

HELLBOUND

"THE ORDER"

STARRING

SAM WITWER

AS "JAMES"

AND **EMILY ROSE**

AS "ALYSON"

WRITTEN BY

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CREATED BY

CHRIS DAVIS AND JACK MALONE

FADE IN:

ON A SERIES OF BODIES-

- they float in the stained water that fills the sewage with a crimson red, overpowering the shades of blue and green that once splashed around the surface of the tunnels.

We hear a faint, muffled groan followed by violent kicks against the wall- a struggle. As we RISE UP, we find ourselves-

INT. SEWER - DAY.

Another body collapses in front of us, and reveals ADAM behind it. He peels himself off the wall, and staggers forward. In the distance, a figure stands, unsure.

FOCUS IN, and we find- JAMES.

He is torn. His eyes fill with a look of appreciation, that is met with nothing but despair on Adam's end, who realises the full extent of his actions.

JAMES
Come *with* me.

Adam pauses. Hesitant.

He looks over his shoulder, past the bodies by his feet in the shallow water, and out at the complete opposite direction to James as though it were calling for him.

JAMES (O.S.) (CONT'D)
You have to run now, too.

And Adam returns his focus to James.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Come with me, and you won't have to run alone.

Adam manages to cut the growing smile on his face short, and steps forward. Ready. Another step, and- a set of hands WRAP around his face. It HOLDS him.

James jolts forward-

JAMES (CONT'D)
No!

-however, a burning fire has already ripped its way through Adam's body, and scratched to the surface. His eyes begin to bulge, boiling away, and- BOOM! He explodes into a fiery ash.

As the ash fades, we find James is gone too...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OFF the angry glare of the Order member, we...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED ART GALLERY, DISPLAY ROOM - DAY.

RETRACT from a close-up of ALYSON, who stands, crippled by the confusion and fear buried deep in her chest. Then, by the slight CLICK of a cocked gun, she snaps out of it. Turns.

The CHIEF stands, gun aimed out at her.

CHIEF

Its over, Alyson. We've got you.

Alyson looks out at all the surrounding officers outside.

CHIEF (CONT'D)

You've got nowhere left to run.

ALYSON

I need more time.

CHIEF

I'll give you all the time you want. Behind prison walls.

ALYSON

Can't you see the symbol beneath our feet?

The chief becomes distracted, paying attention-

ALYSON (CONT'D)

Its the same symbol. The exact same image left behind at my mother's murder. If I could just-

CHIEF

No. You're done here. This case is not yours to solve.

His words ignite a spark of anger behind Alyson's eyes.

ALYSON

Then you might as well pull on that trigger because the only way you're going to stop me from solving my mother's murder is to put a bullet through my head.

CHIEF

You think I'll hesitate?

Alyson takes in a deep breath, anxious.

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CONTINUED:

ALYSON

I think you'll do anything to put a cap on the lid of a case that is so far from being closed because you're too lazy to get off your ass and do your damn job.

Sharing the anger, the Chief raises his gun, and-

CHIEF

Face the wall, and put your hands above your head or I swear I will-

ALYSON

Do it.

Alyson takes a step forward, closer- he stumbles back, finger trembling against the trigger.

ALYSON (CONT'D)

(exploding)

Do it!

A loud BANG echoes through the room and-

Alyson shifts her focus passed her shoulder, the Chief's eyes following the direction she turns to.

ALYSON (CONT'D)

(under her breath)

James.

The Chief latches onto Alyson's arms, and RAMS her against the wall. They crash against it, and he CUFFS one of her hands during the struggle.

Alyson SNAPS around, and manages to throw the Chief to the ground with the edge of her elbow. His gun spirals out of his hands, and slides across the floor. As she steps over him-

THUD! Alyson is pulled to the floor. Her head smacks against the scorched floorboards fiercely, and she rolls into a roar of pure agony.

The Chief crawls over, retrieves his gun, and, without hesitation, lines up his shot for Alyson's writhing body.

A beat, and- BANG!

