

**REVELATION**

Written by

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## **How to play REVELATION:**

**1. SUMMON**

**2. CAPTURE**

**3. SECURE**

**The game ends when there's nothing left to hunt.**

... a faint *CLICKING SOUND* rises up from the **THE DARKNESS**, *ACCELERATING*, like a *METRONOME* speeding up or a *GEIGER COUNTER* moving closer to radioactive material...

JUDY (O.S.)  
No, listen -- we're getting close --

SMASH IN:

**ON A CELLPHONE DISPLAY**

Filling the frame. The phone's *CAMERA* is active, but there are *DIGITAL BUTTONS* and other *OVERLAID GRAPHICS*, including a *METER*, which seems to correspond with that *CLICKING SOUND*.

It's an **AUGMENTED REALITY GAME**, a far more *ADVANCED* version of something like **POKEMON GO** or **INGRESS**. Text on the top of the screen indicates that this game is called **REVELATION**.

**NOTE:** This scene will be seen exclusively through the *POINT OF VIEW OF THIS CELLPHONE*, which is held by... JUDY [25], who walks along a *DARKENED STREET* in a *BAD PART OF TOWN*.

RUSS (O.S.)  
We haven't even seen one, let alone caught one. Can we eat? Please?

Judy whips her cam over to -- RUSS [25], her bored boyfriend, who walks beside her, playing the *SAME GAME* on his phone.

JUDY (O.S.)  
You're always asking me to play games with you. Here we are.

RUSS  
The games I play are fun.

JUDY (O.S.)  
You're just afraid I'm going to beat you.

RUSS  
This game's going to ruin our relationship, you realize that...

Judy and Russ follow the *CLICKING SOUND* to an old *DILAPIDATED CHURCH*, whose doors are *LOCKED* with a *RUSTY CHAIN*.

RUSS  
Game over. Darn.

But then, Judy reaches into her backpack and shockingly pulls out a small pair of *BOLT-CUTTERS*.

RUSS  
You're kidding. We're not going--

But Judy has already SNAPPED the chain and stepped into the --

**INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - NIGHT**

Russ has no choice but to follow her INTO THE DARKNESS.

RUSS  
Aren't we a little old to be  
sneaking into churches?

JUDY (O.S.)  
The instructions said we should  
look in out-of-the-way places...

Judy and Russ move down the church's CENTER AISLE, the FAINT  
FLASHLIGHTS on their phones illuminating GRAFFITI-COVERED  
COLUMNS, SHATTERED STAINED GLASS WINDOWS and DEFACED STATUES.

RUSS  
Nope. Not terrifying at all.

Suddenly, Judy SPOTS SOMETHING moving between TWO COLUMNS.

JUDY (O.S.)  
Shhh! I think I see it...

The BLURRY FIGURE darts away. Judy WHIPS HER CAM, finds it  
again. And though the figure REMAINS HAZY, *we'll just barely  
be able to make out its SAGGING GRAY FLESH and LONG BLACK  
FINGERNAILS. Whatever it is, it isn't human.*

JUDY (O.S.)  
The graphics are unbelievable...

RUSS  
You're supposed to summon it. Hit  
the blue button.

The BLUE "SUMMON" BUTTON is depressed, causing the camera to  
SHAKE, go OUT-OF-FOCUS and emit a BONE-RATTLINGLY DEEP BOOM --

But when the camera FINDS FOCUS AGAIN -- *THE THING IS GONE!*

And a TEXT NOTIFICATION pops up in its place:

**You have summoned: UVAR THE SLAYER  
Capture him before it's too late!**

JUDY (O.S.)  
I don't see it...

RUSS  
Game's probably just buggy.

JUDY (O.S.)  
No, remember, the rules said it takes time for them to come into our world after you summon them. Let's give it twenty minutes. Then burgers.

RUSS  
My stomach says no... but my heart says yes.

**THE CELLPHONE CAMERA JUMP-CUTS TO SEVERAL MINUTES LATER,** as Russ and a bummed-out Judy prepare to leave the church --

RUSS  
Told you it was a fad.

But then, strange FLESHY FOOTSTEPS from behind them. Judy whips her PHONE over to Russ, catches SOMETHING LIMPING OUT OF THE DARKNESS BEHIND HIM. *That SAME GRAY FIGURE!* It remains SHROUDED IN DARKNESS, but it's NOT BLURRY anymore.

JUDY (O.S.) (uneasy)	RUSS (nonchalant)
I-- I see it --	Relax. It's just a game.
It's-- right behind you--	Well, capture it then!
How-- how do I--?	Just hit the red--

Suddenly, a GRAY HAND reaches around from behind Russ and SLICES its SHARP BLACK NAILS through the FLESH of his neck --

JUDY (O.S.)  
RUSS!!! SOMEBODY HELP!!! HELP!!!

The CELLPHONE POV becomes SHAKY AND CHAOTIC, catching STOLEN GLIMPSES of Russ slumping to the ground, BLEEDING OUT --

*This isn't a game anymore --*

Panicking, Judy rushes for the STILL-OPEN DOORS that lead OUTSIDE, but just before she gets there, THEY SLAM SHUT --

And that GRAY FORM appears behind her in the darkness, as sharpened fingernails reach around and DIG INTO HER FLESH --

The camera falls to the ground, OBSCURING OUR VIEW, and off Judy's BLOOD-WET SCREAMS, we --

SMASH TO:

A BEAUTIFUL VISTA. Sun-kissed mountains and sprawling valleys race past us. After a moment, we'll realize that we're looking out the PASSENGER SIDE WINDOW of a --

I/E. SUV - DRIVING - DAY

LAURA [45], a woman with curious eyes, low-maintenance hair, and an ever-so-slightly bohemian-meets-suburban wardrobe, gazes out the passenger window, getting LOST IN THE VIEW.

LAURA  
 Scenic vista!  
 (she waits for a response)  
 Guys...?

Laura glances back to her left and sees her harried husband, DREW [42], at the driver's seat. Still dressed in the remnants of his business suit. No coat, loosened tie. While driving, he SNEAKS A PEEK at his WORK EMAIL on his PHONE.

LAURA  
 (pointedly)  
 Honey. Did you see the view?

DREW  
 Gotta keep my eyes on the road.

Laura clears her throat. Drew puts his phone down, steals a glance out the window, then looks back to the road ahead.

DREW  
 It's beautiful, babe, really...

LAURA  
 Shan...

Laura looks back to ONE OF HER TWO DAUGHTERS in the back: SHANNON [18], OVERDRESSED and OVER-GROOMED for a weekend in the country. She switches between social networks on her phone as she BLASTS A POP SONG through her earbuds.

LAURA	SHANNON
Shannon.	-- One sec.

Shannon holds her phone up in front of her face, using a Snapchat-like FILTER to give herself "cute" DEVIL HORNS and a PITCHFORK. She snaps a picture, posts it.

Laura spins to her YOUNGEST DAUGHTER, who sits next to Shannon. This is MARY [13], or as she prefers to be called, MARE. She's almost completely covered up in simple clothes, MOSTLY BLACK, no makeup, no jewelry. As if she's trying to hide from the world, to be invisible.

LAURA

Mare...

Mare has her earbuds in, listening to, of all things, OLD SCHOOL METAL. Her eyes are LOCKED ON HER PHONE, playing an augmented reality game called MiniMonsterz, which looks quite a bit like *Pokemon Go*. She swipes her phone frantically, tossing DIGITAL FIREBALLS at LITTLE MONSTERS all around her.

LAURA

Mare -- Mare --

But Mare is LOST IN THE WORLD OF THE GAME, seemingly IGNORING THE REAL WORLD around her. At first blush, she might seem like one of those gamer-kid-zombies, mind numb, dead eyes glued to a screen. But there's something in Mare's expression -- a thoughtfulness, an intensity -- that says there's more to her than meets the eye.

What some fail to understand is that Mare ISN'T a brain-rotted gamer kid. She's FIERCELY INTELLIGENT. But she's also an INTROVERT: insular, socially awkward, preferring to say as few words as possible. Hence, the constant gaming.

LAURA

*Mare!*

Mare finally hears her, pauses the game, removes her earbuds.

LAURA

(gently chiding her)

Why do I have to say your name ten times before you listen me?

MARE

(matter-of-factly)

You said it *four* times...

LAURA

(with a smile)

Don't be smart with me, now. Check out the view.

Mare dutifully nods and looks out the window --

-- just as the car passes a THICKET OF TREES, which COMPLETELY BLOCKS the epic vista beyond.

LAURA

Darn. Missed it.

Laura sighs, takes stock of her two daughters in the back seat: both with earbuds in their ears, both with their eyes glued to glowing screens, both locked in their own worlds.

LAURA

(turning to Drew)

Now do you see why I wanted us to do this trip? We hardly spend any time together, and when we do, it's like we're in different worlds.

(to Shannon, emotional)

It's going to be a long time till we're all together again...

SHANNON

I'm not dying, mom. I'm going to college. There's Thanksgiving break. And Christmas. And Summer. And we can always Skype--

LAURA

That's not the same. I just want to spend some time -- some *quality* time -- with my family. Forty-eight consecutive hours. That's not too much to ask, is it?

DREW

No. Not at all.

Drew lovingly rubs his wife's shoulder, then takes her hand in his, squeezes.

DREW

We're going to be together all weekend. As a family. And we're going to have fun.

Drew squeezes his wife's hand tighter, takes his eyes off the road and leans in close, whispering to her sweetly --

DREW

All kinds of fun.

Laura smiles back at her husband, as Shannon sees her parents getting a little too lovey-dovey in the front --

SHANNON

Gross.

MARE

(shouting)

DAD!!!

An EARDRUM-PIERCING HORN brings Drew's attention back to the road, where the SUV has VEERED INTO ONCOMING TRAFFIC --

**ON A COLLISION COURSE WITH AN 18-WHEELER!**

Drew SWERVES BACK into the correct lane, eliciting FRIGHTENED SCREAMS from everyone in the car --

SHANNON DREW  
 Jesus, dad! What the hell?! -- Sorry! Sorry!

LAURA  
 Everyone alright?

Laura spins back, sees that her daughters are both immersed in their phones again, as if nothing happened. Laura flashes a look of disbelief at Drew, who shrugs his shoulders.

**I/E. SUV - DRIVING SLOWLY - LATER THAT DAY**

Drew carefully drives along the NOW-FOGGY ROAD. Laura sits in the passenger seat, helping him navigate. In the back, Mare and Shannon still have their noses in their phones.

GPS VOICE  
*In one hundred feet, turn right  
 onto unpaved, unmarked road...*

SHANNON  
 That's encouraging.

LAURA  
 Nothing wrong with being off-the-beaten-path.

Drew carefully exits onto a barely-visible --

**DIRT ROAD**

Drew negotiates the SUV over the bumpy road, which seems to GROW NARROWER as he drives.

In the back seat, the BUMPING makes it hard for Mare to focus on her game. She PEERS OUT THE WINDOW... into the MISTY TREES beyond... almost HYPNOTIZED by the MYSTERIOUS FOG...

*Anything could be staring back at her from out there...*

*But then -- VVMMM!!!*

Mare is STARTLED by her VIBRATING PHONE. She looks down and sees that it's just a NOTIFICATION for a NEW EMAIL:

**FROM: Vanquish Labs    SUBJECT: Now Available - REVELATION - Free to Play**

Looks like spam. Mare prepares to move the email to trash. But for some reason... *curiosity gets the best of her*. She opens the email, reads the MAIN BODY of the message:

## REVELATION

A new Augmented Reality Game from Vanquish Labs  
Free to play - Download HERE

The email is simple, elegant, mysterious. Nothing but those words and a BLACK AND WHITE PENTAGRAM below them. A far cry from the trashy MOBILE GAME ADS that Mare is used to. Intrigued, she TAPS the link, receiving this MESSAGE:

**App is too large to be downloaded now. Connect to WIFI.**

MARE

Guys.

Laura perks up, excited at the prospect of conversation --

MARE

Does the house have wifi?

-- but sighs when she realizes it's another gaming question.

DREW

I'll check the listing.

Drew opens an Airbnb-style HOME SHARING APP and peruses a listing that features several pictures of a LAKE HOUSE.

DREW

Wifi, yep.

MARE

Cool.

Mare goes back to her phone, opens her TEXT MESSAGING APP and writes a message to someone named "TOMAS":

**ME: u get that email about revelation?**

Almost immediately, Tomas sends his RESPONSE:

**TOMAS: yeah. tim and cindy got it 2. seems like the whole class did. downloading now.**

Just then, the car comes to a SUDDEN STOP at a CLOSED GATE.

DREW

I'll check it out.

Drew steps out and pops open an umbrella. He tries to open the gate but the car is too close to open the gate fully.



CLARA

Oh, heavens no. I don't mind a little rain. Not at all. We've had ourselves a drought all year, so it's really a blessing...

DREW

(checking his phone)

I don't mean to be rude, but it says we're supposed to be renting from the Derringer family.

CLARA

They're the owners, yes. We look after the place when they're away -- well, of course, I say "we" -- it's just me now. Used to be my husband and I. In the cabin next door. Howard. Lost him three years ago, June. Rest his soul -- I'm sorry. I just go on and on, don't I?  
(looking in the back)  
And who are these two lovely creatures?

DREW

Our daughters. Shannon and Mare. Girls, say hello.

Mare and Shannon take only a split-second to look up from their phones, dutifully nodding and smiling at Ms. Wolchek.

SHANNON

Hi --

MARE

Hello --

Ms. Wolchek gives them a smile, as Drew stays on task:

DREW

I was just about to open the gate--

MS. WOLCHEK

Oh, no, no. Let me help you.

DREW

It's fine, really.

MS. WOLCHEK

No, no. Get back in that nice dry car of yours. I'll let you on through. I'm sure you're all anxious to get your vacation started.

Laura nods, smiles, as Drew hops back in the car.

MS. WOLCHEK

I'll be here all weekend if you need anything. Anything at all. Questions. Maybe a tour of the grounds. I'm in the cabin right near the house. Just me now. Used to be Howard and-- *and I'm repeating myself.* I'm so sorry.  
(smiling broadly)  
Alright, on you go!

