

YOU CAN'T ESCAPE THEM

Written by

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EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

The Main street is a typical western strip with a general store, saloon, barber, a two story hotel, and other businesses circa 1860 West Texas.

The TOWNSPEOPLE are watching the action unfold in the street. It is noon and this is the main event.

In the street there are two men facing each other, with a hand hovering over the handle of their holstered pistols.

They are staring each other down, waiting for an internal clock to strike the hour.

MAN LEFT(26) is dressed like the main character of Little House on the Prairie.

MAN RIGHT(25) is dressed like a person that works in a retail shop or bank.

The whole street is quiet with anticipation until...a YOUNG JONES(7) scared and dressed like a farmer's kid gets away from his mother and runs into the street towards the Man Left.

YOUNG JONES
Daddyyyyyyy!

The boy's father is surprised to see his son running into the street and fear is in his face.

He realizes too late that the boy has distracted him from what he is doing.

He draws his pistol but before he can fire a shot...a GUNSHOT.

The boy has made it to his father and wraps him up in a tight hug, clinging to him. There is a beat and then...

Blood trickles onto the boys arm.

The boy stops hugging his father and looks up at him to see...

A hole in his father's head and then he falls down dead.

The boy eyes are full of hurt and anger as he stares down the man that killed his father. A beat passes and then...

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

Twenty years pass and the eyes of JONES(27) are now guilt ridden. Jones is a good looking man that could sell anything and is dressed to kill.

He is riding his horse slowly down the dirt road sipping on his flask full of whiskey.

The glow of the Saloon and the other businesses can be seen in the not too far distance while the mountains are on the other side. The moon lights the mostly treeless area

The horse slowly trots by a little house with one light on and the scream that tears through the otherwise silent night would shake most men, but not Jones.

He takes another sip and brings his horse to a stop.

He climbs off the trusty steed and then looks to the house. The light turns off.

Jones makes visible his beautiful Colt revolver that is nestled in its holster. He moves towards the house, confident.

It is quiet. He moves onto the porch and opens the door.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE - NIGHT

Jones enters the house, his hand moves to the handle of his pistol.

He feels eyes piercing him as he makes his way to the room that had the light on earlier. Shadows move along the wall.

Halfway through the room there is a CREAK in the floor.

Jones stops and looks down.

The sound of a chair hits the floor from behind the closed door.

Jones looks back toward the door and instead of seeing a door he sees black eyes meeting his from a POSSESSED LADY(33) she is wearing a night gown.

The possessed have a distinct look to their skin. It is almost white but with a light blue hue and the skin looks as if it is rotting and not on right with completely black eyes.

For the first time, Jones is startled by the lady being right in front of him.

There is a beat of tension as they look at one another.

The lights turn on and a POSSESSED BOY drops down from the ceiling.

Jones slowly takes his hand off of the revolver handle.

The possessed lady sniffs him and smiles.

She slowly lifts her arm and extends her index finger toward the front door.

Jones takes a beat as he takes in what has transpired here and leaves the house.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE - NIGHT

Jones shuts the door behind him.

He stays on the porch of the house for a moment and we see the light through the window go out.

The moonlight beams down on him as he gets back on his horse and rides off in the direction of the saloon.

EXT. SALOON - NIGHT

The saloon has the lights on and is full of life.

We can hear the sounds of upbeat piano music and murmurs from patrons.

A drunk couple stumbles out.

INT. SALOON - NIGHT

Inside the saloon someone is at the piano playing, while the BARTENDER(36) a happy and satisfied in life balding man is pouring shots of whiskey for a few gentlemen.

There is a card game going that is full.

RENEE(25) every man wants her and every woman wants to look like her, she is dressed like a bounty hunter and is walking to the bar. As she goes we see...

In the corner of the bar all alone is a bearded man with a beer that is half full. MARCUS WARREN(45) has a black, long brimmed cowboy hat and black suit.

RENEE
The list please.

The bartender grabs the paper from under the bar and gives it to her, going back to his duties.

RENEE (CONT'D)
I don't have to sign this in blood
do I Walt?

The bartender takes a beat to realize she is talking to him.

BARTENDER
No ma'am

The bartender gives her a pen and she signs her name.

She motions for a shot and the bartender pours one.

She downs the shot and suddenly...

The card game erupts. A DRUNK MAN points towards another player.

DRUNK MAN
You're cheating! There ain't no
gawd darn...

He realizes that he is the only one getting upset.

A couple of the PLAYERS are looking down while a few are looking at the drunk man and smiling at him.

The drunk is afraid and takes off to the door.

He exits the saloon quickly and bumps into...

Jones, who is annoyed with the run in but steps aside.

He sees the card game and the people as a few of them are now following the drunk man outside.

Jones sees that the men that are following the drunk are possessed.

Jones takes a beat as he looks toward the door of the saloon.

He makes his way to the bar and sees Warren in the corner.

He is concerned with seeing this man but before he can go over there he is intercepted by Renee.

RENEE
Jonesy!

JONES
They let you out of the kennel?

RENEE
Please...I run this outfit.

JONES
It's busy for such a small town.

RENEE
Might be in town for the annual
chicken show.

Jones cannot help but to smile at her.

He motions for a shot and the paper.

He takes a beat and looks at Renee when he sees her name.

She gives him a flirty "it is what it is" grin.

He signs his name and downs the shot.

JONES
I thought I was handling this
alone.

RENEE
Maybe you will be glad you aren't.

Renee takes his hand and leads him to a table and before he
sits we see that Warren is gone.

JONES
Did you miss me?

RENEE
They had you handle a job in Texas?

JONES
Yeah, it was just a planting job.

RENEE
Seemed like it took forever.

JONES
I took my time, gave me some time
to think about things.

RENEE
What sort of things?

JONES
I will tell you later.

Back at the card table we see that two people are left.
GEORGE(47) who looks like a banker.

DOC(59) who looks like a doctor of the time.

DOC
I hope that drunk fellow doesn't
get himself in trouble.

GEORGE
You think that they were following
him?

DOC
They do a lot of things.

GEORGE
Are you talking about they or are
you talking about they they?

DOC
You know dang well what I mean.

GEORGE
I have heard some stuff about them,
but I never know who is what.

DOC
My point exactly, you don't ever
know until it is too late.

GEORGE
From what I've heard, they don't do
anything.

DOC
I did a post examination of one of
them before...it ain't right.

GEORGE
What did you see Doc?

DOC
That's the problem George...it's
what I didn't see.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

Close to the house that where the possessed lady was at
earlier the drunk man is briskly walking the road.

We catch a glimpse of two men catching up to him.

The man turns back and sees that he is being followed.

He turns back to the road and...

BUMPS into two different men. Their eyes are all black and they smile.

The two that were tailing him have now caught up and he is surrounded.

The surrounded man falls to his knees and begins to beg for forgiveness.

DRUNK MAN

I'm so sorry fellas. I drank too
much and lost my mind.

One of the men kick him and his face hits the dirt.

He waits for a beat for the oncoming blows that he knows he is going to receive, but nothing happens.

He looks up to see...

Warren is there and the four men are focused on him.

They gaze at him wondering if he is friend or foe.

There is a beat of stare down and Warren with both hands draws his pistols and shoots the two men in front.

They turn to dust.

The two men that were behind him charge Warren and he fires the pistols again...

They disappear like the ones before.

The man on the ground stays on the ground as Warren approaches him.

Warren holsters his pistols and reaches his hand out to the man.

The man takes his hand and is hoisted to his feet.

WARREN

Get home and stay away from the
saloon for a bit.

DRUNK MAN

Yyyes sir...thank you.

The gunfire has alerted the possessed woman and kid from the house and they are on the porch staring at Warren, but they look like normal people.

They back into the house.

INT. BEDROOM - DAWN

Jones is in bed with no shirt on and a sheet covering him from the waist down. He opens his eyes and he sees...

Renee getting dressed.

JONES

Good morning.

Jones motions for her to come back to bed.

She smiles and walks over to the bed.

Jones takes her hand and pulls her onto him playfully.

They take a beat and stare into each others souls. For a moment they are happy.

JONES (CONT'D)

Do you ever think about what we would be like in a normal life.

RENEE

Like a happily married couple living and working until we die, with children running around like demons?

JONES

Not exactly.

He rolls on top of her and begins kissing on her neck.

RENEE

As much as I want you to keep doing this, I have got some other things to do this morning.

JONES

Do you want some company?

RENEE

I would love some, but Mr. Smith needs to see you today.

JONES
Is that strange to you?

Renee gets off the bed and walks to her hat and gun.

JONES (CONT'D)
Calling him Mr. Smith.

RENEE
It was at first. Now, you couldn't
pay me to call him dad.

Renee exits the room, leaving Jones alone.

He stares at the ceiling of the room thinking about the
exchange.

EXT. SALOON - DAY

DOMINGO ESCARRA(28) A Hispanic man that is a sweet man but
far from confident is hitching his horse.

His son DIEGO(5) who has a little wooden sword on his belt is
still on the stead.

His wife ERICA(25) who comes from wealth and is settling for
love, is on another horse that he hitches for her.

He helps his wife off the horse and then grabs his son and
they walk into the saloon.

INT. SALOON - DAY

The saloon is empty except a few local drunks that never
leave.

Domingo and his family go to the bar, his wife is close to
his side and he is carrying his son.

He motions to the bartender for the paper and the bartender
with a beat of sadness brings the paper from under the bar
and sets it down.

Escarra signs the paper. The family gets to the exit and is
met by...

JACK(25) a fiery redheaded gunslinger.

JACK
Watch where you are going, amigo.

ESCARRA

Excuse me, we are leaving.

The family exit the saloon.

EXT. SALOON - DAY

The family walk to their horses and Escarra is getting them ready to ride. He is moving quickly.

Jack steps back outside not satisfied.

