

EXT. FRONT OF CITY HALL - DAY

LILITH, 26, tan skin with heavy armor that looks light, walks with VERREL, 22, short with a timid posture, and TYRAN, 32, bulky man with muscles that have muscles.

TYRAN

What's everyone's trump card?

Lilith crosses her arms. Tyran furrows his brow.

TYRAN (CONT'D)

Oh come the hell on.

Lilith rolls her eyes. Verrel opens his mouth. Tyran sighs.

LILITH

Ya gonna continue dabblin' or am I
gonna have ta glue yer mouth shut?
Us standin' here is pretty much
givin' the Deterrent to em'.

Lilith walks ahead. Verrel follows. Tyran balls his fist. He mumbles.

TYRAN

They already piss me off...

The three walk up the stairs. They reach the door. Lilith kicks it open. They enter.

INT. CITY HALL - CONTINUOUS

NIKSL, looks 30, a long overcoat on, sits on a throne at the back of the room. There are two dining tables alongside the pathway to the throne.

Lilith unsheathes a scythe from her back. She points it at Niksl.

LILITH

Demon King.

Niksl smiles.

NIKSL

Come on, I just got that door fixed
from when I kicked it down.

Tyran SLAMS a hammer on the ground. The wooden floors CRACK.

TYRAN

You know damn well everything in here belonged to the true king, who you murdered.

NIKSL

I reckon the true king is myself, both of Passaway and of the surface.

Tyran charges.

TYRAN

Go back to Passaway, beast.

Niksl raises his hand. Hundreds of fruits with teeth jump at Tyran from the dining tables.

Tyran swings his hammer. He hits several fruit. He backs off.

LILITH

You wanna keep lookin' like a sloth in a lead scientist role?

TYRAN

What?

LILITH

Just gimme a minute to think of a plan Jimbo.

Tyran looks at Niksl.

Niksl smiles.

TYRAN

Like hell I'll do that.

Tyran charges.

Niksl snaps his fingers. A coffin rises. It opens. Spikes are embedded inside.

Tyran falls in the trap. It closes.

Lilith jumps forward. A CRACKLE bursts from her feet. She catches the coffin's case. She pries it open.

Tyran falls out. His armor dents.

LILITH

Wow. I came up with a plan in the time you took still bein' stup --

NIKSL

-- All brawn, no brain. You always
were two steps below the average in
schools, weren't cha Tyran?

Tyran grips his hammer.

NIKSL (CONT'D)

And Verrel. No friends, no mates,
even your family wonders what's
wrong wit' cha. How'd ya make it to
the top three?

Verrel lowers his head.

NIKSL (CONT'D)

And finally, Lilith. Sweet, sweet
Lilith. My dear sweet... child.

Niksl transforms to look like an OLD WOMAN, 62, with eyes
that match Lilith's. Niksl gives a smile.

Lilith bares her fangs.

NIKSL/OLD WOMAN

I wonder what will happen to me,
daughter? Now that I'm alone... the
demons can finally get me.

Lilith balls her fist. She takes a deep breath. She reaches
her hand out in front of Tyran. He stops.

LILITH

'Cept my mama ain't afraid of no
demons, ya fraud.

Niksl shrugs. He snaps his fingers.

The building SHAKES.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Get out. The buildin's changin'.

Niksl changes his appearance back to normal. He smiles.

NIKSL

Come on guys, stay for dinner.

The three run for the door. The floor gets squishy. The walls
close in. Everything turns into flesh. The door turns into
teeth.

INT. DRAGON'S MOUTH - CONTINUOUS

Tyran punches a tooth out. The three exit.

EXT. CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

The three run away, Tyran in front, followed by Verrel and Lilith.

Tyran looks behind. A DRAGON chases them. Tyran laughs.

The Dragon DESTROYS a building. It gobbles up a CITIZEN.

TYRAN

You got a plan now, genius?

LILITH

Had one 'til he pulled a dragon
from his ass.

The dragon breaths fire.

Verrel jumps behind. He opens his mouth. He sucks in the flames. He burps.

Lilith and Tyran stare, jaws dropped.

TYRAN

Holy hell, he did something...