Ms. Wolchek scurries towards the gate, but as she does, Laura and Drew both notice for the first time that she's BAREFOOT. They trade a look, as Ms. Wolchek opens the gate. Laura presses on the gas and rolls down the dirt road.

Mare and Shannon glance out the window at Ms. Wolchek, who smiles and waves at the girls as they pass. Shannon forces a cheesy smile back, makes a crack, knowing full-well that Ms. Wolchek can't hear her through the window:

SHANNON	LAURA
Say hi to your cats for me.	-- Hush!

Laura reaches back and tries to give her daughter a playfully chiding slap on the knee, but Shannon dodges, laughing.

**EXT. LAKE HOUSE - DAY**

Hardly a mansion. But not a shack either. Two stories high. Maybe 3,000 square feet. Built in the 70s. A mix of rustic and modern. Fairly well maintained.

Ms. Wolchek's SMALL CABIN is visible a hundred yards away.

The SUV stops at the rear of the house, as the CLOUDY SKY starts to DISSIPATE. Drew, Laura and Shannon pop out.

DREW  
(trying to fire the gang up)  
Sun's peeking through, guys. Think we've got time to go out on the water before it gets too dark.

SHANNON  
(not thrilled)  
Joy...

Drew grabs a SUITCASE out of the car with one hand, picks up a BAG OF GROCERIES with the other. He walks with Laura.

Meanwhile, the rear car door opens, and a SMALL DRONE zooms out. Mare slides out after, using her phone to pilot it.

**INT. LAKE HOUSE - FOYER - DAY**

Drew throws a switch, illuminating the FOYER and a LIVING ROOM beyond. Like the outside, the interior is decorated rustically, if not entirely tastefully. Navajo blankets, cast-iron buffalo sculptures, etc. Laura and Shannon follow.

LAURA  
(soaking it in)  
This is *great*.

SHANNON  
Can I take any room?

Laura just shakes her head, looks to Drew.

DREW  
Sure.

Mare steps through the front door, still piloting her drone.

LAURA  
No drones in the house, Mare.  
(aside)  
Can't believe I actually have to  
say these things...

Mare deftly lands the drone, puts it in her backpack, then goes to her phone. She finds a wifi network called LAKESHOW, tries to connect but discovers that it's PASSWORD PROTECTED.

MARE  
Dad -- does it say what the wifi  
password is?

DAD  
(whipping out his phone)  
I'll check.

LAURA  
What do you need it for?

MARE  
Just downloading a new game.

LAURA  
Hey Mare. I know you love your  
games. And I'm totally cool with  
that. But look -- we're here -- out  
in the wilderness! Don't you want  
to look around the house, explore  
the woods, have some adventures?  
That's what I used to do.

MARE

I guess so, yeah. I just wanted to start the download, that's all.

DREW

(checking his phone)

Well, the sad news is the network's encrypted. And the listing doesn't say what the password is.

Laura suddenly has an idea.

LAURA

Okay. So, you're first *adventure* is hunting down that password. I'm sure it's written down somewhere in this house.

Mare and her mother trade a smile. They're different people, but they're trying to meet in the middle.

MARE

Okay.

Mare runs off, as Laura spins to Drew.

LAURA

These kids today...

DREW

Hey. We were "these kids" once.  
(taking Laura in his arms)  
And if memory serves, we didn't want to spend much time with your parents on vacation either. We had other things on our minds...

Drew leans in, starts getting frisky with his wife. But before things go very far, Shannon bounds up a set of stairs, catching another lovey-dovey moment between her parents.

SHANNON

Ew. Get a room --

Drew and Laura break apart, smiling playfully, as Shannon peeks into a REALLY NICE BEDROOM on the second floor.

SHANNON (CONT'D)

-- but not this one. This one's definitely mine.

Shannon slips into the room, slams the door shut, while Drew and Laura look to one another and share a parental shrug.

**INT. FIRST FLOOR HALLWAY - LATER THAT DAY**

Mare searches through a stack of papers laying next to the landline phone, *but she doesn't find what she's looking for --*

**INT. KITCHEN - LATER THAT DAY**

Mare looks at the RANDOM DOCUMENTS and CHILDREN'S DRAWINGS stuck to the REFRIGERATOR DOOR, *but still finds nothing --*

**INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT DAY**

Mare rifles through DRAWERS and CABINETS, before spotting a PHRASE written in PENCIL on the inside of a CABINET DOOR --

**KOBE24**

Mare types this in as the WIFI password -- *and it connects!*

*And Mare flashes the HINT OF A SMILE.*

She brings up the REVELATION EMAIL, taps the DOWNLOAD LINK, and this time, IT WORKS! The download PROGRESS BAR starts to slowly fill, as Mare anxiously taps her toe, ready to play.

DREW (O.S.)

*Boom! Time to hit the water!*

Startled by the "boom", Mare spins back, sees an enthusiastic Drew, along with Laura and a petulant Shannon, stepping toward her. All of them wear BRIGHT ORANGE LIFE JACKETS.

MARE

(eyeing her game download)

Yeah. Just a second.

Laura gives Mare a look -- *time to go...*

MARE

Okay...

LAURA

(re: the life jacket)

Orange is the new black.

Laura hands another life jacket to Mare, who puts down her phone, as Drew opens the large sliding glass door that leads out to the backyard and THE LAKE beyond.

But WE'LL HOLD on Mare's cellphone, framed in the foreground, as the app FINISHES DOWNLOADING, and a TEXT WINDOW pops up:

**REVELATION is ready to play**

**EXT. DOCK - MOMENTS LATER**

With the house visible behind them, Drew leads his family onto THE DOCK, where a THREE PERSON CANOE is moored.

DREW

(to Shannon and Mare)

You know, I was like you girls once. Hated being in the middle of nowhere with nothing to do. Until...

(reaching the canoe)

... my parents taught me how to canoe... a skill which I passed on to your beautiful mother... and which we're now going to pass on to you. Ladies first...

Drew helps Laura into the boat.

LAURA

Thanks, honey. Now, girls, when you step in, keep your weight low and in the center of the canoe.

Drew steps in next, then he and Laura try to ease Shannon in. She looks like she'd rather be literally anywhere else.

LAURA

Careful -- careful!

SHANNON

I'm okay... I'm fine...

Meanwhile, Mare stands a few feet from the edge of the dock, staring down into the dark water...

*Wondering what lurks...*

*beneath...*

*the...*

*surface...*

LAURA (O.S.)

Mare --

Mare snaps out of it, sees her family in the canoe.

DREW

You're up, girl.

Laura and Drew help Mare into the canoe.

LAURA

All this... *and* Grandma's Meatloaf  
waiting for us when we get back!

Drew pushes off from the dock and out ONTO THE LAKE --

DREW

Okay, girls. Just do what I do.

Drew starts rowing on the LEFT SIDE of the canoe, and Laura complements him by rowing on the RIGHT SIDE.

Shannon and Mare trade a look and start rowing, but they take their father's words literally, paddling on the LEFT SIDE OF THE CANOE as well, which makes the canoe move IN A CIRCLE. *And the girls aren't acting up, they just don't know better.*

DREW

Opposite sides, girls...

MARE

You said to do what you were doing.

LAURA

(getting a little frustrated)  
What'd I say about being smart?

MARE

What? That's what he said.

LAURA

Just switch sides.

The girls BOTH move their oars to the other side of the canoe, but now, they're BOTH ON THE RIGHT-HAND SIDE, causing the canoe to MOVE IN AN OPPOSITE CIRCLE --

LAURA

No. To go straight, you two have  
to paddle *on opposite sides*. Mare  
on the left --

Laura grabs their paddles, guides them into place --

LAURA

Shannon on the right --

SHANNON

I get it!

Shannon pulls her paddle away from Laura --

LAURA

I'm just trying to help!

The paddle tug-of-war causes the canoe to WOBBLE WILDLY --

SHANNON  
I'm not five, mom! I got it!

Frustrated, Laura finally LETS GO of the paddle --

But in all the COMMOTION, the canoe STARTS TO ROCK OUT OF CONTROL, before --

**TIPPING OVER! FULLY CAPSIZING! GOING UPSIDE DOWN!**

Laura and Drew resurface, looking for their kids --

LAURA  
Shannon! Mare!

DREW  
Girls!

Shannon emerges from the other side of the canoe, frantically trying to keep her head above the surface --

SHANNON  
Brain-eating amoeba! Brain-eating amoeba!

Clearly, Shannon is fine, but --

LAURA  
Mare -- where's Mare?!

There's no sign of her... until a muffled THUMPING --

MARE (O.S.)  
(muffled)  
Help! I'm in here!

It's coming from UNDERNEATH THE CAPSIZED CANOE --

DREW  
Help me with this!

Working together, Laura and Drew flip the canoe UPRIGHT --

Revealing a panicky Mare beneath it --

DREW  
I got you... I got you...

Drew grabs hold of Mare, helping her back to the --

**EXT. LAKE SHORE - MOMENTS LATER**

The family crawls back onto the shore, coughing, shivering.

LAURA  
Everyone's okay, right?

SHANNON  
Ask me in 48 hours. That's how long  
it takes them to eat your brain.

LAURA  
(sighing, turning to Mare)  
How about you?

MARE  
Just enjoying the "adventure".

LAURA  
(making lemonade out of lemons)  
Oh, come on. We used to tip over  
all the time! That's half the fun!  
(turning to Drew)  
Isn't that right, hon--?

DREW  
Shit!!!

Drew pulls his WET PHONE out of his wet pants pocket.

MARE  
Kitchen. Now.

**INT. KITCHEN - LATER THAT EVENING**

Laura, Drew, Shannon and Mare all haphazardly race into the kitchen, throwing open various drawers and cabinets.

LAURA  
Rice... rice... rice...

MARE  
Found it!

Mare pulls out a bag of white rice. Laura grabs a ziploc bag out of a drawer, starts filling it with the rice.

DREW  
Does this really work?

SHANNON  
I think it's an Old Wives' Tale.

LAURA

Yeah, well, old wives know their shit.

Laura takes Drew's phone, puts it in the bag of rice.

DREW

How long's it supposed to take?

MARE

At least a few hours. The rice has to have time to leach the moisture out of the phone.

LAURA

There you go. Gotta let it leach.

Laura takes a moment to look at her wet, weary family. Her big "family bonding" plan turned out to be a disaster.

LAURA

Why don't we all take some hot showers, get settled in? Then we'll eat. Not a problem in the world Grandma's Meatloaf can't solve, right?

SHANNON

Yeah, about that --

Laura, Mare and Drew spin back and see FLAMES suddenly rising inside the oven, SMOKE billowing out of it --

Thinking quick, Drew grabs the SPRAYER from the sink, turns on the water and sprays it into the oven, EXTINGUISHING THE FLAMES, before turning back to his family, breathless --

LAURA

I guess it's sandwiches. Sorry...

Grudging nods and forced smiles all around.

**EXT. LAKE HOUSE - LATER THAT NIGHT**

Darkness has descended, and a bright moon has risen.

**INT. PARENTS' BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT**

Drew anxiously works on his laptop, as Laura approaches in a bathrobe. She whispers in his ear.

LAURA

(gesturing to the shower)  
Want to join me?

DREW

Just give me a minute, honey. I'm trying to download my emails off the cloud and onto the laptop, and it's a whole crazy thing...

LAURA

It's okay. Take your time. You know where to find me...

Drew smiles, as Laura heads off to the shower alone.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT**

Drying her wet hair with a towel, Mare picks her phone up off the table where she last left it and sees that the DOWNLOAD IS COMPLETE. She grins, sits down on the couch and OPENS THE REVELATION APP, causing a new TEXT WINDOW to pop up:

**By tapping OKAY, you agree to REVELATION's Terms of Service, and you allow REVELATION to access the following parts of your phone:**

Calendar  
Camera  
Contacts

And that list goes ON and ON and ON from there.

MARE

Yeah, yeah, yeah...

Mare hits okay, OPENING THE APP, bringing up a BLACK SCREEN. Eerie DRONING BACKGROUND MUSIC starts to play in the app, accompanied by a simple BLACK AND WHITE TITLE SPLASH PAGE:

**REVELATION**

And below the title, again, that BLACK AND WHITE PENTAGRAM.

Suddenly, a GRAVELLY VOICE with a vaguely GERMAN ACCENT rumbles out of the speaker. Mare lowers the volume a bit.

*GERMAN VOICE (FROM APP)*

*The rules of Revelation are simple:*

A new SPLASH PAGE pops up, with only this written on it:

**1. SUMMON**

As the German Voice elaborates, SIMPLE DRAWINGS flash below, elegantly visualizing his words, explaining HOW TO PLAY:

GERMAN VOICE (FROM APP)  
*Demons are everywhere. Hidden from your sight. Revelation helps you see them. Search for them in the darkness, in the secret, unexplored places, using your PROXIMITY METER. Once you find them, use the BLUE BUTTON to SUMMON them. Bring them out of their world. And into ours.*

The NEXT SPLASH PAGE pops up:

## 2. CAPTURE

GERMAN VOICE (FROM APP)  
*It takes time for demons to pass through the barrier that separates their realm from our own. But don't get complacent. Sooner or later, they will materialize in our world, and they will come for you. When they do, your proximity meter will be useless.*  
 (beat)  
*Your TALISMAN, on the other hand, can keep the demons at bay for a time. But eventually, you must use the RED BUTTON to CAPTURE them.*

A final SPLASH PAGE appears:

## 3. SECURE

GERMAN VOICE (FROM APP)  
*Your device only has the capacity to contain one demon at a time. Once you've trapped it in your device, you will need to quickly upload it to a secure, offsite VAULT. The game ends when there's nothing left to hunt...*

The voice fades away... and Mare seems pretty damn impressed. In fact, she seems MORE ALIVE than we've ever seen her.

A FAMILIAR USER INTERFACE pops up on her phone. The same one from our opening. It's the LIVE STREAM from Mare's camera with OVERLAID GRAPHICS: the BLUE "SUMMON" BUTTON and the RED "CAPTURE" BUTTON at the bottom; the GOLDEN TALISMAN ICON in the upper right; and the simple PROXIMITY METER (which looks something like a VU meter) in the upper left.

Mare stands up off the couch, ready to play --

**BUT THERE'S A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT! A PIERCING SCREAM!**

The TV has turned on. Some sort of MAKEOVER SHOW. The subject SCREAMS WITH JOY as she sees her new look.

