

NEPHILIM

"Devil's Right Hand"

PAGE ONE

Panel 1

A demon child (visible 8 years old) is standing near an older demon, who is sitting on a throne like chair in a cavernous pit. The young demon should look hesitant or like he is hiding from the powerful older demon.

Older Demon: **COME, LITTLE NEPHILIM. LET ME TELL YOU A STORY.**

Young Demon: **TELL ME ABOUT HEAVEN, PAPA.**

Panel 2

The older demon is patting the boy on the back while propping him up on his knee for a tender moment between him and his youngest son. He is looking down at his son while the young demon looks up at him with child-like, innocent eyes.

Older Demon: **HEAVEN? I ONLY HAVE ONE STORY ABOUT HEAVEN. IT DOESN'T END WELL.**

Young Demon: **IT'S OKAY. I WANT TO HEAR IT.**

Panel 3

Establishing shot - Heaven. People in white robes can be seen walking down straight lines, neither touching outside their line or each other.

CAP Older Demon: **"ALL RIGHT, LITTLE ONE. GOD'S HEAVEN WAS FILLED WITH SOULS THAT ALL KNEW THEIR PLACE AND WALKED THE PATHS GOD HAD SET FOR THEM. EVERYONE WAS GOOD AND EVERYONE LISTENED."**

Panel 4

An angel with dark wings (the older demon) is seen standing before a large, 20 ft. tall set of double doors with anger on his face.

CAP Older Demon: **"BUT ONE DAY, GOD WANTED TO SPEAK TO HIS SON WITHOUT HIS SECOND IN COMMAND PRESENT. GOD'S LIEUTENANT GREW JEALOUS... AND ANGRY."**

SFX: **SLAM!**

Panel 5

The dark winged angel is depicted having just kicked the door in and is storming into an elegant room.

CAP Older Demon: **"GOD TOLD HIS OVERZEALOUS LIEUTENANT THAT SINCE HE REFUSED TO BELIEVE HIS PLACE WAS BENEATH JESUS' STATION, HE WOULD HAVE TO LEARN IT BENEATH THE EARTH."**

Panel 6

Classic depiction of a falling angel being cast from the sky and plummeting toward the Earth.

CAP Older Demon: **"AND GOD CAST SHAITAN FROM HEAVEN."**

Panel 1

The young demon has spread his dark, feathered wings and has grown angry, crossing his arms like a child who has been told he cannot have any candy before dinner. The older demon has a somewhat quizzical look on his face. (Raised eyebrow is fine for this, nothing too confused looking.)

Nephilim: ***SO IT'S GOD'S FAULT, THEN.***

Older Demon: ***WHAT IS GOD'S FAULT?***

Panel 2

Close shot - The young demon is angered.

Nephilim: ***OUR LOWERED STATION. UNDER THE HUMANS. OUR MORTALITY....***

Panel 3

Closer shot - All innocence is gone from the young demon. He is full of twisted hate now, his mouth forming a vicious snarl.

Nephilim: ***...IT'S GOD'S FAULT WE DIE.***

Panel 4

The older demon smiles and laughs at his young son, exposing pointed teeth.

Older Demon: ***I'M NOT HIS GREATEST FAN, TRUE. BUT LITTLE ONE, WE ARE BLESSED WITH LONG, LONG LIVES AND YOU ARE JUST BEGINNING YOURS. DO NOT WORRY YOURSELF WITH SUCH TRIVIALITIES.***

Panel 5

Foreground: The young demon is leaving the older demon's study, reentering the shadows while in the background, the older demon smiles and watches the young demon leave.

Nephilim: ***GOD, IF I HAVE TO DIE, THEN YOU HAVE TO DIE.***

Nephilim's Father: ***ALL IN DUE TIME YOUNG ONE.***

Panel 6

The older demon's fanged, pointed teeth glisten as his eyes turn serious and he smiles a devious smile.

Nephilim's Father: ***ALL IN DUE TIME.***

Panel 1

Establishing shot - A present day Nephilim is ascending toward Heaven on wide, dark wings like an eagle soaring upward into the atmosphere.

Nephilim: ***THERE IS NO A GRAVE THAT CAN HOLD ME.***

Panel 2

Closer shot - He continues to push himself higher.

Nephilim: ***THERE IS--***

Panel 3

Golden spears go flying past him, obviously meant to strike him down.

Nephilim: ***WHOA!***

Panel 4

Nephilim is flying past the angels that have just attacked him. The angels should look disconnected from their realities, like a man who has just been shot in the stomach and knows he is about to die. Nephilim should be graceful and strong while the angels should look to be cramping up like a spider does when it dies although weightless and not quite there yet.

Nephilim: ***--NO A GRAVE THAT CAN HOLD ME.***

Panel 5

He looks back up and a bright light is enveloping him.

Nephilim: ***THERE IS NO A GRAVE!!!***

Panel 1

Suddenly, Nephilim is in a white void. He is looking around in confusion.

God: **What do you want, young one?**

Nephilim: **I WILL SPARE YOUR LIFE IF YOU RETURN WHAT YOU STOLE FROM MY PEOPLE. I DON'T WANT TO BE A NEPHILIM, A FALLEN ANGEL. I WANT MY RIGHTFUL STATION.**

Panel 2

Close shot - Determination on his face.

Nephilim: **I WANT TO LIVE FOREVER!**

Panel 3

God: **Hmm...Forever is a long time, young Nephilim.**

Panel 4

God: **Have you lost your head?**

Panel 4

Large shot/Wide shot - Nephilim is sent spiraling back downward to Earth in a way not unlike when Satan was first cast out of Heaven. The clouds have parted and a beautiful light is shining down, predicting his descent.

Panel 1

Medium shot - Smoke obscures all but Nephilim's silhouette as he kneels in his crater with his head bowed and his back turned to the reader.

Nephilim: *IF I... HAVE TO... DIE...*

Panel 2

Wide shot/Bird's eye view shot - Smoke clears and Nephilim can be seen crying up toward the sky with his now singed, featherless, leathery wings and scraped/cut body. He is on his knees screaming up at the cylinder of white light still shining down on him in his crater, snowflakes of grey dust/debris floating around him.

Mephilim: *THERE IS NO GRAVE THAT CAN HOLD ME!*

Panel 3

Nephilim stops his ranting as he realizes he is not alone in his impact crater, looking over his shoulder behind him with anger still on his face.

Khamen (Off Panel): *HOW MANY TIMES ARE YOU GOING TO SAY THAT BEFORE YOU START TO BELIEVE IT, KID?*

Nephilim: *LEAVE ME, HUMAN. I HAVE NO TIME FOR THIS.*

Khamen: *WHAT?*

Panel 4

Frontal shot/Direct shot - Khamen reveals himself, walking forward past the dust/smoke in his reptilian form and holding out a hand toward the reader/Nephilim.

Khamen: *NO TIME FOR FAMILY?*

End.