (NIGHT)

Bill Gustava busts through the door to tell all the STRIPPERS, and HOES to get out so he can talk business with his crew.

BILL GUSTAVA

Alright alright parties over all you skank as hoes get the fuck out.

The HOES and STRIPPERS walk out with their high heels stamping the ground as if there mad.

BILL GUSTAVA has a huge smile on his face, embracing the empty leathery couch.

BILL GUSTAVA (CONT'D)

So what you guys think about Mr.Hookem?

STEVE FELTON

I mean just give him some time he'll come around.

JAPEL FLAYKASCA

Other than that we can still kill him right? They all laugh.

ZUMPLUN # 2. Sipping on some yack.

ZUMPLUN # 2

Yea he's cool I guess. A little
wet behind the ears. But he's cool.

Bill Gustava receives a call on his phone from The Dark
Lord.

BILL GUSTAVA

Hello.

DARK LORD

It is time... bring him to me now.

BILL GUSTAVA

Yes sir right away sir.

He hangs up the phone.

BILL GUSTAVA (CONT'D)

Alright guys that was the man
downstairs so it's time to get
moving. Chop chop lets go.

INT. UMBABA'S HOTEL-BAR AREA (NIGHT)

The Zumplun's looking for Mr.Hookem later finds him at the
bar hugged up on a midget stripper.

RAY JACKSON

Alright Mr.Hookem... I see you
finally loosened up man. You see
this family isn't so bad once you
get use to us you know... We take
care of our own.

JAPEL FLAYKASCA

Oh there he is it's time to go.
Our father wants to meet you now.

UMBABA'S

All shit!

As The UMBABA'S walk away while smiling and laughing.

INT. UMBABA'S HOTEL- UPSTAIRS HALL WAY (NIGHT)

They help carry Mr.Hookem upstairs into a bedroom to lie down as he begins to fall into a deep sleep. For the sleep intoxicants the bartender gave him will send him into the underworld to meet their Father the DEVIL Himself.

Going past the rooms we view some of the hotel doors are open.-----

One room is a girl and a guy having intense sex.

Another is a group of people selling and smoking weed.

Next a guy screaming for his life, as the McKeys are about to torture him with chainsaws, as they so quietly close the door.

Lastly room "411" a nice and gentle peaceful layout it is.

EXT. UMBABA HOTEL- ROOM 411- WONDERLAND (DAY)

Mr.Hookem is laid down on the bed, as he dozes off, and falls asleep only to be awakened in a trance like daze outside of his body. Surrounded by BEAUTIFUL ANGELS.

EXT. WONDERLAND-HEAVEN? (DAY)

The people have wings and a rare glow surrounding their bodies wearing beautiful Armour made out of the finest gold and diamonds laughing, and playing with Mr.Hookem, as they pull him down the GOLDEN CRYSTALLIZED ROAD. The trees and grass look super green and vibrant.

As for the flowers they are more beautiful than anything he has ever saw before sprouting effortlessly in what seems to be a fresh garden.

EXT. WONDERLAND-WATER SCREAM AND FALL (DAY)

Also there's water screams and water falls pouring out crystal clear water, as he drops to his knees for a second to try some of it, and then gets back on the trail.

EXT. WONDERLAND- 2 TREES (DAY)

Further ahead we view thousands of people meditating, and praying to a tree. 2 TREES to be exact as Mr.Hookem is in awe struck, as the beautiful angels take him to get a closer look.

The trees are blazing in light and fire. So bright that no ordinary man could ever look at them with his eyesight. But only the true followers of god.

Sitting in the mist of the trees is the ORACLE, as John extends his hand out to touch the tree, an angel pulls him away.

Arch ANGEL # 1. A very beautiful woman with long black hair, blue eyes, and a face to die for.

ARCH ANGEL # 1

No John never touch the trees. For they are sacred and fragile.

Now you wouldn't want to harm the Lord our God now would you?

MR.HOOKEM

No, I'm sorry I didn't know. But the light. The Light is so beautiful.

ARCH ANGEL # 1

(smiling a little)

Yes you see John these trees go throughout the four corners of the universe. And help keep the world at balance between good and evil.

