

"RT: Reality's Threshold"

FADE IN:

1SUPER: 1

"Thousands of years before the birth of Jesus Christ, in an ancient Chaldean zugador temple, a renegade Zoroaster priest, the evil magician Devor, performs a long forgotten ritual."

2INT. ZUGGERAUT TEMPLE - NIGHT2

DRIP, DRIP, DRIP, moisture collecting on the ceiling drops to the floor next to the corpse of a MAIDEN. Her nude body hangs from manacles tied to her wrists. A HUMMING sound fades in and out--LOUDER, LOUDER.

The adjacent wall has six vertical rectangles drawn in blood. Each rectangle is a dimensional door and on each is a symbol. Each door HUMMS in unison as its outline glows brightly.

RUSTLING of disquieted DEVOTEES--EXCITED WONDER.

DEVOR

Silence, fools!

DEVOR waits for the moonlight to filter into the upper portals of the temple. He and his followers stand within a MAGIC CIRCLE which has been drawn on the temple floor.

DEVOR

In moments the celestial bodies will align and we will be able to resurrect the elder ones, bringing about an eternity of darkness on the planet.

Devor hands a cuneiform tablet to the HIGH PRIEST. He reads from the tablet and the WARRIORS begin the incantations.

Celestial light enters the room through portals, illuminating outlines of the dimensional doors. The outlines THROB with life. The high priest cryptically reads the ancient language of the tablet. He reads out loud.

The dimensional doors begin to move very slowly towards one another. Not only does the outline of the doors light, but the interior surface is now aglow.

(CONTINUED)
2 (CONTINUED) 2

As the doors glow brighter, the DEMONS and SMALL ENTITIES behind the doors can be HEARD and partially seen through the thinning door membranes.

Small entities press against the membranes which have the appearance of yellow energy.

BOOM! The sound of a fallen tree against the exterior door.

HIGH PRIEST

What is it?!

BOOM! More earnest and stronger definition. The warriors respond in fear.

DEVOR

Don't stop! It must be Aratron. He would know.
Prepare to watch the demise of good
at the hands of evil.

BOOM! The high priest continues to read the incantation.

3EXT. ZUGGERAUT TEMPLE - NIGHT3

BOOM! A battering ram held by twelve WARRIORS, HAMMERS at the huge temple door. The prophet, ARATRON, and his PRIESTS and warriors are trying to stop the ritual.

4INT. ZUGGERAUT TEMPLE - NIGHT4

DEVOR

Hurry! Hurry! The demons which precede the elder ones are almost out!

The evil magician's followers hurry the incantations. The light is almost in position over the symbols on the wall.

Several cracks appear in the temple door. The hinges and metal supports on the door, keep the door standing.

The dimensional doors move closer together and CRIES from the demons in the other dimension get LOUDER and LOUDER.

The first and second doors align. Small entities break the seal of the aligned dimensional doors and leap out.

(CONTINUED)

4 (CONTINUED) 4

They rush towards the dead maiden. They DEVOUR her flesh, leaving only clean bones.

Fear strikes the faces of the men as they cower in the circle.

The entities turn towards the men in the circle. They rush headlong towards the magic circle only to be DEFLECTED off an UNSEEN SURFACE which protects the men inside.

The shock of the small entities bouncing off of the unseen wall causes one of the men to fall out of the circle on the opposite side.

HIGH PRIEST

Hurry, return to the safety of the circle!

DEVOR

It's too late.

One small entity sees the man who fell out of the circle. It flies over to him lands on his chest and bites his throat pulling out his windpipe with its claw-like hand. It holds the windpipe up and begins to eat it. Others see him and they swarm over him like piranha in a feeding frenzy.

DEVOR

Watch these...those at the door, as they face the adversary! Prepare your arrows!

Devor LAUGHS heartily. His warriors train their weapons on the crumbling door.

The battering ram pushes on through the door and the warriors rush into the room. Many fall to their deaths as they're met by the arrows of Devor's warriors, who shoot their arrows from the magic circle. Aratron's warriors shoot arrows and throw spears, killing a number of the opposition with specially tipped arrows which penetrate the magic circle.

The faces of the elder gods press against the front of the now red dimensional doors.

Aratron steps into the room, points to the high priest. Seven warriors release their flaming arrows which penetrate the magic circle, hits the high priest. He is burned alive as he thrashes about on the floor.

(CONTINUED)

4 (CONTINUED) 24

ARATRON

Remember...I want Devor alive!

The small entities fly over to the incoming warriors.

Aratron's warriors train their arrows on the entities and Devor's warriors in the circle. The arrows go through the entities.

ARATRON

(to the entities) By the power of the great IAM,
freeze.

Aratron BLOWS a freezing breath towards the flying entities.

The entities stop moving forward as they freeze in mid-air.

Stationary for a moment, they CRASH to the floor, SHATTERING into hundreds of pieces.

ARATRON

Burn the entities.

The warriors place the torches near the crystalline remains of the entities. The remains turn to gas.

The warriors then fire their arrows into the circle, penetrating the barrier--killing a number of Devor's warriors.

ARATRON

In the name of the great IAM begone you evil
leaders of a lost destruc-tive
world.

Bolts of light FLY from the hands of the Prophet.

As the light travels around the room, it carries the gaseous remains of the entities into the dimensional doors.

The dimensional doors slowly close and vanish as the exterior light is shut off.

Devor's followers surrender.

5INT. LOWER ZUGGERAUT CHAMBER - NIGHT5

Devor's followers are lined up against a wall.

The arrows from Aratron's warriors penetrate their craniums.

ARATRON

Devor, why do you persist in corrupting innocent souls in your quest for world domination?

Devor is tied to a stake at the top of a large mound of wooden sticks.

DEVOR

Why waste your breath on me...with death...now my colleague? My attempts to resurrect the elder ones will continue, even from beyond the grave.

The bodies of his followers are tossed onto the mound.

ARATRON

The elder gods, as you call them, are condemned spirits cast out from the almighty IAM. They mean you nor any man any good...only harm.

DEVOR

Call them what you may...my spirit is dedicated to the service of the elder ones. To them I commend my soul.

ARATRON

So be it! From whence you came, so shall you return.

With the motion of his hand, the wood is ignited.

A large bonfire roars inside the temple. Smoke fills the room.

ARATRON

Come. Let us seal the tomb forever. In the name of IAM, Let not man nor spirit open this tomb until the earth and sky are no more.

6EXT. ZUGGERAUT TEMPLE - NIGHT6

Aratron and his priests stand outside the temple as his warriors place the last stone block sealing off the entrance.

Aratron waves his hand across the entrance. In the trail of light, Aratron's seal which includes a warning are left at the

entrance, carved into the stone.

ARATRON

Let this stand as a warning to all mankind!

7INT. ZUGGERAUT TEMPLE - NIGHT7

As the last signs of life leave the evil magician, his essence is TRANSFERRED into the contents of a nearby urn. YELLOW LIGHT leaves his THIRD EYE POINT and enters the URN. His head slumps and the urn emits a YELLOW GLOW.

FADE OUT:

WIPE TO:

8EXT. IRAQI DESERT - DAY8

SUPER: "August 1990"

IRAQI SOLDIERS running for their lives.

IRAQI SOLDIER #1

In the name of Allah, stand your ground and fight!
Come back you cowards! Are you not
members of the Republican Guards?

IRAQI SOLDIER #2

To hell with you! And to hell with Saddam!

A cruise missile WHISTLES overhead.

IRAQI SOLDIER #1

(face stricken with fear) Wait for me you son of a
donkey!

An Iraqi ANTI-MISSILE BATTERY FIRES on the cruise missile hitting
it, knocking it off course.

(CONTINUED)

8 (CONTINUED) 8

It falls to the ground obliterating Iraqi soldiers as it EXPLODES.
A large CAVERNOUS HOLE is opened.

AMERICAN TANKS and ARMORED PERSONNEL CARRIERS with TROOPS in tow
move into the area.

GRUNT #1

What the hell's that?

GRUNT #2
Son of a bitch. Looks like one of those
underground Scud bases.

SERGEANT
What the hell do you guys think you're doing? Cut
the crap, just keep moving.

GRUNT #1
Sarge, you ought to take a look at this.

A jeep with officers drives up. One officer walks over to the
hole, looks in.

ARMY CAPTAIN
What do we have here Sargeant?

SARGEANT
I think it's one of those Scud missile silos, sir.

ARMY LT.
(stooping down for a closer look) Looks like we
hit something really old down
there!

ARMY MAJOR
(sitting in the jeep) Appears like it. Get the
lead out, call HQ, and get an
excavation team down here! And do
it on the double!

SARGEANT
Yes sir!

CUT TO:

9INT. CAMPUS STUDENT UNION, VIDEO ARCADE - DAY9

Credits, supered over. Close, video game screen. Video arcade with
COLLEGE STUDENTS playing various games.

COREY BLAKE, a former hippie, now a tenured archeology professor,
walks by the video arcade on his way to the computer science
department. His salt and pepper hair is tied into a pony
tail; his beard is sprinkled with grey.

STUDENT
Damn!

COREY

Better luck next time. (laughing)

10INT. ANDREW MITCHELL'S OFFICE - DAY10

SUPER: "One year later"

ANDREW MITCHELL, a tenured computer science professor. He's playing a virtual reality program that he created--translucent medieval images are projected before him. In the middle of his office, he brandishes a translucent sword at a translucent knight who's riding directly towards him. He has on data gloves and a head-mounted display, HMD.

Corey walks into his office.

COREY

Hey bonehead. Drew. I'm talking to you, listen up.

Corey taps him on the shoulder. Andrew swings around wildly, hitting him in the stomach with his forearm.

ANDREW

What the... ?

COREY

Yeah, what the hell's right. What the hell's wrong with you?

ANDREW

Oh Corey, I'm sorry.

COREY

What's the story? Do you actually get paid for playing with that over glorified Nintendo?

(CONTINUED)

10 (CONTINUED) 10

ANDREW

I'm trying to tighten up my designs on this virtual world program.

COREY

Hey man, why don't you give it a rest. Let's go get a bite.

ANDREW

What?

COREY

"RT: Reality's Threshold"

pg. 9

You know consume, sustenance, nutrients... in other words let's get some lunch, poindexter.

ANDREW

Yeah, okay. Let me put this away.
(awkwardly, but hurriedly pulls off the HMD)

11EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY11

Andrew and Corey leave the Student Union having finished lunch. They stroll across campus. Many students are out enjoying the day.

ANDREW

Oh yeah, by the way. (reaching into his bookbag)
Here's that book on smart drugs and nutrients.

COREY

Oh great. So what's up for tonight?

ANDREW

Cyberclub meeting. I'm introducing a new virtual reality program. It's a cross between "Dungeons and Dragons" and "The Search for the Holy Grail". I call it, "Reality's Threshold".

COREY

Oh brother, computer geeks. You ought to call it "Techno-Geeks on Parade".

(CONTINUED)

11 (CONTINUED) 211

ANDREW

I know you hate these computer games, but I want to get your feedback on this one. It's special. The new Reality's Threshold virtual reality engine. It's really dynamic!

COREY

I guess it's like electronic LSD without the drugs. It would've saved a lot of wear and tear on my body and psyche from chemical substance abuse. If I'd been able to do this stuff. You techno-geeks today have got it

made. Count me in.

ANDREW

(excitedly)

The program is immensely flexible. It's fast. And it holds true to the input...in real time. It takes you right to the threshold of reality. It puts you in the driver's seat.

COREY

Thus the name huh? It's really cutting edge technology? (facetiously, humored by Andrew's excitedness)

ANDREW

Yes!

COREY

Is it going to address intelligence amplification?

ANDREW

Definitely!

COREY

Are you going to make a mint from it?

ANDREW

No. But it will enhance the quality of our lives.

(CONTINUED)

11 (CONTINUED) 311

COREY

Sure pal. Don't waste my time. Tell it to your grave digger. Enhancing the quality of life, while others make money on your ideas! You gonna slave away here in these ivory towers for what? I'll tell you for what. So you can get published once a year and strut your intellectual prowess among your peers. That's not for me!

ANDREW

Man, what's your problem? You've got to be more positive. (pause) Why don't you come to church with me?

COREY

"RT: Reality's Threshold"

pg. 11

No way, pal. That's not for me either. This is where I get off the train. I got a lot of work waiting for me back in the office.

ANDREW

More work. You just got back from that six month dig. When you gonna take a breather?

COREY

Not until the good Lord tells me to. (imitating a Baptist minister)

ANDREW

Very funny. What's the story with that anyway? The artifacts?

COREY

You want to hear something wild? The dig, as you know, was of a tomb in northern Iraq. It was so called (doing a Bush impersonation) "liberated by the kindlier, gentler forces of the allied armies" during Operation Stomp-Ass.

ANDREW

What did you find?

(CONTINUED)

11 (CONTINUED) 411

COREY

It's top secret and highly classi-fied, (looking around) but I can tell you. (more seriously) What it appears to be are remains from the members of the priestly class. It predates Mesopotamian society. Even the Chaldean Empire.

ANDREW

Very interesting. It's pretty old.

COREY

Pretty old! It predates Christian-ity. This culture formed the founda-tion of western civilization. Dr. Mohsen Hannah at the University of Egypt and I catalogued a number of

artifacts together. Then I brought half of the find here to finish, while Dr. Hannah took the rest with him. You'll find it to be some rather interesting items.

ANDREW

I'll bet.

COREY

Speaking of intelligence amplification, this urn I'm deciphering refers to an herbal mixture which allegedly gives the subject enhanced psychic abilities and cognitive processes.

ANDREW

You're kidding. Now that's something in which I would have an interest.

COREY

Exactly. That's why I needed this book from you... (patting the book) Poindexter.

ANDREW

It's always good to know I can help out a really good friend. Hey, you owe me one. (patting Corey on the shoulder)

(CONTINUED)

11 (CONTINUED) 511

COREY

Yeah, right.

ANDREW

Well, tell me what you find.

COREY

Tell you what, come by my office in the morning and I'll share my findings with you. I'm almost finished with the urn. I'll share my findings with you and you can share your video game with me.

ANDREW

Sure thing. Agreed.