Mare sees the REMOTE wedged in the sofa. She turns the TV off again, plunging the room BACK INTO DARKNESS.

MARE

Alright, demons, where are you?

Mare moves through the darkness, holding her phone in front of her, VIEWING THE ROOM THROUGH THE REVELATION APP, but she sees NOTHING OF INTEREST on her phone. And unlike the meter in our opening, Mare's ISN'T CLICKING at all... yet...

She approaches a CREEPY PAINTING of a NATIVE AMERICAN SHAMAN --

But sees NOTHING UNUSUAL through the app's interface --

MARE

Really? *Nothing?*

Mare heads off, continuing her hunt elsewhere --

**INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Freshly showered and in her nightgown, Laura makes SANDWICHES on the kitchen counter as she reads an ARTICLE IN A MAGAZINE:

***"SCREEN ADDICTION - MORE DANGEROUS THAN HEROIN?"***

Laura eyes the article's PHOTO, which depicts a YOUNG CHILD holding an iPad that GLOWS OMINOUSLY.

**INT. THROUGHOUT THE FIRST FLOOR - NIGHT**

Mare keeps searching with the app, but finds --

-- nothing.

She checks under the couch --

-- nothing.

Beneath the carpet --

-- nothing.

Behind the curtains --

-- nothing.

Inside an old toy chest --

-- nothing.

**INT. LONG HALLWAY - NIGHT**

A little annoyed at the game, Mare steps into a long, dark hallway with an IMPOSING WARDROBE at the far end of it --

*And finally...* her meter activates, CLICKING AWAY --

**CHK**        --        **CHK**        --        **CHK**        --        **CHK**

Not nearly as fast as the CLICKS from our opening scene. Mare must still be a WAYS OFF. But she's EXCITED nonetheless.

Mare approaches the large wardrobe --

And the CLICKING quickens --

**CHK**        --        **CHK**        --        **CHK**        --        **CHK** -- **CHK** -- **CHK** --

Mare grabs the wardrobe handle --

Takes a deep breath --

Tugs it open --

And through the Revelation app, she sees --

-- a perfectly *NORMAL WARDROBE* filled with winter coats.

Mare feels a sudden RUSH OF AIR whip past her, as the proximity meter on her phone FALLS SILENT again...

**INT. SHANNON'S ROOM - NIGHT**

Shannon lays backwards in bed, resting her legs against the wooden headboard. She holds her phone in front of her, Skyping with her oh-so-sensitive boyfriend, WHIT [17], who serenades her with some Marvin Gaye on his guitar.

WHIT (THROUGH PHONE)

*My love is alive  
Way down in my heart...*

But then, Shannon starts singing the song. Must be a duet.

SHANNON

*Although we are miles apart...*

WHIT (THROUGH PHONE)

*If you ever need  
A helping hand...*

SHANNON

*I'll be there on the double just as  
fast as I can...*

Yeah, it's kinda cheesy. But it's also kinda sweet. And Shannon seems warmer here, happier. As if her earlier surliness was just a mask, a shield.

WHIT (THROUGH PHONE)  
Don't you know that there...

And then, they start singing together, HARMONIZING.

SHANNON AND WHIT  
Ain't no mountain high enough,  
Ain't no valley low enough,  
Ain't no river wide enough  
To keep me from getting to you, babe.

The harmony falls apart at the end. Shannon covers her face, laughing, a little embarrassed.

WHIT (THROUGH PHONE)  
Yes! Skype duet! Success!

SHANNON  
Kinda... I don't know...

Shannon and Whit share a smile, but there's a KNOCK --

LAURA (OUTSIDE DOOR)  
Ham and cheese. No mustard.

SHANNON  
I'm really not hungry, mom.

LAURA (OUTSIDE DOOR)  
You sure, honey? You haven't eaten  
since breakfast.

SHANNON  
I'm sure. I'm tired anyway.

LAURA (OUTSIDE DOOR)  
(disheartened)  
Okay...

Shannon waits for her mom's footsteps to DISSIPATE, before looking to Whit on the screen. He gives her a HARD LOOK.

SHANNON  
What...?

WHIT (THROUGH PHONE)  
You gotta be nicer to your family,  
Shan. You're only gonna be with them  
for another, what, three months?

SHANNON  
I know. It feels like forever.

WHIT (THROUGH PHONE)  
(smiling)  
That's not exactly what I meant...

SHANNON  
She's just acting so crazy lately--

WHIT (THROUGH PHONE)  
I got two older sisters. Your  
mom's not crazy. She's scared.

SHANNON  
Of what?!

WHIT (THROUGH PHONE)  
Of letting you go out into the big,  
bad world alone. You might be  
scared of the same thing. I am...  
(with a smile)  
I'm secure enough in my masculinity  
to admit that...  
(beat)  
You just gotta prove to your mother  
that you're mature enough to handle  
whatever life throws at you--

Shannon ponders that for a moment, before --

SHANNON  
I have to change.

WHIT (THROUGH PHONE)  
Exactly.

SHANNON  
No. I have to change. Into my PJs.

Shannon moves to go, but quickly stops, smiles at Whit.

SHANNON  
Wanna watch?  
(Whit smiles)  
Keep dreaming.

Shannon ANGLES her phone so that she can no longer be seen.

SHANNON  
Talk to you later.

Shannon's SHIRT and PANTIES drop onto the bed in front of  
Whit's view. He bites his tongue. *Foiled again!*

**INT. DIMLY-LIT HALLWAY - LATER THAT NIGHT**

Eyes on her phone, Mare moves through another hallway --

But... **BAM!**

She hits her head on a light fixture --

MARE

Ow.

Mare rubs her head, TURNS A CORNER in the hallway --

But when she passes a NAVAJO RUG hanging on the wall --

Her meter starts to SPIKE --

**CHK-CHK-CHK-CHK-CHK-CHK-CHK-CHK**

She looks at the rug through her app, SEES NOTHING --

But when she checks BEHIND the hanging rug --

She finds a SMALL DOOR that's been PAINTED SHUT in the SAME COLOR as the surrounding wall, blending in seamlessly --

Mare pulls the door handle, but it won't budge --

She sticks one leg up on the wall, uses almost her entire body weight to --

PUUUULLLLL

OOONNNNN

TTHHHEEE

DOOOORRR --

WHICH SUDDENLY --

**FLIES OPEN!!!**

Mare tumbles onto her behind, but quickly dusts herself off, raises her phone to eye-level and slips into a --

**INT. ABANDONED STORAGE CLOSET - NIGHT**

Pitch black, except for the tiny swath of light streaming in through the half-open door from the hallway. It's filled with random junk. No one has set foot in here for years.

*Well, except for the spiders.*

The room is LOUSY with COBWEBS, so THICK that they almost form a strange sort of HAZE.

*Mare can't even see through them to the far side of the room.*

Still, she begins bravely hacking her way through the mess of spiderwebs, looking through the Revelation app as she goes --

-- but the webbing tangles around her hands --

-- her body --

-- face --

-- mouth --

-- eyes --

-- disorienting --

-- losing sense of direction --

-- cobwebs blocking the lens --

-- don't panic --

-- don't panic --

-- please --

-- don't panic--

Overwhelmed, Mare plants her feet, frantically brushes all those nasty cobwebs out of her face, her mouth, her eyes --

She looks back to her phone, but the camera lens is still BLOCKED by a TANGLE OF WEBBING --

Mare clears the webbing away -- *revealing* --

**A BLURRY FIGURE ON HER APP SCREEN... STANDING MOTIONLESS IN A DARKENED CORNER OF THE ROOM... STARING RIGHT BACK AT HER...**

Mare recoils. But stops herself. Gathers her thoughts. After all, it's just a game.

*A game with terrifyingly realistic graphics, apparently.*

MARE

Whoa...

She looks through the app, trying to get a sense of the THING staring back at her. But the figure remains BLURRY, FUZZY.

Maybe it's just part of the game play? After all, the game supposedly lets you see INTO ANOTHER REALM. It stands to reason that the VIEW would be a little HAZY.

But that doesn't make the image any less disturbing.

**NOTE:** *When the demons are first spotted through the Revelation app, and before they're summoned into our realm, they'll always appear BLURRY and GHOST-LIKE.*

No matter the blurriness, Mare can still tell that this figure is NOT HUMAN. Humanoid, maybe. But something about its SILHOUETTE, its POSTURE, just seems OFF.

*And, wait, are those GLASSY DEAD EYES on its face...?*

*And EIGHT LONG, SPINDLY FINGERS instead of the normal five on each of its hands...?*

Steadying her breathing, Mare slowly lowers her phone --

**Revealing an EMPTY ROOM BEYOND. Like any augmented reality game, she can only see her target THROUGH THE PHONE'S DISPLAY.**

Mare carefully raises the phone again --

**And that blurry DEAD-EYED THING IS BACK, standing CLOSER!**

Mare lowers the phone --

And the room is back to normal again --

She raises the phone ONE MORE TIME --

**AND THAT HAZY FORM IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF HER!**

**DEAD, GLASSY EYES STARING AT HER THROUGH THE PHONE!**

MARE

Summon, summon! Blue button!

Mare manages to HIT THE BLUE BUTTON --

Causing that LOW-PITCHED BOOM to echo out of the phone --

Mare's camera GOES BLURRY --

But when it comes BACK INTO FOCUS --

*The room is empty... quiet...*

Mare scans the room with her phone... but sees nothing... except a MESSAGE WINDOW on the Revelation app:

**You have summoned: ARAKUS**  
**Capture him before it's too late!**

The app also displays a CRUDE DRAWING of the DEMON we just saw, which looks to be taken from a MEDIEVAL DEMONOLOGY TEXT.

MARE

Arakus...

Suddenly, a strong GUST OF WIND blows through the cobwebs, causing the storage room door to SLAM SHUT --

Mare uses her flashlight to rush back out into the --

**INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE STORAGE CLOSET - NIGHT**

Mare charges out of the room, adrenaline pulsing.

She scans the hallway with her app.

But sees no sign of Arakus.

And she finally takes a moment to catch her breath.

MARE

Best. Game. Ever.

OFF a wide, unapologetic SMILE forming on Mare's face --

SMASH TO:

**INT. HALLWAY - LATER THAT NIGHT**

Still beaming, Mare slips her earbuds in, opens her MUSIC APP, selects a KICKASS JAM like *NUMBER OF THE BEAST* by IRON MAIDEN, which begins with a narration by a CREEPY MAN:

*CREEPY MAN (THROUGH HEADPHONES)*

*Woe to you, oh earth and Sea  
 For the Devil sends the beast with wrath  
 Because he knows the time is short.*

Mare opens the Revelation app, gets ready to play.

*CREEPY MAN (THROUGH HEADPHONES)*

*Let him who hath understanding  
 Reckon the number of the beast  
 For it is a human number.  
 Its number is six hundred and sixty-six.*

The guitars start THRASHING, and Mare starts HUNTING, following the CLICKING METER down into the --

**INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT**

With Iron Maiden still blasting through her earbuds, Mare speeds through the cluttered cellar, lost in the game. Her meter draws her towards a large FLAMING FURNACE --

Mare looks at it through the app, and sure enough, she sees SOME SORT OF BLURRY FORM lurking INSIDE THE FLAMES --

She hits the BLUE BUTTON, and her phone emits the LOW-PITCHED SOUND. The camera BLURS. When the image FOCUSES, the THING-IN-THE-FLAMES has disappeared, as a NEW MESSAGE pops up:

**You have summoned: THE SCORCHED ONE**

Mare smiles. *Onto the next.*

**INT. SHANNON'S ROOM - NIGHT**

Mare barges in right in the middle of another Skype conversation between Shannon and Whit. She quickly scans around the room, closet, bathroom, etc.

SHANNON

What are you doing?

MARE

Just a second.

*WHIT (THROUGH SKYPE)*

*Oh, is she playing Revelation? My brother just downloaded that.*

SHANNON

Don't encourage her.

(back to Mare)

Get out of my room!

Shannon starts pushing Mare out of the room --

But then, Mare picks up a STRONG READING from the BED.

MARE

Wait -- wait!

Mare drops to her knees and looks into the DARKNESS under the bed. She sees NOTHING with the naked eye --

But when she looks through the Revelation app, she sees a MURKY FORM IN THE DARKNESS under the bed --

And the GLINT OF TWO YELLOW EYES staring back at her --

MARE  
Under the bed. Kind of a cliche.

Mare SUMMONS the demon, who DISAPPEARS from sight, prompting a NEW MESSAGE to pop up in the Revelation APP:

**You have summoned: MARRLOK**

Shannon grabs Mare, forces her to the door.

SHANNON  
Get OUT!

**INT. ATTIC - NIGHT**

Mare climbs up into the attic, switches on the DANGLING LIGHTS and starts SCANNING THE ROOM with her app --

Quickly SPOTTING SOMETHING in the DARKENED RAFTERS above --

Again, the Revelation app provides only a BLURRY VIEW, but Mare sees enough to tell that this demon has a LITHE FEMALE FORM, with a SHAVED HEAD and SCARIFICATION on her body --

MARE  
Gotcha.

Mare SUMMONS the shadowy, sensuous figure --

**You have summoned: A SUCCUBA**

Mare heads back down the stairs...

*But she doesn't notice the lights FLICKERING as she leaves...*

**EXT. LAKE HOUSE - BACK DOOR - NIGHT**

As Bruce Dickinson's VOCALS continue to stab into Mare's brain, she steps OUT OF THE HOUSE and into the NEARBY WOODS --

With her eyes glued to the Revelation app, she soon spots a BLACKER-THAN-BLACK FORM moving through the foggy trees. Something terrifyingly OBESE, with an awful GAPING MOUTH --

Mare FRAMES UP A SHOT and HITS THE BLUE BUTTON --

**You have summoned: GORMOTH**

Mare smirks, as her ASS-KICKING SONG comes to AN END.

MARE  
Yeah, that's how it's done.