And if these trees were to ever be tampered by the wrong hands, the world as we know would be destroyed. And life itself will be no longer.

MR.HOOKEM. Looking at the trees with amazement.

MR.HOOKEM

So these are the two trees that are mentioned in the bible.

The Book of Genesis.

The Tree of Life and The Tree of Good and Evil.

MR.HOOKEM. Looking at the ORACLE between the two trees is a THRONE.

MR.HOOKEM (CONT'D)

So is that him... Is that God?

The Oracle is just as bright as the trees, as she is also meditating amongst the others.

ARCH ANGEL # 1

(smiles a little again)

Well that depends on what you consider God to be John.

We here like to consider God to be the father and mother of all living things.

And the oracle that sits upon it is it's mother.

MR.HOOKEM

So wait let me get this straight are you saying that God is a hermaphrodite? And if so where is the father?

Arch ANGEL # 1. Rubs his face a little.

ARCH ANGEL # 1

Well John this is why your here. But come... come with me there is more left that I would like to show you.

EXT. WONDERLAND- BACK ON TRAIL (DAY)

Mr.Hookem feeling like he's in heaven as he is escorted away until half way down the road he starts to realize that the once so beautiful and nice people are no longer so nice.

EXT. WONDERLAND-TRANSFORM (NIGHT)

Transforming from Good to Evil right before his eyes.

Pulling at him, scratching at him, rushing him to hurry up down the diminishing golden road which turns into ROCKS, and RUBBLE.

Speaking in demonic tone as their beautiful looks, and voices fade away turning into DEMONIC MONSTERS.

Terror sets in on Mr.Hookem as he notices the once so beautiful wonderland is becoming tarnished in color as the sun in the sky begins to darken.

The trees and grass are also no longer beautiful and green as they become tarnished in color as the light fades away.

Also the water screams, and water falls no longer give off crystal clear water. But are nothing more than screams of tar and blood.

EXT. WONDERLAND-GOLDEN ROAD TO A MAZE (NIGHT)

The people continue to laugh at him, shoving him, scratching, kicking and punching at him as he tries to get away.

But fails to as the golden road has now completely disappeared turning into a DARK MAZE.

EXT. DARK MAZE (NIGHT)

As they drag him towards the once beautiful arch angels turnt into Arch Demons.

One of the Arch Demons is yielding a huge 3 headed dog that frightens Mr.Hookem for a second as they throw him through the gate in which entitles "Hell".

INT. HELL'S GATE (NIGHT)

Passing through the gate Mr.Hookem sees a long line in front of him of the damned ready to be judge upon the throne of God.

All you hear is the sounds of cries, yells, and weeping as RAVENS, HAWKS, VOUCHERS, and CROWS cloud the night sky as they prey on the waiting damn.

All standing in the line with the mark of the beast either in there forehead or in there right hand as Mr.Hookem looks down at his hand but bares nothing.

While some people baring the seven deadliest sins right on their forehead or hands which are PRIDE, GLUTTONY, GREED, SLOTH, ENVY, LUST, and ANGER.

Mr.Hookem appalling looks around as evil thoughts append within his mind as images.

INT. DARK CELL VAULT (NIGHT)

A man is thrown into a brick wall by a huge 13 foot reptillian demon as the wall crumbles into pieces.

INT. HELLS GATES (NIGHT)

A woman and a group of other people are being stabbed to death all over their body with a spear by a reptillian demon as they scream in horror.

INT. LAKE OF FIRE (NIGHT)

Trillions of people are seen in gulfed in flames as they all scream in terror. Some still have their flesh and bones still intact. While others are just skeletones of their former selves. Desperately trying to get out the Lake Of Fire but cant as the evil reptillian demons pushes them back in.

INT. HELL (NIGHT)

Mr.Hookem finnally snaps out of his nightmare of images.

MR.HOOKEM

Wait wait how did I get here? Why
Am I here? I don't deserve to be
here.

The Arch Demon jacks Mr.Hookem up against a wall.

ARCH DEMON

Mr.Hookem I would advise that you
shut the fuck up, and pay
attention. You are not here to be
judge as of yet. But our father
would like to have a talk with you.
So until otherwise remain silent
until it is your turn.