COREY

Agreed. See you tomorrow.

CUT TO:

12INT. COREY'S OFFICE - DAY12

Corey completes deciphering the cuneiform etchings on the urn.

COREY

(into his microcassette recorder)
Heightened cognitive processes, psycho kinetic
powers, the ability to access the
astral plane...this is a bunch of
mystical hocus pocus crapola!

He tosses his notes onto his desk and switches on CNN. There's a
report about smart drugs and smart nutrients.

He looks across the room to where he left the book about smart
drugs.

COREY

Smart drugs? Huh?

Corey's gaze locks onto the small vile filled with ancient herbs.

(CONTINUED)

12 (CONTINUED) 12

COREY

If there's any truth to this, I'm sure they didn't
have first dibs on it. Hmmm.

He opens the container, scoops up a teaspoonful, and puts it into
his coffee. He changes the tape in the microcassette
recorder.

When he reaches for the microcassette, he doesn't notice the
YELLOW GLOW in his coffee cup. It diminishes UNNOTICED. Corey
waits for a reaction.

COREY

August 26, 1992. Two fifteen in the afternoon. I
have ingested one teaspoon of
(exaggeratedly) ye ole ancient
mind amplifier. I'm waiting to see
what happens. The cuneiform
etchings on the side of the urn,
indicate certain psychic effects
should occur.

He waits. Time passes. DISSOLVE. He paces the office floor.
Nothing happens.

COREY

Maybe the dosage is too small. I'll double it.

He takes more of the herbs, mixing them into his coffee. He
drinks, recording how he feels. Time passes. DISSOLVE.

COREY

It's three o'clock. I have taken two teaspoonsful
of the ancient herbal mixture. I do
not feel any differently than I did
before I took the first. In other
words, I don't feel nothin! Except
the taste continues to be
disgusting...yuck! Just as I
suspected, ancient hocus pocus.
(pause) This headache has got to
go!

Nothing happens. He rubs his temples to ease his headache. He then
reads the book on smart drugs and falls asleep. CLOSE, clock.
It's three thirty. DISSOLVE. CLOSE, clock. It's six o'clock.

(CONTINUED)

12 (CONTINUED) 2 12

Corey tosses in his sleep, sweat beads on his forehead. His shirt
is drenched in sweat. He rolls over VIOLENTLY and FALLS to
the floor awakening himself--TERROR plays on his face.

13EXT. OFF CAMPUS STREET - DAY13

Corey walks along a street on his way home. He hears SUBDUED
MUTTERINGS, not directed at him. FAINT MUTTERINGS--VOICES.
They filter in from many directions.

A woman, no a girl--he can HEAR her over the others. Stronger, it
gets stronger in the focused stillness of his mind.

A YOUNG COED approaches on the sidewalk. Her head hung low,
bookbag over her shoulder--CRYING.

PASSING COED

I can't believe that asshole did that to me.
(pause) That son of a bitch.

Corey is PROJECTED into a bedroom--he stands in a dormitory room.
A young MAN and WOMAN, in bed MAKING LOVE. The door opens--
the girl from the sidewalk enters.

PASSING COED

Phillip! You son-of-a-bitch. How could you do this
to me? You said you loved me!
(turning) What an asshole!

She closes the door with a SLAM.

Corey is PROJECTED BACK to the sidewalk--STUNNED.

PASSING COED

(voiceover)

I was too good to him. He's gonna pay. Gotta think
of something...

Motionless, unsure of what's real, Corey stares at the coed.

PASSING COED

Something that will cook his goose, but good.
Phillip's going to pay dearly, and
how!

(CONTINUED)

13 (CONTINUED) 2 13

As the girl passes, her voice diminishes. The CHORUS OF VOICES
enters his head again.

Just ahead in a doorway, a HOMELESS PERSON lies in a fetal
position shaking and MUTTERING. Corey can hear and see his
thoughts. SOUNDS of explosions, automatic weapons fire and
incoming mortar!

Corey is PROJECTED into the scene of a VIETNAM FIREFIGHT. Hutches
being torched. People scrambling for cover--fleeing for their
lives. SCREAMS of chaos and confusion.

VOICEOVER

Incoming!! Charlie's penetrated the perimeter. Repeat,
repeat! Charlie's in the perimeter.
(Explosions!) Ahhh!! Medic!! Medic!
Incoming! We need some help over here.
Medic! (Explosions!) Ahhh!!

A soldier runs out of a flaming hut--he's covered in FLAMES
running towards Corey. Someone runs out of nowhere to cover
the soldier with a field jacket--it's the homeless guy.

Corey looks HORRIFIED, ducks behind another hut hugging a support
pole.

COREY

Get me outta here!

He's PROJECTED out of the scene--HUGGING a garbage can on the street. Passing STUDENTS see him--

STUDENT #1

Hey man, isn't that our history professor?

STUDENT #2

Yeah!

STUDENT #3

Hi Professor Blake.

COREY

Oh, ah, how's it going?

(CONTINUED)

13 (CONTINUED) 313

STUDENT #1

Boy, is he fucked up.

STUDENT #2

Yeah!

As the students pass, the CACOPHONY OF VOICES come again. Corey-- face awash in PANIC, covers his ears and runs the rest of the way home.

14INT. COREY'S HOUSE - NIGHT14

Corey gets inside his house, SHUTS the door, leaning on it in relief. He turns to his cat. It's HISSING at him.

COREY

Well, what do you have to say?

The cat HISSES LOUDER, lunges at Corey SCREAMING, SCRATCHING him on the cheek. It runs into hiding. Corey--FLUSTERED.

COREY

Ow! Dammit!

He wipes the blood from his face, rubbing it between his fingers.

15INT. COREY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT15

Corey is asleep in bed, having a nightmare as seen by the GRIMACES on his faces. He's UNSETTLED.

16EXT. HELLSCAPE, COREY'S DREAM - NIGHT16

BLACK AND WHITE IMAGERY. CAMERA moves across the surface of what looks like a body of water. Waves ripple past the fast moving, surface level angle. A large crystal obelisk in the distance.

The angle changes and makes an upward and downward motion. The CAMERA breaks the surface from underneath--COLOR IMAGERY. Up through the red fiery surface, revealing a yellow smoke-filled sky. Higher, higher then back down under the surface and up again.

(CONTINUED)

16 (CONTINUED) 16

ARATRON

(Voiceover)

Prepare yourself! Turn from your sensual
cocksuredness!

SCREAMS--each time the upward motion breaks the surface of the fiery sea. Devor's DIABOLICAL LAUGHTER is heard in the background.

Down again then up. A DRAGON is seen in front of the CAMERA staring with its grotesque image.

ARATRON

(Voiceover)

Don't be earthbound! Prepare yourself for
spiritual warfare!

15aINT. COREY'S HOUSE - NIGHT15a

Corey sits up in bed SCREAMING.

17EXT. CAMPUS - DAY17

Corey rides his bicycle to work. He looks haggard from his troubled sleep. He sees SUZY ahead--

COREY

Here comes Suzy. Time to check out her bazookas.

Life is bearable.

As he gets closer, he sees something sitting on her shoulders. It looks like a small child.

Now plainly in view--it's a small GHASTLY DEMON with LARGE MAMMARY GLANDS which bounce about the woman's head.

FEMALE STUDENT

Nice day for a bike ride Professor Blake.

Corey doesn't say a word. His mouth drops open as he falls off the bicycle.

She leans over to give him a hand.

FEMALE STUDENT

Are you okay Dr. Blake?

(CONTINUED)

17 (CONTINUED) 17

The demon HISSES at Corey as it shifts positions on her shoulders.

COREY

Yeah, yeah, I'm okay.

He gets up without missing a beat, pulling himself and the bicycle away from her. He cruises the rest of the way to his office without looking back.

18INT. COREY'S OFFICE - DAY18

Andrew is waiting in Corey's office as he enters.

ANDREW

So glad you could make it. Where have you been? If I were a milkshake I would have melted all over your desk.

COREY

(catching his breath)

Here's one person who's glad you're not a milkshake. Can you imagine the mess?

ANDREW

Very funny.

COREY

I think I just had one of those acid flashbacks they always talk about. Either

that, or I've got to cut down on my
caffeine intake. I saw some-thing
really wild.

ANDREW

What're you talking about?

Corey places a tea kettle on his hotplate.

COREY

Did you happen to see Suzy today on the way to work?

ANDREW

You mean the Suzy? (gesturing with his hands)
(CONTINUED)

18 (CONTINUED) 2 18

COREY

Yes, our Suzy! You know who I'm talking about.

ANDREW

No. Why?

COREY

Oh, nothing, if you haven't seen her.

ANDREW

Is something wrong with her?

COREY

Naw. Nothing's wrong. (pause) How about some old
English tea? Got it yesterday.

ANDREW

Sure.

Corey puts some ancient herbs in a tea ball and into the tea
kettle.

COREY

There's something I want to share with you.

ANDREW

What and when?

COREY

What and when? (stalling)

ANDREW

Yeah, what is it, and when are you going to reveal
it to me? Does it have anything to
do with the archeo-logical find?

That's what I'm here for. Remember?

COREY

That's possible.

ANDREW

(aggravated)

For once would you cut the double talk and get to the point.

(CONTINUED)

18 (CONTINUED) 318

COREY

I found something alright..that may change the way learning's conducted.

ANDREW

Now, you really do have my interest now. What is it? What do you mean?

COREY

It's some ancient herbs. They're supposed to enhance intellectual and psychic ability.

ANDREW

No thanks, Corey. My drug days are over.

COREY

Yeah, so are mine. But this isn't a drug. It's a God-send.

ANDREW

I beg to differ with you. I quit that stuff when I quit SDS. Thank you, but no thanks.

COREY

I knew that's what you'd say. Just say no.

ANDREW

That's right brother, just say no. Just say no to sex, drugs and rock and roll.

The tea kettle WHISTLES. Corey takes the pot of tea off the hotplate--SMILING. He pours the hot tea into their cups.

COREY

Here brother, have some tea.

COREY

I've looked into some botanical literature back in

the stacks of the library.

ANDREW

Right.

(CONTINUED)

18 (CONTINUED) 418

COREY

And I'm telling you, a lot of these plants are still around but the key components which I believe makes this herbal formula psycho-active are extinct.

ANDREW

Extinct, huh.

COREY

That means nobody has access to these things, man. Tell you what we do.

They converse without moving their lips--TELEPATHICALLY. Neither of them notices at first.

ANDREW

(voiceover)

What now, Corey?

COREY

(voiceover)

We go down to the chemistry department. You got any favors owed to you from the chemistry department?

ANDREW

(voiceover)

No, can't say that I have. But I think my wife has a friend in that department who attends our church. Sabrina, Sabrina Aziz.

COREY

(voiceover)

Take this stuff there, and have them do some experiments with it. I don't care what you do with it, except she analyzes--secretly, analyzes it.

ANDREW

(voiceover)

Why me?

(CONTINUED)
18 (CONTINUED) 518

COREY
(voiceover)

Why not you?

ANDREW
(voiceover)

What do you want me to do with it?

They realize they're communicating telepathically. Andrew LAUGHS loudly, followed by Corey. The telepathy stops.

COREY
What do you think of that stuff?

ANDREW
Very interesting!

COREY
What do you think of my ultimate smart drug?

ANDREW
Ultimate smart drug?

COREY
This is hot stuff here! See if they can break it down and synthesize it.

ANDREW
Synthesize it.

COREY
We take this fucking stuff, oh excuse me. We take the synthesized formula and sell it to the highest bidder. We won't have to worry about anything anymore. No more being published. No more worried about nothing.

Andrew AWED, UNBELIEVING.

COREY
(continuing)
I don't know about you man, but when the money comes in, I'm gonna be down in the Bahamas. Gonna get me a young nubile Polynesian to sit on my face!

(CONTINUED)

18 (CONTINUED) 618

ANDREW

(suddenly enlightened)
I can see it now! What a great idea!

Corey grabs Andrew by the elbows and spins him around.

COREY

We're going to be millionaires. Yes, yes. No. No.

He stops spinning Andrew.

ANDREW

No?

COREY

No. We're going to be billionaires!

He starts spinning himself like a top. Stopping only to jump repeatedly in the air. Andrew looks on in amazement.

COREY

Billionaires! Yes! Yes!

ANDREW

Nothing in life is this easy, Corey. There must be a catch.

COREY

No catch man. Check us out. We were talking without vocalizing.

ANDREW

My God, you're right! Yeah, how did we do that?

COREY

Hey man, how am I supposed to know? I'm just the dream merchant.

ANDREW

Hey, I can't wait to tell Evelyn.

COREY

Man, don't do that. That will screw everything up. Isn't there one time in your life you can make a decision on your own? Stop being such a candyass techno-geek.

(CONTINUED)

18 (CONTINUED) 718

ANDREW

Well, since you put it that way.

COREY

Tell Evelyn, after...when you've signed on the dotted line and have a couple of cool mill in your hand. Then tell her about it when you've got a pair of tickets to Aruba or where ever you plan to go. Then, my friend, tell her.

Andrew nods in agreement.

CUT TO:

19EXT. COREY'S HOUSE - NIGHT19

A quaint three bedroom house. Dimly lit.

20INT. COREY'S HOUSE - NIGHT20

Corey walks into the kitchen with a towel wrapped around him and another drying his hair. He turns off the WHISTLING tea kettle then pours himself a cup of ancient herbal tea.

He goes into his bedroom and sits on the bed.

COREY

Sleep, sleep,..sweet black abyss swallow me whole.

The microcassette is on the night table. He picks it up and speaks into it.

COREY

Day two, 11:30 p.m. I'm about to consume another...uh, let's say three grams of herbal mixture.

He drinks some tea, FROWNING from its bitter taste.

COREY

Observation one. Still tastes like shit.
Observation two. Through
(more)

(CONTINUED)
20 (CONTINUED) 20

COREY

(continuing)

extended use, I realize and have experienced heightened cognitive processes, pre-cognition, tele-kinesis with the only side effect being a slight headache. (stretching out on the bed) I realize that I have the ability to feel my spirit. I'm getting a slight headache. I'm going to try to project my mind.

His spirit sits up on the edge of the bed, leaving his body lying there.