**EXT. DOCK - NIGHT**

Mare follows her CLICKING METER out to the end of the rickety wooden dock. She looks out at the dark lake through the Revelation app, but sees nothing but MURKY BLACK --

*Until...*

She catches sight of a LARGE FORM moving BELOW THE SURFACE of the water, almost in the middle of the lake --

Mare hits the SUMMON BUTTON, and the phone emits its usual LOW-PITCHED PULSE, but strangely, an ERROR MESSAGE pops up:

**PROXIMITY WARNING:  
SUBJECT TOO FAR AWAY TO SUMMON**

Mare shrugs, clicks over to her TEXT CONVERSATION with Tomas:

**ME:** Revelations sick. U play it yet?

Mare waits for Tomas' usually-quick reply. *But gets nothing.* Curious, she TYPES some more:

**ME:** Hello?

Still no response. Little weird. But whatever.

**DING! DING! DING!**

Startled, Mare spins back, sees her mom poking out the back door. She RINGS A BELL hanging on the porch.

LAURA  
Soup's on! Well, technically,  
sandwich is on, I guess...

Mare heads back, but she continues to scan her surroundings with her phone, unsuccessfully searching for MORE DEMONS.

MARE  
(bummed, to herself)  
Guess I caught 'em all...

Mare reaches the back door, where Laura smiles, trying her best to put the difficult day behind them.

LAURA  
They have an *actual* dinner bell.  
Can you believe that?

Mare responds with a half-smile of her own.

**INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Mare and Laura sit across from each other at the table, quietly munching their sandwiches, each trying to think of something to say to the other.

After a moment --

MARE  
Where's dad?

LAURA  
Still working.

MARE  
What about Shannon?

LAURA  
Tired.

MARE  
Oh...

As Mare takes another big bite of her sandwich, she checks her phone. Still no message from Tomas. So she types again:

**ME: U there?**

Mare waits a beat. Still no response.

LAURA  
That your new game?

MARE  
No -- I'm just trying to text  
Tomas...  
(checking her phone again)  
He's not getting back to me.

LAURA  
He's probably just eating dinner.

MARE  
Yeah. Probably.

LAURA  
(trying to engage Mare)  
So... tell me about this game.

MARE

It's cool, I guess. I don't know. I was looking everywhere for these demons, and I summoned like five of them...

(going on autopilot)

But it's weird -- when you summon them, it's supposed to draw them into our realm so that you can capture them. But they haven't shown up again. The game says it takes time for them to materialize in our world, but it's been at least thirty minutes. I don't know, maybe it's not working.

(checking her phone again)

That's why I was texting Tomas, to see if he's been playing and if he's had the same issues.

Back over to Laura, who just stares back, having only understood every third word that Mare just spoke.

LAURA

You know, I was reading an article that I thought you might find interesting...

Laura slides the magazine open to the SCREEN ADDICTION ARTICLE over to Mare, who reads the headline:

**"SCREEN ADDICTION - MORE DANGEROUS THAN HEROIN?"**

Mare sighs, rolls her eyes. She then picks up her phone, quickly types something and slides it back over to her mom.

Laura picks the phone up and sees that Mare has loaded an ARTICLE OF HER OWN on the phone. From PSYCHOLOGY TODAY:

**"HOW VIDEO GAMES CAN AID A CHILD'S MENTAL DEVELOPMENT"**

Mare scarfs down the last of her sandwich and gives Laura a look -- *two can play at that game, mom.*

MARE

Night, mom.

Mare takes back her phone and starts heading out of the kitchen, leaving Laura alone in the kitchen again.

Laura picks up her sandwich and looks at it.

LAURA  
 (to her sandwich)  
 At least I have you.

Laura takes a bite.

**INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - LATER THAT NIGHT**

Mare runs up the stairs, opens the Revelation app again and starts scanning her surroundings with it.

But she still doesn't find anything.

*Maybe this isn't the Best. Game. Ever. after all...?*

Mare reaches a door and slips into --

**INT. MARE'S ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT**

Mare plops herself on the bed, switches over to the MESSAGE WINDOW with TOMAS on her phone. *He still hasn't replied.*

She tries sending him yet another message:

**ME: Dude! Hello!**

But still, no response.

Suddenly, a LOW BATTERY message pops up on her phone.

MARE  
 God, this thing's a battery killer.

Generally frustrated, Mare plugs her phone in, puts it aside, before grabbing a LAPTOP out of her bag, cracking it open.

She goes to TWITTER, searches "#revelation". And THOUSANDS OF RESULTS pop up. Most are POSITIVE:

**ok, officially staying up all nite playing #revelation**

**#revelation = new addiction**

But there are some MIXED REVIEW tweets as well:

**Great idea, super buggy #revelation**

**Anyone actually CAPTURED anything in #revelation?  
 All I can do is summon? #halfacoolgame**

And a few people CAN'T DOWNLOAD the game at all:

**Wish I could play! Download isn't working! #revelationfail**

Mare switches over to YOUTUBE, searches "revelation gameplay", and HUNDREDS OF VIDEOS pop up, all posted in the LAST FEW HOURS. Mare skims through a CREEPY SAMPLING OF THEM:

*... a BRAZILIAN MAN summons a demon in an abandoned house...*

*... a CHINESE WOMAN spots a demon next to her baby's crib...*

*... BRITISH TEENS track and summon a demon in a mall...*

Everyone in these videos is laughing, screaming, joking around. After all, it's still just a game.

MARE

Don't worry, guys. It's about to get super boring.

Mare moves to put her laptop back in her backpack, but she SPOTS SOMETHING inside that GIVES HER AN IDEA.

She pulls a VR HEADSET out, and slips her phone into it, causing a TEXT WINDOW to appear OVER the open Revelation app:

### SWITCHING TO VR MODE

MARE

Boom.

Mare slips the headset on...

*... as we SWITCH TO HER POV looking THROUGH THE HEADSET. The Revelation app still has all the familiar GRAPHICAL OVERLAYS, but it's now in LANDSCAPE MODE.*

*The edges of the screen are MATTED, as if looking THROUGH BINOCULARS. The BLACK around the edges should be UNSETTLING. We won't know what lurks IN THE DARKNESS, JUST OUT OF FRAME --*

MARE

Hands-free demon hunting...

Mare smiles, as she begins looking all around the room --

*But still, she sees nothing --*

Though as she continues to explore --

***We might see a DARK SHADOW pass by on the wall BEHIND HER --***

**INT. PARENTS' BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT**

Drew has his headphones on, listening to a ROCK JAM, as he works on a SPREADSHEET on his laptop. He finishes up the SANDWICH that Laura made for him, takes his earphones off.

DREW

Thanks for the sandwich, babe--

But there's no answer --

Drew spins around and sees --

Laura ASLEEP in bed on the other side of the room. Earplugs in her ears, paperback in hand, table lamp still on.

Drew walks over to her, smiles, proud of how hard she tried today, sad that it didn't work out the way she wanted it to.

DREW

Night, babe...

Drew kisses his wife on the forehead.

LAURA

(half-asleep)

Night...

Drew clicks off the light, heads back over to his desk --

Though as he walks across the room --

**He senses something HIDING IN A DARK CORNER...**

Drew looks back, sees NOTHING UNUSUAL.

He shakes it off, sits at his desk, puts his headphones on and gets back to work on his spreadsheet.

**INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE MARE'S ROOM - NIGHT**

*THROUGH MARE'S VR POV, we'll watch as she steps out of her room, carefully exploring the hallway outside --*

*But as she rounds a corner --*

*She sees a SHADOW moving at the DARK EDGE of the frame --*

*Or is it just a piece of dust in the VR headset...?*

Mare laughs it off --

As we CUT BACK OUT OF HER POV to REVEAL --

**A DARK FORM STANDING BEHIND HER AT THE FAR END OF THE HALL!**

*Mare senses something, spins back --*

*But again sees NOTHING through her VR headset --*

*Mare takes off her headset, returns to her room --*

**INT. MARE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Mare sits back down on the bed, places her VR headset on the floor beside her. She then plugs her phone back in, still open to the Revelation app.

MARE  
(to the app)  
Such a tease...

Mare yawns, tired after all that demon hunting.

She gets under the covers and turns the lights OFF.

A quick beat.

Before Mare turns the lights BACK ON again.

She sits up, grabs her phone, opens the Revelation app and does a quick 360 degree scan of her room, just to be safe.

All clear.

She lays back down and switches the light OFF again.

**INT. SHANNON'S ROOM - NIGHT**

Shannon sits at a vanity, cleaning and moisturizing her face before she goes to sleep.

And then, her STOMACH RUMBLES.

WHIT (THROUGH SKYPE)  
*I thought you weren't hungry.*

Shannon looks down to the vanity, where her iPad is propped up. A live video of Whit streams on the screen.

SHANNON  
(playfully)  
Shut up.

WHIT (THROUGH SKYPE)  
(smiling)  
*Sorry!*

Shannon goes back to moisturizing for a moment. A loooooong moment. It's been a long time since Whit's said anything.

SHANNON

I'm not trying to mute you. You  
are allowed to talk.

Shannon looks back to the screen and sees Whit quietly  
STARING AT SOMETHING on his monitor, EYES NARROWING --

SHANNON

Hello -- Whit? Are you there?

But still, Whit doesn't answer --

SHANNON

Whit! Hello!

Whit finally snaps out of it --

WHIT (THROUGH SKYPE)

Sorry, sorry --

SHANNON

What is it?

WHIT (THROUGH SKYPE)

I don't know -- I just -- What's  
that under your bed?

Shannon looks to the small SCREEN-WITHIN-A-SCREEN on her  
iPad, which shows what HER OWN WEBCAM sees --

**IT LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING IS REACHING OUT FROM UNDER HER BED!**

Shannon gasps --

Spins back --

But sees nothing but ONE OF HER BLACK SHOES peeking out from  
under the bed --

WHIT (THROUGH SKYPE)

Oh yeah, shoe. Sorry.

Shannon shakes her head, as Whit breaks down laughing.

SHANNON

Shut up.  
(still a little rattled)  
You're sleeping with me tonight.

**INT. MARE'S ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT**

Mare SLEEPS SOUNDLY, head resting on her outstretched arm.

As...

A SPIDER crawls up the length of her arm...

And onto...

HER FACE!

It skitters around the edge of her mouth...

Thinks about burrowing through her lips...

Before crawling up over her eyelids...

And back down to her nose...

Causing it to twitch...

Mare starts to stir, groggily scratching her nose...

*And she quickly realizes there's a SPIDER ON HER FACE!*

MARE

Ew -- ew!

Mare sits up, furiously brushes the spider from her face...

But it lands on the comforter right in front of her...

MARE

Disgusting...

Mare FLICKS the spider INTO THE DARKNESS...

In the FAR CORNER of the room...

But...

There's SOMETHING STRANGE about that darkness...

Something that causes a SHIVER to run up Mare's spine...

Acting on a hunch, Mare grabs her PARTIALLY-CHARGED PHONE...

Opens the Revelation app...

And holds her phone out in front of her...

Revealing...

**ARAKUS**

The first demon Mare summoned, standing in the darkness.

MARE  
(recoiling)  
Jesus!

Mare jumps back, but quickly laughs it off.

*It's just a game, right...?*

But through the Revelation app, Arakus doesn't seem nearly as BLURRY as he was before...

In fact, he seems CRYSTAL CLEAR...

Like he's REALLY THERE...

Mare takes a deep breath...

And...

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**FUCK!**

**ARAKUS IS STILL THERE!**

**IN MARE'S ROOM!**

**FOR REAL!**

And we'll get a better look at him here. *EIGHT FINGERS* on each hand, thin and strangely-jointed, making them look like *SPIDER LEGS*. *BLACK AND BROWN* skin, almost like a *SPIDER'S CAMOUFLAGE*. And of course, those *GLASSY DEAD EYES*.

Before Mare can even scream --

**ARAKUS LUNGES AT HER!**

Mare **TUMBLES** off the bed, **CRUSHING** her VR headset --

She grabs her **PHONE** and **LAPTOP BAG** --

**SCRAMBLES** out the door, **SLAMMING IT SHUT** behind her --

**INT. DARKENED HALLWAYS - NIGHT**

Mare's bare feet **SLAP** along the floor --

As she **BUMPS** and **SCRAPES** into the walls --

Unable to see in the dark --

But she glances back as she runs --

**And sees Arakus STALKING HER through the darkness, GAINING!**

As Mare runs, terrified, she has at least enough awareness to check the Revelation app. She spots the **RED BUTTON**, remembering the **SECOND RULE** of the game:

**Once the demons have been summoned into our world, they must be CAPTURED by hitting the RED BUTTON!**

Mare **REVERSES** the camera on her phone, frames Arakus up in her screen, but when she hits the **RED BUTTON** --

**NOTHING HAPPENS!**

**THE PHONE IS FROZEN!**

MARE

No, no, no!

Still running for her life, Mare has to **POWER DOWN** the phone and **POWER IT UP** again, waiting for the **SLOW REBOOT** --

INT. SHANNON'S ROOM - NIGHT

Shannon sleeps, earbuds in her ears. Her iPad rests on the pillow next to her, open to Skype, which shows a LIVE STREAM of Whit sleeping in his own bed.

*They're "sleeping together".*

But a **BANG! BANG! BANG!** on the door WAKES SHANNON UP --

SHANNON  
Go away! I'm sleeping...

MARE (O.S.)  
*It's me! OPEN THE DOOR!!!*

Shannon senses the FEAR in Mare's voice. She grudgingly rolls out of bed, opens the door.

Mare explodes in, THROWS the door shut behind her, LOCKS IT.

MARE  
There's something out there --

SHANNON  
Wait, what --

MARE  
The game's real! The game is REAL!

SHANNON  
Alright. Get out.

Shannon starts nudging Mare back towards the door, but there's no way she's going back out in that hall.

MARE  
I'm not kidding! Help me move this!

Mare starts pushing a CABINET in front of the door. But she isn't strong enough to slide it, so she just SLAMS INTO IT, causing it to KNOCK OVER and BLOCK THE DOOR.

SHANNON  
What the hell is wrong with you?!

MARE  
*I summoned them! I summoned them  
into our world. Now they're here!*

Mare sees that her phone has REBOOTED. She opens Revelation, ready to CAPTURE whatever comes through that door --

But when Mare looks up --

She sees that Shannon is standing at the EDGE OF THE BED --

MARE  
(suddenly remembering)  
The bed! MOVE!!!

