

CREED

"Pro Life"

by
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FADE IN.

INT. CLINIC - WAITING ROOM - DAY

The waiting room is small with only a dozen or so chairs.

Several PREGNANT GIRLS, all of them very young, are waiting to be seen by someone. A couple of the girls have their PARENTS with them.

A nurse comes out of a door from the back.

NURSE
Isadora Reyes?

ISADORA REYES, a young Hispanic girl with a slightly bulging stomach, gets up and waddles over to the nurse, followed by her PARENTS. Her eyes are low. She doesn't want to be here.

NURSE
Follow me, please.

They disappear back inside the door.

INT. CLINIC - HALLWAY - NEXT

The nurse moves in a very business like manner, leading Isadora and her parents to a waiting room.

NURSE
The doctor will be in to see you soon.

INT. CLINIC - EXAMINATION ROOM - NEXT

Isadora heaves herself up on the bed. She swings her leg back and forth and fidgets with her fingers.

Her father takes her hand in his and kisses her forehead.

INT. CLINIC - BATHROOM - NEXT

A DOCTOR in a shirt and tie with a white overcoat whistles while he pisses into a urinal.

TILT UP to the small window above his head.

A MOLOTOV COCKTAIL (glass bottle with a flaming rag) crashes through the window and smashes against the wall opposite the doctor.

The sink counter lights up in seconds. The doctor yelps in fright and runs out of the bathroom. Urine from his penis sprays down his pants as he struggles to put it away.

INT. CLINIC - EXAMINATION ROOM - NEXT

Another Molotov is thrown into the window next to Isadora. She and her parents screams and tries to run, but a MASKED MAN bursts through the window and tackles Isadora to the ground.

Her parents jump on the masked man and are SHOT from behind by another masked man standing outside the window.

The first man puts a damp cloth over Isadora's mouth and she's out in mere seconds. He scoops her up in his arms and hands her to another masked man standing outside the window.

Then he barricades the door with the bed and makes his escape.

INT. CLINIC - WAITING ROOM - NEXT

More Molotovs are thrown into the windows. The waiting girls and parents scream and run for the exits.

Large MOVING TRUCKS pull up to the windows, blocking them off.

The terrified victims try to open the doors but they won't budge.

EXT. CLINIC - DAY

All of the doors are CHAINED and PADLOCKED.

INT. CLINIC - WAITING ROOM - NEXT

The victims start coughing as the smoke from the fire invades their lungs.

The smoke fills the screen, blocking all of them from view.

INT. MELKITE CATHOLIC CHURCH - MAIN CATHEDRAL - DAY

SALOME leads ANALECIA LITTLE, a visibly pregnant black girl about her age, down the aisle.

BISHOP is leading a small group in prayer.

BISHOP

Amen.

GROUP

(collectively)

Amen.

The parishioners start to get up and collect their belongings.

BISHOP
 Next week, we'll start on
 Leviticus. Have a good evening,
 everyone.

The group disperses for the exits.

BISHOP
 (nodding to Salome)
 Who's this?

SALOME
 This is Analecia Little, my friend
 I was telling you about.

Bishop smiles to Analecia, who flinches and looks away.

BISHOP
 Shall we talk in my office?

ANALECIA
 (dismissive)
 Yeah, sure. Whatever.

INT. MELKITE CATHOLIC CHURCH - BISHOP'S OFFICE - NEXT

PAN AROUND the office. The walls are decorated with crosses and paintings of religious figures (the Virgin Mary, angels, etc).

Salome holds the door open for Bishop and Analecia to enter ahead of her.

Bishop positions himself behind his desk. Salome and Analecia sit down in chairs on the other side of it.

BISHOP
 Miss Little, I can tell you don't
 particularly want to be here, so
 I'll skip my usual anecdotes and
 analogies.

ANALECIA
 Okay.

BISHOP
 Why do you want an abortion?

Analecia scoffs and laughs to herself.

ANALECIA
You serious?

Bishop leans forward and interlaces his fingers in front of his face.

BISHOP
Very.

ANALECIA
That punk ass nigga that knocked me up ain't trying to have nuttin' to do wit' me. My momma don't wanna hear nothing about me keeping this baby. What else can I do?

BISHOP
Do you want the baby?

Analecia smacks her lips and crosses her arms. She looks out the window.

ANALECIA
Ain't about what I want.

BISHOP
It's always about what you want.

Analecia doesn't answer. Bishop turns to Salome.

BISHOP
Salome, can you get us some water?

Salome nods and leaves, pausing to give Analecia's shoulder a squeeze. She doesn't completely shut the door behind her.

BISHOP
Analecia, do you want to have this baby?

Analecia sniffs and turns her head back to Bishop.