He walks into the bathroom. He has no reflection in the mirror, but he doesn't notice.

He reaches for the medicine cabinet handle and he cannot grasp it. He looks down at the handle. Looking up, he realizes he can't see himself in the mirror.

COREY

Oh, my God!

FRIGHTENED--he jumps back falling halfway into the wall. He pulls himself up, peering into the mirror touching his face.

He walks over to his body. He pokes at his body.

COREY

Oh shit! What have I done now?

Corey looks into the bedroom and sees his body on the bed.

COREY

Whoa! Psychedelic! Talk about out of the body experiences!

Corey lifts his foot up in the air as high as his knee. He then lifts the other foot.

COREY

Hey, I'm floating.

He places his feet on the floor. He bends down and jumps in the air.

21EXT. COREY'S HOUSE - NIGHT21

He sails through the roof into the night air.

COREY

Now how do I control this? Move left.

He points his hand left, his body swerves to the left.

COREY

The mind leads. Very interesting.

Corey's off and flying. He soars over the treetops, over buildings and through them.

COREY

The "Flying Nun" revisited. Sister Batrill, watch out.

He notices on the rooftops of a few of the buildings are odd shaped black objects. They seem out of place. He goes in closer to get a better look. It's a large GARGOYLE.

The gargoyle opens its eyes. It GROWLS at Corey. TERRIFIED--

COREY

Son-of-a-bitch!

Corey flies away only to be chased by the gargoyle.

22INT. ANDREW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT22

Andrew tosses and turns in his sleep. He's dreaming.

23EXT. ANDREW'S DREAM - DAY23

A dragon is in a fiery sea, moving towards Andrew. It disappears under the surface, only to come up at the edge of the sea-- BLOWING a FIERY BLAST at Andrew.

There's a FLASH of BLUE LIGHT. A wide expanse of foliage, a thick forest stands before him. From behind--

ARATRON

(voiceover)

A disturbance in the peace of man. The evil one, released. My ally you must become.

(CONTINUED)

23 (CONTINUED) 23

Andrew is carrying a stick. He enters the forest hurriedly. The wind begins to WHISPER a soft message.

ARATRON

(Voiceover)

The evil one will destroy your world, just as he
will your friend. IAM sent me to
speak to your heart.

The sun gleams through the trees brightly. With a rush of wind,
the sun is partially blocked by large wings.

Andrew looks up to see a large winged GARGOYLE moving through the
treetops. It sees Andrew. Andrew runs through the thicket.

ARATRON

(Voiceover)

Listen, before the time has expired. Receive,
receive, receive...

It swoops down on him as he thrashes through the woods. It barely
misses him, SWIPING the bark off the nearby tree.

As he runs, he STUMBLES--FALLING DOWN, he turns over, the gargoyle
bears down on him with its teeth glaring.

Five feet away from striking Andrew, the gargoyle freezes in mid-
air.

ARATRON

Now that I have your attention, you must prepare
yourself.

Andrew scurries from under the glaring gargoyle--looking at the
THINLY VEILED IMAGE of Aratron.

ANDREW

What's going on here?

ARATRON

You must prepare yourself against the evil one.
Against Devor.

ANDREW

Who are you and what do you want from me?

(CONTINUED)

23 (CONTINUED) 223

ARATRON

You must bring me forth at the proper time so that
I may guide you into the heart of

your spiritual battle.

ANDREW
Spiritual battle? What spiritual battle?

ARATRON
Know the invocation.

He waves his hand and LIGHT ENERGY comes out. The light strikes a tree and SYMBOLS form on the tree. The symbols of a magical circle and of Aratron.

ARATRON
This is how you will know.

There's a FLASH OF BLUE LIGHT.

22aINT. ANDREW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT22a

Andrew SCREECHS--waking EVELYN, his wife.

21aEXT. COREY IN FLIGHT - NIGHT21a

As he flies past different buildings the gargoyles from the buildings follow the chase.

He doesn't see one of them coming from underneath him. It strikes his leg, TEARING the flesh.

COREY
Jesus Christ!

His blood trickles down his leg. Corey winces in pain. He heads for his home. He spots a little church.

COREY
Hallowed ground!

He dives down to the church. It glows with a BLUE AURA. He smashes into the side of the church, unable to penetrate its exterior. He slides down the walls of the church.

(CONTINUED)
21a(CONTINUED)21a

COREY
What the hell?!

The gargoyles stop mid-air upon reaching Corey--WETTING their lips. Suddenly Corey's eyes GLOW YELLOW. They become the EYES

and VOICE of Devor. Corey's body exudes a YELLOW AURA.

COREY

(voiceover, Devor)

Follow me and live forever. Or die by my hands.

LARGEST GARGOYLE

I follow no one. The satisfaction of my appetite
you shall become.

COREY

(voiceover, Devor)

Your demise awaits you. Come.

The largest gargoyle lunges towards Corey. Devor, NOW MANIFESTED
in Corey, waves his hands. Yellow light extends from his
forefingers, RIPS through the gargoyles body causing it to
slowly DISINTEGRATE as it SCREAMS in anguish.

Corey turns to the other gargoyles.

COREY

(voiceover, Devor)

Follow me. Come join my legions of darkness and do
my bidding.

OTHER GARGOYLES

(in unison)

Lead on master.

Corey flies directly towards them, SWERVING at the last second, in
one of its faces.

20aINT. COREY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT20a

Corey jolts to a sitting position in bed. He doesn't know if it
was a dream or real. He looks down at his bed covers. There's
blood on the sheets. He rushes the covers off. His leg lies
in a pool of blood.

COREY

Damn!

24INT. ANDREW'S OFFICE - DAY24

Andrew plays the virtual reality game with TC, the sixteen year
old, PRODIGY, lab assistant on the computer keyboard.

Corey walks in--UNKEPT and FRAZZLED.

TC

Hello Professor Blake, how are you doing today?

COREY

TC what's happening? Could you get his attention please, I had a bad experience once.

TC turns off the game from the keyboard.

ANDREW

Hey what's going on? (turning) Oh. (to Corey) What happened to you? You look awful.

COREY

Man, what a night. Dreams, these dreams. I've got to tell you about these dreams. I didn't get any sleep last night. And my head, I've got a splitting headache. It feels like somebody put a stick up side my head. I haven't felt this bad since Chicago in '68.

ANDREW

How about some aspirin.

COREY

Yeah, bring me a bottle. Did you get in touch with Sabrina?

ANDREW

Sabrina? No. I'll give her a call now. Here, check this out.

Andrew hands Corey the head mounted display. He holds it in his hand apprehensively. TC keys in the playing level on the computer. The TRANSPARENT IMAGERY is projected in front of Corey. It's a meadow draped in a blue sky with a forest beyond. A castle's spires crown the forest.

(CONTINUED)

24 (CONTINUED) 224

COREY

You gotta chair.

TC pushes a chair over to Corey. Corey plops into the chair.

COREY

"RT: Reality's Threshold"

pg. 31

How does this thing work?

TC
Just put it on your head and take these gloves,
and I'll jack you in.

COREY
Jack me in?

He reluctantly puts on the HMD and the data gloves.

TC
This is what you do. You see that stone with the
sword protruding out.

COREY
Yes.

TC
Pull it out and the game begins. A black knight
will come riding towards you from
the right. (pause) This is no
Nintendo game, you may want to
stand.

COREY
That's alright, I'm an armchair warrior.

TC
Suit yourself.

He rolls his chair forward to the stone and pulls out the sword.
Corey's THIRD EYE begins to glow YELLOW and radiate.

A BLACK KNIGHT charges towards Corey.

Corey looks towards the black knight. Through his third eye point,
Devor EXPELS HIMSELF from Corey's body, as a BOLT of RADIANT
YELLOW LIGHT.

The light KNOCKS the black knight off his horse.

(CONTINUED)

24 (CONTINUED) 3

24

TC
Hey how did you do that?

COREY
Do what?

TC

"RT: Reality's Threshold"

pg. 32

Knock him down with that light.

COREY

What light? I don't know, you're the one who knows this game, not me. Give it a rest kid.

Andrew gets off the phone with Sabrina.

ANDREW

Alright guys, play time's over. TC why don't you take off and get yourself an early lunch?

TC

Sure thing.

TC leaves. Stands at the door to listen.

ANDREW

Sabrina is going to meet us in the teacher's lounge in a half hour. Here's that aspirin.

COREY

Hey man forget it. Somehow my headache's gone.

ANDREW

Did you bring a sample of the mixture? And the translation of the tablet?

COREY

Yeah, but I'm not taking any more of that stuff.

ANDREW

What do you mean? The experimenta-tion has got to continue. We're on the verge of something big here.

(CONTINUED)

24 (CONTINUED) 424

COREY

Bigger than you or I know. I really got to tell you about this dream I had last night. I don't know about you man but ever since I've been taking this stuff I haven't had a decent night's sleep.

ANDREW

Dreams? You too?!

COREY

You've been having them too huh?

ANDREW

Yeah.

COREY

I never should have gotten you involved with this stuff.

ANDREW

What do you mean man? We're going to be millionaires. This is a God-send!

25INT. REALITY'S THRESHOLD GAME - DAY25

The bolt of energy emitted from Corey's third eye stops above the distant castle and COALESCES into a ball of light. The ball of light SETTLES on one of the castle's minarets and CHANGES into Devor.

Devor lifts his hands above his head. BOLTS of yellow light PROJECT SKYWARD in cyberspace turning the sky from BLUE TO YELLOW.

DEVOR

Once again, I live!

His voice REVERBERATES throughout Reality's Threshold.

26INT. TEACHERS LOUNGE - DAY26

The teacher's lounge is furnished with old oak chairs and tables. Light filters in from the outside through the venetian blinds and curtains. Andrew and Corey sip coffee.

(CONTINUED)

26 (CONTINUED) 26

COREY

You know there's this reoccurring image I have in these dreams. I keep seeing...I keep seeing this giant serpent in this hellish landscape. A dragon...in this hellish landscape.

ANDREW

A dragon.

COREY

Yeah!

ANDREW

Yeah...I've seen it too.

Corey draws it on a piece of napkin.

COREY

It's continuously swimming in a fiery sea.

ANDREW

(looking at the drawing) Yeah, that's it. (pause)
Have you seen any people in your
dreams?

COREY

No, not at all. I'm telling you man, ever since
I've started taking this crap, I
haven't had a decent night's sleep.
I'm at the point, it's almost at
the point...where I'm afraid to go
to sleep.

ANDREW

Have you heard any voices in your dreams?

COREY

No.

ANDREW

I hear this one, it's a recurring voice. This may
sound weird, but it feels like it's
speaking to my soul. It
reverberates throughout my whole
being...the entire space...of my
dreams.

(CONTINUED)

26 (CONTINUED) 226

COREY

Wow man, that's heavy. I think all that high grade
owsley I did back in my freshman
year, is coming back to haunt me--
in a big way.

SABRINA AZIZ walks in. She's a tall attractive woman of middle
eastern heritage.

ANDREW

There's Sabrina now. (motioning her over)

COREY

Wow! Sabrina Aziz, come on down! Hel-lo my Fatima
of the sands.

Corey pats down his hair and sniffs his underarms.

COREY

Midnight at the oasis...send your camel to bed!
This is the one Andrew!

ANDREW

Hey, get it back in your pants pal, we got
business to deal with here.

Sabrina reaches their table. They both stand.

ANDREW

Hello Sabrina. Looking as beautiful as ever. This
is Professor Blake. Corey Blake,
Professor Sabrina Aziz.

SABRINA

Hi Professor Blake.

COREY

Hi. Professor Aziz. It's indeed my pleasure to
meet you.

Corey kisses her hand. She looks at Andrew skeptically, noting
Corey's interest. Andrew shrugs his shoulders. Corey has a
sparkle in his eye. She's also interested but coy.

COREY

You-are-more-beautiful, than a desert rose.

(CONTINUED)

26 (CONTINUED) 326

SABRINA

Thank you Professor Blake. Please call me Sabrina.

COREY

Please do likewise.

SABRINA

What? Call you Sabrina.

They chuckle. Andrew holds the seat for her.

COREY

Great, she's got a sense of humor.

SABRINA

"RT: Reality's Threshold"

pg. 36

Well, Andrew, what's this all about?

ANDREW

Corey and I have a business proposition for you.
I'll let Corey tell you about it.

COREY

First of all, what's said here doesn't leave this
room...okay?

SABRINA

Sure...okay. (a questioning look to Andrew)

COREY

About six months ago, I was on an expedition to
recover and catalog the contents of
an ancient tomb which was
discovered during the Persian Gulf
conflict. It was found in northern
Iraq and it dates back to the
Chaldean Empire. I'm sure you're
familiar with that area and its
history since you're of middle
eastern heritage.

SABRINA

Yes, yes I am.

COREY

Well, within the tomb was found an
(more)

(CONTINUED)

26 (CONTINUED) 426

COREY

(continued)

urn with cuneiform etchings. It contained a
certain herbal mixture. When
ingested, one should expect to
experience heightened cognitive
processes. Andrew and I have been
experimenting with the
herbs. (yawns)

SABRINA

Oh really. (to Andrew)

Andrew nods yes.

COREY

And we've experienced some very interesting
results. Some of the key components

of this herbal mixture come from plants which are now extinct. What we need you to do, (pause, looks at Andrew) is to break down the key components and synthesize them. We sell the herbal formula to the highest bidder and make a bundle. We market it as-- "the ultimate smart drug".

ANDREW

We're looking at a big payday here.

COREY

And if you're with us, we're going to split it three ways. Are you interested?

SABRINA

That sounds pretty wild. Well, ah, do you have a sample?

COREY

Yes. (reaching into his pocket) I've deciphered the cuneiform on the side of the urn. I've found the plants mentioned on the urn in a book of ancient extinct plants. And I have their botanical names. They should give you some idea as to what you're working with.

(CONTINUED)

26 (CONTINUED) 526

SABRINA

I'll take this and check it out. I'll think over your business proposal and get back with you in a couple of days. At this point... let's say, I'm interested.

ANDREW

Changing the subject...and moving right along. Evelyn wanted me to ask you if you would be interested in working in her booth at the church bazaar this Sunday.