JACK

You bump into me and think that you are just gonna walk out of here?

Escarra continues to unhitch the horses.

JACK (CONT'D)

I'm talking to you.

The family ride down the street.

Jack shakes his head in disappointment and goes back inside the saloon.

INT. SALOON - DAY

Jack goes to the bar.

JACK

I would like to sign up for the tournament.

Jones walks up beside him and grabs his flask.

JONES

(to Bartender)

How bout a refill...and a shot.

The bartender grabs the list and places it on the bar for Jack.

JACK

(to Jones)

You on this list?

Jones gets his shot and downs it. The bartender gives him his flask back.

JONES
(to Jack)
What do you think?

He does not wait for a response and leaves the saloon.

JACK
New Mexico is boring.

The clinking of spurs on the saloon floor are nearing Jack.

ALLEN
I like boring.

SHERIFF ALLEN(42) Looks older than he really is spits onto the floor beside Jack's boot.

Jack is eyeballing Allen's badge.

ALLEN (CONT'D)
Are you foolish enough to enter that tournament boy?

JACK
I reckon so.

ALLEN
Then I reckon you won't have to deal with it being boring much longer.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

The townspeople are all out in the streets and businesses.

There is a man that is dressed in common, dusty clothes holding a sign that says "They are coming."

He is the SIGN MAN(52) who frequents the saloon often.

At the edge of the main street is a hotel that has a top floor and a ledge.

On the ledge is MR. SMITH(54) a man that is relatively short but is the nicest dressed man in the territory.

He raises his arm and the grumbles on the street subside.

He takes a pause and brushes his devil mustache.

MR. SMITH

I am pleased to announce that the participants for this year's tournament have been randomly seeded and we will begin tomorrow at noon.

Mr. Smith pulls out a piece of paper.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)

The contestants for this year's contest are McDermitt.

MCDERMITT(28) is a married woman, who's tomboy charm would make her seem abrasive. She raises her hand and waves.

MR. SMITH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Hailing from Mexico, a former wrestling champion, Nil.

NIL(33) is in great physical shape and he always wears his luchador mask. He is a big man and he does not speak. People are not sure why.

Nil looks around as the people applaud him.

MR. SMITH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Renee.

Renee is not there but the people are looking around for a raised hand.

MR. SMITH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Jack.

Jack raises a glass that is almost out of beer to cheer the crowd. He takes a sip.

MR. SMITH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Escarra.

Escarra is with Erica and Diego, he waves shyly wishing the attention on someone else.

Jack scoffs at the sight.

MR. SMITH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Price.

PRICE(24) is young and british so he sticks out in a crowd. He waves to the crowd.

MR. SMITH (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Simmons.

SIMMONS(29) is stalky and works in coal mines. He is no stranger to dirt and grime.

MR. SMITH (O.S.) (CONT'D)
And finally we have Jones.

Jones is going to the hotel that Mr. Smith was speaking from but stops and sees men crafting one of many wooden coffins down the street.

The moment is interrupted by BILSBY(40) a well dressed right hand man, rigid and always watching everyone. He looks like one of the possessed people with black eyes.

BILSBY
He wants to see you in his room.

JONES
Lead the way.

Back to Escarra, he and his wife are watching their son, Diego sword fighting with another kid in the street.

ESCARRA
He is sword fighting at a gun tournament.

ERICA
Just like his abuelo.

ESCARRA
Sword play must run in the Vega blood.

He looks at his wife while she watches Diego play.

ESCARRA (CONT'D)
Do you miss California?

ERICA
Sometimes, and I do miss my papa as well.

ESCARRA
I am sorry we could not get along.

She hugs him.

ERICA
Don't be sorry, I chose you.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Renee is walking down the aisle towards the pulpit.

She is looking around for anything out of the ordinary.

She gets up to the pulpit and looks out to the empty pews.
She sees that there is an office and goes to investigate it.

The office is a mess and there is a tin cup on the floor.

She picks up the cup and smells it. She puts her finger in
the cup and tastes.

RENEE

It's fresh.

She puts the cup down and leaves the church.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

The hotel room is the nicest the small town has to offer.
There is a flower vase that has wilted flowers in it.

Jones is standing in the room and looking out the window at
the town.

He grabs his flask and takes a sip.

Mr. Smith enters the room and he looks one of the possessed.

MR. SMITH

Mr. Jones, so nice to see you.

JONES

Why is Renee here?

MR. SMITH

I know this is your first
tournament, but I always have
contingencies.

JONES

What did you need?

MR. SMITH

How was Belton?

JONES

It's a new settlement so they have
a lot to do.

FLASHBACK

EXT. BELTON - DAY

The only real street has three completed buildings and two more that are being completed. The voice over scenes intercut.

MR. SMITH (O.S.)
Did you make sure to infiltrate the
right people?

JONES (O.S.)
The slave owners?

Jones is meeting with an OWNER(34) who is wearing nice slacks. The Owner has a whip in hand.

There is a figure hanging by his wrists.

MR. SMITH (O.S.)
I don't like that term, it
sounds...

JONES (O.S.)
Uncivilized? Disgusting?

Jones punches the Owner and takes the whip from him.

Jones starts whipping the owner.

MR. SMITH (O.S.)
I was going to go with
unprofessional.

JONES (O.S.)
I dealt with them.

The Owner is tied up and Jones hands the whip over to the slave and motions for him to whip the owner.

MR. SMITH (O.S.)
Good, and how many?

JONES (O.S.)
There were three of them that found
new homes.

Jones is watching a different owner dig a hole.

The owner finishes the hole and throws the shovel out of the hole.

The owner looks up to Jones and there is smoke coming from his pistol.

The figure drops and Jones grabs the shovel and slings dirt to fill the hole.

END FLASHBACK

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Jones is preparing to leave the room.

Mr. Smith strokes his mustache.

MR. SMITH

I have not heard from the new settlement yet but I am sure you did a great job.

JONES

I think I killed it.

MR. SMITH

With three of us to start influencing the area, I agree.

Jones exits.

INT. SALOON - DUSK

The music is playing and the saloon is lively.

Renee is at the bar having a beer. Jack enters and struts to the bar.

JACK

Shot of whiskey.

Renee hears him demand the shot.

RENEE

Might help if you asked nicer.

JACK

For you pretty lady, I will do better.

RENEE

So pretty you will buy me a shot?

JACK

(to Bartender)

Would you mind making that two shots of whiskey...please.

The bartender pours the shots and leaves the glasses.

Renee and Jack toast and drink but Jack bumps into BEAR(30) and he looks like a bear of a man in overalls.

BEAR
Watch it!

Bear grabs Jack by his shirt and tosses him toward the exit.

JACK
Easy fella, I don't want trouble.

BEAR
I didn't want to get bumped into
either.

Bear punches Jack and he goes flying out of the saloon swinging doors.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DUSK

The street has become less crowded as people have gone home.

Jones walks up to the scene and sees Jack on the ground. Bear comes storming out and Jones can see that he is a possessed.

BEAR
Get up.

JACK
That is gonna cost you, big man.

Jack gets to his feet and Bear delivers a few swings to his head.

Jack is unconscious and Bear steps up to him and is going to stomp on his head.

JONES
Stop! What are you doing?

Bear does not stomp on his head, instead he turns to Jones and sniffs the air.

BEAR
Whatever I want slave. Now piss
off.

JONES
You know we save you from your old
home right?

BEAR

That bitch in the bar summoned me,
not you. So you can mind your
business.

JONES

Look, he is in the tournament. Mr.
Smith would not be too happy if
this guy ends up dead.

Bear's eyes turn to the all black eyes just in time for...

Escarra and his family to walk onto the scene and see the
eyes. The family halt in shock.

BEAR

Mr. Smith isn't here right now.

JONES

Don't make me hurt you.

BEAR

You aren't gonna do jack to me.

Jones quickly draws his revolver.

Bear charges Jones but is turned to dust.

Jones looks down at his revolver in shock.

Warren is in the alley and Jones catches a glimpse of him as
he disappears behind the building.

Escarra and his family go back to the hotel in a hurry.

Renee comes running out of the saloon.

RENEE

What the hell are you doing, Jones?

JONES

I didn't do that. There was a guy
that was in the alley...

RENEE

You can't kill them!

JONES

What the hell are you bringing more
here before the tournament even
starts?

RENEE
It's called my job. You
though...this isn't good.

Jones takes a beat, studying the language of Renee's face. He looks towards the alley, back to Renee, and decides to follow Warren's path.

Renee walks over to Jack, who is waking up. She looks towards the alley that Jones disappeared in.

RENEE (CONT'D)
Hey stranger, are you okay?

JACK
I reckon so.

Renee walks over to the spot that Bear was shot.

She sees the dust and bends down to get a closer look.

She puts her finger in it and smells it.

RENEE
Sulphur.

JACK
Huh?

RENEE
Let me buy you a drink.

EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Warren goes into the church.

Jones has made it in time to see him go inside.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Jones enters the church. It is dark except the moonlight through the stain glass windows.

He is walking carefully to the alter, making sure to check every row of pews for a figure.

JONES
Where are you?

There is a SQUEAK from a few rats that can be heard.

Jones makes it to the alter and looks towards the empty congregation.

WARREN (O.S.)
The view is intoxicating, is it
not?

Jones quickly draws his gun and turns to his left where the voice came from.

Warren steps out of the shadows into the moonlight.

JONES
You.

Warren puts his hands up to show that he is unarmed.

WARREN
I have no interest in harming you.

JONES
Everyone thinks that I killed that
man.

WARREN
Was he a man though?

JONES
I don't know what they are.

He puts his gun away and looks back towards the empty congregation.

JONES (CONT'D)
You a priest?

WARREN
Do you want to confess?

Jones looks at him with a "I'd rather die" look.

WARREN (CONT'D)
I did what you were going to do
anyways.