Verrel falls to his knees. He pants.

Lilith clicks her tongue.

Tyran lifts Verrel over his shoulder. They run.

Niksl stands on the Dragon's head. He scouts.

NIKSL

Looks like I lost em' Sarah.

He pets the Dragon's head. He hops off.

NIKSL (CONT'D)

I'll search the city. You keep
doin' what cha do til' I call ya.

The Dragon PURRS.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

The three sit near a building. Tyran fidgets.

TYRAN

What a pain in the ass. There must be some sort of limit to his power, right?

LILITH

That's what I've been tryin' ta figger out. He rode us like a rodeo show, doin' all them fancy tricks of his. Now we gotta fight a demon king and a dragon.

TYRAN

No way that thing was real.

LILITH

Don't know bout you, but I'm sweatin' up a storm from the fire that thing was breathin'.

TYRAN

My ass does feel a little crispy.

Tyran rubs the back of his head.

TYRAN (CONT'D)

Listen, I'll admit, Niksl was right. I'm not that smart. I can't strategize well. But that's why you're here, Lilith.

LILITH

I reckon I'm supposed ta feel flattered. So am I gonna be able ta set my plan in motion?

TYRAN

Yeah. I apologize about earlier. I'm also pretty hot-headed.

Lilith looks over to Verrel.

LILITH

You're quieter than a man hidin' in a closet of an affairin' wife's room.

Verrel lowers his head.

VERREL

Sorry, I just... got nothing to say...

Lilith glares.

LILITH
Well, I got a hypothesis.

TYRAN
A hippopotamus?

Lilith flicks Tyran's forehead. Tyran flinches.

LILITH
A *hypothesis*. A proposition? A
guess, if that's better.

TYRAN
That hurt.

Lilith rolls her eyes.

LILITH
So why couldn't Niksl bother us
any? I was thinkin' there's gotta
be a limit, or we'd all be demon
chicken by now. So I saw that
everythin' that was changed by the
demon dick himself was smack in the
middle of the path to the throne.
Not a buildin', street or pickle
was changed on our way here.

TYRAN
Wow... you're right. You are pretty
smart.

LILITH
So... I got a hypo-- ...a guess.
What if everythin' he's changed,
he's touched before?

Tyran slams his fist into his palm.

TYRAN
That would make a lot of sense,
actually.

Verrel jumps up.

VERREL
T-Two o'clock.

Lilith and Tyran jump out of the way. The ground BREAKS.

NIKSL
Found ya.

LILITH

Flock. We ain't got a counter yet.

The three run.

EXT. CITY STREETS - CONTINUOUS

They encounter an ARMY OF DEMONS and VARIOUS ANIMATED OBJECTS.

The Dragon catches up to Niksl. He smiles.

NIKSL

Nowhere to hide, hunters. Looks like you're gonna have ta fight.

Tyran steps forward. He stares down the Dragon. He smiles.

TYRAN

I got this one.

LILITH

How about no?

TYRAN

Let. Me. Fight. The. Dragon.

The Demon Army charges.

Verrel jumps in front. He breaths fire at the army. His mouth smokes.

VERREL

W-We've got no choice... I'll fight these.

TYRAN

I'll be damned, that's the fire from earlier...

Tyran smiles. His muscles move. They grow larger. He walks to the dragon. Every step creates a THUD.

TYRAN (CONT'D)

That means you get the honors of taking down Niksl, Lilith. Do us proud.

He jumps at the dragon. He punches it in the nose. The Dragon flies back.

Niksl claps.

NIKSL

Wow, he managed to launch Sarah.
Impressive. But it looks like you
got the short end of the stick.

LILITH

Shut up and raise them dukes.

She raises her hand. Dark flame-like blasts of demonic energy
surge from her palm.

Niksl slaps each blast out of the way.

NIKSL

Here's what I don't get about you
Demon Hunters. You take us kind
demons down by... using demonic
abilities?

Niksl slaps a blast. It explodes. He flinches.

Lilith jumps at him. She swings her scythe at his neck.

He grabs the scythe by the blade.

NIKSL (CONT'D)

Tricky.