SABRINA

This Sunday? Let me check my daytimer. (digging into her purse) What time does it start?

ANDREW

Right after service. Evelyn would know better that
I. I'll have her call you with the
details.

Corey yawns. He looks out the window. A university groundsman digs
a hole for new shrubbery. Corey daydreams.

ANDREW

(Voiceover)

She thought perhaps you could dress up the booth
with some middle eastern treats.

FLASHBACK

27EXT. MIDDLE EAST DIG - DAY27

Corey's back in the Middle East at the location of the dig.
Diggers carefully remove dirt from the remains of the ancient
zuggeraut. Scientists, as well as laborers, enter and exit
the zuggeraut.

Corey wipes the sweat from his brow. He notices something
interesting on the entrance way that was apparently
overlooked. He rubs the dirt from the hidden portions. It's a
rainbow circle with etchings in its center. He takes his
shirt off, revealing a tatoo on his right shoulder. He calls
inside the zuggeraut--

(CONTINUED)

27 (CONTINUED) 27

COREY

Boy does that look familiar. (to himself)
Professor Hannah! May I have a
moment of your time?

PROFESSOR MOSHEN HANNAH, in his late sixties, is an expert in the
field of Chaldean-Sumerian culture. His wire brim glasses
highlight his grey beard. He steps out of the zuggeraut.

COREY

Professor, have you ever seen anything like this
before?

Corey points to the etchings on the right side of the entranceway.

PROFESSOR HANNAH

I have not seen this...(awestruck) Ohh! I have
seen this symbol only once or twice
in all my years.

COREY

Wow! That's pretty intense. But what is it?

PROFESSOR HANNAH

This is from an ancient cult...an ancient demonic cult. This speaks about the keepers of the fiery gate, an ancient renegade Zoroaster cult.

COREY

It's all very interesting, but what does it mean?

PROFESSOR HANNAH

I do not know what it means. It will take some time to decipher...this is, of course...ancient text--rarely seen by modern man.

COREY

We have here, a find of great importance.

Professor Hannah notices the tatoo on Corey's shoulder.

PROFESSOR HANNAH

--How did you get that tatoo?
(CONTINUED)

27 (CONTINUED) 227

COREY

That? I got that during my junior year. I had to ah...I got it ah...during a dig outside of Damascus. Some guys and I...got somewhat intoxicated on some Qat. Anyway I woke up the next morning and it was just there. And the weird thing about it is, my companions ...didn't know where I got it from either. We probably stumbled into some old tattoo artists shop.

PROFESSOR HANNAH

(a look of intense concentration) It is the same symbol as this one you know? Unusual! Very unusual!

COREY

It is!?

Corey pulls at his skin in an effort to see the symbol.

26aINT. TEACHER'S LOUNGE - DAY26a

ANDREW

Corey. Corey, Corey! (pulling Corey's shirt) Hey ozone ranger, come on back! Sabrina's leaving.

She stands to leave. They stand also.

COREY

Sabrina, business aside...would you be interested in accompanying me to a Sixer's game?

SABRINA

What?

COREY

A 76er's game. You know Philadelphia 76ers professional basketball.

SABRINA

No thank you. I'm not into team sports. (a hint of interest in her voice)

(CONTINUED)

26a(CONTINUED) 226a

ANDREW

Yeah, well Corey here, isn't either. What a strange request. Are you okay?

COREY

Well how about something a little more cultured...like female mud wrestling?

SABRINA

(smiling) Yes perhaps. Just remember I always root for the underdog.

She looks down at the picture of the image Corey has drawn on the napkin.

SABRINA

That's interesting. What's that? Is that a dragon?

COREY

Ah, yeah.

SABRINA

"RT: Reality's Threshold"

pg. 41

(laughs) It looks like something out of mythology,
middle eastern mythology.

ANDREW

What do you mean?

SABRINA

Oh it reminds me a story that my father used to
tell us as children. He was an
archeologist at the University of
Tehran. He was very interested in
middle eastern mythology.

COREY

As I'm sure you know, large portions of Judeo-
Christian tradition has its roots
in Sumerian-Babylonian culture.

SABRINA

Yes, you're correct.

(CONTINUED)

26a (CONTINUED) 326a

ANDREW

As you were saying...

SABRINA

(speaking like a storyteller) When-ever my father
wanted to put the fear of Allah
into us, he would al-ways tell us
that the serpent guardian in the
fiery sea of hell would come to us
in our dreams and chew us up.

Andrew and Corey look at one another.

SABRINA

Did you draw this?

COREY

Oh yeah, ah, it's something I saw in a movie.

CUT TO:

28INT. ANDREW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT28

Andrew tosses and turns as he dreams.

29EXT. ANDREW'S DREAM - NIGHT29

Andrew's dream opens up with the serpent moving across the fiery sea. A hellish landscape--jagged cliffs and rocky paths. CLOSE--the sea, CAMERA MOVING across surface.

Andrew walks across parched cracked earth--a hot breeze blows through his hair. He wipes the sweat from his eyes.

The earth shakes under his feet. A hole opens in the earth-- he slides into it--swallowed alive. A root stops his decent. Andrew desperately holds onto it as he looks up at the chasm. The sun glares in his eyes. Aratron hovers midair over him.

ARATRON
(voiceover)

You must prepare yourself! Prepare yourself for
spiritual warfare.

(CONTINUED)

29 (CONTINUED) 29

PETRIFIED, Andrew falls, landing in a dungeon. Landing in manacles. He's chained to the wall at his feet and hands. Hovering above this scene is Aratron.

ARATRON

What have you done?! Didn't you see my warning on the tomb--my seal!? You have unleashed a power that can destroy you and all mankind!

Andrew hears a SCREAM, turning, he sees Corey chained to the wall also.

A BEAUTIFUL BLOND taunts Corey with a red hot poker. Devor LAUGHS in the background. Closer, closer to Corey's face the poker comes.

ARATRON

(to Corey) Don't become one of the damned because of your carnal interludes! The choice is yours!

The blond turns to Andrew with the poker chuckling. She quickly turns back to Corey--only this time when Corey looks at her, she is a GARGOYLE with a blond hair. He SCREAMS.

They both hang from the chains, SCREAMING.

30INT. COREY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT30

Corey sits up in bed SCREAMING.

CUT TO:

31INT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT31

Jerry's logging onto level 1. He types in "RT". Then types,
"Reality has no beginning and no end."

32INT. REALITY'S THRESHOLD GAME - DAY32

The virtual reality game screen appears. The imagery is
TRANSPARENT. In his field of vision lies a stone with a sword
imbedded in it. In the middle ground, a forest on rolling
hills and in the background, the spires of a castle.

(CONTINUED)

32 (CONTINUED) 32

Jerry has on the HMD and the data gloves. He pulls the sword out
of the stone. As usual a black knight charges down upon him.
He lops the knights head off and starts to walk confi-dently
towards the forest.

Suddenly there's a FLASH of YELLOW LIGHT. His CONSCIOUSNESS is
TRANSFERRED into the realm of cyberspace. His HMD and data
gloves are gone. The imagery is now SOLID. He's in Devor's
MAGICAL CONSTRUCT. His sword is now a FLAMING SWORD.

JERRY

What's this? (looking at his hands, feeling his
face and looking around)

31aINT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT31a

Jerry's body stands in STASIS in the middle of the room
momentarily, then falls to the floor.

32aINT. REALITY'S THRESHOLD GAME - DAY32a

The headless black knight wields the horse around. Jerry turns to
face the knight.

The head of a cobra comes out of the knight's armor.

JERRY

Check that out, something new!

The cobra-headed knight charges Jerry who swings at it. The knight parries his thrust. The cobra SPITS in his eyes. He grabs his face.

JERRY

Ahhh!!

The black knight wheels about on his demonic steed--sheaths his sword and pulls out his lance. He rides back to the player IMPALLING him.

31bINT. JERRY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT31b

In his apartment, Jerry lies on the floor in a growing pool of blood.

WIPE TO:

INTERCUT:

33EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY33

TC rides his scooter back from class. He sees a Cyber Club member, JIMMY, who flags him down for a ride to the dorms.

JIMMY

Can I catch a ride to the dorms?

TC

Sure you can man, hop on. Let's get a game of RT in before lunch. How about it? Ten to one I win.

JIMMY

You're on.

34INT. TC'S DORM ROOM - DAY34

TC and Jimmy enter the room, tossing their jackets on the bed.

JIMMY

Check that out!

Jimmy sees a black "Crazy Eight" ball. He walks over to the dresser, picks it up, blowing off the dust.

JIMMY

I haven't seen one of these things in who knows

when.

TC turns on the computer, not noticing what Jimmy has.

TC
What my lucky slingshot? I take it to class
whenever I have a test.

JIMMY
No, man. This "Crazy Eight" ball. What should I
ask it?

TC
Ask it how badly I'm gonna beat you.

JIMMY
How about...am I going to win? (he shakes the
ball) Am I going to win this game?
(turns the ball over)

(CONTINUED)

34 (CONTINUED) 234

He turns the ball over to see the message. The triangular message
reads: "Your death is imminent."

JIMMY
What? (dropping the ball)

TC
What's wrong Jimmy? (picking up the ball)

JIMMY
It said my death was imminent.

TC
Nooo. There's no truth to this thing.

TC walks back to the computer and brings up the program. He logs
on for two players.

JIMMY
That's the second strange thing that's happened to
me lately.

TC
What else happened?

Jimmy picks up the head mounted display

JIMMY
I was logged onto RT last night. I noticed

subtleties in the virtual reality engine. Professor Mitchell didn't mention any changes to the Cyber Club.

TC

Changes? What changes?

JIMMY

The blue sky is now yellow. The black knight turns into...a, ah, serpent. Well his head turns into a cobra's head. I know this sounds really weird.

TC

You said it, not me.

(CONTINUED)

34 (CONTINUED) 334

JIMMY

And you know what, I didn't have any equipment on either.

TC

No equipment? No way, Jose. That's impossible!

He puts on the HMD and reaches for the data gloves.

JIMMY What's really strange?

TC

What, besides yourself, or this tall tale?

JIMMY

I yelled, "Let me out of here." and bingo, I was on the floor with this splitting headache.

TC

What?

JIMMY

Like man, I didn't punch any keys to get off the game board.

TC

That's weird. Like now that you have that off your chest-- are you going to play the game or should I go first?

JIMMY

"RT: Reality's Threshold"

pg. 47

Hey, log me onto level two.

There's a knock at the door.

FLOOR MONITOR

(voiceover)

TC, it's your mom. She's worried about her ba-by.

TC

You get started while I talk to my mom. This won't
take long.

TC keys in level two and leaves to answer the telephone.

35INT. REALITY'S THRESHOLD GAME - DAY35

Jimmy enters into the forest with a FLAMING SWORD in hand. The forest is dimly lit as he proceeds along. He hears the cry of some winged animal above. Something moves from treetop to treetop.

He looks up fearfully then continues. He hears a SWOOPING SOUND. From the corner of his eye he sees something coming towards him. He barely avoids being struck by its talons. He swings at it with his sword.

JIMMY

Wow! Intense! Way cool man, way cool! I could feel
the wind from that thing.

36 INT. DORMITORY HALLWAY - DAY36

TC picks up the telephone and no one's there.

TC

Hello mom. Hello, hello. Mom, are you there?
(disgusted)

He heads back but detours into the restroom.

The telephone RINGS again. The dorm floor monitor comes out of his room to answer it.

FLOOR MONITOR

Winchester Hall. Third floor. (pause) TC!?
(annoyed)

35aINT. REALITY'S THRESHOLD - DAY35a

The gargoyle sweeps down again. This time it SNAGS his shoulder

TEARING his clothes--drawing blood. He stumbles to the ground.

JIMMY

Oh shit! Mother of Jesus!

He gets up in a panic, running headlong through the forest.

The gargoyle flies low and fast towards Jimmy. Its talons pierce his shoulders and picks him up shaking him like a piece of cloth. It shakes him like a rag doll, BREAKING EVERY BONE in his body, then tosses him to the ground.

36aINT. DORM HALLWAY - DAY36a

The floor monitor knocks on TC's door. It's ajar.

FLOOR MONITOR

TC, I'm not going to keep doing this. Get off that fucking game and go talk to your mom.

The floor monitor walks into the room, discovering the body.

CUT TO:

INTERCUT:

37INT. PROFESSOR HANNAH'S OFFICE - DAY37

Professor Hannah sits at his desk strewn with artifacts and paper documents. He's makes a telephone call. His office is filled with books, artifacts and the gloom of disaster.

PROFESSOR HANNAH

Corey Blake?

38INT. COREY'S OFFICE - DAY38

COREY

Yes.

PROFESSOR HANNAH

This is Professor Moshen Hannah from the University of--

COREY

Professor Hannah! How are you doing? I'm surprised to hear from you!

PROFESSOR HANNAH
I wish this call was under more pleasant
circumstances. I am afraid for you.
We have made a grave mistake!

COREY
What are you talking about professor?

PROFESSOR HANNAH
The tomb.
(CONTINUED)
38 (CONTINUED) 238

COREY
The dig?

PROFESSOR HANNAH
The tomb of a renegade Zoroaster priest.

COREY
The zuggeraut was the tomb of an ancient Zoroaster
priest.

PROFESSOR HANNAH
Yes, a renegade priest of Zoroaster. Corey, we
have disturbed something that was
best left in the ground for
eternity.

COREY
What're you talking about? Is everything okay?

PROFESSOR HANNAH
I have sent you something in overnight mail. You
will find it to be of great
interest and importance. It may
save your life. Everything is not
okay. Read it as soon as it comes.
It is a warning. We--must--return--

Suddenly, STATIC on the telephone. The connection breaks up.

COREY
Professor Hannah. Professor Hannah!

37aINT. PROFESSOR HANNAH'S OFFICE - DAY37a

The computer monitor on the wall opposite his desk, unforeseen by
him, COMES ON. From inside the monitor, TWO REPTILIAN HANDS,
with long talons grab onto both sides of the monitor. A

GARGOYLE, VIDEOR, pulls itself out of the screen. It steps out of the monitor, with cape draped over its shoulders--
HISSING.