ANALECIA
Yeah.
(gulps)
Like I said tho, my momma ain't gonna let me. I'm a minor, so it ain't really my decision.

BISHOP
She can't force you to have an abortion, Analecia.

ANALECIA

Might as well. Talking 'bout she gonna put me out if I don't.

BISHOP

Has she always felt like this? I ask because judging by your appearance, you've only got a couple of weeks before you can't legally abort the fetus.

Analecia uncrosses her arms and sighs. Bishop tilts his head to the side, trying to read her.

ANALECIA

Salome said you was on the level. You for real? This stays between us?

BISHOP

Yes.

Analecia shifts in her chair again and clears her throat.

ANALECIA

Aight, well, the baby's daddy is my daddy. My stepdad.

Bishop somehow keeps his reaction subdued, only bringing his head up straight again.

BISHOP

Oh.

ANALECIA

Yeah. Momma was all gung ho about being a grandma 'til she found out. Already threw his broke ass out and he ain't been returning my calls. They still fucking though. She just trying to put up a front like she's still mad at him. She blames me though. I can tell.

BISHOP

I see.

Analecia's eyes start to water up.

Salome peeks her head inside the door. Bishop subtly waves her off. Salome nods and disappears.

Analecia runs her hands over her stomach.

ANALECIA
 (choking up)
 I might not ever get a chance to
 have another baby. Why she wanna
 make me get rid of it?

Bishop wheels himself around the desk to Analecia's chair.

BISHOP
 What if I talked to your mother for
 you?

ANALECIA
 She ain't gonna listen. She's too
 pissed at him to care about me.

BISHOP
 Let me try. I didn't get to use any
 of my clever anecdotes and
 analogies with you and I've got
 some new ones I'm itching to try
 out.

Analecia half coughs, half laughs and SNIFFLES.

Bishop smoothly pulls a tissue from a box on the desk without
 looking at it and hands it to her.

BISHOP
 Okay?

ANALECIA
 (nodding)
 Okay.

Bishop takes her hands in his own.

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - KITCHEN - DAY

TANYA, wearing workout shorts and a sweat stained tanktop,
 gets two bottle waters from the fridge.

ROX is sitting at a nearby table with her feet propped up in
 another chair. She has a bag of ice on her shoulder.

Tanya tosses Rox a bottle that she ungracefully drops,
 earning a snort of laughter from Tanya.

BEKAH comes in, carrying a suitcase.

ROX
 (grinning)
 Bekah!

Tanya's face lights up when she notices Bekah's entrance.

TANYA
 (smiles)
 Hey, Jiggles! Welcome back!

They swap kisses on the cheek.

BEKAH
 Were you good little boys and girls
 while I was gone?

Tanya circles an invisible halo over her head, then cups her hands together and looks up to the sky. Bekah smirks in response.

BEKAH
 Saw the news about those kiddie
 slavers. Pretty creative way to
 deal with 'em.

ROX
 Cops already had a list of all
 their clients. I think it was
 something like fifty people that
 got arrested?

TANYA
 Yeah, 'Kesh and Priest got a little
 personal with the whole thing.
 'Kesh has been hibernating in his
 cave ever since.

ROX
 Priest went upstate for the weekend
 to see his Grams and clear his
 head. He left this morning.

TANYA
 (snorts; to Rox)
 My ass he's clearing his head.
 (to Bekah)
 He's ducking Daddy Dearest 'cause
 the old man was heated about the
 corpses Priest left on some
 pedophiles' lawn.

Bekah sits her suitcase down and opens the fridge.

A moment later, she double takes and looks back to Tanya.

TANYA
 So how was your trip?

Bekah glances to Rox. Tanya notices the looks.

TANYA
What?

LOKESH (O.S.)
Hey.

Bekah and Tanya turn around to see an unshaven LOKESH standing at the entrance to the kitchen.

TANYA
Hey, the hermit emerges.

LOKESH
Saw something on the news I think
you all need to see.

Bekah pulls out a tub of ice cream from the fridge.

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - CONTROL ROOM - NEXT

Lokesh leads Tanya and Bekah into the control room. Bekah is spooning ice cream from the tub.

SAGE is asleep at the console.

Lokesh KICKS the chair to wake him up.

SAGE
(frantic; caught)
Oh, hey guys. I was just backing up-

LOKESH
Shut up and turn on the news.

Sage changes the main monitor to the news where SUMMER DE ZAVALA is in the middle of a report.

TANYA
God, she is so fucking fine.

Everyone gives her a look.

TANYA
She is.

A picture of Isadora Reyes appears in the upper right corner of the screen.

SUMMER

Reyes's body was found mutilated in an alley several blocks from the site of the fire.

Lokesh presses a button on the console and the report mutes.

SAGE

What's that about?