He punches her in the gut. A black aura surrounds his fist.

He backhands her face. She flies away.

She struggles to stand. She spits blood.

LILITH

I reckon holdin' back'll just hurt
me more...

She looks around.

Tyran trades blows with the dragon.

Verrel swings a staff around. Demons blow apart with each
swing.

She takes a deep breath.

Demonic energy EXPLODES from her body. The ground around her
CRACKS. Her scleras turns black. Her iris' turn red. Demon
wings sprout from her back. Her hair waves like flames. Her
hands turn into claws. Her skin hardens.

Niksl claps.

NIKSL
So that's what you've been hidin'.
How interestin'.

EXT. CITY STREETS - WRECKAGE - CONTINUOUS

Tyran uppercuts the Dragon's jaw. He glances back at Lilith.

TYRAN
Damn girl. That's your trump card?
Badass.

The Dragon SMACKS Tyran with its tail. He flies.

EXT. CITY STREETS - MARKET - CONTINUOUS

Lilith glides over to Niksl. She grabs his wrist.

He swings his fist up at her.

She spins. His wrist twists. She kicks him away.

He stares at his wrist. He twists it back to normal. His bones CRACK.

NIKSL
Wow, you got fast. So how'd you
figure out my ability's weakness?

Lilith beckons him. He lifts in the air. She pulls him close. She back-flips. She kicks his chin. He flies in the air.

She throws her scythe at him.

Niksl grabs the scythe. It glows. He drops it and flies away. It EXPLODES. Niksl gets hit.

The scythe returns to Lilith.

Niksl falls to the ground. He lands on his feet. He no longer has a left wing. He grins.

She swings her scythe in front of her. A chain reaction of EXPLOSIONS head to Niksl.

He blasts a beam of demonic energy. The explosions stop.

He snaps his fingers.

The ground below Lilith grabs her foot.

He launches himself at her.

He reaches her. She swings her scythe. He grabs it.

NIKSL (CONT'D)
Can't make it go boom this close,
can ya?

Lilith's voice echoes.

LILITH
Idiot.

The scythe glows. Niksl clicks his tongue. The ground lets go of her feet. He punches her.

She flies. The scythe drops at Niksl's feet.

He jumps out of the way. The scythe EXPLODES. Niksl touches the explosion. It turns into several bunnies.

LILITH (CONT'D)
What the hell?

Niksl rubs his hand. It smokes.

NIKSL
Play time is over.

Niksl reaches into his coat. He pulls out a rod. The rod extends into a sword. He unsheathes it. The blade glows with a white light.

Lilith's eyes widen.

LILITH
He's already got the damn thing...
crap.

NIKSL
You hunters better be glad I don't
know how to really use this thing
yet.

He snaps his fingers.

EXT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS

The entire hold shifts into a forest. Lilith looks around.

He snaps his fingers.

EXT. TUNDRA - CONTINUOUS

The forest shifts into a tundra. Niksl smiles.

NIKSL

I know, I'm a big show-off. Look
ma, no hands. Get it? Cause I don't
need to use my hands to kill ya.

He snaps his fingers. The grass becomes sharp.

TYRAN (O.S.)

Ow. What the hell?

The grass extends. Lilith jumps.

Niksl snaps his fingers. He sighs.

NIKSL

Still can't shift demons, I see. In
that case...

He turns to Verrel.

Lilith tackles him.

The grass nearby turns into a fist. It punches Lilith away.

Lilith's scythe EXPLODES. It returns to her.

Niksl snaps his fingers. The scythe bends.

It impales Lilith through the stomach. She falls. The grass
pierces her.

NIKSL (CONT'D)

So, about my demon buddies who've
been whisperin' to ya this whole
time. Ya really think you can fight
em'?

Lilith struggles. Several voices WHISPER throughout her head.
Her eyes widen. She freezes.

LILITH

I... can't resist. My lord... take
me ta Passaway.

Niksl raises an eyebrow. He chuckles.

NIKSL

Wow, that was fast.

Niksl walks closer.

LILITH (V.O.)
Tyrans... Verrel... The monkey's
distracted but I'm more pinned down
than a kitten a bathtub.