JONES
I could have talked him down.

Warren steps closer.

WARREN
He didn't seem to want to listen to
you.

Warren steps closer. Jones draws and turns.

JONES

Don't.

WARREN

If I wanted to hurt you, you would
be dead already.

Jones puts his gun away.

JONES

How did you do that?

WARREN

Do what?

JONES

The dust trick. I've never seen
anything like that.

WARREN

It is no trick my friend, it is
divine.

JONES

Who are you?

WARREN

Name's Marcus Warren and it looks
like I am going to be your guardian
angel.

Jones laughs at this.

JONES

I am a dead man.

Warren has closed the gap between them and reaches out his
hand to shake Jones' hand.

WARREN

When you die, you will not die.

JONES

You are talking in riddles now.

WARREN

Take my hand, I will show you.

Jones looks into the eye's of Warren. He slowly reaches out
to grab his hand.

WARREN (CONT'D)
Let me show you your curse.

They shake hands and Jones goes into a trance.

FLASHBACK

INT. TOWN OF KANSAS HOME - NIGHT

Warren's beard is not as long and he is ten years younger.
There is a pretty lady and a little girl with him.

They are having a good time around the dinner table with
candles lit all around.

The younger Warren looks toward the door and motions to his
family that he will be right back.

He gets up and walks to the door. He opens it and a few men
barge through. They start to beat him up. The woman and child
are screaming but it is inaudible.

Warren sees that they are being dragged somewhere else.

He tries to fight back but is shot in the chest three times.
His eyes close.

He opens his eyes and sees his wife and daughter dead.

He looks at his shirt and sees the blood. He puts his finger
where the holes are and it does not hurt him.

Warren finds a mirror and wipes it to see that his eyes are
black.

END FLASHBACK

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Jones comes out of the trance and looks down to see that he
is no longer holding Warren's hand.

JONES
I don't understand.

WARREN
I was like you once. I worked for
them. They eventually turned on me.

JONES
Are you saying that if we work for
them that...

WARREN

Yes, your soul will become one of them.

JONES

I can't see you as one of them.

WARREN

Because I have ascended.

JONES

So you really are an angel?

WARREN

Will you help me stop them?

JONES

I don't think I can.

WARREN

You have already been fighting against them.

Jones steps away and stares at the stain glass window.

JONES

Renee.

WARREN

She is all in with them.

JONES

We can show her the truth.

WARREN

I can't just show everyone this truth. You have to be willing to accept it.

JONES

So what, Do we just kill them all?

WARREN

I think I could exorcise them but I need to find out which ones are them.

JONES

I can see them.

WARREN

Then it looks like we were meant to work together after all.

JONES
I know where a couple are.

WARREN
If this doesn't work...

JONES
I know.

INT. SMALL HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Diego is asleep on the bed between Erica and Escarra.

ESCARRA
I hope that Diego did not see those eyes.

ERICA
Have you ever seen that before?

ESCARRA
No.

ERICA
I see why you are fighting in this tournament now.

ESCARRA
So you are glad that we are here?

ERICA
Yes. You have to make sure that they leave our family alone.

Escarra looks at the sleeping Diego.

ERICA (CONT'D)
You are a brave man, Domingo. I know you will do what it takes to protect us.

Escarra walks over to the hotel window. The saloon is in the distance and the lights are going dim as it is getting late.

ERICA (CONT'D)
What are you thinking Domingo?

Escarra looks in the direction of the stable and his gaze follows the road that leads to out of town.

ERICA (CONT'D)
Domingo?

Escarra looks at Erica.

ESCARRA
Yes, my love. I will do whatever it
takes to protect us.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Renee grabs her hat off a chair and we see Jack is asleep in the bed.

Jack turns and reaches his hand out for Renee. She refuses and exits the room.

She goes down the stairs and is in the saloon portion that has slowed down and heads to the bar.

RENEE
Walt...shot please.

The bartender grabs a shot glass and pours.

BARTENDER
Rough night?

RENEE
Disappointing is more accurate.

She takes the shot of whiskey and sets the glass down and motions for another.

The bartender pours another.

BARTENDER
For the record, my name is not
Walt.

RENEE
Walt, William, Wayne...it won't
matter in the end.

BARTENDER
The end?

RENEE
When you and everyone you know
becomes one of them.

She takes the shot.

RENEE (CONT'D)
You can't escape them.

BARTENDER
That's not a very positive outlook.

RENEE
Let me tell you a little secret.

Renee puts on the charm and gets the bartender to lean his ear to her.

Renee gets close and whispers.

RENEE (CONT'D)
Corpus daemonium carpe

The bartender looks at her confused for a beat and then...

He screams and falls behind the bar.

Renee grabs the bottle of whiskey and pours herself another shot.

The sounds of low growling and high pitch shrills can be heard with an occasional thud.

Renee takes the shot.

The bartender stands up. His eyes go black and then back to normal.

RENEE (CONT'D)
Welcome back Walt.

BARTENDER
Thanks Renee, it is good to be back.

The bartender looks around and sees that some of the patrons are staring at the situation.

BARTENDER (CONT'D)
I had something in my throat...I'm alright now.

The patrons go back to their drinks.

Renee leaves the saloon unhappy with her work.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

Jones is at the front door of the little house while Warren is hiding on the side of the house.

Warren nods to Jones and he knocks on the door. The Possessed lady opens the door.

POSSESSED LADY
You...what do you want?

JONES
I wanted to come by and apologize
for barging in last night.

POSSESSED LADY
It is fine.

She tries to shut the door and Jones stops it from closing all the way.

JONES
I also wanted to see how your
adjustment was going.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE - NIGHT

He has let himself in now and he sees the Possessed Boy is sitting at a table.

POSSESSED LADY
Do you do this for all of us?

JONES
Not exactly.

Jones draws his revolver and lets Warren in.

POSSESSED LADY
Have you lost your mind?

JONES
No ma'am not yet, just doing a
little research.

Warren draws his pistol and motions for the boy to stand by the lady.

The possessed lady moves towards Warren.

JONES (CONT'D)
I wouldn't unless you want that new
meat suit to have a few holes in it
already.

She stops moving and Warren draws a circle with a piece of limestone and a pentagram. He adds a few details and motions for the two to step in it.

The possessed lady and boy do not want to but do so after the gun talk them into it.

POSSESSED BOY
You two are dead men.

JONES
I said that earlier tonight.

Warren starts reciting an incantation.

WARREN
In the name of Jesus Christ, our
God and Lord, strengthened by the
intercession of the virgin Mary...

POSSESSED LADY
Trying to exorcise is a waste of
time.

WARREN
Mother of God, of blessed apostles
Peter and Paul and all the saints

POSSESSED BOY
Stop...stop now!

The possessed will start talking over the incantation.

POSSESSED LADY
You're all going to die!

WARREN
And powerful in the holy authority
of our ministry we confidently
undertake to repulse the attacks
and deceits of the devil.

POSSESSED LADY
The devil is a joke compared to us.

Warren splashes the possessed with holy water.

WARREN
God arises, his enemies are
scattered and those who hate him
flee before him.

POSSESSED LADY
Ohhh scary.

POSSESSED BOY
Should we run now?

WARREN

As smoke is driven away so are the
driven, as wax melts before the
fire, so the wicked perish at the
presence of God.

Suddenly the possessed let out a shrill and fall down.

Warren bends down to get a better look at them.

JONES

Get away from them! They are still
them.

But it is too late. The possessed lady grabs Warren, and puts
her mouth to his ear.

POSSESSED LADY

You should have recited that in
Latin.

She bites his ear off and Warren staggers back.

Jones shoots the lady in the throat, she slides forward a
little and makes it outside the circle.

The circle has been smudged by the commotion.

The boy leaps towards Jones and before he lands he disappears
in a dust.

Warren is on the ground holding his smoking pistol.

The possessed lady stands, she is staggering but comes for
Jones.

POSSESSED LADY (CONT'D)

Traitor.

The possessed lady tries to grab Jones and he manages to
dodge the attack.

He immediately fires a couple of rounds into the back of her
neck.

The possessed lady falls on her face.

Jones takes a beat to collect himself and then...

The possessed lady starts crawling unnaturally towards Jones.

Jones shoots her in the head...she's still coming.

He fires the last three bullets into her head. She moves her arm forward to reach him...

He tries to fire his revolver again but the sounds of CLICK are the only results.

The arm falls limp and she lays motionless.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Renee is standing near the door while Mr. Smith is pacing.

RENEE

Look, I know Jones was there but the big bastard was killing a contestant.

Mr. Smith stops and points at Renee.

MR. SMITH

Watch your tongue! Do not speak that way of them.

RENEE

If it weren't for me...

MR. SMITH

You are nothing. You will continue to do as you are told. Do you understand?

Renee is hurt.

RENEE

Sure thing.

Mr. Smith starts his pacing again.

MR. SMITH

Was there any witnesses?

RENEE

The contestant, Escarra and his family.

MR. SMITH

Bring him to me.

RENEE

I am sure once Jones resurfaces he will explain his reasoning.

MR. SMITH
Has he mentioned anything to you
about his trip to Texas?

RENEE
Not much.

MR. SMITH
Anything else out of the ordinary?

She hesitates.

RENEE
No sir.

Mr. Smith waves her out and Renee leaves.

Bilsby steps out of his corner that he has been watching
from.

BILSBY
I believe she is lying to you sir.

MR. SMITH
Thank you for your confirmation
Bilsby, you are a trustworthy ally.

BILSBY
If Jones is leaning towards the
other side, we are going to want to
handle that.

MR. SMITH
I think that it is time to change
the game.

INT. A SMALL HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Escarra is loading his guns and packing a bag. Erica is
asleep beside Diego.

The noise of the bullets going into the chamber wake her up.

ERICA
Is this your idea on how to protect
us?

ESCARRA
I am sorry Erica, I thought you
were sleeping.