Professor Hannah (fearfully) DROPS the telephone receiver--swings around in his chair.

(CONTINUED)

37a (CONTINUED) 37a

The gargoyle lunges at him with a reptilian hand. Its hand PENETRATES the professor's chest, protruding out of the back of the chair.

The creature steps back into the computer monitor.

CUT TO:

INTERCUT:

39INT. ANDREW'S OFFICE - DAY39

ANDREW

It's about time they logged off the game.

TC

I don't know who it could have been. Courageous, I'd say.

ANDREW

Asinine, I'd say! We've got some investigative reporting to do right now. Police work.

TC

Right, professor Mitchell. They need some leads. And you're the best person I know to give them some.

ANDREW

I'll make some calls after I have a better grasp on the situation.

Andrew goes into cyberspace to investigate the changes that have been here to fore mentioned.

TC logs him on onto to level one. Andrew changes his mind and chooses level two.

ANDREW

Hey TC, make that level two.

TC

Yes sir.

Andrew goes in on level two. When he goes in this time, he sees a hundred points of light. They stretch, pulling him into Devor's domain--Reality's Threshold.

40INT. REALITY'S THRESHOLD - DAY40

Andrew notes there's something different in his psyche. His ESSENCE is now in the game. As he walks into the forest, he realizes he doesn't have the gloves nor the head mounted display on. And the walls are all solid now as opposed to translucent.

The gargoyles SCREAM in the trees. He looks up with a FLAMING SWORD in his hand, searching the trees.

39aINT. ANDREW'S OFFICE - DAY39a

Andrew's body stands in stasis momentarily, then falls to the floor. TC runs over to him--checks for vital signs.

40aINT. REALITY'S THRESHOLD - DAY40a

Andrew continues to look upward. He hears a SWOOPING SOUND and feels the movement of air. He turns. He side steps to avoid a direct assault from a GARGOYLE. It SLASHES his shoulder open-- KNOCKING him to the ground.

He rolls over and only a moment after he touches his wounds, the gargoyle bears down on him for the kill.

ANDREW

Where's the man behind the voice? Where are you?
Get me out of here! I want out of
here now! (rolling over on the
ground)

Andrew vanishes as the gargoyle plows into the earth.

39bINT. ANDREW'S OFFICE - DAY39b

TC's on the phone with the rescue squad having dialed 911.

TC

This is an emergency here! I've got an emergency!
Well, ah--

EMERGENCY OPERATOR
(voiceover)

Slow down, slow down.

Andrew's spirit returns to his body. His spirit body collides with his physical body, causing Andrew to roll over.

(CONTINUED)

39a (CONTINUED) 39a

TC hears Andrew coming around, hangs up the telephone--rushing over to Andrew.

ANDREW

What happened? Holy Jesus! What the hell's going on?

Andrew rips off the head mounted display. TC can't believe Andrew cursed.

TC

Professor Mitchell, are you alright?

CUT TO:

41INT. TEACHER'S LOUNGE - DAY41

A copy of the campus newspaper lies on the conference table where Corey and TC wait both anxiously and nervously. The headline reads: "FIFTH MYSTERY MURDER: CAMPUS COMPU KILLER STILL AT LARGE". Sub-headline reads: "NEW AGE GROUP: ANTICIPATES ONCE IN A MILLENNIUM CELESTIAL ALIGNMENT". Corey rolls a package over and over between his hands on its axis.

TC

When are you going to open your package?

COREY

Huh? Oh, when Andrew gets back.

TC

What's in there? You act like something's wrong.

COREY

What're you talking about? Just because I feel impending doom inside this brown box...what on earth could make me nervous?

"RT: Reality's Threshold"

pg. 53

TC

Whatever you say Professor Blake.

Andrew returns to the table.

(CONTINUED)

41 (CONTINUED) 2 41

ANDREW

Corey, I'm glad you could make it. That's it. I've contacted all the members of the Cyber Club. They've been warned not to log onto the game. I would not have believed it for a million years. Let me tell you what happened today in the RT.

COREY

RT?

ANDREW

Yeah you know, Reality's Threshold, RT! What's wrong with you?

COREY

Just nervous, I guess. (to TC) Not a word.

ANDREW

It was like almost...uh, it was between my willingness to go in and something pulling me in at the same time. Everything that was me and is me went within. I can't explain it! I wanted to be out and there I was. It began to match the dreams we have been having.

COREY

It? It what? Began to match your dreams? Our dreams? Nahh.

ANDREW

I didn't have the gear on inside either.

TC

Just like Jimmy said.

ANDREW

Level two changed, it looked similar to a dream I had, we had. Something is going on, whereby, you know, ah, fantasy is

becoming more like reality.

(CONTINUED)

41 (CONTINUED) 341

TC

The dimensions between them are blurring. Where does one start and the other end?

COREY

Members of your club are dying. Something's going on.

TC

This is something out of "Neuromancer" or "Shock Wave Rider".

ANDREW

I don't believe it. I was in my physical body, then I wasn't. I was not only playing the game--I was in the game. A part of it. I was in the construct of the virtual world program. The game I invented was now playing me... toying with me... challenging me.

COREY

A challenge to the death.

ANDREW

I was on level 2, in the forest, just like the forest dream. It was somewhere between my willingness to go in and something pulling me in at the same time. So everything that was me...and is me, went within.

Corey looks skeptical.

COREY

Right.

ANDREW

I can't explain it, it's just like I wanted to be there and I was.

COREY

Right. (skeptically)

ANDREW

And the thing is--I was there without the data gloves or HMD.

(CONTINUED)

41 (CONTINUED) 441

Sabrina comes in with a telegram in hand.

SABRINA

Corey, I ran into one of your TA's on the way over here. He wanted me to give this to you.

She hands the telegram to Corey and sits. He reads it and is moved to tears.

ANDREW

What's wrong?

COREY

It says that Professor Hannah is dead.

TC

Who is he?

COREY

My friend at the University of Egypt. What the hell happened? I just talked to him yesterday.

He looks at the package. He rushes it open. The package has the box with a SPEARHEAD in it. On the spearhead is etched the RAINBOW CIRCLE EMBLEM.

COREY

What the hell is this? Look at the etching. That's wild. It's just like the tatoos on my arm.

Corey reaches into the package, pulls out a letter.

TC

A letter!

SABRINA

What does it say?

COREY

Let me read it. My dear friend Corey, your life is in danger. I fear for our lives, more correctly, I fear for our immortal souls.

(CONTINUED)

41 (CONTINUED) 541

PROFESSOR HANNAH

(voiceover)

The contents of the tomb belong to a renegade priest from the cult of Zoroaster.

FLASHBACK

42INT. ZUGGERAUT TEMPLE - NIGHT42

Professor Hannah's voiceover continues while-- Devor and his followers are in the temple preparing to conduct the ritual. Devor draws a magic circle. The high priest collects blood from the dead maiden. He gives the blood to Devor to who uses it to draw the outline of the dimensional doors.

PROFESSOR HANNAH

(voiceover)

This priest, a follower of Ariman leaned towards the dark side. The cult flourished during a period of the Chaldean Empire, then suddenly vanished. He was performing the re-surrection of the elder gods through an ancient ritual which can only be effectual when certain planets are aligned. The alignment of the planets only happen every hundred thousand years. If this ritual had been successful, there would have been an eternity of darkness upon the earth. You would not be sitting, reading this telegram. What we found on the outside of the tomb was a warning which stated, no man should disturb the remains within. There is a great evil which surrounds the tomb and the contents which were within. We must return the contents back to the tomb.

41aINT. TEACHER'S LOUNGE - DAY41a

ANDREW

What you've done here, pal, is resurrect some ancient entity, some
(more)

(CONTINUED)

41a (CONTINUED) 41a

ANDREW

(continuing)

ancient evil entity. Another one of your consciousness altering escapades, searching for your ultimate high, to get your rocks off! And what's happened is this being has gone into the campus computer network and my virtual reality engine and set up housekeeping. It's manipulating the realm of cyberspace with black magic, bending it to ah-

SABRINA

To his own will.

ANDREW

Thank you.

COREY

(to Sabrina) If you're gonna take sides, remember, I'm the underdog.

(to Andrew)

Get out of here with that hocus pocus BS! Even you should know, voodoo, magic, whatever it may be, is only a projection of the mind into our present reality.

TC

Magic is nothing more than the manipulation of energy. This creature is within the realm of cyberspace manipulating the program with the energy of its being.

SABRINA

Touche, TC! Touche!

ANDREW

Five people in an isolated club at a university campus of thirty thousand people have died within one week. It just so happens they are in the Cyber Club. So what the hell's going on?

(CONTINUED)

41a (CONTINUED) 241a

TC

Professor Blake, do you still have those splitting headaches you had earlier this week? About the time you started taking those herbs?

COREY

How do you know about that?

SABRINA

Don't worry about it, just answer the question?

COREY

Not any more.

SABRINA

What's up TC?

TC

I'm just curious...I've got a hunch.

ANDREW

Well play it out son.

TC

Would you say your headache left you Tuesday?

Corey ponders the question.

COREY

Wednesday would be about right.

TC

That's the day Corey's headache went away. That's the day he was on RT. There was a flash of yellow light!

ANDREW

In RT!

TC

Yes. There was a flash. No, more like a ball of yellow light that was discharged. That must've been the entity.

(CONTINUED)

41a (CONTINUED) 341a

SABRINA
What?

ANDREW
Why didn't you tell me about it before now?

TC
It didn't seem important before now.

COREY
That's right, blame it all on me!

SABRINA
Really now Corey.

COREY
(to TC) So you think this entity was inside of me
huh? (to the others) And you too,
huh?

SABRINA
That is the implication.

TC
Your headache is gone.

COREY
Well I don't believe it. Not for a minute.

SABRINA
Corey, let me share with you some-thing I stumbled upon while researching of the herbs. It was in an old dissertation I found in the stacks. Herbal mixtures in ancient times were used primarily by religious sects. The sects which raised the proficiency of these formulas were the demonic ones. They talk about heightened cognitive processes, astral travel and, get this, they talk about transferring ones consciousness--the transference of ones essence.

COREY
Oh, shit!
(CONTINUED)
41a(CONTINUED) 441a

TC
That must've been the entity's essence I saw going into RT!

ANDREW

(to Corey) Ancient herbal mixture, huh? Million dollar formula! Gonna make us all rich! How else did this creature, this evil being, this messenger from Satan, get into RT? Why don't you tell me that you hippie--

SABRINA

Now, now Andrew.

TC

The being's essence must have been in those herbs.

ANDREW

That's why the sky in RT turned yellow. Somehow, some way he was drawn into the matrix.

COREY

Not me pal. (under his breath)

ANDREW

That would explain the headache when we come out of RT; for those of us who have made it out. The beads of light going in and the changes in the gameboard.

TC

But what about the deaths?

SABRINA

Elementary, my dear TC. The ritual. The entity is trying to perform the ancient ritual--the resurrection of the elder gods.

ANDREW

Man, this is not good.

SABRINA

What about this spearhead? How does it relate to anything?

(CONTINUED)

41a(CONTINUED) 541a

COREY

I was getting to that before I was so rudely interrupted!

Corey picks up the letter and begins to read.

PROFESSOR HANNAH

(voiceover)

My job for many years has been to unearth and piece together the lives of people long past and discover things that have been hidden. But it is also my belief after much experience, some things as best left in the ground--not known about. We have stumbled upon something--an abomination to man and Allah. It should have been left in the state in which it was found. You may be curious about the spearhead. What is its purpose? What am I to do with it? These are questions you must answer. This spearhead helped take away from the earth that which was given to it by God. This spearhead entered the body of the Christ during His crucifixion.

Sabrina holds the spearhead, slowly examining it as she turns it in her hand. Corey continues to read the letter.

FLASHBACK

43INT. GRIGORI TEMPLE - NIGHT43

Professor Hannah's voiceover continues. An initiation to the Brotherhood of the Grigori. A number of members in cowled hoods. Professor Hannah stands without his hood on. He is being initiated. They stand in a circle.

One reaches inside the sleeve of his robe--he has the same symbol that Corey has on his shoulder. He pulls out a small box which has the same symbol on it. He opens it, inside is the spearhead.

Inside the circle, a metal open face urn containing hot coals and a branding iron. Dr. Hannah's robe is removed down to his waist.

(CONTINUED)

43 (CONTINUED) 43

The high priest slowly pulls the red hot poker from the coals. It too has the same symbol we have seen on Corey's shoulder. He brings it about, near Dr. Hannah's arm. The drums beat more intensely as his flesh SIZZLES from the branding iron's heat.

PROFESSOR HANNAH
(voiceover)

Now this spearhead is to save the world from the Satan. He who bears the circle of colors upon his flesh, shall destroy that which is evil. The symbol which you bear upon your shoulder. You are called, as I am; but you are the chosen one. At the specific point in time, you will know when and how to use it. Legend has it that the spearhead would be an integral part of an inter-dimensional battle engulfing the entirety of mankind. He who has been sent from the gates of hell is here to make way for the greatest of all evils which is on the threshold of reality. I am of the Brotherhood of the Grigori. We are the Holy Watchers called to protect and instruct the children of man from the evil one.

41bINT. TEACHER'S LOUNGE - DAY41b

Professor Hannah's voiceover ends. Corey finishes the letter.

COREY

You, Corey Blake bear the mark. Right or wrong, want it or not, you have been chosen. While the breath of life is still within me, I must give you this.

SABRINA

Chosen? Corey Blake?

TC

There must be some mistake.

(CONTINUED)

41b(CONTINUED) 241b

COREY

Chosen? Why me? Corey Blake? What am I supposed to do with it? (to Andrew) I don't want it, here you take it.

Some teachers' assistants from the astronomy department enter
LAUGHING--TALKING EXCITEDLY.

COREY

(to the TA's) What's all the com-motion about?
You're breaking my concentration?

TA# 1

We were just discussing this mumbo jumbo new age
crapola, that's all.

ANDREW

What do you mean?

TA #2

This weekend, tomorrow, it's gonna be a really,
really great time.

He throws their copy of the campus newspaper on the table. The
sub-headline reads: "New Age Group: Anticipates Once in a
Millennium Celestial Alignment".