LOKESH

An abortion clinic got torched this morning. Doors and windows were blocked. No survivors.

BEKAH

Dang. And the girl?

LOKESH

Apparently, she was there. Her parents were found extra crispy in one of the exam rooms. She gets dropped in an alley three blocks away, but that's not all of it.

Salome comes into the room at this point.

LOKESH

The girl was pregnant. The fetus was cut out of her stomach. She bled out right there in the alley.

ROX

Oh, Jesus.

SALOME

(disgusted)

They cut the fetus out?

All heads turns to Salome. Tanya's eyes widen.

TANYA

Hey, Brat. I don't-

SALOME

We're going after these assholes, right?

(beat; emphatic)

Right?

Tanya and Bekah share an uncomfortable look.

INT. BISHOP'S QUARTERS - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Tanya, Rox, Salome, and Bekah stand in a semi-circle around Bishop.

Lokesh is sitting on Bishop's couch in the background.

BISHOP

Alright. Sage, let's get all the police intel and work from there.

Sage gently grabs Rox's arm and pulls her towards the exit.

SAGE

Come on, Foxy Roxy, you need the practice.

ROX

Never call me that again.

SAGE

How about Fox-anne? That's sassy.

Once they're gone:

BISHOP

Bekah, with Priest out of town, I want you running the show.

BEKAH

(smiles)

I haven't even unpacked.

She leaves. Tanya crosses her arms and sighs.

BISHOP

What is it? If you're upset I'm not giving you a shot at running the team-

TANYA

No, that ain't it.

(beat)

I don't think the brat needs to be involved with this. We just went through this personal attachment problem with Priest.

RACK FOCUS to Lokesh.

LOKESH

Hey, I'm sitting right here.

BACK TO Tanya and Bishop.

BISHOP

And we don't need a repeat, I agree. I'm not pulling her off, but we'll keep a tight leash.

TANYA

(not agreeing)

Alright.

(beat; smirks)

And yeah, you should've given me a shot.

She lightly slaps Bishop on his shoulder and leaves.

Bishop clears his throat and turns his chair to face Lokesh.

BISHOP

You're still here.

LOKESH

I know that look. You were gonna ask me to stay. Didn't see the point in trying to leave.

BISHOP

Lokesh, understand that-

Lokesh stands up and puts his hands up to stop Bishop from talking.

LOKESH

I understand fine. You wanted to lynch those dicks and thought I wouldn't go for it.

BISHOP

You didn't go for it. You stormed in when it was all over ready to bite my head off.

Lokesh bites his bottom lip and looks away.

BISHOP

Ms. Asher was kind enough to send over the exam results on Gehenna's warden. She said from his injuries, she wouldn't be surprised if the Warden had put the gun in his mouth himself and blew his brains out to end the pain.

LOKESH
That's not how it happened.
(beat)
While we were talking, a news
report came on about the mob.

BISHOP
Before or after the pummeling?

Lokesh is silent. He plops back down on the couch.

LOKESH
We're not cops, Bishop. I can't
turn it on and off like that. Not
like you can.

BISHOP
I wasn't always able to.

LOKESH
What changed?

BISHOP
I got old.

A beat.

LOKESH
So why'd you even send me to the
Warden in the first place? Why the
games? Could've just called me in.

BISHOP
Just because I'm not happy with
what you did doesn't mean I wasn't
expecting it.

Lokesh's agitation fades, leaving a look of shock on his
face.

LOKESH
You... turned me loose on him? On
purpose?

BISHOP
I saw an opportunity.

LOKESH
Opportunity for what?

BISHOP
Which felt better, the beating or
the kill shot?

Lokesh starts to answer, but thinks better of it. He sighs and closes his eyes. Leans his head back.

BISHOP

You each need to learn where your limits are. The only way to do that is to go past those limits and realize that you did.

Lokesh opens his eyes and nods.

LOKESH

Yeah. I got it.

BISHOP

Good because this is the only time we'll have this conversation. Believe it or not, I'd like to retire one day.

LOKESH

Yes, sir.

Lokesh gets up and leaves. Bishop doesn't watch him go.

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Sage is standing over Rox, who is working on the console.

Bekah comes in, now wearing her Preacher suit, sans mask.

BEKAH

Anything?

SAGE

Cops haven't entered any reports, so nothing to pull there yet.

Rox turns around to face Bekah.

ROX

Maybe we could start with the local embryo coddlers and go from there?

Bekah pauses and glances at Rox. She raises an eyebrow.

SAGE

(shrugs)
She's a fast learner.

BEKAH

(smirks)
Okay.

(MORE)

BEKAH (CONT'D)

Well, it's a good a place as any.
Sage, suit up.