ERICA

I was. It looks like you going
somewhere.

ESCARRA

No, of course not.

ERICA

Then why are you packing your bag?

There is a knock on their door.

Escarra grabs his gun and heads to the door.

ESCARRA

Who is it?

RENEE

It's the whore you requested.

Escarra looks back at Erica.

ESCARRA

I swear, I didn't.

He unlocks the door and opens it to see Renee.

ESCARRA (CONT'D)

Who are you?

RENEE

Mr. Smith would like a word with
you.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE - NIGHT

Warren grabs a piece of clothing from the room and wipes the
blood from his ear.

Jones is standing there in awe, surveying the scene.

WARREN

You knew this would end up
happening if it didn't work.

JONES

The tournament starts tomorrow and
I need to talk to Renee.

WARREN

Do you think anyone will notice?

Warren shows the lack of ear on his head to a not interested Jones.

JONES

Maybe I can get through to her.

WARREN

Are you going to go back?

JONES

I need to but I know that they will want some retribution.

WARREN

Fighting for them in the tournament would have haunted you for years, trust me.

JONES

You could have. You have a quick draw for an older guy.

Warren throws the bloodied cloth onto the floor.

WARREN

I did a long time ago.

Jones looks out the window of the house.

Warren wants to say something to Jones but he cannot form the right words.

JONES

We need to get out of here before people start asking questions about the gunfire.

Warren decides not to say anything.

WARREN

Agreed. We can go back to the church.

JONES

We need to learn some Latin.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Escarra is nervous as Mr. Smith is pacing. Bilsby is standing behind Escarra, watching to see if he makes any sudden moves.

Renee is laying on the bed ready to leave.

ESCARRA

I did not see anything that you do not know about already.

Mr. Smith stops pacing.

MR. SMITH

Mr. Escarra, why are you in this tournament?

ESCARRA

To protect my family from them.

MR. SMITH

You do not even know what they are.

ESCARRA

No, but I saw that man's eyes.

Escarra looks around trying to read the room.

ESCARRA (CONT'D)

Look, I have heard that they take over people's bodies and that you are not you anymore.

Mr. Smith looks at Bilsby straight faced.

Bilsby pulls his gun and points it Escarra's head.

BILSBY

On your knees.

Escarra is scared but gets to his knees.

ESCARRA

I have told you everything!

Renee sits up.

MR. SMITH

Would you like to save your family?

ESCARRA

Anything to save them.

MR. SMITH

Then let us make a deal.

ESCARRA

A deal?

MR. SMITH

You could refuse...

Bilsby pushes the gun harder into Escarra

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
But I do not think that your family
would benefit from that.

Renee stands up off the bed.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
Renee

Renee looks at Mr. Smith, ready to receive orders.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
I need you to leave.

Renee hesitates looking at the situation and knowing what is
going to happen.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
Renee.

Renee exits the room.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Renee has her ear next to the door trying to listen in on
what is going on.

INT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Jones and Warren go to the office in the church.

Jones takes a look at the mess.

JONES
Is this where you have been hiding
out?

WARREN
For the most part.

Warren scans the books on the case for a Latin book.

Jones sees a rat run along the wall.

JONES
Cozy.

Warren senses the sarcasm.

WARREN

I can't just go get a hotel room.

JONES

Do you go place to place turning them to dust?

WARREN

They always have a spot that is a radius for their arrival.

JONES

You mean like an altar?

WARREN

Yes, I believe this town's altar is in a nearby cave.

JONES

So if we shut that down...

WARREN

Then no more can be summoned here.

Jones goes over to the bookshelf and helps Warren look for a book.

JONES

Then we can exorcise the ones that are here and save them.

Warren smiles.

WARREN

You are a bright one.

JONES

Even though they raised me, they still made sure I was educated.

Warren stops looking for a moment.

WARREN

Was it a rough childhood?

JONES

It was loveless and sometimes the beatings were a bit too much.

WARREN

I am so sorry.

JONES

You didn't do it.

Warren eyes water.

WARREN

I...

Jones grabs a book.

JONES

Found one.

He tosses it over to Warren.

Warren opens the book and begins to read to himself.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

Tournament day one and the street is packed.

Mr. Smith is standing in the hotel balcony with Billsby visible in the door frame.

MR. SMITH

Today is the day! Are you ready for the festivities? The tournament will begin in one hour, at noon! I also have a twist to the format coming! Enjoy the music and performers!

A band starts to play music.

There is a man that is juggling on the street with a painted face that looks like a clown.

The Sign Guy is putting his sign down by the saloon entrance and he walks in.

INT. SALOON - DAY

Renee is having a beer and we can see that she is annoyed with Jack, who is hovering close.

Jones enters the saloon and he is tired but motivated. He sees that Renee is annoyed and he feels the tinge of jealousy.

JACK

Come on.

RENEE

I got what I needed from you so back off.

JONES

And what did you need from him
Renee?

JACK

It's mighty rude to ask a lady
about her love life.

RENEE

I was curious as to what went on
last night.

JACK

She asked me all nice like.

JONES

Run along now.

JACK

I will do whatever I dang well...

Jones quickly points his revolver to Jack's head and pulls
back the hammer.

JONES

Go on...finish the statement.

Jack, reading the eyes of Jones, leaves the saloon in a
hurry.

Renee tries to hide her guilt by being flirty as normal.

RENEE

So what have you been up to Jonesy?

JONES

We need to talk.

He looks at the bartender and he sees that he is possessed
now.

JONES (CONT'D)

Privately.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Jones and Renee walk through the door and Jones motions for
Renee to sit down.

JONES

I tried to tell you what happened
last night.

RENEE
You ran off.

JONES
I guess I should have let him kill
the bastard.

RENEE
Don't be jealous.

Renee tears up looking at Jones.

JONES
What if I told you that there may
be a way to stop them?

RENEE
Good luck on knowing which ones are
them.

JONES
I can see them.

RENEE
You can see them...them?

JONES
Yeah, I saw your handy work on the
bartender.

RENEE
How long have you been able to see
them?

JONES
Since the day my Dad got killed in
the tournament and everything
changed.

RENEE
Why have you never told me before?

JONES
Because it didn't matter then.

RENEE
And you think it does now?

Jones grabs Renee's hand and helps her to her feet.

JONES
I think it couldn't hurt.

RENEE

I don't know Jones...I have done so much for them.

JONES

The past is done, we can't change it, but what happens next is on us.

RENEE

What are you about to do?

JONES

There's a cave that if I can shut it down, no more will be able to be summoned here.

RENEE

Do you know where it is at?

JONES

I think so.

RENEE

And then we win?

JONES

I hope so.

RENEE

I will do what I can here to buy you time.

Jones puts his hand softly on her face and kisses her. He gets to the door.

JONES

I was thinking we could ride the country, you, me and the stars.

He exits. She sits back on the bed. She touches her face and feels the wetness from the tears.

She wipes her face and stands back up. She crosses over to the window and looks down onto the street to see...

Jones is meeting with Warren and she notices that he is missing an ear.

The two get on their horses.

She sees a couple of people grab Jones and yank him off the horse.

She sees Jones yelling and can hear it muffled through the glass.

JONES (CONT'D)
Go, go, go!

She quickly exits the room.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

Warren is in the distance as a couple of the possessed are shooting towards him.

Jones gets yanked up by a couple of the possessed.

Bilsby steps in front of Jones and smacks him with his gun.

BILSBY
Mr. Smith will be pleased.

Renee comes running out of the saloon.

RENEE
What are you doing?

BILSBY
Wonderful work distracting him long enough. Dare I say that you are doing excellent work with all the extra recruitment you have been doing.

She tries to get a read on him but he hides it well.

RENEE
Thanks

BILSBY
Thanks to you we have plenty of us watching everywhere in town.

Renee looks down disgusted with herself.

BILSBY (CONT'D)
(to the possessed)
Get him to Mr. Smith, I will be right behind you.

RENEE
I'm coming too.

BILSBY
 No, you humans are complicated
 creatures and to watch what is
 going to happen to your lover...not
 a good idea.

Renee walks down the street to the Sheriff's office and goes
 inside.

INT. JAIL CELL - DAY

The Sheriff is putting his gloves on at his desk.

ALLEN
 Can I help you?

RENEE
 Going somewhere?

ALLEN
 Crime scene.

RENEE
 Mind if I tag along?

Sheriff Allen spits on her boot.

Renee looks down at her boot disgusted and looks back up to
 see that he has a smirk.

He has a piece of tobacco on his tooth and she smirks.

The sheriff instantly loses the smirk.

ALLEN
 Let's go then.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Mr. Smith is pacing back and forth his room.

A few possessed townspeople bring Jones in. Bilsby comes in a
 moment later.

Jones gets to his feet.

Mr. Smith briskly walks over to Jones and hits him in the
 stomach. He doubles over, out of wind.

MR. SMITH
 Your actions are completely
 unacceptable.

BILSBY
He was with Renee, sir.

MR. SMITH
When I am done with you Mr. Jones,
Renee will want nothing to do with
you.

Jones finishes recovering from the blow.

JONES
It's not always about what you look
like.

MR. SMITH
Ha! Your future mantra.

Mr. Smith grabs his right hand.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
Let's see how good of a gunfighter
and lover you are without your good
hand.

Bilsby hits the back of Jones' knees. Mr. Smith while still
holding his hand, forces his back against Jones and pulls we
hear a vile sound from him.

Mr. Smith moves his grasp up to his arm and spews acid vomit
on his right hand.

The flesh is eating away and bone and muscle is being
exposed.

Jones screams out in pain and Bilsby gags him by wrapping a
towel around his head.

We hear the muffled sound of screams and pain as he continues
to destroy his hand.

He finally stops spewing and like a rich villain he grabs a
handkerchief and cleans himself up.

Jones is blacking out from the pain.