TA #1

Look right here.

TA3

Right there. (pointing to the new age article)
They put this on the front page
instead of information that has
greater scientific importance.

TA #1

The alignment of six planets in our solar system.
We view this, the scientific
community, views this occurrence as
a matter of great scientific
significance.

TA #2

Something to be studied by the scientific
community at large.

(CONTINUED)

41b (CONTINUED) 341b

TA1

With information obtained, to be shared with all
mankind. This phenomenon only
happens once in a hundred thousand
years. Maybe 2500 B.C. was the last
time it occurred.

TA #3

Instead, they print this new age crap about the dawning of a new millinia. They're predicting all kinds of change. Like the downfall of governments and climatic cataclysms.

Andrew, Corey, Sabrina and TC make the connections.

ANDREW, COREY, SABRINA, TC

(in unision) Tomorrow!

CUT TO:

INTERCUT:

44INT. TOM AND MELINDA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT44

Tom's girlfriend, MELINDA is putting on her coat getting ready to leave.

MELINDA

I'm going to the grocery store...and while I'm gone baby, please don't play the game. I just don't feel good about it. Dr. Mitchell has warned you about it.

TOM

I'm not scared to play the game.

MELINDA

I didn't say you were scared. You don't have to be brave, just play it smart. (pause) Is there something I can get you from the store?

TOM

No thank you. What am I gonna do while you're gone.

(CONTINUED)

44 (CONTINUED) 44

MELINDA

There's a crossword puzzle over there on the table. Work on that while I'm gone.

She leaves going to the grocery store. Tom picks up the crossword puzzle.

TOM

A ten letter word for coward. P, a, n, t, y, ...
pantywaist. (pause) Pantywaist, I'm
no coward. I'm the best RT player
on campus.

Tom logs on at level four.

45INT. REALITY'S THRESHOLD - DAY45

With a flaming sword in hand, he goes across the drawbridge into
the castle. He's immediately confronted by three ARMOR-CLADED
GARGOYLES. They stand nine feet tall.

GARGOYLE #1

Welcome mortal. We have been expecting you.

TOM

This is unreal!

He's astonished the game piece speaks to him.

GARGOYLE #3

Didn't you hear him old yella?

TOM

I'm here to play the game!

GARGOYLE #2

The game here is death. Your death mortal scum.
Yield or die.

TOM

You don't scare me! Your'e not real! Bring on your
best.

One gargoyle pulls his sword from its sheath.

Tom swiftly kills one of them.

(CONTINUED)

45 (CONTINUED) 45

The other two run into a stone corridor which leads into a room.
They are out the back end as Tom enters the front.

He walks across the floor. The floor turns MUSHY first then into
LIQUID. His feet sink into the liquid which instantly
SOLIDIFIES.

The walls begin to close in. He presses his hands against the
walls. The walls stop but LIQUIFY. His hands sink into the
wall--it SOLIDIFIES.

He cannot move--trapped by the floor and walls.

Suddenly SCORPIONS appear on the walls. One crawls on his arm. Its tail looks red hot. It STINGS the him.

Tom SCREAMS in pain. Instead of stinging, it BURNS the victim. Scores of them drop from the ceiling.

TOM

Damn! Melinda! Help me! Melinda!

44aINT. TOM AND MELINDA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT44a

Tom's body lies on the floor.

Small CIRCULAR BURNS begin to appear on his body outside of cyberspace. Suddenly MULTIPLE BURNS appear on his body.

46INT. COMMUNITY GROCERY STORE - NIGHT46

Melinda, at the check out counter in the grocery store, WHISFULLY hears him YELLING out her name. She looks startled, knowing there's something wrong. She rushes out of the store leaving her groceries.

45bINT. REALITY'S THRESHOLD - DAY45b

Back in Reality's Threshold, he's now covered with the scorpions. He SCREAMS in intense ANGUISH and MISERY.

44bINT. TOM'S APARTMENT - NIGHT44b

She rushes into the apartment. She SCREAMS as she gazes upon the CHARRED REMAINS of her boyfriend.

CUT TO:

INTERCUT:

47INT. NEIGHBORHOOD BAR - NIGHT47

Corey sits at the bar almost crying in his drink. A VOLUPTUOUS WOMAN, NATASHIA, walks over.

NATASHIA

Hello Corey.

His eyes light up when he looks up. He inspects her from top to bottom.

COREY

Well, what do we have here? Do I know you?

NATASHIA

No! But wouldn't you like to? I'm Natashia.

COREY

Well hel-lo Natashia! What's your pleasure tonight?

NATASHIA

One Corey Blake.

COREY

Should I know you?

NATASHIA

No. (pause) Maybe you should. (inticingly) But you'll know me soon enough.

COREY

Like in the biblical sense?

The bartender looks at Corey. There's no one sitting beside him.

BARTENDER

Hey buddy, I think you've had enough! Hey Buddy!

(CONTINUED)

47 (CONTINUED) 247

COREY

You talking to me?

BARTENDER

Yeah you, pepperhead! I think you've had about all you can take.

COREY

Oh yeah?! (aggrevatedly)

BARTENDER

Yeah! (equally responsive)

COREY

Well how about something to drink for my lady?

BARTENDER

I said forget it pal!

The bartender grabs Corey's drink and walks down the bar.

COREY

Hey pal, what're you doing?

Corey shifts in his seat, about to get up. Natashia places a calming hand on Corey's forearm. Corey stops his forward motion and turns to her.

COREY

Woman your hands are frigid!

NATASHIA

You know what they say, cold hands, warm heart.
(pause) How about a change of environment?

COREY

What like my place?

NATASHIA

Yeah. You must be a mind reader.

COREY

I've been known for my clairvoyance from time to time.

They walk out of the bar.

48EXT. THE NEIGHBORHOOD BAR - NIGHT48

Two of Corey's students see him leave the bar with his arms around the shoulders of some invisible date.

STUDENT #1

There's your prof, man.

STUDENT #2

You're right. he's really fucked up.

STUDENT #1

Must've been that Iraqi sun.

STUDENT #2

Yeah, something like that.

49INT. COREY'S HOUSE - NIGHT49

Corey's in bed making love to Natasha. She's on top, riding him. Her head goes down and her hair covers her face. She makes deep GUTTURAL SOUNDS.

COREY

You're really digging this aren't you? Tell me how good it is?

NATASHIA

(in a deep guttural voice)

This is quite enjoyable!

COREY

Whoa! Where did that come from?

She lifts her head revealing the face of MOLOC.

COREY

Oh my God! I've really fucked up.

MOLOC

No you haven't Corey.

Her body turns into a SCALY GARGOYLIAN figure. Its face becomes the face of the FIRST VICTIM. Its talons lock onto Corey's spirit body. Corey's petrified with fear.

COREY

Get off of me! Ahh! Get out of here! Leave me alone. Get the fuck up and get the fuck out of my house!

(CONTINUED)

49 (CONTINUED) 249

MOLOC

Come join us, Corey Blake. Come feast upon the pleasures of the flesh. You can do whatever you want. These carnal pleasures and more can be yours, if only you join me in my quest, our quest.

COREY

Join you? You must be crazy!

MOLOC

You'll join me or die.

The gargoyle WRESTLES with Corey.

COREY

Let go of me you demonic creature! Andrew!
Andrewww!

50INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - NIGHT50

Andrew's asleep in his bed with Evelyn beside him. His SPIRIT BODY is pulled out of his physical body. As it loods around, it floats through the ceiling.

49aINT. COREY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT49a

Andrew's spirit floats through Corey's ceiling and watches him struggle. Andrew's physical body is not actually there, but his spirit is.

Corey struggles with the gargoyle, SCREAMING his displeasure. He SPOTS Andrew.

MOLOCResistance is futile.

COREY

Andrew, help me! Andrew! Help!

ANDREW

In the name of God Corey, what's going on here?

COREY

It's trying to kill me! In the name of God, Andrew help!

50aINT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - NIGHT50a

Evelyn, Andrew's wife, wakes up for no apparent reason.

EVELYN

Andrew! Andrew, wake up. I thought I heard something. Wake up!

She tries to wake Andrew, but to no avail.

EVELYN

(nervous, more excited) Wake up Drew! Wake up!

She checks his breathing and his pulse. She calls the EMS.

49bINT. COREY'S HOUSE - NIGHT49b

Andrew holds onto Corey's arms as the gargoyle drags Corey's spirit body across the bed by his feet. Corey's physical body remains on the bed, COMATOSE.

The gargoyle SWINGS at Andrew--misses. Swings again. It HITS him with its talons on the shoulder, KNOCKING him to the floor. Blood runs down his shoulder.

ANDREW

Let go of him! I rebuke you Satan in the name of Jesus Christ. I bind you, you evil thing, right now!

Moloc looks at Andrew in disbelief, then at Corey's computer--it COMES ON.

MOLOC

Don't make me come after you! Your God can't help you now.

ANDREW

That's why you're running. The blood of Jesus be against you! The power of the resurrection be against you!

Into the MONITOR it goes, with Corey in tow. Corey holds onto the edge of the monitor with his hands, as all of his body, besides his head, is inside of it.

Corey loses his grip. Andrew gets hold of his hands.

(CONTINUED)

45b (CONTINUED) 45b

ANDREW

Corey, I can't help you! It's too strong for me! Corey, you must come to Christ. This thing is pure evil! I can feel it!

COREY

What?!

ANDREW

Say, Lord I am a sinner! Say it! If there's any faith in Him in you, activate it now! Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, now! So your soul will be saved!

COREY

Help me Drew!!

ANDREW

I'm trying the best way I know how! The sinner's
prayer. Just repeat after me! Lord
I am a sinner! Please forgive me!

COREY

Lord I am a sinner! Please forgive me! Help me
Drew!

Andrew's grip on Corey begins to SLIP.

ANDREW

Now believe! I can't hold you any longer!

COREY

I believeeee! (as he's pulled into the monitor)

Corey's gone! Inside the monitor--inside the matrix--inside the
game.

ANDREW

Coreyyy!!

Andrew stares at the monitor. He sticks his finger on the screen
and it goes through it. He pokes his head inside the screen.
His head goes through the monitor. He quickly pulls his head
out, STUMBLING BACK as a LARGE TALON SWIPES at him.

51INT. REALITY'S THRESHOLD - DAY51

Corey enters cyberspace. There are a hundred points of different
colored light which stretch into lines of light. His
perspective is reversed because he's being pulled in; the
light goes away from him instead of towards him.

The sky's yellow with the fiery sea below. The gargoyle drops
Corey on the back of the serpent. As it travels through the
surface of the fiery sea, Corey's skin is BURNED.

It heads to the crystal OBELISK at the end of the fiery sea. The
structure, as well as Corey is inside of the castle.

50bINT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - NIGHT50b

Emergency medical technicians, EMT's, are in his bedroom trying to
revive him.

Andrew's spirit floats through the ceiling into the room. He

floats over to his body.

As the EMT's continue, Andrew's spirit is pulled back into his body. He COUGHS, takes deep breaths, sits up and looking bewildered.

ANDREW

This really can't be happening! (pause) But if it is, Corey, no, we're in big trouble. (to the EMT) What are you guys doing here? The real place you should be is, 1326 Markingbird lane.

The EMT's look at one another.

EVELYN

Andrew, what's going on?

ANDREW

Come Evelyn, (taking her by the hand) I've got to fill you in on some things!

51aINT. REALITY'S THRESHOLD - DAY51a

Corey, body badly burned, is chained in Devor's dungeon. Devor stands in front of him with two ten feet tall GARGOYLES at his side.

(CONTINUED)

51a(CONTINUED) 51a

DEVOR

Welcome to my realm, Dr. Blake. Now I possess your soul for eternity. Eternal torture. (laughs hideously) Your greatest fears shall haunt you for a millineum.

The head gargoyle, Moloc, CHANGES into Corey's father. He has a knotted belt in its hands.

MOLOC

Corey, you've been a bad boy! (laughing)

COREY

Dad?

The belt turns into a red hot poker. It turns back to its original look.

DEVOR

I must commend you and your friend. This environment, this realm that you have constructed is quite amazing. The properties of magic are multiplied one hundred fold.

Moloc turns into Sabrina.

COREY

Sabrina? Sabrina, how did you get here?

MOLOC (as SABRINA)

Don't worry about that. Just know that I want you as much as you want me.

DEVOR

Enough Moloc!

It turns back to its original state.

DEVOR

Moloc, we have more in store for Dr. Blake than your childish games. (to Corey) Your friend, Dr. Mitchell has created a mental, physical and (more)

(CONTINUED)

51a (CONTINUED) 251a

DEVOR

(continued)

spiritual environment where almost anything can and will happen; much like the earth garden in which you humans live. It's a shame you humans do not know how to take advantage of it. Only greed has taken advantage of it. Maybe another time...another deminsion--but now, you are in Devor's time, in Devor's garden. (laughs gutturally, turns to leave, then turns back) Oh yes Dr. Blake, a thank you is in order. (bowing) Many thanks for a job well done.

COREY

What the hell are you talking about?

DEVOR

My resurrection of course. You have made my dreams a reality. My goals, my purpose for living...shall be fulfilled this

very night.

He walks away laughing demonically.

DISSOLVE TO:

52INT. COREY'S HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY52

Sabrina's there. Corey's on life support.

SABRINA

What can I do to help you? I'll do whatever you want.

She strokes his hair.

SABRINA

How can I help? Do you need me to help?

Andrew comes in with TC. TC's carrying a portable computer. Andrew has an HMD, data gloves and an interface for them.

SABRINA

What's that for?

(CONTINUED)

52 (CONTINUED) 52

ANDREW

That's how Corey's gonna get out of this mess. This is how he got in and this is how he's gonna return.

SABRINA

What do you mean?

TC

Somehow, someway--we don't know how (for Corey's benefit)--but this entity has been lodged within cyber-space. It has set up housekeeping, killing anybody that's unfortunate enough to go within the matrix.

ANDREW

We know what he's trying to do. (pause) He's got Corey. I won't allow him to use my baby RT, as a vehicle of his evil plans. I have to go in and I have to get him out.