Before Shannon can even respond --

**A SHADOWY HAND REACHES OUT FROM UNDER THE BED! GRABS SHANNON'S ANKLE! AND STARTS PULLING HER UNDER THE BED!**

MARE  
SHANNON!!!

Mare drops everything, *including her phone* --

She goes to her knees, grabs Shannon's hands, trying to prevent her from being pulled under the bed --

But the demon-under-the-bed is STRONG, pulling Shannon all the way to her KNEES --

Mare plants her feet against the bed frame, giving her enough leverage to hold onto the SCREAMING Shannon --

And as if all that wasn't bad enough --

Something starts **BANGING** against the bedroom door --

Shannon suddenly unleashes a BLOODCURDLING SCREAM --

As if the demon-under-the-bed is BITING HER --

MARE  
I have to get the phone!

Shannon is pulled UP TO HER WAIST --

SHANNON  
NO! DON'T LET GO!!!

Mare pries a hand away, reaches for her phone --

But it's just INCHES OUT OF REACH --

As Shannon is pulled up TO HER CHEST --

*UP TO HER NECK* --

SHANNON  
HELP!!! PLEASE!!!

Mare reeeeeeeeeaaaaaaaaaaaaaches --

SHANNON  
MARE!!! PLEASE!!!

And finally -- *Mare grabs the phone!*

MARE  
DUCK!!!

Shannon ducks out of the way --

As Mare frames up a shot of the yellow-eyed demon --

**AND HITS THE RED CAPTURE BUTTON!**

The phone emits a BRIGHT WHITE FLASH and makes that SHUTTER-CLICK SOUND usually associated with TAKING A PICTURE --

**AND THE DEMON UNDER THE BED DISAPPEARS!**

The POUNDING ON THE DOOR suddenly STOPS as well.

Mare WINCES, DROPS HER PHONE, as if the device has suddenly become VERY HOT. A NEW TEXT WINDOW pops up in the app:

**You have captured MARRLOK!  
SECURE him in the vault as soon as possible.**

Mare pulls the delirious Shannon out from under the bed, revealing SCRAPE and BITE MARKS all over her legs --

MARE  
Oh my God...

SHANNON  
(breathless, delirious)  
How-- how did you do that--?

MARE  
I don't know. I think the app used my camera to take a picture of it. Then it just... disappeared...

SHANNON  
Where -- where'd it go?

MARE  
(pointing to her phone)  
I think it's... *in there*...

Mare tests the phone. Not hot anymore. She grabs it, taps the "SECURE" button on the app, bringing up a PROGRESS BAR, which FILLS UP over the course of SEVERAL SECONDS -- as if something is UPLOADING.

Once the progress bar is FULL, a NEW TEXT WINDOW pops up:

**You have secured MARRLOK in the vault!**

Meanwhile, Shannon looks over to the door.

SHANNON

The other one's gone too...?

MARE

For now. They'll be back.

SHANNON

They?

MARE

There's four more.

A collective shiver runs down their spines, as Shannon says something that would have been unthinkable an hour ago.

SHANNON

We need mom and dad.

**INT. PARENTS' BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Laura lays in bed, earplugs in her ears, paperback in hand.

As... **BAM!!!**

The sound of the door SLAMMING OPEN wakes her right up --

She sees Shannon and Mare racing in, unleashing a torrent of MUFFLED, BARELY COMPREHENSIBLE WORDS --

LAURA

(pulling her earplugs out)  
SLOW DOWN! What's going on?!

MARE

The game's real!

SHANNON

-- We need to go!

LAURA

What are you talking abo--?!

But then, Mare notices that her father isn't in bed.

MARE

Ohmigod -- where's dad?!

A beat --



DREW

The ad said to watch out for rattlesnakes in the area--

MARE

It wasn't a snake, dad!

SHANNON

It was one of those... *things!* It pulled me under the bed! Mare used that app to take a picture of it! She saved me!

***But then, FOOTSTEPS from the first floor --***

MARE

See!

Drew grabs a FIREPOKER from the fireplace --

DREW

Wait here. Lock the door.

Drew disappears out the door. Laura follows him.

LAURA

Stay here, girls.

MARE

No way.

SHANNON

We're coming with you.

Laura knows it's pointless to argue.

LAURA

Just stay behind me.

Laura, Shannon and Mare follow Drew all the way down to the --

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Drew and the girls tiptoe through the darkened room --

More FAINT SOUNDS seem to echo FROM THE NEARBY KITCHEN --

Where it looks like SOMETHING IS MOVING in the blackness --

Drew signals for his wife and daughters to stay back --

As he sneaks into the --

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Drew raises his poker, flips the switch --

-- REVEALING MS. WOLCHEK ON THE GROUND --

-- ON HANDS AND KNEES --

-- USING A STEEL BRUSH TO SCRUB THE BURNT OVEN.

And yes, she's still barefoot. For some reason.

She looks back and sees Drew standing there.

MS. WOLCHEK

Oh no, I woke you. I'm sorry.

Drew breathes a sigh of relief, lowers his poker.

MS. WOLCHEK

I heard a commotion, and I have the keys, so I thought I'd make sure everything was alright. I saw the oven in such a state, and I can't leave a mess uncleaned. It's just my nature...

Laura, Mare and Shannon step into the room as well.

LAURA

Yeah, sorry, I was going to clean it up in the morning.

MS. WOLCHEK

Heavens! Did I wake you *all*?

SHANNON

No. You didn't wake us up.

Drew and Laura have calmed down a bit, but Mare and Shannon remain FRAZZLED. They're itching to leave.

MARE

We *really* need to go!

Ms. Wolchek looks down and sees the WOUNDS on Shannon's legs.

MS. WOLCHEK

Oh my -- those need to be cleaned.

DREW

Yeah, we were just going to--

SHANNON

We need to get to the car!

\*

\*

Ms. Wolchek wets a paper towel, puts soap on it, starts cleaning the reluctant Shannon's wounds.

MS. WOLCHEK  
What happened to you dear?

MARE  
She was bitten by a demon.

DREW  
Mare! I'm sure Ms. Wolchek knows there's no such thing as demons.

MS. WOLCHEK  
Oh, Demons are everywhere, hidden amongst us. Servants of Satan. They do his bidding. That's why we must be ever-vigilant.

Drew and Laura trade an exasperated look -- *this is NOT what they needed right now.*

MS. WOLCHEK  
(with a smile)  
But I highly doubt a demon was responsible for *this*...

MARE  
Yeah, well, you weren't there.

Ms. Wolchek seems a bit taken aback at Mare's rudeness.

LAURA  
I'm sorry. She's been playing this game. It's gotten in her head.

MARE  
IT'S NOT A GAME!

Mare shouts this near the top of her lungs, getting everyone's attention. All look to her, speechless.

MARE  
I don't know what it is -- but it's definitely not a game. It's called Revelation...  
(Ms. Wolchek reacts microscopically to that)  
It lets you find demons hidden all around you, lets you *see* them, *summon* them into our world. But it's not just a game -- *it's real!* It's happening! They're here! And we need to go! *Right now!*

LAURA  
THAT'S ENOUGH!

Laura GRABS Mare's phone, puts it IN HER OWN POCKET.

MARE  
Mom, no -- you don't understand! I  
have to have that phone!

But as they argue --

Shannon SMELLS SOMETHING, looks behind her and sees --

THICK SMOKE billowing out of the oven again --

MUCH MORE than last time --

SHANNON  
SHUT UP!!! It's happening again!

All turn back to see smoke pouring out of the oven SO FAST  
that it starts to FILL THE ROOM --

LOWERING THE VISIBILITY --

DREW  
That's the second time today. Is  
there something wrong with it?

MS. WOLCHEK  
Not that I know of.

Drew again reaches for the sink sprayer --

But when he pushes the button --

FLAMES spurt out of the nozzle instead of water --

Sending everyone into a PANIC --

DREW  
Alright. Everyone get out.

Laura, Shannon, Mare and Ms. Wolchek head for the door --

**-- but it slams shut!**

Laura tries to open it --

**-- but it won't budge!**

MS. WOLCHEK  
This way!



DREW  
Mare! MARE!!!

Finally, Mare limps out of the smoke, WHEEZING so heavily that she can barely breathe, barely stand --

Drew picks the barely-conscious Mare up --

But sees the Scorched One lumbering out of the smoke --

Drew pushes Mare out the window, then slides out himself, just before the Scorched One catches up to them --

**EXT. OUTSIDE KITCHEN WINDOW - NIGHT**

Drew drops down, joining Laura, Shannon and Ms. Wolchek, who all tend to the wheezy, disoriented Mare --

DREW  
Everyone in the car! Now!

LAURA  
We need to call 911!

DREW  
You didn't see that thing?!

LAURA  
I saw a gas fire!

Loud CRASHES from inside the flaming kitchen --

DREW  
Just get in the car, honey!  
Please! Trust me on this!

Laura grudgingly nods, helps everyone into the --

**I/E. SUV - NIGHT**

Drew PUNCHES the ignition and HITS THE GAS, peeling the SUV out of the drive and onto the --

**LONG DIRT ROAD**

Drew drives, as Laura looks back at Mare, who sits between Shannon and Ms. Wolchek in the back, wheezing --

LAURA  
It's alright, honey. Just breathe.  
(to Ms. Wolchek)  
What do you think?

MS. WOLCHEK

She's inhaled a lot of smoke. She should see a doctor. But I think she'll be alright for now.

Mare gives one last COUGH, looks to her mom --

MARE

My phone...

LAURA

Not now, sweetie. Just rest.

Laura then uses Mare's phone to DIAL 911 --

DREW

Maybe we should listen to her--

LAURA

I'm calling 911, alright?

*RECORDED MESSAGE (THROUGH PHONE)*

*Sorry. All circuits are busy.*

LAURA

Dammit!

Laura hangs up, DIALS 911 again --

*RECORDED MESSAGE (THROUGH PHONE)*

*Sorry. All circuits are--*

SHANNON

It's not going to work! All their lines are tied up! This same thing is probably happening everywhere--

MS. WOLCHEK

LOOK OUT!!!

Drew looks through the windshield --

**-- and sees a HULKING FIGURE standing in the dirt road!**

*It's GORMOTH, the demon Mare summoned in the woods. We'll get a clearer picture of it now: frighteningly OBESE with a LARGE MOUTH, which perpetually HANGS OPEN, as if it has NO JAWBONE... as if it swallows everything it eats WHOLE...*

And now, Laura sees this thing CLEARLY.

LAURA

What the hell is that thing--?

Before Laura can finish her thought --

Drew SWERVES, causing the car to CAREEN OUT OF CONTROL --

**AND VIOLENTLY CRASH INTO A NEARBY TREE!**

**RATTLING EVERYONE INSIDE THE SUV!**

Once the dust settles...

LAURA

Is everyone alright?

Slight nods from Ms. Wolchek, Shannon and Mare in the back seat. They're dazed but uninjured.

But then, a PAINED WINCING from Drew, as he tries AGAIN AND AGAIN to START THE CAR UP --

DREW

Shit...

Laura looks down and sees Drew's leg BADLY BLEEDING --

LAURA

Drew -- you're bleeding --

Drew still tries to start the car, but it JUST WON'T WORK --

DREW

We need to go...

LAURA

You can't move, Drew!

DREW

WE NEED TO GO!

Drew points past Laura, towards the trees in the distance --

**GORMOTH LUMBERS OUT OF THE FOG!**

**HEADING RIGHT FOR THE CAR!**

Everyone in the car STARTS SCREAMING, except for Mare, who has only one thought on her mind --

MARE

Mom! The phone!

LAURA

NOT NOW, MARE!!!

Drew looks back over his shoulder towards the lake house --

DREW

Everyone out! Back to the house!

Everyone explodes out of the SUV --

But when Drew tries to take a step, *he finds that he can't put any weight on his injured leg* --

Laura, Shannon and Mare rally to him, helping him limp down the dirt road towards the lake house --

While Gormoth lumbers through the darkness behind them --

MARE

Really need that phone, mom!

But Laura is too preoccupied helping her husband to even register what Mare is saying --

And still, THE DEMON GAINS --

Mare, Shannon, Laura, Drew and Ms. Wolchek approach the --

**EXT. REAR OF LAKE HOUSE - NIGHT**

They rush towards the door --

**ONLY TO FIND ARAKUS STARING OUT AT THEM THROUGH A WINDOW!**

**MEANWHILE, GORMOTH STILL BEARS DOWN ON THEM FROM BEHIND!**

They're stuck between a rock and a hard place --

MS. WOLCHEK

My cabin!

The group takes a SHARP RIGHT, veering towards Ms. Wolchek's small cabin, about a HUNDRED YARDS AWAY --

**EXT. CABIN - NIGHT**

Mare and Shannon get there first, but they look back and see the adults LAGGING FAR BEHIND, Gormoth at their heels --

MARE

(idea brewing)

Shan! Give me your phone!

Shannon tosses her phone to Mare, who quickly opens the APP STORE and STARTS TO DOWNLOAD the REVELATION APP --

The download PROGRESS BAR starts to FILL UP --

Meanwhile, Laura and Ms. Wolchek help Drew to the cabin --

And just before Gormoth falls upon them --

Mare aims Shannon's phone at the demon, hits the CAPTURE  
BUTTON, and with a FLASH and SNAP OF THE SHUTTER --

*THE DEMON IS GONE! CAPTURED IN SHANNON'S PAINFULLY-HOT PHONE!*

You have captured GORMOTH!  
SECURE him in the vault as soon as possible.

**INT. CABIN - MOMENTS LATER**

Laura and Ms. Wolchek help the injured Drew inside. Shannon and Mare close the door behind them and lock it.

Everyone's adrenaline starts to subside, as abject terror starts to creep back in again.

MS. WOLCHEK  
Get him on the bed! We need to put  
pressure on the wound!

Laura helps Drew onto the bottom bunk of a BUNK BED. Ms. Wolchek grabs a towel, presses it against Drew's wound.

DREW  
Are there more of--?

Suddenly --

THUMPING on the walls, SCRATCHING on the roof --

Ms. Wolchek quietly, frantically prays, as the AWFUL NOISES outside the cabin grow LOUDER AND LOUDER --

LAURA  
What the hell is HAPPENING?!