The Arch Demon releases him and walks away.

INT.HELL-SHOOTING STARS & FIRE (NIGHT)

The area grows intensely hot as he stands in the line sweating profusely for the only view of light is FLARES of FIRE on the GROUND and SHOOTING STARS OF FIRE in the SKY.

INT.HELL- FRONT OF THE LINE (NIGHT)

Once he reaches the front of the line he notices that people are being scraped up to what appears to be a ROLLER COASTER to be sent off into the depths of Hell.

Consulting with the Devil is an ARABIC guy trying to plead his way out of judgment but fails as he is forcefully strapped onto the roller coaster.

The GRIM REAPER gives the signal. The light turns Red, yellow, and then green, as the roller coaster takes off similar to the OUTER LIMITS at KINGS DOMINION.

But much faster, as the people scream in terror, as they go up a long drop and spiral into a roaring dragon's mouth out of sight.

INT. HELL- THE THRONE (NIGHT)

Mr.Hookem is in sheer terror, as he approaches the throne to meet the Devil face to face himself viewing him from only yards away at this point.

Now the devil has no real face and or body. But is a pure breed manifestation of dark energy SWIRLING around, and spontaneously breaking out form every few seconds into a FIREWORKS type of action.

Speaking in the most demonic tone imaginable through another Tran's median who is The DARK LORD.

Now the Dark Lord is wearing a CROWN OF GOLD with BULL HORNS and the face and body of hundreds of different animals with fiery pitch black eyes attached to the Devil.

THE DEVIL/ THE DARK LORD
Come closer my son.

The Arch Demon drags Mr.Hookem closer to the throne of the Dark Lord throwing him to the ground.

THE DEVIL/THE DARK LORD

So it is you who my closes sons
and daughters have chosen.A
FISHERMAN.... Descendant of the
Tribe of Judah.... Air to the
throne of King David himself.

My adversaries Morning Star.

MR.HOOKEM

Wait ...Wait ...they must have me
mistaken ...I don't understand...
that isn't me.

EXT. HELL- NIGHT SKY-THRONE (NIGHT)

With tenacious rageful fury as he looks at Mr.Hookem for questioning him. Sends several powerful thunderous LIGHTNING BOLTS straight through Mr.Hookem from the night sky.

Setting him on fire. As he screams rolling on the ground.

The Dark Lord eventually subdues the pain for further evaluation. Lifting him up into his face to gaze upon his DARK FIERY EVIL EYES.

THE DEVIL/ THE DARK LORD

(Laughs a little) Do you wish to
kill me Morning Star? hm mm....like
your Father... The Light.

For it is so much he didn't tell
you about your so called world or
even yourself now did he?

For Earth is a part of my world.
And you...you are one of the lucky
ones.

For every 13,000 yrs me and your
father make a mediator.

One messenger can come from his
world into my world without being
deceived or damned, and can save
humanity itself from my powers.

THE DEVIL/ THE DARK LORD
 And you Morning star are the last
 of the chosen ones which all before
 you have fail.

But your father feels certain about
 you and this is your year... For
 judgment day is rapidly
 approaching....

But after today you will receive no
 further help from my party to get
 your work done.

For the deal is that you must find
 the message within yourself... You
 must search your very own heart and
 desires in love, truth and
 spirit... only then will you
 understand the very message you was
 sent to teach.

Only then will your father have his
 so called peace.

Only then will there be no more
 War.

The Devil slings Mr.Hookem back from his throne from his
 grasp.

THE DEVIL/ THE DARK LORD
 You may leave, but I warn you now
 Morning Star... you better remember
 what I said or there will be
 consequences upon the time of your
 death if you shall fail.

MR.HOOKEM
 Wait what message I don't
 understand?

INT. HELL-ROLLERCOASTER (NIGHT)

Mr.Hookem is forcefully strapped unto the roller coaster
 with the others as he refuses to get on as the Grim Reaper
 gives the signal.

The light turns red, yellow, and then green as they take off
 in lightning speed down the roaring dragons mouth as FIRE
 gasp up into their faces.