SABRINA

What about us? (looking at TC, then Andrew)

ANDREW

You can go in if you want to. I'm going in. Corey's my friend, I have to get him out, but I don't know what to expect when we get there. If it's anything like what's been going on inside my head...(sighs, shakes his head) you don't have to.

SABRINA

I'm going in.

TC

Me too.

ANDREW

We have until tonight to get him out. That's when the planetary alignment begins...6 o'clock.

Andrew walks over to Corey's side. He picks up his hand patting it.

(CONTINUED)

52 (CONTINUED) 252

ANDREW

Corey...we haven't forgotten you. We're coming in pal.

TC sets up the computer. He logs Corey on at level two.

TC

Are we all going in from here?

ANDREW

No. I thought you two would want to go in. So I programmed RT so we can log on from different locations. We can all use the system at the same time. I'm going back to my office to log on. I would suggest logging on at a location which is most comfort-able for each of you. Log on time is 5:45 p.m. That should give us enough time.

TC

Sounds like a winner to me.

ANDREW

"RT: Reality's Threshold"

pg. 77

I agree. That's our way in...and our way out. May
God protect us.

SABRINA

Allah shall provide.

TC

Halleluah!

They leave the room. Corey sheds a tear.

WIPE TO:

53INT. ANDREW'S HOUSE - DAY53

Andrew on his knees in silent prayer. He's about to go in. He
grabs his Bible and the spearhead.

54INT. REALITY'S THRESHOLD - DAY54

Stretched beads of light. When Andrew arrives in Reality's
Threshold, the Bible is not in his hand but the spearhead is.

55INT. TC'S DORMITORY ROOM - DAY55

TC sits in his dorm room staring at his computer screen. He's in
his virtual reality gear, NERVOUSLY toying with his lucky
slingshot. He stares at the clock on the wall.

The telephone rings. It's Sabrina.

SABRINA
(voiceover)

Hello, TC. This is Sabrina.

TC

Hi Sabrina, I recognize your voice. You ready to
go in?

SABRINA
(voiceover)

(nervously) Sure I am. Why do you ask?

TC

(noting the nervousness in her voice) Just
wondering if you were getting a
little nervous...a little cold
feet.

"RT: Reality's Threshold"

pg. 78

He looks at the monitor nervously.

56INT. SABRINA'S HOME - DAY56

SABRINA

Yes I am. That's why I called.

TC
(voiceover)

What is it?

SABRINA

You know I'm new at all of this...and I was wondering...

TC
(voiceover)

Yes.

SABRINA

Would you mind terribly if we logged onto the same level? So we could travel together in the game.

(CONTINUED)

56 (CONTINUED) 56

TC
(voiceover)

Sure. I don't have a problem with that.

SABRINA

Thanks TC. You're a sweetheart.

WIPE TO:

57INT. REALITY'S THRESHOLD - DAY57

Andrew enters on level two, the forest, like he did in his dreams. Knowing he has to protect himself since he doesn't have the sword; he finds a stick and vine. With the spearhead he makes spear. None too soon. He HEARS the gargoyle in the trees.

It SWOOPS down to attack Andrew. He runs, trips and falls just like his dream. Andrew turns over. The gargoyle bears its teeth as it comes in for the kill.

At the last moment, Andrew remembers the spear. He holds it up and rolls over.

The gargoyle IMPALES itself. It SCREAMS as it slowly disintegrates into RAINBOW SPARKLIES.

CUT TO:

58INT. REALITY'S THRESHOLD - DAY58

Stretched beads of light. TC and Sabrina enter Reality's Threshold on level one.

SABRINA

This ground sure is soft here.

The black knight is there waiting. His steed breathes loudly from its nostrils. He charging towards them.

TC

You get the sword and I'll get the stones for my lucky slingshot.

(CONTINUED)

58 (CONTINUED) 58

Sabrina pulls at the sword--nothing. She climbs up on the stone which holds it in place, she pulls harder--nothing. Meanwhile the knight's steed GALLOPS harder and harder, closer and closer.

TC

Stones, I need just the right stones!

TC turns to his right, there lies a GROUP of SMOOTH STONES. He loads his slingshot.

TC

Sabrina, look out!

The knight bears down on Sabrina. She looks up, SCREAMING. She pulls the FLAMING sword out just in time as the knight draws his sword back to cut her head off. He comes down upon her sword knocking it out of her hand and knocking her to the ground. Her sword thicks handle first into the ground.

TC lets the stone fly.

TC

Fly lucky stone, to your mark!

The stone hits the knight in the helmet, penetrating it. He falls

off the horse and lands on the sword. He doesn't move.

TC

That was close. Let's keep moving Sabrina.

SABRINA

That was too close! Help me TC.

Together they pull the sword out of the knight.

SABRINA

From what Andrew has told us, let's steer clear of
the forest.

TC

Yeah, let's go around it. On to the edge of the
forest! Andrew should be there
waiting for us by now.

They proceed around the forest. Demonic SOUNDS emanate from the
forest.

WIPE TO:

59INT. REALITY'S THRESHOLD, FIELD OF STONES - DAY59

Sabrina and TC continue to walk around the forest. TC is
constantly looking around. SOUNDS continue to emanate out of
the forest. They round the end of the forest. They come upon
the FIELD OF STONES.

TC

Look at that field! I mean--look at the stones in
the field. That field never had
stones before!

SABRINA

There's Andrew!

They jog over to Andrew. TC jogs and spins once, back-pedaling to
watch his back.

SABRINA

Andrew, I've never been so glad to see anyone in
all my life. You won't believe what
happened to us!

ANDREW

I can imagine. We've got to get Corey and get out
of here. (apprehensively)

TC

Andrew! You made it.

ANDREW

Yeah, just barely!

TC

Battle strategy. What now?

ANDREW

Corey must be held in the castle.

TC

Same assumption here.

SABRINA

What's the plan?

ANDREW

You're not worried are you son?

(CONTINUED)

59 (CONTINUED) 259

TC

No, but the sooner we get out of here, the better.

They feel the ground VIBRATING. They think it's an earthquake.
They look in the distance, it's a hord of FIRE-BREATHING
CHIMERA coming across the field, being ridden by DEMONS.

SABRINA

What's that?

TC

Sounds like a herd of buffalo.

ANDREW

Can't see what it is, but I know it's coming for
us!

TC

Yeah, and you can bet it won't be pleasant!

ANDREW

Right. It's time.

SABRINA

Time for what?

TC

She took the word right out of my mouth.

ANDREW

I don't know, but he told me to draw a circle.

TC

He who? A circle?

Andrew draws a circle on the ground. Inside of the circle he draws Aratron's symbol.

ANDREW

Don't ask me. (gesturing with his hands) I don't know what I'm doing.

Andrew sticks the end of the spear in the ground. The spearhead skyward with the spear in the middle of the symbol.

(CONTINUED)

59 (CONTINUED) 359

ANDREW

All I know is that I'm supposed to do it.

SABRINA

We'd better do something quickly. They're getting ever so close.

The evil hord gets closer and closer.

ANDREW

I, Andrew Mitchell, servant of the most high God, desire and call upon thee, and conjure thee, Aratron, by all the Holy Angels and Arch Angels. With a holy voice I cry, Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory! Appear before me now!

Andrew starts to speak in UNKNOWN TONGUES.

WHOOSH! Suddenly a small whirlwind forms at the perimeter of the circle. It kicks up sand as it gets larger and larger.

ANDREW

Bless my soul!

TC

What's going on?

SABRINA

A magic circle! (exhilerated)

Dirt from the ground thickens the wind, causing a rainbow effect.
A TRANSLUCENT RAINBOW CIRCLE wall forms.

TC

Oh my God!

ANDREW

I don't believe my eyes.

As the wall descends into the ground, the middle of the circle
rises, take shape. Slowly, out of the ground it comes.

TC

What in the world?

(CONTINUED)

59 (CONTINUED) 459

They run for cover behind large boulders.

ARATRON

You have nothing to fear from me. That which you
need to fear is almost upon you.

A TRANSLUCENT MAN rises from the dirt. It's Aratron.

ARATRON

What took you so long?

TC

I hate to interrupt but we must do something--and
I mean fast.

The hords are nearly upon them. The demons have bows and FLAMING
ARROWS.

ARATRON

(to TC) Little David. Throw me some stones.

TC throws some stones his way. Aratron catches them all in one
hand. They seem to be attracted to his hand like it was a
magnet.

ARATRON

Let the stones fight man's battles.

He blows on the stones, WHISH, off his hand they go, landing on
the ground.

ARATRON

Plant them in the ground little David!

TC plants them into the ground. The ground really begins to VIBRATE.

Huge STONE WARRIORS grow from the ground. They are twenty-four feet tall, twelve feet across, carrying a SHIELD and SWORD both made of STONE.

ARATRON

Stand behind the stone warriors. The guardians of stone.

(CONTINUED)

59 (CONTINUED) 559

It's not too soon either because the chimera and demons are at hand. The flaming arrows begin to land near the group. Andrew, Sabrina and TC stand behind the warriors' legs.

The flaming arrows bounce off the warriors' bodies and shields. The warriors swath the demons with their swords, cutting their heads off. The heads of the chimera have to be cut off also because their breath of fire.

Andrew, Sabrina and TC join the battle as the stone warriors move towards the castle. They use their weapons to defend themselves when the creatures get past the stone warriors.

DISSOLVE TO:

60INT. REALITY'S THRESHOLD, TO THE CASTLE60

They cross the field of stones, nearing the castle.

SABRINA

This is something out of Arabian nights! What an adventure!

ANDREW

Adventure? This is more like a nightmare! Personally, I'm scared witless!

ARATRON

That which you need have fear of lay ahead...a most evil being, the darkest of magic...no longer human...lost his humanity eons ago...when he chose evil over good. Now he is only an empty shell, filled with evil. This creature will stop at nothing to achieve his evil purposes.

TC

Excuse me sir, but who are you?

ARATRON

I am Aratron, a member of an ancient Zoaraster cult. I have crossed the boundaries of time to help stop the evil. I cannot directly intervene, but I will do what I must.

(CONTINUED)

60 (CONTINUED) 60

They stand before the castle. Aratron floats beside them. There's a moat around the castle which is boiling with SNAKES. On the castle's minarets are GARGOYLES.

ARATRON

You are dealing with the darkest of all magic evil, a great evil. And he will play upon every fear and weakness that you have, in order to defeat you and your cause. He will destroy your confidence.

The stone warriors knell down and lay in the moat to form a bridge. The snakes try to crawl on top of the warriors as Sabrina, Andrew and TC cross over.

ARATRON

Sacrifice yourselves. Become a living sacrifice to IAM.

One at a time, the other stone warriors run headlong into the drawbridge. CRASH! They SHATTER into hundreds of pieces.

ARATRON

Even these know, to give ones life for a just cause is noble. It's the right thing to do.

SABRINA

I don't believe this! I must be dreaming.

TC

This is no dream!

The door gives way and they cross the RUBBLE which is the remains of the stone warriors. TC grabs a pocketful of stones.

CUT TO:

61INT. REALITY'S THRESHOLD, DEVOR'S DUNGEON - DAY61

Devor looks up, then turns slowly to Corey.

DEVOR

Ah, your friends have arrived. Very soon you will
have company in your torment.

(CONTINUED)

61 (CONTINUED) 61

COREY

Is Sabrina with them?

DEVOR

The virgin will not be tormented long. She's the
sacrifice for which we have been
waiting.

COREY

What?! Sacrifice Sabrina! What! She's a virgin! I
thought she was just playing hard
to get.

DEVOR

Ahh! Dr. Blake, it would appear that the virgin is
more than just a passing fancy for
you.

COREY

Okay, okay. Let's make a deal?

DEVOR

(turning his head) Dr. Blake, you are in no
position to make any deals. Ah,
what's this...my old friend has
also appeared. Not only will I take
great pleasure introducing your
friends to their damnation, but I
will find great satisfaction in my
day of reprisal. Today I will taste
the sweet wine of revenge. Ah,
yes... this magical environment
which I have mastered... it seems
that my old friend will be fighting
on my ground, by my rules.

62INT. REALITY'S THRESHOLD, INSIDE THE CASTLE - DAY61

In the castle, there lies in wait a group of SIX POWERFUL, HIDEOUS
GARGOYLES, like statues they stand, with saliva dripping out

of their mouths.

When they enter the castle, they hear COREY SCREAMING TORTUROUSLY.

GARGOYLE #1

Welcome humans. Did you come to play the game?

(CONTINUED)

62 (CONTINUED) 62

Sabrina and Andrew gulp. The gargoyles jump down to the floor where Andrew and Sabrina stand. They're 10 feet tall. They leave their swords in the sheaths. More of them come from the upper stairs.

GARGOYLE #2

We're are surprised that you got this far. Where would you like us to place your carcass to dry, you puny humans?
(laughing)

ANDREW

Oh boy. What now Aratron? Aratron?!

Aratron's no where around.

SABRINA

This is where we separate the meat from the mustard!

ANDREW

May God be with us!

TC

Amen!

A battle ensues between the gargoyles and our heroes. TC's too quick for the gargoyles.

He runs up the stair case and finds a ledge from which to launch his slingshot attack.

TC plays interference, as he keeps the gargoyles off balance with his slingshot. He hits them on the head temporarily dazing them.

They fight the gargoyles and are winning. Sabrina with her flaming sword, and Andrew with the spear.

Andrew fights off the gargoyles with the spear. At some point he has to throw it. When he throws the spear it goes through its target and returns to Andrew unexpectedly.

GARGOYLE #1

What type of magic is this?

SABRINA

This is Christian mysticism, you creap! Off with
your head!

(CONTINUED)

62 (CONTINUED) 2 62

She lops off its head. Andrew and Sabrina continue fighting the
gargoyles who now pull their swords.

They back Sabrina up to a HUGE OPEN FIREPLACE where the flames are
ROARING. FIERY HANDS reach out of the fire.

TC

Sabrina! Watch out!

They wrap around her, pulling her into the fire. Sabrina SCREAMS!

ANDREW

Sabrina!

The flaming sword falls to the floor. It's flame disminshed.

The gargoyle have superior numbers but they turn and flee. TC and
Andrew run over to the hearth. They are unable to get very
close because of the intense heat.