(to Rox)

Can you get us a list of all the
local pro-life groups, sugar?

ROX

(turning around)

Sure.

BEKAH

Let's make it happen then.

Bekah winks and leaves. Rox and Sage turns back to the console.

SAGE

It's nice having her in charge.
Much less yelling.

ROX

(grins)

Get going. I'll get a list
together. I'll just cross check-
(pauses; blinks)
Holy shit.

SAGE

What?

Rox turns to look at Sage.

ROX

When did I start going geek?

SAGE

Been years since you were totally
sober, right? Maybe you've always
been a nerd.

Sage ruffles Rox's hair and heads for the exit.

ROX

(under her breath)

Asshole.

INT. SALOME'S QUARTERS - BEDROOM - DAY

Off screen, a toilet flushes.

Salome, fully suited up now, comes in and picks her phone up from the bed. She frowns and makes a call.

AUTOMATED LINE (V.O.)
 (via speakerphone)
 You have one new message.

The phone BEEPS.

ANALECIA (O.S.)
 (prerecorded; solemn)
 Hey, Lunch Meat, it's Lecia. I
 asked Momma to come in and talk to
 the good Reverend. She came back
 with an appointment to give my kid
 the needle.

Salome's face tightens and she sits down on the bed.

SALOME
 Shit.

ANALECIA (O.S.)
 Set it up a few days ago. I'm at
 the clinic over on Euclid in the
 bathroom. Just wanted to say I
 'preciate you tryin' to help. Guess
 it wasn't meant to go my way.

INT. MELKITE CATHOLIC CHURCH - BISHOP'S OFFICE - DAY

Bishop turns a few pages in a Bible and makes a few notes.

There's a knock at the door.

BISHOP
 Come in.

Salome walks in. Bishop frowns instantly.

BISHOP
 What have I told you about being up
 here dressed out?

Salome puts her hands up defensively.

SALOME
 I snuck up the back stairs. Nobody
 saw me.

BISHOP
 (stern)
 What do you want?

SALOME
 Analecia left me a voicemail about
 an hour ago. Her mom dragged her to
 an abortion clinic.

Bishop bows his head and sighs.

SALOME
 Yeah.

BISHOP
 I'm sorry.

SALOME
 Me too.

Bishop's intercom BEEPS. He presses the speaker button.

BISHOP
 Yes?

ROX (O.S.)
 (via intercom)
 It's Rox, a fire just got reported
 at another clinic.

Salome's eyes widen.

SALOME
 Where?

ROX
 The one over on... Euclid?

Salome's out the door in the flash.

EXT. ABORTION CLINIC - DAY

Just as advertised, the entire building is on fire.

Several fire trucks and police cars pull up in front.

CUT TO a close up of the double doors making up the front
 entrance. The victims are pushing on it, but the CHAINS hold
 the doors shut.

INT. ABORTION CLINIC - LOBBY - DAY

Flames everywhere. The walls. The cheap shag chairs.
 Everywhere.

Families are screaming and coughing, all of them frantically
 looking for an escape.

TILT UP to a skylight as three PREACHERS drop through it into the fray.

TANYA
Get them to the doors!

One of them, shorter than the other two, looks left and right before disappearing into the back rooms.

SAGE
Hey! Where are you-
(groans)
God damn it!

INT. ABORTION CLINIC - HALLWAY - NEXT

The hiss of STATIC, as if over a radio.

ROX (O.S.)
Salome, what are you doing?

Salome comes around the corner, checking each exam room.

SALOME
(screaming)
Lecia! Analecia Little!

EXT. ABORTION CLINIC - DAY

Two firefighters are chopping the chains with a FIRE AXE. They're thrown back when the doors EXPLODE.

Tanya and Sage lead a few of the families into the arms of several PARAMEDICS on the scene.

Sage waves for the firefighters to follow him.

SAGE
(coughs)
Come on! There are more inside!

INT. ABORTION CLINIC - EXAMINATION ROOM - NEXT

Salome throws the door open.

TILT DOWN to a doctor laying face down on the ground with blood seeping through the back of his scrubs.

Salome kneels down and checks his pulse.

A MOAN off screen gets her attention.

WHIP PAN to a middle aged black woman pushing herself up from the floor next to the bed. Salome crawls over to her.

The woman lifts her head.

SALOME
Mrs. Little?

GERALDINE LITTLE, Analecia's mother, starts coughing as the smoke fills her lungs.

SALOME
Are you alright?

Geraldine's eyes bulge and she quickly scans the room.

GERALDINE
Oh my God. Lecia!

Salome helps Geraldine get to her feet.

GERALDINE
My daughter. They took my...

She trails off and passes out, falling into Salome's arms.

SALOME
(strained)
Base, get someone back here.