SLOW MOTION: The bullet fires out of the gun, and cuts through the air on its journey towards Alyson, who peels herself up off the floor. A streaming blur of dark black rushes past, into frame, and-

JAMES appears, howling at the roof as the bullet rips through his back. He stumbles over by Alyson's side.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ALYSON (CONT'D)

James? No, god. Please no.

She rolls him over to his side, to see his face, scrunched with pain. He arches his back, but soon rises to his knees, and latches onto Alyson for understanding.

JAMES

I'm fine. I'll be fine.

As he springs into a stance, joined at Alyson's arm, he tugs for her to run with him. Confusion fills her face, and- BANG!

A bullet rips through the black blur Alyson and James disappear in, and blows out the window they were previously standing in front of. It SHATTERS.

The Chief looks on in surprise, then-

A hand latches onto his back, and SLAMS him against the wall with great force. Its the remaining member of The Order.

MEMBER OF THE ORDER

Where did he go?

The Chief struggles under the hold-

CHIEF

I don't know! I-I...

- CRACK! His neck is snapped in the blink of an eye, and his body drops to the floor. The remaining member of The Order turns to face us, nostrils flaring, as we-

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT - DAY.

CLOSE IN on the digits "308" as we come to the apartment door of Alyson Faye. A shift in the breeze, and it is thrown open, welcoming us in. PUSH THROUGH, and-

INT. ALYSON'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - DAY.

-in the living room, the blur forms into James, who staggers to the floor with a wince, and Alyson, who stumbles back, away from her saviour.

ALYSON

What the hell are you?

James looks up at her, struggling.

JAMES

Do you really need me to say it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Alyson releases the breath she had a hold of for what seemed like a lifetime, and she sighs.

ALYSON

No.

As James pulls himself up to his feet...

ALYSON (CONT'D)

I need you to show me.

He looks to her, confused.

JAMES

Excuse me?

ALYSON

Show me what you are.

JAMES

You don't need me to-

Alyson steps forward-

ALYSON

Don't talk, just...

-and places a finger to his lips. Hushes him.

Silence falls between them, and she pulls her hand away. They hold the stare. She looks at him, with a mix of fear and excitement in her eyes.

James' face changes- the monster buried beneath comes to the surface and his fangs are revealed. He's more scared than she is. Alyson steps even closer, and reaches out to him.

She runs her hand along his face, but jolts at the first touch. The fear overpowers her, and she stumbles back, questions flooding to the surface.

ALYSON (CONT'D)

Why haven't you tried to kill me?
How come I haven't seen you feed?

JAMES

I'm different. I'm not like that.
Not anymore.

ALYSON

Now you just befriend your meals
before you eat them?

JAMES

No, I- I'm not...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He proceeds towards her, but she continues to move away. As she heads for the door, James stands, defeated.

JAMES (CONT'D)
...I would never hurt you.

FOCUS IN on Alyson, who stands with mixed feelings. Behind her, James stands, head bowed. Defeated. She sighs. There's more to be answered before she can turn away.

ALYSON
(turning)
Then what is it? Why me?

James looks up.

JAMES
You...
(beat)
...you make me human.

Alyson returns him, lured in by his vulnerability. He's never looked so harmless to her, so innocent.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Please don't run from me. You're
all I've got left.

She draws closer, and closer...

JAMES (CONT'D)
I need you.

And Alyson steps forward, a wreck. Her hands run down his coat, and she claws at him until she finds grip, and- REELS him into her for a kiss.

Their lips lock, softly scraping against each other with unsure desire. James pulls away, looks at her, confused by her gesture. She looks back with puppy dog eyes.

ALYSON
Isn't this what you wanted?

And James pulls completely away.

JAMES
That's not what this was.

A devilish grin appears on Alyson's face, and she smiles.

ALYSON
Oops. Guess I should have done my
research then, huh?

She lunges forward with a GROWL, and-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

James is scared back, and CRASHES into the window behind him. It completely SHATTERS, and he disappears behind it, falling into a deep, deep black, and...

FROM BLACK:

INT. UNDERGROUND - DAY.