EXT. LITTLE HOUSE - DAY

Sheriff Allen and Renee get to the little house. It is quiet
outside.

RENEE
This house?

ALLEN

Yes ma'am. Gunshots were reported.

Renee stands there looking at the house feeling guilty.

Allen gets to the porch.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

Don't touch anything, ya hear.

Renee snaps out of her guilt and goes to the porch.

INT. LITTLE HOUSE - DAY

Allen opens the door and the smell of death is faint but there.

The possessed lady looks normal to them. She is still in the position that she died in.

ALLEN

Jesus.

Renee walks past the sheriff to see the circle.

She crouches by it and runs her finger on the drawn line, smudging it.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

I said don't touch anything damnit.

RENEE

It looks like whoever did this performed a ritual.

ALLEN

Some satanic buisness?

RENEE

If you believe in that nonsense, maybe.

ALLEN

This lady's name was Georgia. She had a son named Chris.

The sheriff crouches at the possessed lady's body. Tilting his head back and forth, studying the entrance and exit wounds.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

She was a sweet, wholesome lady.

RENEE
Where is her son?

Allen inspects around the possessed lady's hand and sees that one of her fingernails is almost off.

ALLEN
She was really trying to get
someone...and there is little to no
blood.

Renee sees the bloody cloth.

She gets up and goes over to it. She sees a bloody piece of flesh under the table.

RENEE
What is that under the table
Sheriff?

Allen gets up and looks at it.

ALLEN
It looks like an ear.

RENEE
So we are looking for a person
missing an ear.

ALLEN
What do you do for a living?

Renee smiles at the Sheriff's question.

She sees some dust on the floor. She walks over to it and puts her finger in it and sniffs it.

RENEE
Sulphur...

ALLEN
Sulphur?

RENEE
Sheriff, I gotta get back to town.

Renee exits the house.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

Mr. Smith is on the balcony of the hotel room, wiping his mouth one final time.

There is a crowd and they calm down.

Mr. Smith looks at his pocket watch.

MR. SMITH

It is time! The tournament begins!

The crowd cheers at the news.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)

Our first match is going to be interesting.

Escarra and McDermitt walk out into the street.

The townspeople go to the sidelines.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)

Escarra versus McDermitt! Now for the twist!

Escarra and McDermitt look at the balcony in confusion.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)

This tournament is to the death and you no longer have to rely on your quick draw abilities. You can take out your opponent at anytime, anyway.

The crowd murmurs about the new rule.

Mr. Smith smirks knowing the chaos he is instigating.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)

All other first round matches are Price versus Jones, Nil versus Jack, and Renee versus Simmons.

Mr. Smith hushes the crowd.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)

If anyone intervenes they will be considered part of the tournament and subject to whatever their fate would be.

MCDERMITT

That's not what we signed up for!

MR. SMITH

Did you not read the fine print? It says that the rules of the tournament are at my discretion, and my discretion says it is time to mix things up.

Escarra and McDermitt are back to back. The crowd goes completely silent.

Two men put an empty coffin beside them as they are back to back. The two contestants look over at the empty box and take a heavy breath.

The two pace out twenty paces each and turn to face each other.

Escarra is nervous. McDermitt is gritting her teeth to hide her fear.

The crowd is watching intently. Mr. Smith is smiling as he watches.

There is a beat then...

Escarra dives into the crowd.

The crowd tries to get away from Escarra like he is a disease.

McDermitt is a little confused and unprepared for this. She is still standing in the street and looking for him.

Escarra stands up holding a townspeople hostage.

MCDERMITT

Get over here and face me like a man.

Escarra fires his gun and hits McDermitt in the leg.

She falls to the ground and sees that Escarra is getting closer with the hostage.

She fires her gun and hits the townspeople in the stomach.

Escarra quickly lets the hostage go and shoots McDermitt a few more times.

McDermitt drops her pistol and falls over.

The crowd cheers at the spectacle.

Escarra walks over to the fallen McDermitt.

MCDERMITT (CONT'D)
You...are..a..

ESCARRA
I am sorry.

He shoots her to finish her off.

Escarra looks around the crowd to find his family and meets a gaze with Erica.

She is relieved that he is alive, but questioning his actions.

The same two men that brought the coffin over grab McDermitt's body and put it into the box.

Doc comes over and checks her pulse and confirms that she is dead.

Mr. Smith motions to the men to pick up the dead townspeople's body as well.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF TOWN - DAY

Man One(30) who looks like a farmer is walking around a cave entrance by the mountain. He goes inside.

Warren is closing in on the entrance on horseback.

The horse gets close enough and Warren dismounts. He is cautious and goes inside.

INT. CAVE - DAY

It is dark in the cave but there are enough holes in the rock that lights it a surprising amount.

The cave winds to the right and in the distance there is a beam of sunlight on a flat rock.

The path that leads there is dark. On the ceiling a few feet above Warren there is a shadow that is closely following.

Warren makes his way to what looks to be the end of the cave.

There is a circle that has a pentagram and some other squiggly symbols on the rock.

Man One emerges shortly after and crawls on the side of the wall in the opening.

Warren tries to understand the circle but hears the sound of scuffle echo.

MAN ONE

Why are you here?

He talks from the shadows and Warren is looking around as the scuffles seem to change directions.

WARREN

I was out seeing the sites.

MAN ONE

I can't let you live now since you have seen this place.

WARREN

I can't let you live because you are unnatural and unholy.

Man One jumps from out of the shadows and lands on Warren before he can grab his gun. They fall to the ground.

They wrestle around trying to get control of the other.

Man One gets a few punches and bloodies Warren's face.

Warren breaks out for a moment a grabs his pistol but it is knocked out of his hand as he fires.

The gunshot is loud and echoes within the cave.

The pistol lays in the dirt of the cave in one of the lit up spots.

MAN ONE

You can't beat us old man.

Warren swings and the man grabs his arm and twists it to the point of breaking it.

Warren grabs some of the dirt and throws it in the man's eyes.

The man infuriated, tackles Warren.

They are right beside his gun.

Warren grabs it and the man grabs the good arm and tries to over power him.

Warren is giving everything he has and it forces the man to use both his arms.

He knocks the gun out of his hand.

MAN ONE (CONT'D)
You are a dead man.

INT. JAIL CELL - DUSK

Jones opens his eyes and sees a ceiling that he is not familiar with. He looks around and sees the cell bars and a desk.

Jones looks down at his hand and it is wrapped up.

He starts to unwrap it to see what it looks like but then...

The door of the sheriff's office opens and in comes Sheriff Allen.

Jones wraps his hand back up before he can see the damage.

The Sheriff walks to his desk and takes his coat and gloves off. He is not one of them.

JONES
Why am I in jail.

The sheriff looks at Jones, making piercing eye contact.

He walks over to the cell but making sure not to get too close. He spits tobacco on Jones' boot.

ALLEN
I don't know boy, you tell me what you did to piss off Mr. Smith.

JONES
He is one of them.

ALLEN
That wasn't what I asked boy.

Jones and Allen continue to stare in to each other's eyes.

JONES
I have always done what was asked of me, but when I was in Texas headed over to Belton I passed through this town.

EXT. WEST TEXAS - NIGHT

Flashback.

The town looks like the one at the very beginning.

Jones is taking a sip of his flask trotting along main street. He gets to where he was watching his dad in the street.

JONES (O.S.)
I realized that I was in the town
that my life changed.

Jones sits still on his horse looking at the few people that were on the street.

Jones puts his flask away and the horse gallops through the town as fast as he can get it to run.

They are all possessed except this little boy.

A possessed lady is smacking him around and no one is doing anything about it.

The little boy is on the ground and he looks up to Jones on the horse. His eyes are full of hurt and anger.

JONES (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I did nothing about it.

Jones kicks his horse to move and gallops out of town.

EXT. FLATLANDS - NIGHT

Flashback.

There is a small fire and campsite set up in the open land. The stars are bright above.

Jones is sitting by the fire with his revolver.

He puts the revolver to his head.

JONES (O.S.)
I didn't want to do this anymore.

Jones looks up at the sky with the barrel of his gun to his head. A shooting star passes.

He watches it disappear in the sky. Tears begin to fill his eyes.

He drops the gun.

JONES (O.S.) (CONT'D)
You see, Sheriff, I have been
afraid my whole life of standing up
for what is right. Not thinking
that I...that I can really do
anything about anything.

INT. JAIL CELL - DAY

JONES
I was still scared of them because
I couldn't hurt them.

Jones points to his gun that is hanging by the door.

JONES (CONT'D)
Now, I believe I can.

Allen spits again this time missing the boot.

The sheriff looks at his hand wrapped up.

ALLEN
Quite a disturbing sight your hand.
I can have the doc come take a look
at that.

JONES
I appreciate that Sheriff but I
need to get out of here and find
Renee.

ALLEN
She's the one that brought you
here.

The sheriff walks over to his desk and sits down.

ALLEN (CONT'D)
The door is unlocked boy.

Jones pushes the door open. Jones steps out and over to the desk.

JONES
Thank you Sheriff.

ALLEN
You don't have to thank me, just
help me do right as well.

Jones nods in agreement. He sees his holster hanging up and puts it on.

ALLEN (CONT'D)
Here boy, take this.

The sheriff tosses his right hand glove to Jones.

The sheriff kicks back his chair and winks at Jones.

Jones tips his hat to the sheriff and exits quietly.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

The townspeople are on the sidelines as the second match is about to get started.

Jones grabs the glove and feels something hard in the glove.

He dumps the object into his hand and sees that it is a badge.

It is a deputy's badge. He puts the badge on the inside of his jacket.

Jones puts the glove on his damaged hand. He is in a lot of pain as he gets it on.

He keeps his hat tipped low so that no one notices him in the crowd.

Jack and Nil meet up at the starting point.

A coffin is there waiting like before.