Tanya dashes into the room a half second later with two firefighters behind her.

EXT. ABORTION CLINIC - DAY

Geraldine is on a stretcher being dragged towards an ambulance. Salome is running alongside her.

SALOME
Hey. Hey, who took your daughter?

GERALDINE
They had... masks. All black.

One of the paramedic pushes Salome away from the stretcher.

PARAMEDIC
Hey, back off! She's not gonna make it if we don't get her some oxygen.

Salome steps away and runs over to a COP wrapping a blanket around a pregnant, teenage girl.

She grabs the cop by his arm and spins him around.

COP

What the-

SALOME

Hey, there's a girl missing. Name's Analecia Little. Black, sixteen, and pregnant. Analecia Little. Find her! Got it?

Sage comes over and pulls Salome away.

SALOME

Analecia Little! You got it?

COP

(nodding)

I got it. I got it.

The cop walks out of frame.

COP (O.S.)

Hey, get on the horn! We've got a missing girl!

INT. VAN - DAY

Inside Haven's hollowed out surveillance van.

Tanya's driving. Salome is in the passenger seat with her mask off.

SALOME

Stupid fucking-
(hits the dashboard)
- bitch! Why the fuck would you take your kid to get an abortion when another hospital just got burned down.

TANYA

Ego's a motherfucker. Especially with parents flexing authority over their kids.

SALOME

Shit!

BACK OF THE VAN

Sage is sitting in front of the miniature console with his mask off and a set of headphones on.

SAGE
 (calling out)
 Hey, Bekah and Lokesh checked into
 the anti abortionists crowd. Dead
 end. There was a rally they were
 all at across town.

Salome joins him in the back, running her hands through her
 hair.

SALOME
 Damn it! She's probably bleeding
 out in an alley someplace and-

ROX (O.S.)
 (via coms)
 Why her?

SALOME
 What?!?

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Rox is busy working on... something.

ROX
 Why just take your friend? Or the
 one girl earlier?

SALOME (O.S.)
 The fuck does that have to do with
 anything?

ROX
 Two clinics torched. Two fetuses
 missing. If some sick fuck's out
 there collecting unborn kids, why
 not take every pregnant chick in
 the house? Why those two?

SALOME (O.S.)
 Does that matter?

She reaches down out of frame and pulls up a piece of paper.

INT. VAN - DAY

Sage swivels around in his seat and strokes his chin.

Salome slaps it away.

SALOME

Don't start with that analytic bullshit! My friend is missing!

SAGE

Bollywood's got a point. Got a theory to go with it?

ROX (O.S.)

The fathers.

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Rox scans the paper and nods.

ROX

It'd have to be someone with a personal grudge against those two.

SAGE (O.S.)

Alright, look up who the proud Papas are.

ROX

Got the first victim right here in my hand. Isadora Reyes had four prenatal check ups with a... Ciegue Sicario.

She starts typing into the console.

RACK FOCUS to the doorway in the background where Bishop is silently observing. He smiles, like a proud father, and leaves.

BACK TO ROX

ROX

I'm sending over his address. I couldn't find anything on Salome's friend.

SALOME (O.S.)

It's the stepdad.

Beat.

TANYA (O.S.)

Well, that's just fucked up.

SALOME (O.S.)

Get Bekah and Lokesh on the other girl's cum donor.

(MORE)

SALOME (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 We'll take the pervert. Look up the
 name Dorsey Edwards.

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. UNKNOWN APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

From the point of view of the shower head, DORSEY EDWARDS, late forties, black, build of a lifelong steroid abuser, stands under the water, letting it run over his body.

The shower curtain COLLAPSES around Dorsey as Tanya, Sage, and Salome (mask back on) pounce on him.

DORSEY
 (struggling; muffled)
 What the fuck?

He throws Sage off of him into the bathroom door with one arm. Sage yells as his body punches a hole in the cheap plywood.

Tanya throws her own weight back and yanks Dorsey head first into the mirror of the medicine cabinet.

Dorsey howls in pain and drops to the ground. Salome rips the curtain off of him and dunks his head into the toilet. While he's gagging on the water, she slams the toilet seat down on top of his head.

Tanya jumps on top of the seat, pressing all of her body weight down onto it.

Sage scampers to his feet and KICKS Dorsey in the balls from behind! Dorsey howls in pain again.

SAGE
 Bitch!

Salome kneels down and points a gun into Dorsey's face. Despite his mouth and cheeks being mushed by the toilet seat, he takes notice of the gun and who's holding it and stops struggling.

SALOME
 (almost hissing)
 One whiff of bullshit and my
 partner standing on your head there
 is gonna shit in the upper bowl and
 flush it down into your face.
 Where's Analecia Little?

DORSEY
 Lecia? I don't know.