SHANNON  
It's the game! We've been trying  
to tell you!

LAURA  
The game?! The game made all of  
this happen?!

MARE  
Yes! I'm sorry. Yes...

Mare looks to the ground for a long moment...

But then, a lightbulb goes off in Mare's mind!

MARE

But the game can also stop it.

Mare checks her Revelation app, sees the TALISMAN ICON in the UPPER RIGHT HAND CORNER, remembers the GAME RULES:

***"Your TALISMAN can keep them at bay for a time..."***

MARE

The talisman...

Mare TAPS the talisman icon, causing the phone to emit an INCREDIBLY HIGH-PITCHED, BARELY-AUDIBLE WHINE.

A TIMER then appears over the talisman, COUNTING DOWN from:

***10:00... 09:59... 09:58... 09:57...***

The THUMPING and SCRATCHING outside the cabin FADE AWAY...

MS. WOLCHEK

(to Mare)

Thank you... thank you...

Drew eyes the QUICKLY-DESCENDING COUNTDOWN --

DREW

(through his pain)

What happens -- when time runs out?

MARE

(still on edge)

I don't know... I think I can only use it once. When time runs out on this one, Shannon will have to use the talisman on her app...

(with concern)

After that, I don't know...

LAURA

(losing it a little)

What do you mean you don't know?! This is your game!

MARE

I don't know! I DON'T KNOW!!!

Mare starts to break down, and Laura immediately realizes that she's pushed too far. Remorse sweeps over her face.

LAURA

I'm sorry, Mare. I'm sorry...

Laura embraces Mare, comforting her.

LAURA  
It's okay, baby. Just breathe.

Mare calms down a bit, as Laura effects a stiff upper lip and looks her daughter RIGHT IN THE EYE.

LAURA  
We need your help, Mare...

But Mare is still at a loss for words.

LAURA  
(trying to connect with  
her daughter)  
I think I'm starting to understand  
why you like playing games. Real  
life is hard. It's dangerous.  
It's... it's *terrifying*.  
(right in Mare's eyes)  
So don't think of this as real life,  
okay? Think of it as a game. If  
this was a game, what would you do?

MARE  
(struggling)  
I...

LAURA  
(trying to inspire)  
Come on. You eat, drink and breathe  
this stuff. This is *your* world.

MARE  
(starting to come around)  
I don't know...  
(racking her brain)  
I'd figure out how the game works,  
I guess...

SHANNON  
We already know how the game works!

MARE  
(feeding off Shannon's doubt)  
We know the rules. But we don't  
know how it *really* works.

LAURA  
How do we find that out, honey?

MARE  
(drying her eyes)  
By looking at the code.

Mare breaks away from her mom, pulls her laptop from her bag. She plugs her phone into her laptop and starts TYPING.

LAURA  
How can we help?

MARE  
(back in the zone)  
Get me something with caffeine.

**INT. CABIN - LATER THAT NIGHT**

Mare TYPES on her laptop at LIGHTNING-SPEED, as she guzzles straight BLACK COFFEE, wincing at the bitter taste.

The Revelation app runs on her phone, which is still plugged into her laptop. And there's now a WINDOW open on her laptop screen, filled with hundreds of LINES OF CODE.

Mare finishes a cup of coffee, then gives a nod to Ms. Wolchek, who worriedly pours another cup for the young girl.

Meanwhile, Laura finishes wrapping a bandage around Drew's leg. He's stabilized, but still in GREAT PAIN.

LAURA  
You have anything for the pain?

Ms. Wolchek opens a drawer, pulls out some ASPIRIN.

Laura shrugs.

Ms. Wolchek opens a cabinet, pulls out some WHISKEY.

LAURA  
Better.

Ms. Wolchek nods, pours a cup for Drew, hands it to Laura, who helps her husband sip. He exhales deeply.

DREW  
I'm alright. It's not that bad.

LAURA  
Sure...

As Laura tends to Drew, she sees Ms. Wolchek regarding a PHOTO on the kitchen counter: *of a slightly-younger Ms. Wolchek and HER HUSBAND standing on the front porch of their cabin, waving at the camera.*

*Both of them are BAREFOOT.*

Laura looks down to Ms. Wolchek's feet in the nearby kitchen. She's still barefoot. *Something to remember her husband by.*

Drew sees the photo too, smiles slightly.

Laura takes Drew's hand in her own, squeezes it tight.

Meanwhile, Shannon SKIMS through SOMETHING on her phone --

SHANNON

Look -- nothing to escape to. See?

Shannon shows her phone to the others. We won't go into too much detail, but Shannon scrolls through MULTIPLE NEWS REPORTS and SOCIAL MEDIA POSTS hinting at WIDESPREAD CHAOS AND VIOLENCE brought about by Revelation AROUND THE WORLD:

**-- players throughout the world driven to violence --**

**-- reports of hostile assailants --**

**-- caused by a mysterious game of unknown origin --**

And then, an AWFUL REALIZATION flashes across Shannon's face.

SHANNON

Oh my God. Whit. He said his brother downloaded the game.

Shannon switches over to SKYPE, tries CONNECTING with Whit, but there's NO ANSWER, which FREAKS Shannon out --

LAURA

He's probably just sleeping, honey.

*But for the remainder of the scene, Shannon obsessively tries to connect and reconnect with Whit over Skype.*

MARE

Okay... I think I'm starting to understand this thing...

Mare looks through the LINES OF CODE on her laptop --

LAURA

What is that?

Wired on caffeine, Mare tries her best to explain --

MARE

That's the program. That's Revelation. The code, anyway. I'm not really an expert, but I can kinda understand what's going on.

LAURA  
How'd you do that?

MARE  
Had to jailbreak my phone.

LAURA  
Jail-*what*? You're thirteen.

MARE  
Yeah, all thirteen year olds can do that, mom.

Mare picks up her phone, which has the REVELATION APP OPEN. The phone itself remains CONNECTED TO THE LAPTOP.

MARE  
It's real simple. There's three rules to the game, right? First, you *summon* the demon by hitting the blue button. That's how you bring it out of its world and into ours...

To demonstrate, Mare TAPS THE BLUE BUTTON in the app, causing that familiar LOUD BOOM to echo from the phone --

Which, in turn, causes several new LINES OF CODE to appear in the window on Mare's laptop --

MARE  
See, look, when you hit the blue button, the phone sends out a huge blast of electromagnetic energy.

LAURA  
Mom translation.

MARE  
Okay, every piece of electronics generates an electromagnetic field.

LAURA  
Right, right. That's why your phone gives you brain cancer.

MARE  
I don't know, I guess. But when you hit the blue button, the phone creates a magnetic field that's, like, way off the charts...

DREW  
Strong enough to pull one of those things out of their world...

MARE  
 (nodding)  
 ... *and into ours.*  
 (let that sink in)  
 And once they're in our world, you  
 have to *capture* them. Red button.

To demonstrate, Mare hits the RED CAPTURE BUTTON, causing the phone's camera to FLASH and seemingly TAKE A PICTURE --

Again, this prompts MORE LINES OF CODE to appear in the window on Mare's laptop --

LAURA  
 It took a picture.

MARE  
 Exactly. According to the code,  
 that's what's happening. The red  
 button is basically a remote for  
 the camera. *You capture the demons  
 by taking a picture of them...*

LAURA  
 Like Native Americans...  
 (off everyone's confusion)  
 They were afraid to have their  
 pictures taken. They thought the  
 camera would steal their soul.

SHANNON  
 Mom, please--

MARE  
 No, I think she's right.

LAURA  
 (a teeny bit proud)  
 Thank you.

Looks like Mare and Laura are more alike than we thought.

MS. WOLCHEK  
 Of course she's right.

Ms. Wolchek finally decides to chime in, solemnly.

MS. WOLCHEK (CONT'D)  
 After tonight, I think we can agree  
 that the old stories have more truth  
 in them than we ever realized.

Her words echo for a moment... before...

DREW

Okay, so you captured that thing.  
What happened to it? Does it stay  
in your phone?

MARE

Shan. I need your phone again.  
(but Shannon is reluctant)  
Come on...

Shannon grudgingly hands it over.

MARE

So, I used Shannon's phone to  
capture that thing outside, right?

Mare plugs the rhinestone-covered phone into her laptop,  
causing a NEW LAPTOP WINDOW to pop up. This one is filled  
with INSANE CODE, which CHANGES, RECYCLES, GLITCHES IN AND  
OUT. The numbers almost seem to be LIVING and BREATHING.

MARE

*That's* the code for the demon we just  
captured. I've never seen anything  
like it. It's like the program can't  
quite understand it -- like it's just  
trying to contain it. It's big, too.  
One of these things nearly fills up  
the phone's entire hard drive.

LAURA

How do you get it off the phone?

MARE

By "securing" it. That's what the  
game calls it.

Mare hits the SECURE button on Shannon's Revelation app, the  
PROGRESS BAR FILLS UP, and then, a MESSAGE WINDOW appears:

**You have secured GORMOTH in the vault!**

Again, more LINES OF CODE stream by on Mare's laptop --

MARE

But what's really happening is that  
the code is uploaded to some off-site  
server. I don't know where. That's  
what I'm trying to find out now.  
Knowing that could really help us.

LAURA

This is crazy.

MARE

It's *genius*. Someone basically hacked the phone, turned it into the perfect demon-hunting machine.  
(off a look from her mom)  
Okay, yeah, it's crazy...

DREW

Who would want to do that?

SHANNON

Satan-worshippers. Obviously.

MARE

I don't think so. The game gives you the ability to summon demons, yeah. But it also gives you the ability to *vanquish* them.

As they all mull that thought, Shannon's phone CHIMES --

### INCOMING SKYPE REQUEST FROM WHIT

Shannon's eyes light up --

SHANNON

Whit!

Shannon takes her phone back from Mare --

Everyone perks up a bit, happy to hear some good news --

*ON SHANNON'S PHONE: The Skype window opens, playing a LIVE VIDEO STREAM of Whit, who still SLEEPS on his bed...*

SHANNON

(smiling)

You were right. He was sleeping.

*Whew... but...*

MARE

If he was sleeping, how did he send the chat request...?

**ON SHANNON'S PHONE: SOMEONE OR SOMETHING PICKS UP WHIT'S PHONE, PULLING IT BACK TO REVEAL THAT THE BOTTOM HALF OF WHIT'S BODY IS MISSING! HIS BEDSHEETS ARE SOAKED WITH BLOOD!**

SHANNON

Oh my God! OH MY GOD!

Flipping out, Shannon winds up to throw the phone away --

MARE

No! Shannon! We need--

But Shannon HURLS the phone AGAINST THE WALL --

**SHATTERING IT!**

Ms. Wolchek embraces the delirious Shannon. Laura comforts her too, while Mare examines the IRREPARABLY DAMAGED PHONE.

MARE

We needed you to use your talisman  
when mine ran out...

LAURA

How much time's left on yours?

Mare checks the talisman counter: **5:38... 5:37... 5:36...**

MARE

About five minutes.

LAURA

Can we download the app onto my  
phone?

Laura pulls out her antique FLIP-PHONE.

And everyone just STARES at her.

LAURA

Nevermind...

DREW

My phone's back in the house.

Drew tries to pull himself out of bed, but as soon as he puts weight on his foot, he WINCES IN PAIN, FALLS TO THE GROUND --

LAURA

Stop, Drew! You can't even walk!

Laura helps her desperate husband back into the bed, as she has a sudden, painful MOMENT OF CLARITY --

LAURA

I have to go.

SHANNON

What?

DREW

No. I won't let you do that.

LAURA  
Try and stop me.

SHANNON  
(growing delirious)  
Mom -- please don't go -- PLEASE!!!

LAURA  
I'll be back. I promise.

SHANNON  
It's in the bag of rice, remember?!  
We don't even know if it'll work!

MS. WOLCHEK  
We have to have faith.

**INT. CABIN - A FEW MINUTES LATER**

Laura cracks open the door, peeks out and sees the long  
HUNDRED YARD DASH to the lake house --

LAURA  
(envisioning the headline)  
"Area mother dies in valiant  
attempt to retrieve *cellphone*..."

Laura looks back to her family, who all TEAR UP --

LAURA  
I love you...

Mare embraces her mother. Shannon does the same.

LAURA  
One more thing...

Laura rushes back over to Drew --

And gives him a DEEP KISS, finally sharing that passionate  
moment they've been craving for so long --

LAURA  
Take care of them.  
(Drew nods)  
How much time?

Mare checks her talisman counter: **4:02... 4:01... 4:00...**

MARE  
Four minutes.

Laura hits a TIMER on her watch, SYNCHRONIZING the  
countdowns, before SLIPPING OUT THE DOOR --

**EXT. CABIN - NIGHT**

Laura sprints across the grass towards the --

**EXT. LAKE HOUSE - NIGHT**

She throws open the door and leaps into the --

**INT. LAKE HOUSE - FOYER - NIGHT**

Laura slams the door shut, trying to catch her breath, but she soon notices that ALL THE LIGHTS ARE OUT --

She tries to flip some switches, but none of them work --

*The power is out...*

***And the house is PITCH BLACK...***

**INT. CABIN - NIGHT**

Ms. Wolchek holds Shannon in her arms, trying to console the inconsolable young girl. They sit next to Drew on the bed.

Nearby, Mare sits at her laptop, quickly scrolling through lines of code, analyzing them.

*We'll get the sense that if Mare wasn't so dialed-in on this work, she'd immediately break down in tears again.*

Mare puts in her earbuds, keeps on typing, laser-focused --

**INT. LAKE HOUSE - MUD ROOM - NIGHT**

Laura rummages through a tangle of old fishing poles before finding a WORKING FLASHLIGHT --

**INT. LAKE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

She uses her flashlight to stumble through the house ---

**INT. CABIN - NIGHT**

Mare's eyes suddenly LIGHT UP. She removes her earbuds.

MARE

Yes -- yes! I think I know where  
the servers are...

Mare COPIES AND PASTES a set of COORDINATES into a MAP PROGRAM. The map ZOOMS IN on the town of **AACHEN, GERMANY.**

MARE  
 (mispronouncing with a  
 soft "ch")  
 Aachen...?