JACK
Look, it's your future home.

Nil responds by punching him in the face.

Jack falls on his butt. Nil's shadow covers his face as Jack looks up to him.

JACK (CONT'D)
So you wanna play dirty.

Jack grabs a handful of dirt and throws it in Nil's face.

Nil starts swinging wildly at Jack, who has run into the saloon.

Mr. Smith and Bilsby are watching from the balcony.

BILSBY
This was an excellent idea, sir.

Mr. Smith smiles, basking in the praise.

INT. SALOON - DAY

Jack runs to the bar and hops on the counter.

The bartender quickly pushes him off the counter.

BARTENDER
Get out of here.

JACK
But he's gonna get me.

The bartender lowers his head and his eyes turn black.

BARTENDER
Then die outside, human.

Jack on the ground, back peddles and bumps into...

Nil's big legs. Nil grabs Jack and tosses him towards the card game. The table goes sideways and cards and chips go everywhere.

Jack scrambles to his feet and runs towards Nil to tackle him.

Nil catches him and throws Jack toward the stairs.

Jack is in pain but knowing what is at stake, bear climbs the stairs and runs into one of the bedrooms.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Jack's hand is nervous and he draws his pistol aiming it towards the closed door of the bedroom.

He backs up to the window.

He hears the townspeople outside but cannot make out what they are saying.

There is a beat as he stares at the door.

JACK
Screw this, I signed up for a
quickdraw tourna...

Hands bust through the window and grab Jack.

EXT. SALOON 2ND FLOOR CANOPY - DAY

The canopy is slightly sloped and about five feet wide.

Jack is disoriented but he realizes he dropped his gun.

The gun is sitting on the edge of the canopy.

Nil kicks Jack in stomach and he picks him up in the wrestling power bomb.

Nil walks to the edge of the canopy.

Jack sees that they are moving and he starts punching Nil in the head.

Nil throws Jack onto the horse's trough, back first.

The trough is sturdy and Jack's back crunches and he bounces onto his stomach in front of it.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

Jack opens his eyes and sees...

His gun is in front of him.

Jack reaches his hand out to grab it.

JACK
I can't move!

Jack gets the gun and looks up to see...

Nil has jumped off the balcony like it was the top of a wrestling ring post.

Nil lands onto Jack's chest.

Jack drops the gun and lays there unable to move.

Nil gets up from the jump, shaking off his pain from the fall.

Jack tries to mutter something but his head drops and he stops moving.

The crowd cheers and Nil walks to the sideline.

Mr. Smith looks to Bilsby.

MR. SMITH
Get Jones out of the cell. His
match is coming up soon.

BILSBY
Yes sir.

Doc checks Jack's pulse and shakes his head no.

INT. SALOON - DAY

The saloon is packed in between the matches. Escarra is at a table with a beer. Erica and Diego are sitting next to him.

Nil walks over to him and extends his hand. Escarra shakes his hand

ESCARRA
Thank you, and you had a great
match as well. That guy was a
prick.

ERICA
Domingo! We do not speak ill of the
dead.

Nil heads over to the bar to get a beer.

ESCARRA
I don't think he will mind.

ERICA
Come on Diego, let's go back to our
room for a bit.

DIEGO
Okay, Mama.

Erica stands up and Escarra grabs her arm.

She looks at him in shock.

ESCARRA
Sit down, woman.

Erica leans down to speak in his ear.

ERICA
I don't know what has gotten into
you but I suggest you let me go
now.

They take a beat.

DIEGO
Papa, what is wrong?

Escarra lets her arm go.

ESCARRA
Nothing, Mijo.

They get up and leave. Escarra stays staring at his glass.

INT. JAIL CELL - DAY

Bilsby is talking to Sheriff Allen at his desk.

BILSBY
You did what?

ALLEN
The boy did nothin' wrong.

BILSBY
You were told to...

ALLEN
Let me stop you right there. No one
tells me a damn thing...I'm Sheriff
round these p...p..parts

Allen looks down and sees that Bilsby's arm is in his
stomach.

BILSBY
You were Sheriff.

Allen grabs at his gun. It takes him a few tries but he gets
the handle and pulls it out of the holster.

He lifts it to point it at Bilsby but his arm drops and the
gun hits the floor.

Bilsby pulls his bloody arm out of the sheriff and his body
thuds to the floor.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

Renee is on the street with her opponent Simmons.

A casket is moved to their meeting spot in the street.

Renee is facing Simmons and she reaches her hand out to shake
his.

RENEE
Good luck.

SIMMONS
Same.

Renee leans into him.

RENEE
Just run away.

Simmons is confused but the two stand back to back.

Renee counts off her paces and turns to see that Simmons is gone.

Renee is feeling relieved not seeing him. She catches a glimpse of Jones in the crowd.

She smirks and draws her pistol.

RENEE (CONT'D)
Oh no...
(very sarcastic)
Where could he be?

A couple of the townspeople point towards the direction he went.

RENEE (CONT'D)
I guess I am going to have to track
him down.

Mr. Smith watching from his balcony goes back into his room.

Renee walks towards the sheriff's building to see that Bilsby is walking her direction with Simmons.

BILSBY
Seems he was running away.

RENEE
I don't need your help Bilsby.

Bilsby is choking Simmons and throws him down on the street.

BILSBY
Finish him Renee.

Renee is nervous now. She looks to the sidelines to see if Jones is still where she saw him but he is not.

RENEE

This isn't very fun, he is on the ground.

Bilsby sniffs the air.

BILSBY

I smell fear.

Renee takes a beat. She aims towards Simmons and shoots him in the shoulder.

Renee goes over to the opponent that is laying there and Doc comes over to check.

Renee looks at Doc and gives him a "you better just say it" look.

Doc checks his pulse and gives a thumbs up. The men put Simmons in the coffin and put the lid on it.

Renee looks at Bilsby disgusted.

Mr. Smith has come out to the street now and he is furious.

He walks over to Renee and slaps her hard.

RENEE

What the hell?

MR. SMITH

What a disappointment!

RENEE

I won the match!

Mr. Smith goes to the coffin that Simmons is in.

MR. SMITH

Renee, why did you allow this man to live?

RENEE

Doc deemed him dead.

MR. SMITH

Doc!

Doc pushes through the crowd to get to Mr. Smith. He is visibly nervous but brave.

DOC

I did not feel a pulse on this man.

MR. SMITH
Deception and lies are all you
humans are good for.

Mr. Smith pulls his gun out and shoots Doc, who falls down dead.

The townspeople panic with gasps and screams.

Mr. Smith makes a hand motion and one of the two men that have been carrying the coffins hands a book a matches to him.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
(to Renee)
You are going to love this.

The bartender comes out of the saloon and pours whiskey on the coffin.

Mr. Smith strikes a match and throws it onto the coffin. It burns quickly.

SIMMONS (O.S.)
Let me out!

Renee runs to the coffin and is grabbed by more possessed people.

RENEE
Let him out! I told him to play
dead.

MR. SMITH
What death would you say is more
painful?

SIMMONS (O.S.)
Noooooooo....

RENEE
Please let me help him.

Renee breaks free from the grasps and runs toward the coffin but she is hit hard in the face by Mr. Smith.

She hits the ground.

MR. SMITH
Now listen closely everyone. We are
going to continue this tournament
and this town will be mine.

The townspeople are being herded by other possessed people.

INT. SALOON - DAY

Escarra looks out the saloon window as everyone is being told to get out into the street by the bartender.

He sees Erica and Diego along with others being forced over to the scene.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

Mr. Smith sees that the remainder of the townspeople are all gathering on the street.

MR. SMITH

Now that we are all gathered in one place.

He looks at his pocket watch.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)

We are running behind. Mr. Price where are you?

Price pushes through to the street.

PRICE

Oi! I am here.

MR. SMITH

What brings you to America?

PRICE

A new beginning.

MR. SMITH

If you want to have said beginning, I suggest you find and kill your opponent, Jones.

PRICE

Aye, this isn't right mate.

MR. SMITH

No?

Bilsby shoots Price in the head.

Bilsby steps forward.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)

Looks like we have a new participant in the tournament.

Renee looks at Bilsby and she is terrified.

Renee looks around and sees all the people.

Bilsby takes slow steps toward Renee.

She runs toward the back of the saloon.

INT. JAIL CELL - DAY

Jones busts into the building.

JONES
Sheriff Allen!

He sees the blood on the desk.

Jones peaks over the desk to see...

Sheriff Allen on the ground, dead.

JONES (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, Sheriff.

Jones exits the building.

EXT. BEHIND THE BUILDING OF MAIN STREET - DAY

Renee is in a nook of the uneven construction of the buildings.

She is frantic looking around for anything useful.

There is nothing except an opening to crawl under the building.

She peaks around the side to see Bilsby walking towards her position.

He sees her and smirks.

BILSBY
Come out and face me, Renee.

Renee comes out and fires a round into Bilsby.

It does not faze him and he fires back.

Renee ducks behind the cover of the building seeing the opening.

Bilsby continues to walk towards her position.

He is closing in...

BILSBY (CONT'D)
I thought you were smarter than
this.

He cocks the hammer of his gun and pops to the nook where she
is at...

She is gone.

Bilsby sees the opening under the building.

INT. CAVE - DAY

Man One has Warren tied up.

WARREN
Can we get this over with?

Man One smiles and points the gun to his head.

MAN ONE
Why hurry?

DRUNK MAN (O.S.)
Is someone in here?

Man One pulls his arm back and looks into the darkness.

The Drunk Man walks into the light. He has a tool belt on.

DRUNK MAN (CONT'D)
No one is supposed to be in here.

He sees that Warren is tied up and a man with a gun.

DRUNK MAN (CONT'D)
It's you!

Warren uses the advantage of his arm being out of socket and
slides his arm out of the binding.

MAN ONE
Get out of here.