Salome looks up at Tanya.

SALOME
You had chili for lunch, right?

DORSEY
(frantic)
She and her mom were caught in a
fire at some abortion clinic!
Lecia's missing. The cops are
looking for her!

TANYA
You know about that?

DORSEY
Yeah, I... I was just on my way to
the hospital.

Salome COCKS the gun.

TANYA
Hey! He's talking.

SALOME
(ignoring Tanya)
You don't seem in too much of a
rush, seeing as how you stopped for
a shit, shower, and shave.

Dorsey doesn't respond, unless you count the heavy panting.

SALOME
You know where she is!

DORSEY
No!

SALOME
Stop fucking lying. Oh, fuck this!

Salome presses the gun to his forehead.

DORSEY
Some people called, asking for
Lecia awhile ago! I told 'em where
she was!

SAGE
Who were they?

DORSEY

Lecia was gonna give the kid up for adoption. I signed the registration papers for her. Her mom didn't know. That's who called.

TANYA

The agency?

DORSEY

No! The parents! The ones that were gonna adopt the kid!

Salome looks up to Tanya and nods her head. Tanya hops down from the seat. Dorsey recoils from the toilet, butt scooting to the door.

Sage and Tanya draw weapons on him. His eyes widen and he holds his hands up to ward them off.

DORSEY

Lecia told me earlier that she talked to some minister and now she wants to keep the kid for herself. Told her mom and she flipped her shit!

TANYA

And you told these people all this?

DORSEY

Yeah! That's all I know, I swear!

SALOME

The fire was almost an hour ago. Why aren't you hauling ass to the hospital to be with your wife?

Dorsey looks away.

Salome PISTOL WHIPS him across the face.

SALOME

I asked a fucking question!

DORSEY

Geraldine's been a god damned cunt since she found out I... I-

Salome almost spits out her interruption.

SALOME

Fucked her underage daughter and got her pregnant? Now why would she be mad about that?

DORSEY.

(whining)

She was threatening to press rape charges if I tried to stop the abortion. I just got a promotion at work. I can't lose my job.

SALOME

You self serving piece of-

She PISTOL WHIPS him again. He slumps over and spits out a mouthful of blood.

SALOME

We need their names. Now!

INT. VAN - DAY

Salome slams the door shut behind her. A second later, Tanya and Sage open the door and climb in.

SALOME

Base, we need an address for a couple named-

ROX (O.S.)

(solemn)

Salome, they found your friend.

(beat)

Too late. I'm sorry.

Sage bows his head and moves up front. The engine fires up a moment later.

Tanya takes her mask off and puts her hand on Salome's shoulder. Salome shrugs it off.

SALOME

Like I was saying before you interrupted, we need an address.

INT. ADOPTIVE PARENTS' APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

PAN AROUND the living room, showing off the cheap, non-matching furniture. These are thrift store kind of people.

The front lock is BLOWN off by a gunshot and the door is kicked open.

Tanya, Salome, and Sage barge in, weapons cocked and ready.

BIRD'S EYE VIEW of the living room as the three of them fan out to search the apartment.

TANYA (O.S.)
Got something.

Sage and Salome come out of adjoining room and cross the living room into:

INT. ADOPTIVE PARENTS' APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tanya stands up from a kneeling position and steps aside as Salome and Sage come in.

Inside the closet are several red plastic cans of GASOLINE and a huge bag of plain white rags.

TANYA
Amateur arson kit.

She picks up one of the jugs with no effort and shakes it.

TANYA
Partially used.

ROX (O.S.)
Hey, our other team checked in just now. Reyes was gonna give up her kid too. They just left her adoptive hopefuls.

SAGE
Same shit as here?

ROX (O.S.)
Yeah, except they were actually home and fessed up. The adoption agency's behind this.

Salome stomps out of the room. Tanya and Sage watch her leave, then turn to one another.

Tanya shrugs.

TANYA
Alright, let's go visit the baby brokers then.

She drops the jug she was holding.

INT. ADOPTION AGENCY - MAIN OFFICE - DAY

A couple dozen people mill around what looks more like a child daycare than a formal office.

EXT. ADOPTION AGENCY - DAY

Haven's van squeals to a stop just outside the agency. Tanya, Sage, and Salome pile out.

Moments later, a loud engine, gas guzzling MUSCLE CAR with dark tinted windows roars by them and CRASHES through the front entrance.

TANYA

Hell of a way to knock.

INT. ADOPTION AGENCY - MAIN OFFICE - NEXT

All of the people in the building draw automatic weapons and open fire on the car. Both of the car doors open, letting Bekah and Lokesh roll out.

TILT UP as Tanya and Salome run up the back of the car, spring off the roof, and LEAP into the air, emptying their entire clips into everyone in sight.