MS. WOLCHEK  
 (correcting her pronunciation)  
 Aachen. It's a city in Germany.  
 (approaching Mare)  
 Howard and I visited years ago. It  
 has one of the most beautiful  
 cathedrals in Europe.

But then, Ms. Wolchek has ANOTHER THOUGHT.

MS. WOLCHEK  
 What's this game called again...?

**INT. LAKE HOUSE - STAIRS - NIGHT**

Laura carefully climbs the stairs, STUMBLES LOUDLY, but  
 regains her balance, eventually reaching the --

**UPSTAIRS HALLWAY**

But when Laura aims her flashlight DOWN THE HALL --

***SHE FINDS ARAKUS STANDING THERE!***

Before Laura can even react --

Arakus starts RUNNING RIGHT AT HER, unnaturally fast --

She has only enough time to run into a nearby --

**BROOM CLOSET**

But strangely --

*Arakus runs right past the closet --*

Curious, Laura pokes her head back out --

And sees Arakus running right at another demon, THE SCORCHED  
 ONE, the charred demon they saw in the kitchen earlier.

*It seems the Scorched One was Arakus' target... not Laura...*

Arakus and the Scorched One clash, FIGHTING. Their battle  
 takes them around a corner, out of sight. Apparently, these  
 demons are as hostile to each other as they are to humans.

Laura slips out of the broom closet, rushes down to --

INT. PARENTS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Laura SLAMS THE DOOR behind her, LOCKS IT --

Runs for the dresser, grabs the ZIPLOC BAG OF RICE --

LAURA

This better fucking work.

She begins to reach into it --

But **BANG! BANG! BANG!**

The violent POUNDING on the door spooks Laura, causing her to drop the bag of rice and the phone inside onto the floor --

She rushes to the door, puts her body weight against it --

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

Ms. Wolchek pulls a Bible from her shelf, flips to the end --

MS. WOLCHEK

Do you know the last book of the bible...?

(Mare shrugs)

It's called Revelation. It speaks of the devil and his minions rising, taking over the world.

DREW

Armageddon.

MS. WOLCHEK

Technically the Apocalypse, but yes. Most Christians believe it's inevitable. But there's a small, radical Catholic sect -- the Knights of St. Michael, I believe they're called -- that believe the events of Revelation can be avoided, *that humanity can prevent the Apocalypse. That's why they were excommunicated from the church...*

SHANNON

Okay... and...?

MS. WOLCHEK

They're based in Aachen.

Mare's eyes widen. She quickly googles the "knights of st. michael", bringing up SEVERAL HITS. Many reference someone named "FATHER HENRY KRAUS" as the leader of the group.

Mare finds a YOUTUBE VIDEO of the wrinkled, graying FATHER KRAUS delivering a SERMON from a pulpit. She hits PLAY:

*FATHER KRAUS (ON YOUTUBE)*  
*(German accent)*  
 Night cometh.  
*(pausing)*  
 So said John. And so say those who  
 believe that our world has no hope  
 but to burn in fire and brimstone...

*The video is blurry, low-quality. But the FAMILIAR VOICE comes through clearly. It's a voice Mare RECOGNIZES.*

MARE  
 That's the voice from the game!

We'll recognize it too: that deep, gravelly German accent.

*FATHER KRAUS (ON YOUTUBE)*  
*(continuing his sermon)*  
 It is true: night cometh. But look  
 at what we -- what humanity -- has  
 done to beat back the darkness. We  
 mastered fire, electricity. We  
 have even explored the dark side of  
 the moon! We have the power to  
 control our own destiny! We have  
 the power to reshape our future!

The SOUND of Father Kraus' sermon CONTINUES over --

**INT. PARENTS' BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Laura keeps her weight pressed against the BANGING DOOR --

But she won't be able to hold it shut forever --

*FATHER KRAUS (V.O.)*  
 Yes, there is evil in the world!  
 Demons lurk in the shadows all  
 around us...

Laura runs to a HEAVY WOODEN CABINET nearby --

And HEAVES IT WITH ALL HER MIGHT --

*FATHER KRAUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)*  
 But we can and must use every tool  
 at our disposal to fight against  
 them! To vanquish the darkness!

Laura slides the cabinet against the door --

But now there's nowhere to run --

Except the WINDOW on the far side of the room --

*FATHER KRAUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)*  
*I do not say it will be easy. Some*  
*will fall in the struggle, but*  
*these are necessary sacrifices...*

Laura runs right past the cellphone on the floor --

Towards the window --

She tries to pull it open --

But it's JAMMED --

**INT. CABIN - NIGHT**

Mare, Shannon, Drew and Ms. Wolchek continue to watch the YouTube video, as Father Kraus' sermon reaches its CLIMAX:

*FATHER KRAUS (ON YOUTUBE)*  
*And remember -- always remember*  
*this -- if the world should fall to*  
*chaos and bloodshed, seek thee out*  
*the cities of refuge. Always*  
*strive for light in the darkness.*  
*And even in your hour of greatest*  
*despair, never abandon hope.*

The video ends.

And everything begins to make sense.

MARE

*They're the ones who created the*  
*app. This... sect. It's like they*  
*crowdsourced demon-hunting.*

MS. WOLCHEK

Crowdsourced?

MARE

*If you've got the perfect demon-*  
*hunting technology... you could go*  
*around and try to capture a bunch*  
*of demons on your own...*  
*(re: the Revelation app)*  
*Or you could get everyone in the*  
*world to do it for you... by making*  
*it into a game. It's amazing...*  
*(off a look from everyone)*  
*But also totally messed up.*

Meanwhile, Shannon looks out the window --

*And sees her mother in the upstairs window of the house!*

SHANNON

Oh my god! MOM!!! I see her!

(back to her family)

We have to do something!

OFF Mare, looking back at her computer bag, an idea forming --

**INT. PARENTS' ROOM - NIGHT**

Laura still tries to get the window open --

***But then -- CRACK!!!***

***A SCARRED ARM BREAKS THROUGH THE WOOD!***

And a strangely DELICATE HAND slips through the hole...

Turns the door knob...

***REVEALING THE SUCCUBA STANDING OUT IN THE HALL...***

Shaved head, naked body covered in strange symbols...

She GLIDES into the room, LOCKING EYES with Laura...

Who suddenly stops trying to escape, ENTRANCED...

Laura drops to her knees...

As the Succuba cups her face...

Leans down for what we can only assume is a KISS OF DEATH...

But then...

*A FAMILIAR WHIRRING SOUND --*

Laura snaps out of it, looks past the Succuba and sees --

***MARE'S DRONE ZOOMING DOWN THE LONG HALL TOWARDS THE ROOM!***

**INT. CABIN - NIGHT**

Mare uses an APP on her phone to pilot the drone, as Shannon and Drew stands beside her, nervously backseat drone-driving --

SHANNON

Don't hit the walls!

MARE

I've got it! I've got it!

*THROUGH THE DRONE CAMERA, they see the Succuba standing above their kneeling mother --*

DREW

There she is!

MARE

I see her!

SHANNON

You sure this'll work?

MARE

I've slaved the drone's camera to my phone, and the Revelation app's still running in the background...

Drew looks at Mare -- *translation...?*

MARE

I don't know.

**INT. PARENTS' ROOM - NIGHT**

The Succuba looks back at the approaching drone --

Figures she better make quick work of her victim --

The Succuba lunges at Laura --

But a FLASH emits from the drone --

And when Laura opens her eyes again --

***THE SUCCUBA IS GONE!***

***THE DRONE NOW HOVERS IN HER PLACE!***

**INT. CABIN - NIGHT**

Drew, Mare and Shannon rejoice, barely able to contain their excitement. Ms. Wolchek crosses herself, relieved.

SHANNON

Yes!

*THROUGH THE DRONE CAMERA, they see their mother coming into CLOSE UP, smiling through the camera at her family.*

And they smile back. But then --

*THROUGH THE DRONE CAMERA, Laura's smile fades away, as she sees something PAST THE DRONE. Before she can react, the drone seems to be SNATCHED OUT OF THIN AIR and SMASHED ON THE GROUND. The video signal immediately CUTS OUT.*

SHANNON

No -- what happened?!

MARE

I-- I don't know!

**INT. PARENTS' ROOM - DAY**

Arakus and the Scorched One, the last two demons, now stand in the bedroom, over the shattered remnants of the drone --

They ELBOW and CLAW at one another, both wanting to be the first to get to Laura --

Who dives for Drew's rice-covered phone on the ground --

Tries to turn it on --

But it's not working --

LAURA

Come on! COME ON!!!

Laura frantically HITS the power button, SMACKS AND SHAKES the phone, trying desperately to bring it back to life --

But the demons continue to close in on her --

Until --

**BEEP -- BEEP -- BEEP -- BEEP --**

Laura checks her BEEPING WATCH and sees 00:00 flashing --

*Time's up.*

Laura looks up and sees that the demons ARE GONE --

And she knows exactly where they're heading --

LAURA

No...

**INT. CABIN - NIGHT**

WE'RE CLOSE on the TALISMAN COUNTER on Mare's phone:

**00:00... 00:00... 00:00...**

Mare looks to her father, her sister and Ms. Wolchek --  
*Out of the frying pain, into the fire...*

All they can do is wait for something terrible to happen --  
Deathly SILENCE for another moment, before --

**ZAP!!!**

The LIGHTBULB in a nearby lamp SURGES BRIGHTLY before  
SHATTERING and BURNING OUT --

**ZAP!!! ZAP!!! ZAP!!!**

Three more lightbulbs SURGE and BURN OUT --

Shannon and Mare start to panic --

While Ms. Wolchek seeks comfort in her crucifix necklace --

DREW  
Over here, girls! Now!

Mare and Shannon cluster next to their father as --

**ZAP!!! ZAP!!! ZAP!!! ZAP!!! ZAP!!! ZAP!!!**

One by one, ALL THE LIGHTS in the cabin RAPIDLY EXPLODE --  
Until ONLY ONE remains --

**ZAP!!!**

The last light shatters, plunging the cabin INTO DARKNESS --  
And that's when --

**CRACK!!!**

**A BURNED HAND BREAKS UP THROUGH THE WOODEN FLOORBOARDS!**

**TRYING TO GRAB AT MARE'S LEG!**

Mare screams, leaps up onto the bed just in time --

As MORE HANDS punch up through the wooden floors --

*It seems that BOTH OF THE REMAINING DEMONS are attacking from  
below the floor: ARAKUS and THE SCORCHED ONE --*

Shannon leaps onto the bed as well --

Though Ms. Wolchek remains TRAPPED across the cabin --

Thinking fast, Mare grabs her phone, aims it down at the floorboards and starts RAPIDLY TAPPING THE RED BUTTON --

Trying to CAPTURE the attacking demons --

*But she can't get a picture of them through the floorboards!*

And worse --

**A DEMON HAND GRABS MARE'S CELLPHONE!**

**AND CRUSHES IT WITH EASE!**

**NOW, THERE'S NO WAY TO CAPTURE THE DEMONS!**

DREW

Up on the top bunk!

Drew helps Shannon and Mare ONTO THE TOP BUNK --

Then CLIMBS UP himself --

DREW

(to Ms. Wolchek)

Get over here! Run!

Ms. Wolchek crosses herself one more time for good measure --

And runs across the length of the cabin --

Avoiding all the GRASPING DEMON HANDS --

SHANNON

Come on --

MARE

Grab our hands!

But just as they begin to help Ms. Wolchek onto the bed --

ANOTHER HAND shoots up from below the floor --

GRABBING Ms. Wolchek's leg --

And PULLING her back towards the floor --

**BUT SHANNON BRAVELY HOLDS ON TO MS. WOLCHEK'S HANDS!**

She's pulled down off the top bunk and towards the ground --

DREW

Grab her!

Drew and Mare grab hold of Shannon's feet --

Shannon is now the "rope" in an unwitting tug-of-war between Drew and Mare on one side, and Ms. Wolchek on the other --

SHANNON  
 (trying valiantly)  
 Pull! We can bring her back up!  
 (to Ms. Wolchek)  
 Hold on! HOLD ON TO ME!!!

Drew and Mare pull with all their might --

But just when Ms. Wolchek starts to sit up again --

A HAND grabs the back of her crucifix necklace --

SLAMMING her back down to the floor --

The necklace TIGHTENS around her neck --

**SLOWLY STRANGLING HER!**

SHANNON  
 (giving it her all)  
 PULL!!! WE HAVE TO HELP HER!!!

Drew and Mare desperately try to pull both Shannon and Ms. Wolchek back up to the top bunk --

As Ms. Wolchek COUGHS and SPUTTERS, THRASHING wildly --

But then --

**THE NECKLACE SUDDENLY LOOSENS!**

**THE DEMONS SCURRY AWAY!**

**AND LAURA RACES BACK INTO THE CABIN!**

*The rice trick was successful! Drew's phone works again!*

The Revelation app is open on it, and she's already ACTIVATED THE TALISMAN, fending off disaster... *for now...*

MARE  
 Mom!

Mare runs over to her mother, terrified, exhausted --

LAURA  
 I'm here... I'm here...

Meanwhile, Shannon frantically tries to revive Ms. Wolchek, as Drew lowers himself back down off the top bunk --

SHANNON

No, no -- please -- wake up!

Drew places his fingers on Ms. Wolchek's neck, checks for a pulse. He solemnly shakes his head, as more tears flow...

**INT. CABIN - LATER THAT NIGHT**

Laura places a sheet over the LIFELESS MS. WOLCHEK. She then subtly checks the TALISMAN TIMER on THEIR LAST PHONE:

**06:13... 06:12... 06:11...**

Laura joins Shannon, Mare and Drew, who all huddle together on the bed. Mare cries all the tears she's been holding back, while Shannon stares blankly at Ms. Wolchek's body.

LAURA

(to Shannon)

Dad said you were very brave...

SHANNON

(re: Ms. Wolchek)

I couldn't save her...

LAURA

But you didn't let go. You could have. *But you didn't.*

Laura brings Shannon close to her. And now, there's no doubt in Laura's mind about Shannon's strength, her maturity.

DREW

(re: the phone)

Let me see that.

Drew opens the PHOTO APP on his phone, begins SKIMMING THROUGH OLD FAMILY PHOTOS for everyone to see.

DREW

This is what I should have been worried about losing...