EXT. RUINED TUNDRA - CONTINUOUS

Verrel's eyes widen. He glances over at Lilith. He furrows his brow. He tosses a ball of demonic energy in the sky.

EXT. BURNED TUNDRA - CONTINUOUS

It arrives to Tyran. Tyran jumps in the air. He hits it. It grows larger.

It cuts through the Dragon. The Dragon falls down, dead.

Verrel picks up the dragon. He struggles.

EXT. TUNDRA - CONTINUOUS

Niksl stops. He glares at Lilith.

NIKSL
Your mind is still with you. You
lyin' sack a' manure.

He snaps his fingers. The scythe glows.

The dead Dragon SMACKS Niksl. He falls into the spiked grass.

The scythe stops glowing. Niksl rises. He glares at Tyran. He snaps his fingers.

The ground around Tyran shifts into magma.

NIKSL (CONT'D)
Burn.

Lilith inhales. She exhales blue flames at Niksl. The flames impact his back.

The magma turns back to soft grass. Tyran sighs.

Niksl freezes solid. The inanimate objects stop.

Verrel claps his hands. He summons a GIGANTIC DEMON.

Verrel's demon breathes flames at the remainder of the army. The rest become charred.

Verrel falls to his knees. He catches his breath.

His summon disappears.

Tyran steps up to him. He helps him stand.

The two boys walk to Lilith.

She stares at the frozen Niksl.

TYRAN

You uh... gonna do something about
that scythe in your belly?

Lilith removes the scythe. Her wounds heal.

Tyran shakes his head. He looks at Niksl.

TYRAN (CONT'D)

So, what? You gonna let him thaw?

LILITH

Jaegar's cold flames won't thaw if
ya threw this bastard in the sun
fer a thousan' years.

Tyran grins.

TYRAN

To think you had such a trump card.

LILITH

Been hidin' it fer years. Demons
seem ta think I'm some kinda Queen
when I'm one of em'.

She turns back to normal. Her left hand remains a claw. She
hides her hand behind her.

Tyran frowns.

TYRAN

Lilith... you...

Lilith sighs. She lowers the bottom half of her armor. A
black tail pops out.

LILITH

One of these days I reckon I'll
really end up like one of em'.

TYRAN

I'm sorry... I didn't know.

LILITH
Nothin' you gotta be sorry for.
More importantly, frozen or not,
he's still more alive than a skinny
dippin' virgin surrounded by naked
wenches.

Tyran laughs. Verrel hides a laugh.

TYRAN
Ah... well, will it break?

LILITH
It ain't gonna thaw, but it'll
shatter.

Verrel raises his hand.

VERREL
I... I think Lilith should have the
honors.

Tyran smiles.

TYRAN
I fully agree.

LILITH
Wait, but ya both wanted ta kill
this guy --

TYRAN
-- And we both know you deserve
this the most. Go ahead and do it
country girl.

Lilith SLAMS the ice with her scythe. The ice SHATTERS to
pieces.

TYRAN (CONT'D)
No hesitation... I gotta say, I
like that aspect about you.

Verrel smiles.

VERREL
Finally, it's over...

TYRAN
Damn straight it's over. Now I'll
say one thing and one thing only. I
don't think any of us are drunk
enough for this occasion.

VERREL

T-That's a lot more than one
thing...

Tyran laughs.

TYRAN

Who cares? First to a pub, then to
report our success, then, we party
more.

Tyran cheers. He tosses Verrel in the air. The two walk away.

Lilith reaches at the pile of ice.

NIKSL (V.O.)

It ain't over yet.

Lilith flinches. She looks around.

TYRAN

You coming, Lil?

Lilith shifts her eyes. She sighs. She runs to the boys.

LILITH

Who gave ya permission ta call me
Lil?

TYRAN

I did, just now. Lil.

Lilith looks down. She smiles.

LILITH

Fine... but both of ya are payin'
for the drinks.

TYRAN

What? The hell I will, pay for your
own drinks --

LILITH

-- A keg a' ale. Nah-- three kegs.

TYRAN

Holy shit.

Verrel laughs.