Tanya lands on a desk and rolls off of it, narrowly avoiding one of the workers leaping on her.

On the floor, she rolls under the desk and pumps bullets into his chest through the wood.

Salome lands in a crouch on the ground. She pulls a knife from her boot and slashes up with it as she stands up, nearly cleaving a woman charging at her in half!

Sage comes in and drops down next to Bekah.

SAGE

I take it back about preferring you
in charge! At least Priest always
had plans!

They both stand and start shooting.

Lokesh runs around his car door, a gun in each hand, firing away. He gets tackled from behind and knocked into a desk.

Tanya hip tosses a man over her shoulder and snaps his neck once he hits the ground. A bigger man rushes her at her from behind.

He lurches forward and drops to the ground, revealing Salome behind him turning her gun to cap someone else.

Lokesh struggles to free himself from the man holding him by his waist. He jumps up to get his feet on the desk and BACKFLIPS out of the grasp.

Landing behind his opponent, he jumps straight back and guns him down. Still in midair, he swings his arms out to his sides and shoots down two more on either side of him.

Salome has a redhead woman in a one armed choke from behind. She raises her knife to slit her throat when:

BEKAH (O.S.)

Stop!

WHIP PAN to Bekah walking over.

BEKAH

She's the last one left and we need some answers, darlin'.

WIDE ANGLE of the room. Bekah's right. Everyone else is dead.

Salome spins the woman around and points a gun in her face.

Four more guns COCK out on frame. A quick 360 turn around the woman shows everyone had a gun on her now.

BEKAH

Be a sweetie and fill us in on what you been up to.

REDHEAD

You monsters come in here... killing good people and-

SALOME

Good people? That why they shot at us?

Salome takes a step forward and pushes the nozzle into the redhead's forehead, forcing it back.

SALOME

You fuckers burn down clinics, kill people, and cut unborn kids out of pregnant young girls. We're the monsters, here?

The redhead is nervous if her wide eyes and heavy breathing are anything to go by.

REDHEAD

(panting)

They're... they're killers too. We were saving those kids' lives.

LOKESH

(disgusted)

By taking others?

REDHEAD

They're murderers! All of them. You think they deserve any clemency?

Salome lowers her gun and pushes the woman into a seat.

SALOME

What do you do with them? The fetuses?

The redhead eyes everyone, weighing her options.

INT. ABORTION CLINIC - BASEMENT - NEXT

The redhead opens a door from the outside and flicks on a light switch.

The Field Squad step in and stop at the doorway. Sage and Lokesh each hold one of the redhead's arms to keep her in place.

SAGE

(dumbfounded)

Sweet... mother of shit.

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Rox leans forward in her chair. Her jaw's on the floor.

INT. ABORTION CLINIC - BASEMENT - DAY

Opposite the Squad and the redhead is a massive INCUBATION CHAMBER taking up the whole wall.

There are still developing FETUSES sitting in countless small pockets of the structure.

A HIVE.

TANYA

What the hell is this?

REDHEAD

We liberated those children from
their would-be killers.

SAGE

You've killed this many women?

REDHEAD

This isn't just Seraph. It's half
of the whole state. They gestate in
our machines until they come to
term.

The three women of the Squad step forward.

SALOME

(knowing)

And give them to people who want to
adopt.

REDHEAD

For a price.

Salome whirls and FIRES. The redhead's head snaps back as the
bullet catches her between the eyes.

Sage and Lokesh let her lifeless body fall to the ground.

Salome turns back around and walks up to the hive. She
reaches out, almost, but not quite touching one of the
fetuses.

TANYA

Uh... so what do we do?

(looks to Bekah)

You're in charge, Two Tons o' Fun.

Everyone jumps as a WHEEZING sound echoes through the room.

They all pull their guns and quickly scan the room.

A unseen VOICE speaks to them, raspy, male, and very creepy.

VOICE (O.S.)

Those girls don't know... the gift
they carried inside them.

The voice wheezes again.

VOICE (O.S.)

To carry life, bring life, is God's
greatest present and they would
shun that blessing.

TANYA

(out loud)

I got a hollow point gift or two if
you wanna bring your ass out of
hiding.

Another wheeze.

Bekah points out in several directions and everyone starts to
search for the source.

VOICE (O.S.)

Those girls are not the only ones
to throw away their blessings from
above. There are others. They will
be punished too.

Salome notices a camera mounted in a ceiling corner.

VOICE (O.S.)

Their gifts will be taken and
shared with those who would
appreciate them.

He wheezes again.

BEKAH

Who made you Robin Hood?

VOICE (O.S.)

(beat)

All in due time.

Salome SHOOTS the camera, ending the conversation.