Drew flips through MORE PHOTOS of Shannon, Mare and Laura THROUGHOUT THE YEARS: WEDDINGS, RECITALS, GRADUATIONS...

Wistful smiles from Drew, Laura and even Shannon.

Drew holds his wife close.

As Mare starts to BREAK DOWN.

DREW

It's alright, Mare...

MARE

It's *not* alright. It's my fault.

Laura and Drew look to Mare, their hearts breaking for her.

LAURA

No, honey.

MARE

It is. It's all my fault,  
everything. This stupid game.

(re: Ms. Wolchek)

It's my fault she's dead. It's my  
fault that we're all going to...

Mare can't even finish that sentence. She breaks down in sobs, as Laura, Drew and Shannon wrap their arms around her.

LAURA

It's not your fault, Mare. You  
thought it was a game. You saw the  
reports -- people all over the  
world did the same thing.

(smiling at Mare)

You didn't get us into this. You  
*got us out*. I'm so proud of you.

(eyeing Shannon)

*Both of you...*

Laura helps wipe the tears from Mare's eyes.

MARE

We're not out yet...

SHANNON

What do we do...?

Mare doesn't seem to have an answer. Neither does Laura.

Everyone turns to Drew for an answer. But the look on his face says he has ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA either.

Still, he feels like he has to tell them something:

DREW

Well... the nearest house is across  
the lake. Last time I looked, they  
still had a truck. We can get over  
there and drive off--

SHANNON

There's nowhere to drive to.

LAURA

We don't know that. There could be  
an army base. A police station.  
Some sort of refuge somewhere...

Mare suddenly raises an eyebrow --

MARE

Refuge...

Mare cracks open her laptop, still open to the video of  
Father Kraus' sermon. She SCRUBS BACK a bit, hits PLAY:

FATHER KRAUS (ON YOUTUBE)

*I do not say it will be easy. Some  
will fall in the struggle, but  
these are necessary sacrifices...*

LAURA

This is the priest you were talking  
about...?

Mare nods, as Father Kraus' sermon continues:

FATHER KRAUS (ON YOUTUBE)

*And remember -- always remember  
this -- if the world should fall to  
chaos and bloodshed, seek thee out  
the cities of refuge--*

MARE

(pausing the video)

"Cities of refuge". I thought it  
was some kind of bible quote. But  
maybe it's a message.

*What kind of message...?*

MARE

(re: Father Kraus)

This guy's crazy. Obviously. But  
he doesn't want everyone in the  
world to die. I mean he probably  
built these talismans into the  
program to give people a chance to  
escape if they were in danger.

(mind racing)

*Which means... he would have given  
them a place to escape to. The  
cities of refuge...*

Mare switches over to the Twitter website, starts typing.

MARE

When I was online earlier, I noticed a lot of people saying they couldn't download the game. I didn't even think about it at the time...

She searches "#revelationfail", bringing up THOUSANDS OF TWEETS from people who couldn't download Revelation.

MARE

These are all the people who couldn't download the game...  
(typing frenetically)  
We can map where they're located...

Mare hits ENTER, brings up a U.S. MAP with LOCATION TAGS CLUSTERED IN VARIOUS PLACES throughout the country.

MARE

Yes! Look -- look -- see, all these people are clustered in...  
(counting)  
Five big cities. If people in those cities can't download the game, they can't summon demons...

DREW

Which means it's a hell of a lot safer *there* than here.  
(Mare nods)  
The closest one is, what...?

LAURA

(eyeing the map)  
Phoenix!

DREW

That's less than three hours away.  
We could be there by morning.

Laura spin to Mare, looks her RIGHT IN THE EYE --

LAURA

The next time I tell you to stop being smart, just slap me in the face, will you?

Mare nods and smiles, as hope starts to rise...

**INT. CABIN - LATER THAT NIGHT**

The FINAL TALISMAN CLOCK continues to COUNT DOWN:

**00:48... 00:47... 00:46...**

Laura, Drew, Mare and Shannon peek out a small window --  
 With a view of the DARK LAKE in the distance --  
 There's ANOTHER LAKE HOUSE on the other side of the water --  
 Where a PICKUP TRUCK is still parked --

SHANNON  
 Dad can't walk all the way around  
 the lake.

LAURA  
 Then we take the canoe.

Drew, Shannon and Mare give Laura a look.

LAURA  
 Any better ideas?

DREW  
 Your mom's right. As usual. We  
 can do it. You all help me get to  
 the dock...  
 (to Mare)  
 And if we see one of those things,  
 I point my phone at it and smash  
 that red button until it's gone.

Sounds like a good plan... *but...*

MARE  
 (examining the last phone)  
 The battery's at two percent. That's  
 probably only enough for one flash...

LAURA  
 And there's two of those things out  
 there...?

SHANNON  
 That we know of.

*Fuck.*

LAURA  
 If only I could get them to fight  
 again. It might distract them long  
 enough for us to get to the other  
 side of the lake.

MARE  
 Fight? What are you talking about?

LAURA

Inside the house, I saw two of them  
*attacking* each other, like they  
were fighting for dominance...

(beat)

Seems like they hate each other  
even more than they hate us.

MARE

Mom. You're officially a genius.

Laura smiles, as Mare peers back out the window at the lake.

MARE

Okay, I think I have an idea...

(to her dad)

But we *cannot* use that phone  
between here and the dock, okay?

OFF a nod from the rest of the family, we --

SMASH TO:

**EXT. CABIN - MOMENTS LATER**

Silence for a moment --

Before the family slips out of the cabin --

**ACROSS THE LAWN**

Mare, Laura and Shannon help Drew limp towards the lake --

And for the moment, there's NO ONE chasing them --

But Drew looks to the TALISMAN COUNTER on his phone --

**00:03... 00:02... 00:01... 00:00...**

Time has run out --

And there are no more talismans left --

DREW

Time's up! Watch out!

The family moves as fast as they can --

Halfway there --

But then --

**OTHERWORLDLY SHRIEKS, HOWLS --**

Mare, Shannon, Laura and Drew spin their heads every which way, trying to locate the source of the sound --

And then --

They spot the two remaining demons --

Arakus and the Scorched One --

Shadowing them --

DREW  
We gotta move!

The whole family PICKS UP THE PACE --

As the dock comes into view just ahead of them --

But just before they reach the water's edge --

DREW TRIPS AND TUMBLES TO THE GROUND!

The phone tumbles from his hand --

Mare, Shannon and Laura start to help Drew up --

But the Scorched One charges out of the trees --

Shannon instinctively raises the phone up --

Hits the red capture button --

*BUT HER AIM IS OFF!*

*SHE MISSES THE DEMON COMPLETELY, TAKES A PICTURE OF A TREE!*

Still, the FLASH seems to momentarily scare off the demon --

Laura, Mare and Shannon help Drew off of the ground --

As they run onto the --

### **DOCK**

Drew gets his phone back, checks the BATTERY as they run --

DREW  
Please don't die -- please don't die --

The battery drops down to ONE PERCENT --

Barely alive --

Meanwhile, Laura and the girls have unmoored the --

**CANOE**

Laura helps her daughters and her injured husband in --

LAURA  
Careful, careful.

Once everyone is inside, she distributes the OARS, then PUSHES OFF from the dock and onto the --

**LAKE**

Laura cuts her paddle into the water, starts stroking --

LAURA  
Your dad can't paddle very hard,  
girls. We're gonna have to pick up  
the slack. I'll paddle on the right.  
You two paddle the left.  
(to Drew)  
Honey. Give us the count.

DREW  
(nodding)  
Stroke! Stroke! Stroke! Stroke!

And finally --

*THE FAMILY WORKS TOGETHER AS A PERFECT TEAM!*

*RACING OVER THE SURFACE OF THE LAKE!*

But Drew steals a glance back over his shoulder, sees the two demons emerging from the trees --

DREW  
Stroke! Stroke! Stroke!

LAURA  
Great job, guys! Keep going!

They paddle all the way out to the --

**MIDDLE OF THE LAKE**

The OTHER LAKE HOUSE (and more importantly, the PICKUP TRUCK) comes CLOSER AND CLOSER into view --

But then --

Shannon, who sits at the rear of the canoe, can't help but glance over her shoulder and see --

*BOTH OF THE DEMONS STANDING BACK ON THE LAKE'S EDGE!*

And then --

*ARAKUS STEPS OFF THE DOCK AND ONTO THE WATER --*

*BUT HE DOESN'T SINK --*

*HE BEGINS WALKING ON THE SURFACE OF THE LAKE --*

*THE SCORCHED ONE FOLLOWS HIS LEAD --*

SHANNON

They're coming.

Laura, Drew and Mare peek back as well, fear filling their eyes as they see the demons walking over the water --

DREW

Stay calm. Don't panic.

Shannon suppresses the impulse to freak the fuck out --

She takes a deep breath and keeps ROWING --

MARE

Okay -- stop! Stop!

SHANNON

You want us to *stop*?!

MARE

I told you I had a plan!

They stop rowing, start to DECELERATE --

MARE

Dad -- I need the phone!

Drew hands his phone to Mare, who uses the Revelation app to begin SCANNING the black water all around the canoe --

MARE

Where is it...?

The demons continue to glide over the murky water, gaining --

And then --

Through the Revelation app, Mare spots that SAME LARGE FORM she saw SWIMMING UNDER THE SURFACE earlier tonight --

MARE

There it is -- *there it is!*

Mare uses her phone to track this MASSIVE UNDERWATER FORM as it swims RIGHT UNDER THE CANOE --

MARE

I hope this works...

Mare carefully frames up a shot of the murky creature --

And hits the BLUE CAPTURE BUTTON --

The loud SUB-SONIC PULSE thumps from her phone, followed by a BELLOWING HOWL echoing from below the water --

As a WINDOW POPS on the phone:

**You have summoned: A LEVIATHAN**

MARE

Yes! Got him!

But then, THE PHONE DIES --

MARE

And we're dead!

(beat)

The phone! The phone's dead! Bad choice of words!

LAURA

Alright, start paddling!  
We're almost there!

DREW

STROKE! STROKE! STROKE!

Laura, Drew, Shannon and Mare get back into rhythm --

Nearing the far side of the lake --

But the demons remain just a few "steps" behind the canoe --

SHANNON

Nothing's happening --

MARE

Just wait. Wait...

Finally, the canoe reaches the --

**OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE LAKE**

The boat lands on the rocky shore, as Drew and Laura hop out, pulling it further onto the beach --

DREW

Everyone out!

Mare and Shannon climb out of the canoe --

But when they do --

The canoe TIPS OVER, slowing their progress --

And the demons are just a few feet behind them --

Just about to grab at the girls --

When --

**A THICK BLACK TENTACLE SHOOTS OUT FROM THE WATER!**

**PULLING THE SCORCHED ONE DOWN BELOW THE SURFACE!**

THRASHING and SHRIEKING below the surface, as the water is VIOLENTLY CHURNED UP --

MARE

It's working!

And then --

**ANOTHER TENTACLE GRABS ARAKUS!**

**PULLING HIM DOWN AS WELL!**

Laura, Shannon and Mare help Drew up --

DREW

Everyone get to the truck! Now!

They all race to the --

**PICKUP TRUCK**

Laura frantically looks for the keys --

LAURA

Get in -- get in! I'm driving!

DREW

Yes, ma'am.

Laura FINDS THE KEYS in the cupholder, as Drew, Shannon and Mare load into the truck's cramped front seat --

The doors SLAM SHUT --

Laura TURNS THE KEY and HITS THE GAS --

**BUT ONE OF THOSE THICK BLACK TENTACLES SHOOTS OUT OF THE NEARBY WATER'S EDGE, WRAPPING AROUND THE TRUCK'S BUMPER!**

DREW  
Floor it! Floor it!

Laura does, but the wheels just spin in place, as smoke starts to rise from the engine --

LAURA  
Come on! COME ON!!!

Laura SWITCHES GEARS --

PUNCHES THE GAS --

***FINALLY BREAKING FREE FROM THE TENTACLE!***

And the truck SPEEDS AWAY from the lake --

CUT TO:

**EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - LATER THAT NIGHT**

The pickup truck ZOOMS over the asphalt.

**I/E. PICKUP TRUCK - DRIVING - DAWN**

Laura drives, while Mare and Shannon remain sandwiched between her and their father. They're all trying to huddle as close to one another as they can.

Mare holds their LAST PHONE tightly in her hand. It's been plugged into the truck's charger and has turned on again. She types in a destination on the GPS app: PHOENIX.

SHANNON  
(solemnly)  
The whole world's changed...

The family holds onto each other even tighter, as Laura looks to the road ahead, sees the sun STARTING TO RISE.

LAURA  
Look at that view...

Mare puts the phone down, and together with Drew and Shannon, looks out through the windshield at the sun just starting to crest over the horizon.

*It's a new day. And a new family.*

FATHER KRAUS (V.O.)  
*The rules of Revelation are simple...*

CUT TO:

**EXT. STREETS OF AACHEN - DAY**

WE MOVE down a busy street, past signs written in GERMAN, and towards a BEAUTIFUL GOTHIC CATHEDRAL...

*FATHER KRAUS (V.O.)*

*One: Summon...*

IN THROUGH the OPEN FRONT DOORS of...

**INT. AACHEN CATHEDRAL - DAY**

PAST tourists, worshippers and priests...

*FATHER KRAUS (V.O.)*

*Two: Capture...*

And down a SET OF NARROW STAIRS into a...

**INT. STONE HALLWAY - DAY**

TOWARDS a HEAVY WOODEN DOOR, protected by both a HIGH-TECH SECURITY SYSTEM and two armed PRIVATE GUARDS...

*FATHER KRAUS (V.O.)*

*Three: Secure...*

THROUGH the RUSTED KEYHOLE in the door and into a...

**INT. CONVERTED SERVER ROOM - DAY**

An OLD WINE CELLAR, now filled with ROWS AND ROWS of HIGH-TECH SERVERS, as far as the eye can see...

*FATHER KRAUS (V.O.)*

*The game ends when there's nothing left to hunt.*

WE ZERO IN on one SERVER RACK, as the normal BUZZING and HUMMING of the electronics is **OVERTAKEN** --

**-- BY UNGODLY SHRIEKS AND HOWLS!**

-- AS WE --

SMASH TO BLACK.