James JOLTS out of slumber, awakening in an unknown, dank surrounding. He is surrounded by cave walls, deep underground, with a trio of men around him- THE ORDER.

The Order parts as James wakes. He moves to stand, but finds himself shackled with chains.

JAMES

What the hell is this? Where am I?

The Order remain silent, and quietly seep into the background, disappearing into the black. James' eye hones in on a figure in front- ADAM. He's alive.

JAMES (CONT'D)

I saw you die. You...

ADAM

...must have been dreaming. I do hate to disappoint, but I am far from dead, my friend.

JAMES

What have you done?

ADAM

I'm sorry.

(beat)

It was the only way.

JAMES

Alyson...

James tugs at the chains, as we-

CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT - DAY.

PULL BACK from the digits "308" as we come to find a cloaked figure- one of the three members of The Order. With determination in his eyes, he throws his hand forward and-

THE DOOR BLOWS OPEN-

INT. ALYSON'S APARTMENT, ENTRANCE - DAY.

- and the cloaked man enters to find the apartment empty.

He looks over his shoulder, back through the doorway and at us, with a disappointed glare in his eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND - DAY.

James struggles to break free, desperate to reach Adam.

JAMES

If you touch her, I swear-

ADAM

I have no intention of going
anywhere near her.

Adam turns away. James struggles to follow-

JAMES

She has nothing to do with this.

Adam SNAPS back around.

ADAM

(exploding)
She has *everything* to do with this.

OFF Adam's grumbled roar, we-

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED ART GALLERY, DISPLAY ROOM - DAY.

RISE UP from a set of feet, standing over a pentagram scorched into the floor, as we find ALYSON. She is frozen by fear and confusion.

We hear the CLICK of a gun, and she turns-

The CHIEF enters behind her, gun aimed out at her with the intention to shoot. He proceeds closer towards her.

CHIEF

Its over, Alyson.

She remains frozen, as the Chief latches onto her hands and cuffs them. He peels her away from the symbol, and out of frame.

DRIFT OFF towards the shadows, approaching the corner of the doorway as-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Another member of the Order reveals themselves, stepping out to see that Alyson has been dragged out of sight. He scowls, and begins to follow.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND - DAY.

Adam closes in on a shackled James.

ADAM

You're going to get yourself killed
if you keep befriending these
mortals. You're not one of them.

JAMES

Don't do this. Adam, listen to me.
You have to let me go. You have to
let me stop them.

ADAM

I can't. Humanity makes you weak.
She *will* kill you.

(beat)

And I won't allow it.

Adam, content, moves away from James, who no longer has his attention. James bows his head, defeated...

JAMES

You know what I can become when my
humanity is gone.

And Adam stops, and James looks up, waiting for his return.

JAMES (CONT'D)

I can't be that person again. I
can't be someone else's nightmare.

Adam turns back to James, truth spilling from his lips.

ADAM

And I can't lose you.

(long pause)

I already lost the woman I love,
and I will *not* lose you too.

JAMES

You'll lose me if you don't let me
save her.

Adam takes in a deep, long breath. He closes his eyes, torn in his decision. A beat, and- he moves to free James, but as his hands reach the chains-

(CONTINUED)

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VOICE (O.S.)

I wouldn't do that if I were you.

Adam comes to a halt, and turns to face the direction James' eyes are glued to-

THE QUEEN. She emerges from the thick, black shadows with a cheeky smile growing from ear to ear on her face.

THE QUEEN

In fact, I highly recommend you don't.

PUSH IN on the fear that builds behind James and Adam's eyes, and as they look on in terror, we-

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. ABANDONED ART GALLERY - DAY.

Alyson is forced into the back of the police car. The Chief moves around the vehicle, and into the driver's seat. As he enters, and starts the engine, we-

RETRACT to find the heads of three cloaked men, watching on in the near distance. The Order. Their scowling faces look on as the car takes off down the road. A beat, and-

They jet off to FOLLOW as we-

BLACKOUT.

END OF EPISODE.

END OF ARC ONE.