

WHEN AN ANGEL BURNS

Episode 101
"It Begins With Goodbye"

Written by
Emily Vaughan

EXT. THE BASE OF THE NORTHERN CLIFFS. DAY

The vast sky is a mix of darkness and the orange of a sunrise. A cliff of black, grey and dull red stone rises out of red dirt.

EVIE (V.O.)

My father and the Watchers call this Exile, but its real name - the name given to it by the people who've lived here longer than any angel - is Breланtrum. It's bordered by darkness to the east, south and west and cliffs in the north.

There are several cave mouths at the base of the cliff, amongst fallen rock that casts them in shadow.

EXT. MEADOW OF BONES. DAY

Bones of all kinds grow from the red dirt like barley, up to six feet tall. Some are white-washed and splintering, others stained red from the dirt.

EVIE (V.O.)

East of the cliffs is the Meadow of Bones.

Pale skin flashes among the bones.

EXT. THE BANKS OF THE SILVER LAKE. DAY

The molten silver in the lake has an orange tinge and dark spots reflected from the sky. Makeshift houses made of mismatched hides line the lake. The rags hung over the doorways are still.

EVIE (V.O.)

And to the east of that is the Silver Lake.

EXT. THE BASE OF THE MOUNTAIN. DAY

A great volcano of red rock rises even higher than the cliffs. The orange sky is brightest above the volcano's opening.

EVIE (V.O.)

South of the cliffs is the Mountain. The sky is lit by the fire within it.

EXT. THE APEX OF THE MOUNTAIN. DAY

Inside the Mountain, a crescent of red earth meets simmering lava, which glows an orangey-yellow. A GIRL with long, straight black hair sits a few metres from the lava, staring at it. This is EVIE.

EVIE (V.O.)

The Watchers say that the light of their old world was a fire ball trapped in the sky, but I think I prefer it in the ground - it's within reach, always constant.

EXT. THE WOOD OF NIGHT. DAY

A wood filled with the rugged, black trunks of leafless trees.

EVIE (V.O.)

Between the Mountain and the lake is the Wood of the Night. Night calls when its trees come alive in search of blood. Its call can be heard from every corner of Brelantrum.

Deeper in the wood, a SHAPESHIFTER in lion form hunts a SHAPESHIFTER in hare form.

EVIE (V.O.)

The shapeshifters are the only people in this world fearless enough to brave it, and it's made them strong.

The lion leaps at the hare, who transforms into a mouse as red dust clouds them. The mouse's shadow disappears into the shadow of the lion's jaws.

EXT. THE CITY. DAY

A two-metre-high red clay fence circles a group of fifty or so houses made from the same red clay.

EVIE (V.O.)

We live here, in The City.

The houses are built around a towering palace carved from black rock, three stories high with large columns either side of the big, black wooden double doors.

EVIE (V.O.)

The Palace is supposed to be a darker version of the one in Heaven - not that I would know. I've never been to Heaven and if my father gets his way, I never will.

TITLE: WHEN AN ANGEL BURNS

EXT. CITY GATES. DAY

A path leads from The City's gates to the Palace. Twenty or so ANGELS walk on the path and among the clay houses, relaxed and talking amongst themselves. Their skin and hair range from light to dark but they all have dark wings, which differ in size from angel to angel.

They wear garments of leather. Most of the males have their torsos bare, the females only their stomachs, to alleviate the heat.

EXT. SIDE OF HOUSE. DAY

Evie, playful and determined, in her late teens with greyish tanned skin, black eyes and no wings, peers out from behind a red clay house.

The house she hides behind is the closest to The City's fence. No one is between her and the fence's open gates.

As she takes a step from behind the house the sound of a throat clearing comes from behind her. She spins to see GADREEL, funny and fierce, and PENEMUE, pensive and kind.

GADREEL

And where do you think you're going,
little light?

Gadreel has dark hair and stubble on his face. The bottom of his black wings reach the backs of his knees.

Penemue, who has curly hair, is shorter and slimmer than Gadreel but his midnight blue wings are bigger, reaching the middle of his calves.

PENEMUE

Not out of The City without your
father's permission I hope.