INT. MR.HOOKEMS HOUSE-BEDROOM (NIGHT)

Mr.Hookem wakes up in NIGHTMARE style to find that he is back at his home in his bedroom.

Thinking that everything was just one big horrible dream as he leans over to cut on his light beside his bed.

He realizes all of his furniture and items are missing and there's SCRIPTURES written all over his bedroom walls in blood.

The only thing that he does have left is his BED and a MINIATURE DESK beside him with a BIBLE placed upon it.

Mr.Hookem looks at the first scripture that catches his eye.

(V.O) EVIL SPIRIT

Matthew 4:8 Again, the devil taketh him up into an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them.

EXT. MOUNTAIN (NIGHT)

FLASHBACKS of JESUS on a MOUNTAIN consulting with the Devil runs through Mr.Hookems mind as he reads the next scripture.

(V.O) EVIL SPIRIT

1 John 2:15 Love not the world, neither the things [that are] in the world. If any man loves the world, the love of the Father is not in him.

EXT. LAND OF DEATH (NIGHT)

Mr.Hookem eyes grow bigger as he begins to gaze into another scripture having FLASHES OF FAMINE and DEATHS enter into his thoughts.

(V.O) EVIL SPIRIT

James 4:4 Ye adulterers and adulteresses know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? Whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God.

INT. STAR BRIGHT FLORAL DESIGN & CAR-FLASHBACK (DAY)

Mr.Hookem invisions the homeless man and his sign outside of the flower store. Also himself struggling to find change in his car.

(V.O) EVIL SPIRIT

1 Timothy 6:10 For the love of money is the root of all evil: which while some coveted after, they have erred from the faith, and pierced themselves through with many sorrows.

INT. MR.HOOKEMS HOUSE- BATHROOM (NIGHT)

Mr.Hookem is appalled by what he is seeing in disbelief rushes into his bathroom to wash his face and notices his FOREHEAD reads in blood "GOLGOTHA" in the mirror.

While turning on the sink it leaks blood.

(V.O) EVIL SPIRIT

John 19:17 Carrying his own cross, he went out to the place of the Skull which in Aramaic is called Golgotha.

INT. MR.HOOKEMS HOUSE-HALLWAY (NIGHT)

Running out of his bathroom down to his hall way he slips up in a puddle of blood outside his DOORWAY. And as he looks up he finds more scriptures on the walls, as candles lights up the rest of the house.

(V.O) EVIL SPIRIT

1 Corinthians 6:15 Don't you realize that your bodies are actually parts of Christ? So should a man take his body, which is part of Christ, and join it to a prostitute?... Never!

As a huge gust of wind slams his bedroom door and other doors in the hall and as well the candles are blown away.

INT. MR.HOOKEM HOUSE-STAIRS (NIGHT)

Mr.Hookem in a state of shock covered in blood decides to call the police running down the stairway reaching for the phone on the wall saying next to it in blood "Remember thyself".

He picks up the phone to dial out, but the phone can't get a dial tone as he bangs the phone against the receiver in frustration. He notices he has 7 MESSAGES left on the answering machine.

INT. MR.HOOKEMS HOUSE-KITCHEN (NIGHT)

Slowly playing the first automatic message.

ANSWERING MACHINE
(Beep) "I Am"

Playing the second message.

ANSWERING MACHINE
(Beep) "Christ Jesus"

Playing the third message.

ANSWERING MACHINE
(cont'd) (Beep) "I Am "

Playing the fourth message.

ANSWERING MACHINE
(cont'd) (Beep) "Christ Jesus"

Playing the fifth message.

ANSWERING MACHINE
(cont'd) (Beep) "I Am"

Playing the sixth message.

ANSWERING MACHINE
(cont'd) (Beep) "Christ Jesus"

Playing the last message.

ANSWERING MACHINE
(In an echo) (Beep)
"Remember Thy Self"

Mr.Hookem falls gradually with his back to the wall. Holding his head. As evil spirits start to swirl him.

MR.HOOKEM

What the fuck is going on?

This can't be.

I can't be Jesus.

This can't be true.

EVIL SPIRIT

(Laughing A Little)

We killed your wife and kids John.