Man One turns back to look at Warren who is standing now.

MAN ONE (CONT'D)
What the hell?

Warren grabs the arm that is holding the gun and twists it to face the man's head. He forces him to pull the trigger and he turns to dust, leaving the gun to fall into Warren's hand.

WARREN
Thank you for the distraction.

DRUNK MAN
You do amazing work, sir.

WARREN
I see you are staying sober.

DRUNK MAN
Yes sir. What happened to your ear?

Warren touches the missing ear and smirks.

WARREN
Got any dynamite on you?

DRUNK MAN
I have a crate right outside the
entra...wait a minute.

Warren walks past the Drunk Man as he stands there in awe.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

Mr. Smith checks his pocket.

MR. SMITH
Let's go ahead and start Escarra
versus Nil.

INT. SALOON - DAY

George barges in the saloon.

GEORGE
Escarra versus Nil is starting now!

Nil sets his mug of beer on the bar and turns to where Escarra was sitting earlier.

Escarra is gone.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

Diego and Erica are gathered in the crowd.

Escarra makes his way to them trying to stay unseen.

ESCARRA
Get to the hotel stable and get to
the mountains.

DIEGO
What about you Papa?

ESCARRA
Go back to California, I will come
for you when I can.

Erica sees the fear in Escarra's eyes and she grabs Diego.

ESCARRA (CONT'D)
Erica...I am so sorry.

She nods and Escarra watches his family flee until...

Nil busts out of the saloon on a mission.

A few buildings down from the saloon, Bilsby enters the bank.

INT. BANK - DAY

There is a BANK TELLER(30) sitting behind the counter and he
is nervous.

BILSBY
Have you seen a young lady come in
here?

BANK TELLER
I um...no.

Bilsby shoots the teller.

BILSBY
I know you are in here, Renee.

Bilsby aims toward the counter where the bank teller's body
is at.

BILSBY (CONT'D)
Are you right there?

He fires the gun.

Renee sees the bullet hit in the dead teller's knee as she is
hiding under the desk.

She crawls out and raises her hands.

RENEE

Look, Bilsby, this is not a fair fight.

BILSBY

Had you stayed the course, this would not be happening.

Bilsby takes his time to aim precisely at her head.

Renee uses her quick draw speed and grabs her gun and shoots Bilsby in the head.

The force causes his head to bounce backward.

Bilsby brings his head back to level and there is a hole in it.

BILSBY (CONT'D)

Was that supposed to hurt me?

Renee gets cocky.

RENEE

No, it was just buying me time.

Bilsby sees that she is looking past him to...

Jones pointing a gun at him.

BILSBY

Time for wh...

Bilsby turns to see Jones just in time for...

Jones to fire his revolver and Bilsby turns to dust.

JONES

To see you get dusted.

Renee runs over to Jones and they kiss.

JONES (CONT'D)

Let's go end Smith now.

The exit the bank.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

Mr. Smith is looking through the townspeople for Escarra and any signs of Bilsby.

He scans the bank and sees Jones and Renee coming towards him.

MR. SMITH
Bilsby will find you.

JONES
We won't be seeing Bilsby anymore.

Mr. Smith strokes his mustache.

MR. SMITH
That is disappointing.

RENEE
It's over.

MR. SMITH
No my dear, the show must go on and
in fact you two are no opponents.

JONES
No way I am fighting her.

MR. SMITH
Renee, you kill Jones, and all is
forgiven and forgotton.

RENEE
You mean we can go back to the way
it was before?

MR. SMITH
Yes, my dear.

Renee thinks a moment and then...

Shoots Mr. Smith in the head. There is a hole in his head and he is unaffected.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
Fine.

Jones fires his gun at Mr. Smith and it hits him in the chest.

He does not turn to dust like the others and Jones drops his jaw in shock.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
I am on whole different level.

Mr. Smith pulls his gun out and quickly shoots Jones in the heart.

He falls down and before Renee can check on him she is snatched by a few men in the crowd.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
Let's get Jones to his feet.

Two men stand him up, a man on each arm.

Mr. Smith looks at the hole in his jacket and does not see any blood.

Mr. Smith reaches into Jones' jacket to reveal...

The flask. There is a hole and the bullet is caught on the side.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
I would say you lucked out, but unfortunately for you the alternative is going to be worse.

JONES
There is nothing worse than right now.

The two men start punching on Jones.

MR. SMITH
Oh but it can get worse.

Another man on a horse comes over.

He drops the end of rope and the other two men that were punching Jones put his head in the noose.

JONES
You are going to die.

MR. SMITH
Not before you Mr. Jones.

Mr. Smith hands the man on the horse Jones' revolver.

Mr. Smith slaps the horse and it takes off dragging Jones behind it.

He turns to the captive Renee.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
Looks like this last round just turned into a three way.

The men holding Renee let her go.

She stands there surprised that she was let go until...

She looks over at Nil headed her way.

RENEE

Can I get my gun back?

MR. SMITH

I think it will more interesting
without a gun.

She glares at Mr. Smith.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)

You better run.

Nil running towards her, raises his arms like he is going to smash her and she dives to the side barely getting out of the way.

Renee runs toward the saloon.

Nil chases after her.

Escarra comes out of hiding from behind the general store and walks over to Mr. Smith after witnessing the event.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)

Mr. Escarra, take them out and you
win this.

ESCARRA

I know.

MR. SMITH

We had a deal, your family will be
exempt, but you.

ESCARRA

Yes sir.

MR. SMITH

Do not fail me.

Mr. Smith walks away leaving Escarra to take in what has happened.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF TOWN - DAY

The man on the horse is riding and glancing back to see that Jones is still being dragged.

Jones has his hands on the rope trying to fight the environment and keep his weight shifted so that his neck does not snap.

The man sees that Jones is trying to fight it and kicks the horse to speed up.

The shrubs are scratching Jones and the rocks are hurting him but he is fighting through that pain to hold onto the rope.

Suddenly there is a loud BOOM.

The man on the horse brings it to halt.

In the distance towards the mountain there is smoke.

The man stares off that direction in confusion until...

He hears movement and the sound of a revolver hammer click back.

The man turns to see Jones who is holding his revolver and aiming it at him.

JONES
Like that view?

Jones fires the gun and the man turns to dust.

Before he can take the noose off the gunshot startled the horse and it takes off.

This time Jones does not get a chance to grab the rope and he is choking.

He reaches up to try and shoot the rope but brush hits him in his choking face.

His side hits some rocks and he feels the crack of his ribs.

He is losing consciousness and clicks back the hammer of his gun.

In a last ditch effort of survival he shoots towards the rope. He misses the rope but hits...

The horse makes a sound and a few seconds later it drops.

Jones loosens the noose and removes the rope from his neck.

He struggles to stand.

He looks around and sees nothing but flat land and a bit of rock and shrubs.

The town is nowhere in sight.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DUSK

The townspeople and Mr. Smith look towards the smoke in the distance.

Mr. Smith goes to a townspeople.

MR. SMITH
Are you a religious man?

The townspeople shakes his head no.

Mr. Smith whispers something in his ear. He takes a beat and nothing happens.

Mr. Smith pulls his gun out and shoots the man.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
The alter has been destroyed.

Mr. Smith looks around at the townspeople. They are scared.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
We have to up the ante of the tournament.

Mr. Smith demands the attention of the crowd.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
Things have changed. The tournament is now not only to save your families lives. The winner of the tournament now decides the fate of your town.

George steps out.

GEORGE
What if we don't want some stupid tournament deciding our fates?

Mr. Smith nods at one of his men.

MR. SMITH
I am glad you asked that.

The man grabs George and makes a deep demonic noise and begins vomiting onto George's head.

He screams in pain as his flesh is burned from his head.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
Any more questions?

The townspeople are quiet.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF TOWN - DUSK

The sun is getting low.

Jones can see the town in the distance. He is moving slow. He is dirty, hatless, and bleeding.

He stops. He drops to his knees.

The pain in his ribs is almost unbearable.

He grabs his revolver and checks to see how many rounds are left.

JONES
Once I come back it won't hurt.

He points the revolver to his head but then moves the barrel to his heart.

A figure in the distance is galloping towards him.

Upon closer inspection it is Warren.

Jones fires the revolver into his heart and falls face first into the dirt.

EXT. MAIN STREET - NIGHT

The street is lite by the glow of torches and the moon.

Nil is searching the building for any signs of Escarra or Renee.

The townspeople are quiet and scared, some are sitting on the ground because they are tired.

MR. SMITH
Let's speed this up.

Mr. Smith walks over to a man holding a torch and grabs it.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
(Shouting)
I will burn this town to the ground
if I have to do so to finish this
tournament.

He throws the torch into the saloon.

The torch hits the bottles of liquor and catches fire.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)
(Shouting)
There is no escaping this Renee.

The saloon is burning fast.

Another person holding a torch throws it onto the bank.

INT. GENERAL STORE - NIGHT

Escarra is hiding in a storage closet. It is cracked enough so he can peak out.

He sees a shadow coming from the back entrance and he closes the door to where the crack is even smaller.

He sees that the shadow was from Renee.

Renee avoids being visible through the front door.

She looks at the closet door that Escarra is hiding in.

There is a beat as the two look at one another but she does not see him.

Renee gets the feeling that he may be in there and slowly makes her way to the closet.

Escarra gets his gun quietly.

Renee gets to the door and then...

The front door to the store is smashed in and Nil enters.

Renee tries to get to the back door again but Nil snatches her up by the throat.

He squeezes trying to choke her.

She hits his arm but the blows do nothing to stop him.

Renee kicks him in the balls and he drops her but he will not let go.

She frantically grabs the back of his head and pulls his mask off.

Nil releases her and quickly puts it back on.

Renee scrambles to get up and runs out the smashed door.

Escarra takes the opportunity and comes out of the closet shooting Nil.

