

INT. ABANDONED HOSPITAL

All we're left with is a distant METALLIC DRONE, like the reverberation of a gong struck a thousand years ago. John lies in that dim half-light. Motionless. Something starts to swirl near him and just like that, John is no longer alone. Shadow falls over his pathetic form.

SATAN (O.S.)

The time has come at last to collect
your soul.

SATAN creeps in from the shadows and sees John has slit his wrists.

SATAN

Aren't you a peach. I didn't think you
would make the same mistake twice.

JOHN

So how's the family?

SATAN

Family's doing just fine. Busy, busy,
busy. Need a vacation.

JOHN

Word is that kid of yours is a chip
off the old block.

SATAN

Well, one does what one can.

JOHN

He's in the other room.

SATAN

Boys will be boys.

JOHN

With Gabriel.

SATAN

(disgusted)

No accounting for taste, really.

JOHN

They have the Spear of Destiny.

SATAN

"They have the Spear of Destiny." Or

is it another one of your cons?

JOHN

Go look for yourself.

SATAN

This world is mine. In time.

JOHN

You've waited years for me, what's
another seconds? Satan. Most Unclean.
Lucifer.

SATAN

I do miss the old names.