Evie freezes, then relaxes with a smile. Gadreel and Penemue smile too.

EVIE

You don't have to say that every time you catch me. I know you're not going to tell Father.

GADREEL

Why would we? You're more than capable of looking after yourself, even if your father isn't ready to admit that.

PENEMUE

However, you will have to reschedule today's playdate-

EVIE

What? Why?
 (defensively)
 And it's hardly a playdate. Oath, Ariel and I are not children anymore.

Penemue smirks but then grows serious.

PENEMUE

Your father is leaving. He's-

GADREEL

We don't have time to discuss this, Evie. Come along.

Evie follows Gadreel and Penemue back to the palace, which has her full attention. The City's gates are forgotten.

INT. THE PALACE - THRONE ROOM. DAY

In a big room carved from grey stone, a throne made in darker stone sits opposite the door.

SATAN paces in front of the throne, the bottom of his ragged dark grey wings brushing the ground as he does so. The tops of his wings reach the crown of his head. His hands are gloved.

AZAZEL, a kind warrior, and SEMYAZA, intelligent and strict, watch Satan warily. Azazel has golden eyes and black wings large enough to touch the ground. Semyaza's wings are also black but they only reach his knees.

Three chairs the same size and model as the throne line both walls between the throne and the doors, so that there are seven seats in total. Behind the throne is a staircase leading up to the next floor.

SAMAEL, a fearsome fighter, sits in the chair closest to the throne, his elbows resting on his knees. He has eyes pale blue like stars and is the only angel with four wings instead of two; the bottom two brush the ground while the top two reach above his head. His wings are made of white feathers that fade to black at the tips.

Satan stops pacing and faces Azazel and Semyaza.

SATAN

In truth, I thought this would be easier.

AZAZEL

Perhaps-

SAMAEL

You don't have a choice, morning star. You were Father's crown jewel. Together, you and the lamb were supposed to be His legacy. Nothing less than seeing you burn will satisfy Him now.

Satan does not turn from Azazel and Semyaza but looks at Samael from the corner of his eye.

SATAN

I don't care about that.

Samael looks away from Satan.

SAMAEL

No, I don't suppose you do.

AZAZEL

(sighing)

You have to tell her. Everything. It will be better coming from you.

Samael scoffs.

SAMAEL

It is much too late for that now. The message has come; there isn't much time left before He sends the soldiers. If you are lucky it will be the Thrones. If not, it will be Michael.

AZAZEL

Father would probably send him just to spite you.

Satan thinks, then looks at Semyaza.

SATAN

You're very quiet, advisor. What do you-

The big double doors groan as they open and KESTAREL, female with chestnut brown skin and dark hair, enters the room. Her wings, the same size as Semyaza's, are a dark grey colour flecked with black all over.

The open doors show a glimpse of the red and orange world outside before they are shut again.

SATAN (CONT'D)

(to Kestarel)

What did he say?

Kestarel, alert and graceful, focuses on Satan and walks briskly to the group.

KESTAREL

He has no intention of coming near the City. The rest of this world, however, will not be so lucky.

SAMAEL

They are not our concern.

AZAZEL

(unconcerned)

Unfortunately for them.

SEMYAZA

Anything else we should know?

KESTAREL

The lake dwellers are restless. I wasn't able to get close enough to find out why.

SEMYAZA

You didn't try spying?

KESTAREL

(irritated)

They know the shapeshifters never leave the Wood, and they know enough about us to suspect that some of us can change form too.

SATAN

Enough. You did well, Kestarel. Thank you.

Kestarel bows her head. She opens her mouth to say something but everyone's attention goes to the big double doors, then the angels vanish one by one into thin air. Only Satan and Kestarel remain.

Kestarel looks at the newly vacated room then at Satan.

KESTAREL

You still haven't told her.

Satan stares at her. With a shake of her head, she disappears too.

INT. THE PALACE - THRONE ROOM. DAY

Evie walks through the front doors of the Palace. Her gaze goes straight to Satan.

EVIE

Father. Gaddy and Pen said-

Satan inclines his head in the direction of the stairs.

SATAN

Come with me.

Evie's gaze moves to the stairs, back to Satan, then the stairs again.

EVIE

Okay.

INT. THE PALACE - STAIRCASE. DAY

Evie and Satan climb past the second floor, straight to the third, Evie always a few steps behind.

INT. THE PALACE - THIRD FLOOR CORRIDOR. DAY

The corridor is wide, with two ornate doors on one side and one on the other. Evie apprehensively walks to the door that's on its own.

INT. THE PALACE - SATAN'S STUDY. DAY

The wall opposite the door has a large window that looks at the Mountain, it's peak out of view. In front of the window is a black wooden desk and chair. On one wall, there are ceiling-to-floor bookshelves filled with bone-coloured scrolls and red clay tablets and on the other wall is a black stone fireplace.

Satan strides to the fireplace, its crackling the only noise in the room, and takes his gloves off, placing them on the mantelpiece. He stares at the flames, which are reflected in his eyes.

EVIE

Why didn't you tell me you were leaving?

Satan steels himself, then turns to her.

SATAN

I knew we didn't have long, little light. No time at all, really. I didn't want this hanging over the time we did have.

Evie crosses the room until she's in front of him and takes his scarred hands. It's as if he has dipped both hands in fire up to the wrist but the scars are fully healed now.

EVIE

I don't understand. If it's that serious then why go at all?

SATAN

Because it needs to be done. Father and I agreed on this... meeting when I fell from Heaven. It would not do to break that promise now.

EVIE

Your father? Meeting? Why- You're out of His way, as He wished. There's no reason to go back.

SATAN
Evie, my little light.

Satan adjusts his grip, squeezing Evie's hands.

SATAN (CONT'D)
This is not a meeting I will return
from.

EVIE
What?

Evie is stunned. Satan leads her to the chair, sitting her
down as he leans against his desk.

SATAN
What has Semyaza told you of Heaven?

EVIE
Heaven? Why are we talking about-

SATAN
Eveleen, answer the question. Please.

EVIE
I don't know. That it's probably a
little smaller than this world. But
full of life. Lots of white and blue
and gold and green.
(shaking her head)
I don't see how this matters, Father.

SATAN
Has Semyaza taught you about the Lake
of Fire yet?

EVIE
He mentioned that there's one in Hell,
another in Heaven. The one in Hell is
how you got here, not that anybody
knows about that. And all I know about
the one in Heaven is that it's worse.
Blue fire. The Mountain's opposite and
equal in every way. It's your father's
way of keeping his greatest enemies
close and subdued.

SATAN
Good; that's correct.
(MORE)

SATAN (CONT'D)

It was agreed upon when I fell that I would have one thousand years in Hell's Lake of Fire while Father carried out his plans, then I'd be transferred to Heaven's Lake of Fire, where I will remain indefinitely.

Evie opens and closes her mouth, trying to find something to say.

EVIE

Why would you agree to- Why go to the meeting if you know that's what's going to happen?

SATAN

If I don't go willingly, little light, they'll come looking. They could find you.

EVIE

I don't care! I don't need you to sacrifice yourself for me! Or whatever it... this is you're trying to do. I'm not afraid of Heaven, Father. I'm not.

SATAN

(quietly)

I am.

They both stare at each other.

SATAN

There was so much I was supposed to teach you. About who you are. I let myself believe we had eternity, just for a moment. I'm sorry. I should have told you before now.

Evie starts to cry. She lurches out of the chair and into her father's waiting arms, burying her face in his chest.

EVIE

Please don't go! Please, Father. There has to be another way! Something else we could do. Please. I don't want to say goodbye.

SATAN

Nor do I, little light. Nor do I.

EXT. THE PALACE - BALCONY. DAY

Evie sits on the dark stone railing of the third floor balcony, staring out at the cliffs and the darkness beyond them. Her face is wet and puffy.

Azazel treads softly to her side.

AZAZEL

May I sit?

Evie looks at him, nods, then looks back to the horizon. Azazel sits. They are silent.

EVIE

Maybe the Creator isn't angry at him anymore, and he'll send Father home to us instead.

Azazel hesitates, focused on Evie's broken expression.

AZAZEL

Perhaps.

Evie looks at him then rolls her eyes.

EVIE

You don't think so.

AZAZEL

Father is not one to forgive. At least not the father I knew.

EVIE

What even happened to make him pass a sentence this bad?!

Azazel looks away.

AZAZEL

The most important part of what happened is that the morning star betrayed him. It was not something he took lightly then and I doubt that has changed, Evie, even if it has been one thousand years.

EVIE

So I'm never going to see my father again?

Azazel's pain shows on his face before he shutters it.

AZAZEL

No. I don't think you will.

Azazel shuffles closer and holds Evie as she cries.

INT. THE PALACE - EVIE'S ROOM. DAY

Evie lies on her bed, an ornately carved slab of stone with furs piled high, staring at the ceiling as tears slowly trail down her temples.

There's a short, sharp knock at the door. Azazel sticks his head in, sees Evie, then enters the room fully. He leans against the doorjamb.

AZAZEL

That's enough of this moping, Evie.
It's time to train.

Evie continues to stare at the roof, then steals a glance at him. She sighs as she rolls off her bed.

EVIE

Fine.

EXT. TRAINING GROUNDS. DAY

Evie and five or so angels spar with swords on a large oval. The dirt of the oval is a dusty orange rather than the red umber all around it.

Azazel and Samael pace around the oval, their full attention on Evie.

SAMAEL

Keep your arm up. Don't leave your torso open.

Evie is irritated but she remains focused as she follows the instruction. She disarms two of the angels, kicking them both to the edge of the oval.

AZAZEL

Steady, Evie. You need to ground your standing leg better if you're going to kick like that.

Evie's movements become faster, smoother as she grounds herself. She manages to disarm her opponents, but --

-- as she does so orangey-yellow light bursts underneath her skin in lines, like the light is in her veins. Her irises look like flames for only a second before returning to their natural black.

Everyone stares at her as she catches her breath.

EVIE

What?

Silence.

EVIE

Why are you looking at me like that?

Samael is the first to compose himself. Azazel, then the others, follow suit.

SAMAEL

Well done. You're improving.

EVIE

Thanks. May I go now?

AZAZEL

Not if you're going to go back to your room and mope.

EVIE

Fine. May I go to the Mountain then?

AZAZEL

To the Mountain, then straight back. Especially if the night calls.

EVIE

Promise.

Evie kisses Samael and Azazel on the cheek then runs for The City's gates.

EXT. INSIDE THE MOUNTAIN. DAY

Evie sits on the ledge two or so metres beneath the Mountain's apex, hugging her knees to her chest. The ledge meets the fiery lava within like a swimming pool ledge meets water. The lava rumbles and bubbles rhythmically, sounding like the heartbeat of a child within the womb.

Evie sits far enough away that there is no risk of her touching the lava but close enough that its flames are reflected in her eyes. A sword is on the ground by her side.

A lion's roar sounds in the distance.

Evie looks up in the direction of the sound and smiles. Standing, she grabs her sword and runs up a rough path carved into the rock that leads to the Mountain's apex.

From there, she jumps.

EXT. THE EDGE OF THE WOOD OF NIGHT. DAY

With her sword strapped to her back, Evie jogs to where OTHNIEL, rough and carefree, and ARIEL, protective with good instincts, wait at the edge of the Wood.

Othniel, male, known as Oath, is muscular. Ariel, female, is also muscled though shorter and leaner.

Othniel cheekily glances between the Mountain and Evie.

OTHNIEL

Does the love of falling come from
being the daughter of a fallen angel?

Evie forces a smile as she holds Ariel's forehead to hers, Ariel's hand coming up to hold Evie's head too. Evie pulls away.

ARIEL

What's wrong? You seem... sad.

EVIE

My father. He... he left. He went back
to his world for... for some kind of
punishment.

Othniel pulls Evie's forehead to his. They pull away.

OTHNIEL

He might come back.

EVIE

Azazel doesn't think so.

OTHNIEL

Your father's terrifying. He might
fight his way out or something.

EVIE
He won't. He's scared of Heaven
finding out about me.

ARIEL
Why?

EVIE
I don't know.

OTHNIEL
You didn't ask?

EVIE
I did, when I was smaller. But he'd
never tell me so I stopped.

A beat of silence.

EVIE (CONT'D)
You've both lost your parents. What
did you do, you know, to cope?

Othniel coughs, scratching his stomach.

OTHNIEL
I'm pretty sure I ate my parents.

Evie huffs out a laugh, rubbing a hand over her face.

EVIE
You're pretty sure?

OTHNIEL
I was small. I don't really remember,
but I don't think I'd let anyone else
eat them.

Evie shakes her head, turning her attention to Ariel.

EVIE
And yours?

ARIEL
Don't remember. Oath probably ate them
too.

OTHNIEL
Speaking of eating, I think it's time
for a hunt.

Evie follows Othniel and Ariel into the Wood.

EVIE

It's a miracle there are any
shapeshifters left with how many you
eat.

OTHNIEL

What's that saying you taught me?
Survival of the fastest.

Evie chuckles.

OTHNIEL

Besides, you only say that because you
don't need to eat or you'd eat just as
much as me.

EVIE

I'm only half angel, remember? I do
feel hunger occasionally.

OTHNIEL

Sure you-

Othniel becomes distracted by a fox up ahead and the urge to
hunt takes over. He shifts.

EXT. THE WOOD OF THE NIGHT. DAY

Evie leans against a tree, a faraway look on her face. A few
metres in front of her Othniel is in lion form. Ariel is to
Evie's right in lioness form.

They are hunting two shapeshifters in fox form, their orange
coats and black paws blending into the dirt and trees.

Othniel and Ariel lunge and the foxes don't get far before
the lions have their jaws around their necks. They settle
down to eat.

Evie sits beside them. Ariel pushes her kill in Evie's
direction but Evie shakes her head and Ariel goes back to
eating.

Othniel watches Evie stare sadly at a tree while he eats. He
shifts back to his human form.

OTHNIEL

Wish some more of those lake dwellers
would wander in here.

Evie looks at him sharply. The attention makes Othniel happy.

EVIE

There were lake dwellers in the Wood?

Ariel shifts back to her human form.

ARIEL

Yeah, four of them. Actually it might have been three.

EVIE

Do you know why? The Watchers say the lake dwellers are cowards - powerful cowards but still cowards. They'd never come into the Wood without a reason.

ARIEL

They were talking about something but you haven't taught us the word.

EVIE

What word?

OTHNIEL

Poppet.

Evie blinks.

EVIE

Poppet?

ARIEL

That wasn't it. It ended in an -ee sound. Like po... fee.

EVIE

Pofee?

ARIEL

(annoyed)

No.

EVIE

Try to focus on the individual sounds, like when I was teaching you.

OTHNIEL

Pop-

ARIEL

No, it was pof. Pofity. Profity.

EVIE

Profity?

(pauses)

Prophet. Prophecy.

OTHNIEL AND ARIEL

That's it.

EVIE

Did they say anything else? Like what the prophecy was?

OTHNIEL

Nope. We ate them before they could.

ARIEL

What is it? Prophecy.

EVIE

It's the future, something that hasn't happened yet. Some people can see it.

(pauses)

Wait - you ate the lake dwellers?

OTHNIEL

Yep. Much more meat on them than a shifter. They can't turn little right before the kill just to spite us!

Othniel tosses a bone over his shoulder, tearing another off the carcass in front of him. The pop of the bone and flesh coming free is the only thing to be heard - other shapeshifters know to avoid the lions when they can.

Evie is exasperated.

EVIE

You can't eat lake dwellers.

ARIEL

Why not?

EVIE

If Penemue and Semyaza's theory is right then you guys, the lake dwellers and the bone suckers are all descended from humans who accidentally came through the Hell portal. (MORE)

EVIE (CONT'D)

The lake dwellers have evolved to be able to drink the silver in the lake; you haven't.

OTHNIEL

So?

EVIE

So you can't ingest the amount of silver in a lake dweller's veins.

ARIEL

Ingest?

Evie holds the bridge of her nose.

EVIE

It means eat. If you keep eating lake dwellers, you'll die.

OTHNIEL

This isn't the world your father and his creepy friends come from. Nobody dies here.

EVIE

No but you can be killed. You drink enough silver and it will kill you.

ARIEL

Okay. We won't eat any more lake dwellers. Promise.

Evie's expression softens.

EVIE

Thank you. You two are the only friends I have who aren't millennia-old angels. I don't want to... If the Watchers are my father's brothers and sisters then you are mine. I can't lose you.

ARIEL

You won't. No one can hurt us - they're not even game enough to try.

OTHNIEL

Exactly. We're not easy to kill.

A faint rumbling begins. Evie dives to the side, rolling away just in time to miss the tree root soaring out of the ground right for her.

Othniel and Ariel shift, their mostly eaten kills forgotten as the rumbling grows louder, a hissing sound joining it. The trees have come alive and they are vicious.

EVIE
 (to herself)
 Night.
 (to the others)
 I have to go back. You two should get to the den.

Othniel growls. Neither of them move.

EVIE
 Go! Get back to the den. I can find my way out just fine.

A moment passes, then Othniel and Ariel run. Evie turns and runs in the opposite direction.

EXT. THE PALACE STEPS. DAY

Azazel intercepts Evie as she reaches the Palace doors. Her hair looks a little messy but she appears calm.

The rumbling and hissing from the Wood can still be heard but it's much fainter at this distance.

EVIE
 Please don't lecture me. I came back as soon as it called.

Azazel stares at her.

AZAZEL
 All right. How are you feeling?

Evie looks him in the eye before looking away again.

EVIE
 Fine.

AZAZEL
 (hesitantly)
 That's good.

EVIE

Yep.

(pauses)

I'm going to go inside now.

Azazel is still then quickly moves out of the way. He nods.

AZAZEL

Good idea.

Evie kisses his cheek then heads inside.

INT. THE PALACE - THIRD FLOOR CORRIDOR. DAY

Evie goes to enter her room, her hand on the doorknob, but turns to look at the door opposite hers.

She enters her father's study instead.

INT. THE PALACE - SATAN'S STUDY. DAY

When Evie enters the room she's surprised to see Penemue in her father's chair, reading a scroll as he carves something onto a tablet.

He looks up at her.

PENEMUE

Are you all right? The Wood didn't hurt you, did it? You shouldn't be there when night calls.

Evie walks further into the room, coming to a stop at the desk, leaning her hip against it.

EVIE

I'm fine, Pen. I can handle some aggressive trees.

PENEMUE

And your friends?

EVIE

(pauses)

They're well.

PENEMUE

You know you can't hide them or your adventures forever. Secrets are temporary by nature.

EVIE

I've hid it this long. Not that it matters now I guess.

PENEMUE

Evie. He didn't want to leave.

EVIE

No, he did it to protect me. But if I can't protect myself then what's all the training been for?

Penemue is silent. The distant hissing and rumbling of the Wood can still be heard.

PENEMUE

I think they hope it will be a last resort. Something you end up not needing.

EVIE

What a waste of time.

Evie looks at the tablet Penemue is writing on.

EVIE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

Penemue gives her a dubious look and Evie glances away.

EVIE (CONT'D)

I don't want to be alone... Humour me?

Penemue gives her a sad smile but humour her he does.

PENEMUE

Rereading old notes. Recording new ones. The usual.

EVIE

(playfully)

I would have thought you'd recorded all the notes you possibly could by now.

PENEMUE

Knowledge is infinite. There's always something to learn, something to record.

EVIE

Is that what you told the mortals? The reason you ended up here?

PENEMUE

Among other things.

EVIE

Do you regret it? Surely it wasn't worth falling for.

PENEMUE

No, I don't regret it.

Evie is surprised. She sits on the desk, giving Penemue her full attention.

EVIE

Why not?

PENEMUE

Knowledge is freedom, little light. They deserved to be free.

EVIE

Your father didn't want them to be free?

PENEMUE

I wouldn't say that.

This confuses Evie.

PENEMUE (CONT'D)

Father believed that freedom was not knowledge but the absence of knowledge.

Penemue looks down at the scroll and tablet. He runs his fingers over the words, which look like a cursive variation of Hebrew.

PENEMUE (CONT'D)

I tried. I tried to believe it too, but I just couldn't. Knowledge is not the cage Father wanted it to be.

Evie looks past Penemue, at the Mountain, and stares out the window.

EVIE

I think knowledge can be a cage but only if you make it one.

Penemue thinks this over, then he smiles.

PENEMUE

Perhaps.

Evie looks at him again, returning the smile. She looks at his tablet.

EVIE

You never told me what notes you're working on.

PENEMUE

Just some annotations about night and day. In this world it's sound and silence. In our old one it was dark and light. I find the differences quite... thought provoking.

EVIE

What's it like?

Penemue looks at her inquisitively.

EVIE (CONT'D)

Complete darkness. I can't decide whether I think it would be oppressive or liberating.

PENEMUE

I think it changes from person to person. I found I did not feel the difference much but I spent very little time on Earth before the fall and in Heaven the sky is always a mix of day and night - never one without the other.

Evie opens her mouth but her gaze goes to Penemue's work and she thinks better of whatever she was going to say.

EVIE

I'll leave you to it.

PENEMUE

I'm glad you had fun with your friends.

Evie smiles at him, then leaves the room.

INT. THE PALACE - EVIE'S ROOM. DAY

Evie sits on her bed reading a scroll. Beside her bed on the same wall the bedhead is pushed against is a large window that looks out on red dirt and orange sky. The sky fades to darkness in the distance.

As Evie reads, the scroll catches fire. The growing flames are an electric blue.

Evie gasps dropping the scroll. When she looks up the entire room burns in blue fire.

INT. THE PALACE - EVIE'S ROOM. DAY

Evie screams, sitting up in bed as she clutches her chest. Her room is normal - black stone floor, grey stone walls, and her sword and shield propped against a wall.

Azazel bursts into the room with Samael close behind.

AZAZEL

What happened? What's wrong?

Evie is still now, staring ahead as her chin wobbles. She's still holding her chest.

SATAN (V.O.)

Has Semyaza taught you about the Lake of Fire yet?

EVIE (V.O.)

He mentioned that there's one in Hell, another in Heaven. All I know about the one in Heaven is that it's worse. Blue fire.

SAMAEL

Evie?

EVIE

It hurts. He hurts.

Azazel and Samael come quietly into the room until they're by her bed.

AZAZEL

Evie, little light, you're not making any sense.

Evie blinks, looking at the angels above her properly for the first time.

EVIE

It's done. He's gone.

The angels remain silent as Evie desperately searches the room but she doesn't find what she's looking for.

SAMAEL

Your father?

Evie nods, her eyes darting to the door before settling on Azazel and Samael again.

EVIE

I can feel it... his pain. Not like...
not like my own but his... his
suffering. It's within me, somewhere.
Blue.

Evie starts to cry silently.

EVIE

I thought the Creator might forgive
him, that he'd come back to us
somehow. But it's done. It's over now.
(voice breaking)
He's not coming back.

AZAZEL

Oh, Evie.

Azazel leans down and hugs her as she begins to sob.

EXT. CITY PATH. DAY

Evie walks down the long lane that leads from the training grounds to the Palace, sweaty and breathless, with her sword propped over her shoulder.

She nods at an ANGEL, female, as the angel strolls past but does not stop.

The Palace looms above her but just as she gets there a shadow passes over her. She looks up to see a whole host of SHADOWS, thirty or so, zip past The City high in the sky.

The angels among the huts all look up too, whispering lowly to each other as they watch the shadows move in the direction of the Mountain.

Gadreel and Penemue appear at her side and move toward the door but before they can get to it, it opens to reveal Azazel, Samael, Kestarel and Semyaza.

GADREEL

Abaddon's on the move.

They study the sky.

AZAZEL

It was only a matter of time.

Evie steps closer, into the fold, drawing their attention from the disappearing shadows to her.

EVIE

Abaddon? The demon? I thought my father imprisoned him and his horde in the darkness Beyond the Border.

SEMYAZA

Imprisoned? No, they merely had an agreement.

The angels share a foreboding look.

SAMAEL

With your father gone there's no reason for him to keep it.

Evie's wide eyes move from Samael to the Mountain though it seems like she's looking through it to the Wood of the Night. To her friends.

END OF PILOT