

DET. CLARKIN

Well after a little digging I did find out that their act wasn't devotional. They were actually trying to conjure something up...

MIA

What?

DET. CLARKIN

Devils... demons... the tooth fairy. I couldn't tell you specifically...

MIA

Did this cult have a name?

Clarkin scans his report.

DET. CLARKIN

Here it is... They called themselves Order of the Ram...

START EXT. USED BOOKSTORE - DAY

Mia pushes the stroller inside.

INT. USED BOOKSTORE - LATER

Mia walks down an aisle. Scans titles that all have to do with the same topic --

THE OCCULT.

She pulls several off the shelf. Leafs through pages. Words and phrases jump out at us, like --

DEMONS. DESIRE SOULS. FEED ON FEAR. OCCULT RITUALS.

Pictures too:

Satan. Pentagrams. Fallen Angels in Hellfire. Black cats.

VOICE (O.S.)

You look a little lost...

MINUTES LATER

Mia sits at a table in the back. Books scattered between her and CARL, 60s. Owner of the bookstore.

He flips through the pages of a book.

Searching...

CARL

The Order of the Ram -- based on what you told me -- this ceremony they were attempting required them to take their own blood and the life of an innocent to take the soul... So that explains why she killed her parents and went after you... a pregnant woman. Nothing more innocent than the life of an unborn child...

Mia. Disturbed the thought of it.

CARL (CONT'D)

But since you're sitting here, they didn't complete the task.

MIA

Something came through...

CARL

Well, if we believe in ghosts -- like dead people haunting us -- they're usually associated with specific locations. Your problem is you moved and strange events are still occurring...

MIA

This sounds crazy...

CARL

No crazier than the Red Sea parting or a talking burning bush or whatever else. To non-believers, it's all crazy... But who cares about them, right?

Mia nods. Yeah. Right.

CARL (CONT'D)

So with what you told me about the cult and their supposed ceremony that leaves us with an inhuman spirit.

MIA

Inhuman sprit?

CARL

Something that never existed in the flesh...

MIA

A demon.

Fuller nods.

CARL

And they don't attach themselves to locations. They attach themselves to objects. Using them as conduits to ultimately get what they want...

MIA

The soul of an innocent...

She looks down at Leah.

CARL

So if I was you -- I'd get rid of whatever it is you think it's using to terrorize you...

END

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - LATER

Mia's KEYS drop on the sidewalk.

Mia -- her back toward us -- parks the stroller at the foot of the stairs and --

Kneels to pick up the keys.

She doesn't see --

The stroller begin to roll away from her.

Toward the street.

A CITY BUS speeds toward it.

Mia looks over her shoulder just in time to see --

The stroller HOP the curb.

Roll onto the street and into the path of the City Bus.

Mia SCREAMS as --

MIA

LOOK OUT!

SMASH!

The City Bus crashes into the stroller.

Library books fly everywhere.

Mia stands.

She's holding Leah in her arms.