ANDREW

They will pay for this! Come on!

Andrew and TC follow after the gargoyles. The run into the room
where Tom met his demise.

63INT. DEVOR'S DUNGEON -- DAY 63

Sabrina rolls out of a hidden escape chute. She lands at the feet
Devor.

DEVOR

Welcome. We've been expecting you. Patiently
awaiting your arrival.

COREY

Sabrina, are you alright?

SABRINA

Yes, I'm fine, just a little bumped around.
(wiping herself off)

DEVOR

Come with me if you want your friend, Corey to live. He is why you came into my domain? Why you risked your life? I could never understand the motivations behind this thing called love.

(CONTINUED)

63 (CONTINUED) 63

64EXT. ANDREW'S OFFICE -- DAY64

A FOREBODING pink afternoon SKY. Camera MOVES inside through an open window.

65INT. ANDREW'S OFFICE -- DAY65

Camera MOVES across the room to a tight on the monitor.

66INT. REALITY'S THRESHOLD -- DAY66

STREAMS OF LIGHT enter the castle, pinpointing the sacrificial mound. They light a wall on the mound. Devor's high priest has been reincarnated into the body of a large gargoyle. He RINGS a LARGE CEREMONIAL GONG.

Devor knows it is time to go to the sacrificial mound because incoming light from celestial bodies is being drawn through the computer monitors. The monitors of our heroes, left on to secure their passage into cyberspace. These came monitors provide an avenue of death and destruction.

Devor knows that the light from the celestial bodies will be drawn into the cyberspace of Reality's Threshold. The light makes the Rurrection of the Elder Gods possible. The ceremony needs a VIRGIN SACRIFICE to be successful.

Devor leaves the dungeon with Sabrina in tow.

67INT. DEVOR'S CASTLE -- DAY67

Andrew and TC walk across the floor of the room. This is the room with the fire burning scorpions.

Scores of winged gargoyles look over the lip of the walls which surround the room.

The laugh momentarily, then they roar. They climb over the walls and descend towards Andrew and TC.

Andrew and TC runs through the only way out. As they do a large hole opens, a trap door, swallowing both Andrew and TC.

Steam, smoke and heat waft out of the hole. Andrew with spear in hand happens to get it caught on two roots in a corner of the hole.

TC has fallen on below. He got caught on a saving ledge. He looks below. The serpent is in the fiery sea waiting for its meal. It blows a fiery blast upward.

Escaping the heat, TC climbs through a neat little hole, only he could fit into. Inside are spiders and creepy crawly things.

The gargoyles walk over to Andrew. They reach down with their talons picking Andrew up.

GARGOYLE

If you won't go one way, you'll just have to go another.

68EXT. DEVOR'S CASTLE -- DAY68

TC climbs out of the hole onto a rugged mountainous path, overlooking the sea of fire and the sacrificial mound. Sweat pours down his face.

There are a lot of slimy creatures in the sea and on its edge. The dragon swims by.

Down below he can see Devor with Sabrina. There are gargoyles also. They walk past the FEEDING MOUND.

The high priest gargoyle fans incense around the ceremonial mound. Devor confers with the high priest as the gargoyles tied Sabrina to the crystal structure.

69INT. DEVOR'S DUNGEON -- DAY69

The gargoyles barge into the dungeon.

COREY

What the hell's going on here?

They bring in Andrew and place him in manacles beside Corey. They

"RT: Reality's Threshold"

pg. 91

both hang on the wall.

COREY

It's great to see that you came to help me out
pal!

ANDREW

You alright Corey?

COREY

Sure I am. Okay smart guy, what do we do now?

ANDREW

I don't know you're Mr. Smart Ideas. A real Mr.
Know-it-all.

COREY

You're the smart one. You made this environment.

ANDREW

Not this one, Devor's responsible!

70INT. A CAVE NEAR THE FIERY SEA -- DAY70

TC waits in a cave. Aratron appears.

ARATRON

Well, it looks like you and your friend srewed up
this time. I guess it's up to you
little David.

ARATRON

This is the way out.

Aratron puts to a hidden passage way. It's a small opening with
cobwebs, creepy crawly things and old bones.

(CONTINUED)

70 (CONTINUED) 70

TC

You expect me to go in there?

He turns to Aratron. He's gone.

71INT. DUNGEON -- DAY71

The throng of gargoyles make way for the head gargoyle, Moloc. He

comes in, with his cape flowing over his shoulders. He has THE SPEAR in his hand as a trophy. A gargoyle with the face of one of the students killed has the FLAMING SWORD.

MOLOC

Take them down! (pause) Now! They have been invited to a little dinner party. You're the guests of honor.

72EXT. FEEDING MOUND -- DAY72

Corey and Andrew and chained to large posts in the middle of the feeding mound. This mound is around the bend from the sacrificial mound. It is used to feed the great serpent.

The sound of CEREMONIAL MUSIC is heard. The gargoyles leave and Aratron appears.

ARATRON

You two are really doing a great job. (sarcastically) Let's get to business... we must not delay. Corey, what do you want?

COREY

I want to know what's going on here? When are you going to get us out of this nightmare?

ARATRON

Don't you want to get down? Why don't you just ask?

COREY

Ask to get these chains off. Who am I going to ask, one of these gargoyles to get these chains off of me?

(CONTINUED)

72 (CONTINUED) 72

ARATRON

Just ask.

COREY

I want these chains off the poles.

The chains miraculously come off, dangling from Corey's wrist. Amazed he continues--

COREY

Chains be gone.

The chains disappear.

ARATRON

Remember, in this realm, whatever you speak or
mutter will be so.

ANDREW

Yeah! We're free! We want to free Sabrina and
destroy Devor.

TC runs out of the hillside of jagged rocks.

TC

We must hurry. They have Sabrina. They're over
here.

COREY

Let's go!

Moloc jumps down from the upper heights of the rocks.

MOLOC

Not so fast!

Camera MOVES across the surface of the sea of fire.

MOLOC

Like I said before. You've got a dinner party to
go to.

The dragon breaks the surface in a feeding frenzy.

TC

Duck! Hit the ground!

(CONTINUED)

72 (CONTINUED) 272

Everyone hits the ground but Moloc. The dragon bites down of
Moloc. It has Moloc in his mouth. Moloc drops THE SPEAR.
Corey retrieves it as the all run for cover in the jagged
rocks.

73EXT. SACRIFICIAL MOUND -- DAY73

The high priest gargoyle reads from an ancient text. Sabrina is
tied to the crystal obelisk in the middle of the sacrificial

mound. It is accessible from a rear path.

Andrew, Corey, TC and Aratron are on the embankment of the hillside watching.

The visible outline of the dimensional doors appear where the light shows on the wall. The six doors begin to THROB, PULSATE.

TC shoots rocks with his slingshot towards Devor. Devor erects a WALL of ENERGY around the mound.

The doors shine brightly with an elastic membrane now present on the surface of each of the doors. The doors begin to move together.

ANDREW

My Lord! In the name of Jesus Christ, Corey throw the spear!

ARATRON

It's now or never Corey Blake!

TC

This spear has your name on it Devor!

Corey throws the spear at Devor. It penetrates the energy wall and it goes through Devor and several garoyles. Devor staggers, while the gargoyles DISINTEGRATE.

DEVOR

(to the high priest) Don't stop! Complete it!

The high priest gargoyle continues the incantation. The spear WHIZZES around in the air returning to Corey's hand.

(CONTINUED)

72 (CONTINUED) 272

COREY

Wow!

ANDREW

Devor, you shall not escape this time!

DEVOR

You're the ones who will not escape. Kill them!

Hords of wingless gargoyles climb down the rocks to get our heroes.

COREY

This spear is yours for an eternity in the name of
God Almighty.

Devor stands, leaning over Sabrina body about to plunge the dagger
into her. The sky fills with winged gargoyles.

Corey throws the spear again. It again goes through Devor and the
high priest, then returns to Corey.

COREY

Hail Mary, full of grace!

Corey throws the spear the third and final time. It penetrates the
energy wall and it hits its target-- Devor.

This time the spear doesn't come out. Devor stumbles with the
spear in his chest.

The dragon comes out of the fiery sea, graps Devor in his mouth.
Devor struggles to keep its jaw open. The jaws come down with
a CRUNCHING SOUND as it re-enters the sea. Devor SCREAMS as
it takes him under.

SABRINA

Corey!

COREY

I'm here Sabrina! We're here! We're coming for you
baby!

SABRINA

I love you Corey!

(CONTINUED)

72 (CONTINUED) 372

COREY

I love you too, baby doll!

The gargoyles begin to disintegrate. The ground rumbles. The sides
of the hills begin to crumble.

Andrew and the group start to run.

Everything within the realm of cyberspace begins to implode-- to
disintegrate.

ANDREW

We got to get out of here!

TC

I'm with you!

The run towards the castle entrance, looking for a portal from which to escape cyberspace. The walls are too steep, the paths too narrow and the distance too far to get to the entrance.

As cyberspace implodes and the walls of rock tumble down upon the RT group, they turn to look back at the crystal. They notice the light which feeds the dimensional doors glow very strongly now.

The also notice that each of them have a glowing light pulsing in their chest. Their glow corresponds with the glow of the beams of light. Intuition says this is the way out.

Aratron picks up the crystal obelisk, placing it in the path of the incoming light. The dimensional doors fade and wither. Aratron points to the light, beacons of escape-- the light from their monitors, the portal out!

ARATRON

Hurry! This way! Hurry! Before you are trapped in this reality!

The gargoyles are upon our heroes. As the light hits the crystal, bursts of light are emitted from the crystal in a colorful array. The light from the crystal impales the gargoyles, both in the air and on the ground.

They run towards the beacons of light to enter it. Devor, looking more hideous than ever returns through the ground in a burst of dirt as the last member of the team passes.

As they get closer to the light, the streams of light pulls them in. Each individually, into the light beams, like liquid bodies. Devor is right behind.

CUT TO:

INTERCUT:

73OUR HEROES EXIT FROM CYBERSPACE -- DAY73

They escape out of cyberspace. They fly out of their computers landing into their bodies and their bodies move with the

force of it. This happens at their different locations.

74INT. HOSPITAL ROOM -- DAY 74

Corey's spirit comes out of the computer. It's thrown into his physical body.

Devor's hand is right on his tail.

75INT. ANDREW'S OFFICE -- DAY75

Andrew's spirit body is thrown back into his physical body.

And the hand of Devor reaches out to get him.

76INT. TC'S DORMITORY ROOM -- DAY76

TC's physical body rushes out of the computer and into his physical body.

77INT. SABRINA'S OFFICE -- DAY77

Sabrina wakes up and stares at Devor's approaching hands.

As cyberspace completes its destruction, Devor's hands disintegrate simultaneously at all four locations. Each computer at each different location implodes into a pile of smoldering electronics.

CUT TO:

78EXT. BRIDGE NEAR CAMPUS -- DAY78

They are on a bridge throwing the remaining herbs into the river.

TC

That was some adventure we experienced.

(CONTINUED)

78 (CONTINUED) 78

ANDREW

It sure was.

TC

"RT: Reality's Threshold"

pg. 98

I can't wait until the next time.

ANDREW

Next time, you can tell me all about it after it's
over!

SABRINA

Well Corey is there going to be a next time?

COREY

As long as we are together there'll never be a
next time. Some things are best
left unknown and unexperienced.

TC

I heard that!

ANDREW

Amen!

Sabrina hugs Corey and they walk off in the blood red sunset.

The Chapel Hill Harvester Church Choir rendition of "The Rocks
will Cry Out."

THE END

CREDITS.

NOTES

*

November 30, 1991 Dictation starts
December 5, 1991Jan.2...51,427Jan.6...52,975
Dec.6.91..15,174Jan.2...44,656Jan.6...56,346
Dec.7.91..29,542Jan.3...45,282Jan.7...56,715
Dec.8.91..33,979Jan.7...58,606Dec.14..36,214
Jan.4...45,385Jan.8...58,746Jan.6...45,491
Jan.8...61,601Jan.6...48,456Jan.9...64,131
Dec.31...46,413Jan.6...51,115Jan.9...69,080
Dec.31...47,635Jan.6...51,706Jan.11..69,867
Dec.31...50,270Jan.6...52,352Jan.12..73,215

JAN.12...74,915Jan 15..78,164Jan.16..79,796
Jan.15...81,037Jan.16..86,009Jan.16..86,241
Jan.21...87,109Jan.21..90,998Jan.21..93,022
Jan.22...96,974Jan.23..98,822 Jan.24..101,062
Jan.24...98,682Jan.24..99,436Jan.25..90,597
Jan.26...95,321Jan.26..98,819Jan.26..99,450
Jan.26..101,435Jan.28..99,681Jan.29..100,828
Jan.28..101.082Jan28..101,145Jan.30..101,935
Jan.30..102,218
*
Feb.2..102,617Feb.3...104,507Feb.3..109,390
Feb.3..109,977Feb.4...110,469Feb.4..111,474
Feb.6..113,137Feb.7..119,456Feb.7..122,881
Feb.7..123,552Feb.7..128,366Feb.8..129,109
Feb.10.132,939Feb.10..134,180Feb10..135,770
Feb11..136,839FEB11...137,198feb11..137,810
Feb12..139,702Feb12...140,308Feb15..141,911
Feb16..142,457Feb.16..148,467Feb.17.155,478
Feb.17.155,452Feb.18..154,549FEB29..155,147
MAR.1..160,705Mar.1...164,066MAR.1..165,248

MAR.1..171,315MAR.1...174,939MAR.1..177,447
 MAR.2..180,821MAR.2...181,414Mar.10.182,882
 Mar.11.183,720Mar.15.185,238Mar.15.188,792
 Mar.15.191,093Mar.16.192,735Mar.16.194,063
 Mar.16.194,116Mar.21.192,879Mar.23.194,183
 Mar.24.193,050Mar.24.193,671MAR.29.

 *

Mark A. Cole..... 40%
 Anthony Allen..... 35%
 Elizabeth Allen... 25%

God have Your Will upon this work, in Jesus Christ's name. Amen!
 Holy Spirit be with this work. Selah.

Thank you Jesus!