Mr.Hookem in panic mode gets up scared by the presents of the evil spirits and grabs a sharp knife from his kitchen draw.

MR.HOOKEM

(Sweating Profusely)

Leave me and my family alone got damn it! You hear me? Leave me and my family alone!

Mr.Hookem begins to stab at the ongoing spirits but nothing seems to work as a huge explosion shakes his house. He falls to the floor for only a second as a loud siren alarm screams outside.

Hearing SIREN ALARMS and EXPLOSIONS going off outside. Mr.Hookem in shock value stands up and walks away from the kitchen. Leaving blood foot prints on the ground as he walks slowly towards his FRONT DOOR.

EXT. MR.HOOKEMS HOUSE (NIGHT)

Standing outside his front door are hundreds of people meditating outside his home. Doing up and downs as the Illuminati awaits they pull him out of his house.

They then bust him up side the head with a rock. He falls. Struggling to stand he manages to do so. Blood leaks from his face at this point. As they beat him to death in a full fledged line. All the way down he goes as they laugh and spit at him.

Mr.Hookem is then laid upon a cross as he looks up to the bloody moon as 2 TREES burn on FIRE in his yard with a MAN and WOMAN attach to each tree lifeless.

The Illuminati begins to pound nails deeply into Mr.Hookems flesh. Raising the cross up he sits there in pain and agony.

Thereafter Frank Apuzu sticks a crown of gold and metal thorns upon his head and places his cross back upon his neck and laughs. Later Mr.Hookem's lays his head to the side as if he is dead.

A huge earthquake erupts following loud horns as fish and birds begin to rain from the sky by the millions for just a moment.

The Illuminati looks on as the Sun comes out beside the Moon.

(V.O) EVIL SPIRIT

John 9:39 And Jesus said, for judgment I am come into this world, that they which see not might see; and that they which see might be made blind.

EXT. 4TH AND MAIN ST & EMPIRE STATE BUILDING MASSACRES
(NIGHT)

Showing what's left of the massacre on 4th and main st plus the the terrors and hangings near the empire state building.

(V.O) EVIL SPIRIT

Ephesians 6:12 "For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high [places]."

EXT. NEIGHBORHOODS-(NIGHT)

The Deplarrishs & The Hanieches military troops pile up by the thousands as they take out people from their homes as martial law has been issued by them.

The people are forced to get onto one of the military buses they have for them as they shove their weapons into the civilians faces.

EXT. HOUSE (NIGHT)

A group of men are putting up a nice little gun fight with the Deplarrish & The Hanieches to safe guard their home.

But the troops are all prepared as the place a ticking time bomb outside of the crew home and watch the house explode into rubble and dust.

EXT. TRAINS-(NIGHT)

Citizens all over the world are in panic as they are being shipped out onto trains after they exit the military buses to be put into Fema camps.

And of course they're are always resistors and for such magnitude there is death and execution on spot. As we view the Deplarrishs & the Hanieches troops blasting off the crown of a few intolerable men and women who can't seem to cooperate with simple orders.

INT. DEATH TRAINS (NIGHT)

Now the rest of the people are bitch made as they follow along as expected. Standing in line as they have their hands and feet shackled to the special made death trains.

EXT. DEATH TRAINS (NIGHT)

A group of people exit off of the train with The Deplarrish & The Hanieches shoving them towards a huge room within the fema camp.

The people walk towards the room and enter as the Deplarrishs closes the door behind them.

EXT. FEMA CAMP-ROOM (NIGHT)

The room is huge as we view a billions of people scared out their minds as they kick and scream to get out. But cant as the lights all of sudden go pitch black.

The roof of the room begins to lift over head revealing a crazy apocalyptic type of seen outside.

EXT. JUNGLE (NIGHT)

The world is becoming very dark and violent in nature as every animal gang attacks another animal gang. Other insects attack other insects. Animals are attacking Insects as Insects attack animals. Plus some plants and trees are alive and get their fair share of action in the killings.

The moon and the sun are out together as they battle away as the people look on in astounishment as the RISE OF THE KINGDOMS HAS BEGUN.

FADE OUT: