

INT. TUNNEL - DAY

Angelica creeps through the darkness toward the Horsemen's Lair. A female shadow emerges into the light. Clearly carrying a sword.

ANGELICA

Michelle?

It's not Michelle - it's Erinyes. Before Angelica can draw, Erinyes points her blade at Angelica's throat.

She eyes Angelica critically.

ERINYES

I honestly don't know what Caim sees in you.

Still holding Angelica at knife-point, Erinyes pats her down. Feels her breasts, her waist, her butt.

ERINYES (CONT'D)

Nothing extraordinary, except--

Erinyes finds the SiL that Rotor hid in Angelica's pack.

ERINYES (CONT'D)

What have we here?

Angelica shows hints of her first emotion. Anger.

ANGELICA

Rotor, you goddamn-son-of-a-bitch. I can't believe he planted that on me!

ERINYES

The Maker gave you this? Where is he now?

ANGELICA

Looking for his machines.

She hears the sound of washing Azuki beans as Moloch saunters into the corridor.

MOLOCH

Erinyes, you weren't going to do anything bad to Caim's pet, were you?

Erinyes tucks the SiL into her clothes.

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CONTINUED:

ERINYES

She's all yours. I'm going to go find Rotor.

Moloch eyes Angelica lustily.

MOLOCH

You are Caim's chosen one, so I can't kill you. But that doesn't mean we can't have a little fun, first.

Angelica's eyes go wide with a new emotion. Fear.

INT. HORSEMEN LAIR - DAY

Alone and whimpering, Rotor creeps along the walls. He sees a female shape in the distance.

ROTOR

Michelle?

Nope. It's Erinyes.

ERINYES

Funny, you're the second person today who's made that mistake.

Rotor turns. Running for his life as fast as his little legs will go. Erinyes easily overtakes him, tripping him. She drags him unceremoniously by his ankles.

He kicks and screams.

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ERINYES (CONT'D)

Lucky for you, Caim needs you alive. Otherwise I'd slit your worthless carcass in half for what you did.

ROTOR

You really shouldn't hold grudges. It's not an attractive quality in women.

ERINYES

You created us. We worshipped you. You were our God. Why did you betray us?

ROTOR

I never claimed to be God...

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CONTINUED:

ERINYES

You tainted me! I should have  
been Caim's chosen one, not her.

With her sword, she grazes Rotor's skin.

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ERINYES (CONT'D)

When Caim is done with you, pray  
that your death will be a fast  
one.

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