Everyone sort of just... stands around. Not sure what to do.

EXT. ABORTION CLINIC - EVENING

TILT DOWN from the setting sun to the destroyed entrance to
the clinic.

Police and paramedics are all over the place now. Huge metal
canisters, each needing two people to carry them, are being
hauled out of the clinic.

Black body bags are also being brought out.

REVERSE ANGLE to the crowd watching and TILT UP to the
rooftop across the street where the Field Squad watches the
clean up.

None of them say anything.

Bekah puts her hand on Salome's shoulder. Salome bows her head and places her hand on top of Bekah's.

INT. HOSPITAL - RECOVERY ROOM - NIGHT

PAN LEFT from the door, across the darkened room, to GERALDINE LITTLE hooked up to a iron lung machine and the requisite heart monitor.

She's awake. Her eyes are open, staring off into space.

INT. HOSPITAL - FRONT LOBBY - NEXT

Salome, in street clothes, stands in front of a METAL DETECTOR with her arms and legs spread as a security guard too fat to be a real cop pats her down.

He gives a nod of approval and another guard hands her purse over to her.

She walks down the hall in no particular rush.

Her face tightens when she comes up on Dorsey sitting on a bench next to a sporting the bruises and bandages from his run in with her team.

He stands up when he notices her.

DORSEY

Hey, you're Lecia's friend, right?

Salome nods, ever so slightly. He'd be dead if she had a gun right now.

DORSEY

(nods at a door)

She's, uh, in there.

Salome stares a hole through him.

INT. HOSPITAL - RECOVERY ROOM - NEXT

Salome comes in and doesn't bother trying to shut the door quietly. Geraldine looks up when it SLAMS.

GERALDINE

Get out.

SALOME

(stern)

I'm not here to fight.

GERALDINE

If you hadn't taken her to see that preacher, putting ideas in her head, my daughter would still be alive.

SALOME

(sharp)
Ms. Little!

Geraldine quiets down. Doesn't lose the attitude in the body language though.

SALOME

(somber)
I lost my friend today. You lost a daughter. I don't... want to fight right now.

The anger in Geraldine's expression fades. She slumps deeper into her bed.

Salome crosses the room to stand at Geraldine's side.

SALOME

Would you mind... if I said a prayer? For her?

Geraldine swallows a lump in her throat and nods. Salome takes her hand and closes her eyes.

SALOME

Heavenly Father, our Lord and Savior. We ask that you take care of our dearly departed daughter.. and friend.
(gulps)
Take her soul into your paradise and give her the peace she couldn't find in this life.

Salome's face tightens up again, though her voice remains soft.

SALOME

We also ask that you punish those responsible for this.
(beat)
Like her murderous, controlling, cowardly bitch of a mother.

Geraldine's eyes snap open. She tries to pull her hand away, but Salome maintains her grip.

SALOME

Her mother, who was so wrapped up in her own bullshit and anger that she would force one child to kill another.

Salome flings Geraldine's hand away and opens her eyes.

GERALDINE

You. Have no right to judge me.

SALOME

Why not? I'm in the same boat. I know what it means to be a mother responsible for the death of her child.

Salome sits down in a chair next to the bed.

GERALDINE

(frowns)

What?

SALOME

I had a baby a few years ago. My Dad didn't want me to keep it. But all that changed when he saw my son's eyes for the first time.

(beat)

Me? I was a lazy sack of shit. One day, Dad was at one of his three jobs and I had to give my boy a bath. Felt like watching a movie instead. So I ran the water... put him in... put my movie on. The float he was sitting in just... flipped.

(beat; clears throat)

I didn't find him until I got up to piss when the credits were rolling.

She slaps her knees and gets up from the chair.

SALOME

So when it comes to being selfish, shitty parents, you and me? We can relate.

Geraldine's eyes lower. She can't bear to look into Salome's anymore. The guilt sets in, nice and heavy.

SALOME

At least she doesn't have to live
with the guilt of killing her own
kid. That cross is yours to bear.
And it only gets heavier with time.
Believe me.

Salome heads for the door.

GERALDINE

(choking up)
She was not ready to be a mother.

SALOME

(not turning around)
I guess that makes three of us.

Salome opens the door and leaves.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - DAY

Salome gently shuts the door behind her.

DORSEY (O.S.)

Hey, what the hell is this about?

She heads for the exit, passing by Dorsey, currently being
HANDCUFFED by two cops.

We stay on her face as she walks, letting the arrest shrink
into the background.

COP 1

Dorsey Edwards, you're under arrest
for statutory rape.

DORSEY

What?

COP 1

You have the right to remain
silent.

Salome SMIRKS.

HOLD on Dorsey and the cops as Salome walks out of frame.

BLACK OUT.

END OF SHOW