One bullet at a time. One in the arm, one in his other arm, one in the chest.

Nil covers his head with his arms so Escarra cannot get a good shot on his head.

Escarra empties all six shots and Nil still stands.

Escarra panics and empties the used shells. His fingers do not work well under the pressure as he struggles to add more.

Nil rears back to punch Escarra but he closes the chamber and shoots Nil in the head.

Nil felt the bullet and stops. He touches his head and puts his finger in the hole.

Nil rears back to strike Escarra and then falls on his back.

Escarra breaths a sigh of relief. He is cautious and steps in between his limbs.

Just as he is about to step over Nil's head...

Renee tackles Escarra.

His gun slides across the floor of the store.

She is punching him hard in the face.

Escarra manages to flip her over onto her back.

He gets up and sees his gun but she is already getting back to her feet so he runs out of the store.

Renee grabs Escarra's gun and smiles.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF TOWN - NIGHT

Warren rides up to Jones' body. He instantly jumps off the horse to tend to him.

WARREN

Jones!

He lifts up his torso and he sees the blood.

WARREN (CONT'D)
Please no.

Jones opens his eyes and they are black.

JONES
I am fine now.

Warren is disturbed by this.

WARREN
I never wanted this for you.

JONES
I was practically useless.

Warren stands and points his gun onto Jones.

Jones laughs.

JONES (CONT'D)
Are you gonna dust me before I can
finish what we started?

Warren tears up.

WARREN
I am the reason your life has been
the way it has been.

Jones has no facial reaction to this.

WARREN (CONT'D)
I killed your father in the
tournament...I cursed you and your
family...I am so sorry.

JONES
You didn't think that I might
already have that idea.

Warren is shocked by this.

JONES (CONT'D)
You were in Texas and I know I have
seen you before that.

Jones walks over to Warren's horse and gets on it.

JONES (CONT'D)
You gonna stand there and cry or
help me save Renee?

Warren gets on the horse and they ride towards town.

EXT. MAIN STREET - NIGHT

The town is on fire. The only buildings that are not on fire is the general store that Renee just exited and the hotel.

Mr. Smith sees Renee and Escarra have both exited the general store.

He smiles while he strokes his mustache.

MR. SMITH

Ladies and gentlemen, I give to you the championship round! The winner decides your fate. Will you die or will you become one of us?

Warren comes out of the shadows.

WARREN

Die or do not exist seem more like two sides of the same coin.

MR. SMITH

I suppose you are the one who destroyed the cave.

WARREN

Indeed.

MR. SMITH

It seems that you and Jones have been busy, luckily Jones is taken care of.

Jones walks out of the shadows now.

JONES

Define care of.

Jones eyes turn to black and back to show that he is one of them.

MR. SMITH

You look like you have one foot in.

Jones points his gun at him.

JONES

There won't be anything left of you to bury.

Warren aims at Mr. Smith.

MR. SMITH

You already tried this you fool.

Jones and Warren each shoot his knees, shredding them.

Mr. Smith falls to on them.

JONES

We have a new tactic.

Warren pulls a piece of lime stone out of his pocket.

A few of the possessed come towards Jones and Warren and they looked possessed from Jones' point of view.

They quickly get dusted by them.

Warren draws a circle around Mr. Smith.

MR. SMITH

What do you think this is going to do?

WARREN

Fortificare.

Mr. Smith tries to put his hand over the circle and cannot.

MR. SMITH

When I get out of here, I will kill you very, very slowly.

Warren adds some details to the circle.

JONES

Shut up Smith and enjoy the chant.

MR. SMITH

Chant?

WARREN

(spoken in Latin)

In the name of Jesus Christ, our God and Lord, strengthened by the intercession of the virgin Mary

Mr. Smith's eyes get wide and for the first time he is panicking.

Jones scans the townspeople for any of the possessed and they have hidden themselves.

Jones looks down main street and sees Renee in the distance going to the hotel, hunting.

He looks back to see Warren doing the chant and decides to go after her.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

The hotel is quiet and dark. The sounds of what is going on outside disappear.

RENEE

Escarra! I'm coming for you.

There is a suit of knight's armor holding a sword that she passes that leads to a hallway.

The hallway is really dark and quiet.

She tries to look down the dark hallway in hopes that her eyes adjust to the darkness.

She backs up into...

Jones.

RENEE (CONT'D)

Damnit Jonesy!

JONES

I didn't mean to startle you.

The two go back to the main lobby where it lighter, passing the knight's armor that is missing the sword.

Renee studies Jones.

RENEE

I thought I had lost you.

JONES

You did in a sense but I did what I had to get back.

His eyes go black so that she sees what he is talking about.

Tears fill her eyes.

RENEE

I'm so sorry.

She leans in to kiss him and then...

She feels the piercing of the sword and looks at her stomach.

There is a sword sticking out. The sword is retracted and Escarra is standing there holding it.

Renee falls to the ground.

Jones is calm and Escarra stabs at him.

The sword goes into Jones' stomach and then...

Jones pushes the sword further through himself bringing Escarra face to face with him.

JONES
You are a coward.

Jones puts his hands on Escarra's head and snaps his neck.

Jones picks Renee up and she shoots Escarra's body for good measure.

He carries her to the hotel entrance.

JONES (CONT'D)
Hold on Renee.

EXT. MAIN STREET - NIGHT

Jones is carrying Renee to where Mr. Smith is captured.

RENEE
Jonesy, I think I will take you up
on that offer if I make it out of
this.

Jones does not reply.

Warren is finishing up the chant to exorcise Mr. Smith.

WARREN
(spoken in Latin)
As smoke is driven away so are the
driven, as wax melts before the
fire, so the wicked perish at the
presence of God.

Mr. Smith yells in a demonic voice from his knees and staring at the sky.

It is a long yell and a black mist comes out of the body.

The mist lingers a moment and disappears.

RENEE
Finally, my dad's body can rest in
peace.

Jones carries Renee over to the body of Mr. Smith.

RENEE (CONT'D)
I want to touch it.

Jones set her on her feet and she walks over to it in pain.
She sits down beside his body.

WARREN
This town is destroyed. I don't
know where all the people will go.

JONES
They will find a new town.

Warren studies Jones' face.

WARREN
Are you going to be okay?

Jones looks at his stomach.

JONES
My body is destroyed.

Jones looks at Renee. She holds her hand out reaching for
Jones.

WARREN
The other possessed fled already.

JONES
You will have to find them.

WARREN
No, we will find them.

RENEE
Jonesy...

Jones looks at Renee. He knows he loved her as a human and
tries to smile at her like she would like.

JONES
Don't go.

She closes her eyes and stops breathing.

Jones walks her over to Mr. Smith's body and lays her down beside him.

JONES (CONT'D)
I have no interest in being here
and I am not going to Hell.

Jones grabs his gun.

He points it to his head.

WARREN
No.

A tear forms in Warren's eye and Jones sees the light of the fire gleam on the tear.

Jones is mesmerized by the tear until...

A tear rolls down his face.

Warren walks over to Jones.

Jones the gun down.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Escarra's body is laying on the floor.

Escarra sits up with his eyes closed and pops his neck.

He opens his eyes and they are black.

INT. MANSION - DAY

Twenty more years pass.

The mansion is rich with Spanish tradition. A young man GROWN DIEGO(26) is stoic pouring some whiskey into two glasses.

He is shirtless wearing black pants and black boots. He has a sword hooked to his belt.

He offers a glass to a figure.

GROWN DIEGO
Cheers.

Diego takes a sip and sets the glass back onto the table.

GROWN DIEGO (CONT'D)
This would all sound absurd if I
had not been there for some of
this.

JONES
I know.

Jones has a beard now and there is a little gray in it. His
body is in perfect shape.

GROWN DIEGO
My father is out there and he is
one of them.

JONES
Yes.

GROWN DIEGO
I would not even know how to combat
them.

JONES
I could make it so that your blade
does what my bullets can do.

Diego is upset at the thought.

GROWN DIEGO
Could I even kill my father?

JONES
Diego no...maybe not, but Zorro.

GROWN DIEGO
Sounds insane when you say it out
loud.

JONES
I think it is great. You help
people. You could help save
humanity.

Diego looks up toward the vaulted ceiling.

GROWN DIEGO
Do you know where he is at?

JONES
Escarra is in the Arizona area.

GROWN DIEGO

Domingo brings shame to the Escarra name. I Don Diego Escarra will bring honor to it.

Jones sets his glass down, he is leaving the room.

JONES

You already have through your bravery.

GROWN DIEGO

Jones.

Jones stops not looking at Diego.

GROWN DIEGO (CONT'D)

Did anyone make it out of there alive?

EXT. MAIN STREET - NIGHT

Flashback twenty years ago.

The town is burnt down and there are bodies everywhere.

Warren and Jones walk over to Renee and Mr. Smith's body.

The two kneel.

Warren puts his hand on Jones' head and looks up.

Warren transfers his power and Jones' eyes go back to normal.

Warren stands, nods at Jones and turns to dust slowly.

INT. MANSION - NIGHT

Jones turns to look at Diego.

JONES

A few but they can't escape us.

GROWN DIEGO

How can you be sure?

JONES

Because you have angels on your side.

GROWN DIEGO

There is more than one of you?

Jones exits the mansion.

EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

Jones gets to his horse and he hears trotting.

He looks up and smiles.

RENEE (O.S.)
Is he in?

Jones still smiling at a Renee that is twenty years older but still beautiful.

JONES
Aye.

Renee smiles with her flirty charm.

RENEE
So what do you wanna do now, Mr. Jones?

Jones gets on his horse.

JONES
You run this outfit, so you tell me, Mrs. Jones.

Renee gallops away smiling.

Jones looks up to the night sky and sees the stars. A shooting star passes quickly.

Jones gallops after her.

FADE TO BLACK.