

INT. HORSEMEN LAIR - DAY

Erinyes checks on Caim. Her face beaming, maternal. *
Moloch is hooking up devices, many tubes to Apep who is *
breathing breathing heavily, almost in a coma state. *

MOLOCH *
That should hold him. Even if his *
"visions" do get worse, we won't *
lose him. *

Abaddon burst in through the door and throws the SiLS *
towards Moloch who catches it. *

MOLOCH (CONT'D) *
Be careful with that, you ogre! *

ABADDON *
These are the only four I could *
find. Did Apep have any more *
visions on where it could be. *

MOLOCH *
Not yet. He is still recovering *
from the last. *

Apep moves uncomfortably around. Weak from his visions. *

APEP *
Someone's coming... *

MOLOCH *
Who? *

APEP *
People... She is powerful with the *
blood... *

ABADDON *
Ahhh... I know who you are talking *
about. *

Abaddon readies his weapons. *

MOLOCH *
Where do you think you're going? *

ABADDON *
Settle an old score... *

MOLOCH *
No! We must proceed with caution. *
Do not venture out alone till we *
know what we are up against! *

(CONTINUED)

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Abaddon towers over Moloch. *

ABADDON *

I know what I'm doing... *

Moloch moves to the side, pissed at Abaddon as he walks out the lair. *

ERINYES *

(looking at Caim) *

He's sleeping now. *

Moloch's anger seems to subside at one look of Erinyes. *

MOLOCH

You have such grace in the face of
our troubled times, Night Mother.
I have been watching you...

Moloch touches her in a seductive way. His putrid nature disgusts Erinyes. She brushes him off.

ERINYES

Get your vile hands off me. I am
saving myself for Caim.

MOLOCH

Saving yourself -- for that?

He points to the deformed infant surrounded by tubes. Erinyes defends him, eyes full of religious zeal.

ERINYES

Apep says he will become a great
leader. We will be his generals.
Together our armies will cover the
earth.

Moloch turns to Apep who now drifts away in his slumber. *

MOLOCH

(whispering to *

Erinyes) *

Suppose Apep's visions are wrong?
What if we can't bring him back?
Do you think this--

He holds up the last digit of his pinkie finger, mocking Caim's tiny infant penis.

MOLOCH (CONT'D)

--will be enough to satisfy you?

Disgusted, Erinyes shoves Moloch away.

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ERINYES

Apep is never wrong. Caim is The
One. You'll see.

She stares at Caim. A hint of doubt?

*

ERINYES (CONT'D)

You'll see.