

BLOOD LAMB OF THE LAMB

Psycho-Crime | Thriller | Fantasy

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DRAFT: 10.10.2019



ImaginNation

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BLOOD OF THE LAMB

Pilot Episode

"The Gift"

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. MIAMI'S GHETTO STREETS -- DAY

Screen reads: *SEPTEMBER 18, 1996.*

Latin gangster rap music over a montage scenes:

Flamingos over palm trees -- revealing a Miami ghetto skyline.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - GRANDMOTHER'S APARTMENT -- DAY

Music continuing over --

An OLD HISPANIC WOMAN dies in bed -- the VIRGIN MARY on a chain, dangles from her fingertips. An innocent 11-year-old HISPANIC boy, DEMENCIO ORTIZ, is CRYING beside her. He takes the necklace -- putting it on.

CUT TO:

EXT./INT. CRUISE & WILLINGHAM'S CAR -- DAY -- TIME CUTS

Music continuing over...

-- White narc officers, CRUISE and WILLINGHAM, watch CHILDREN play. They zero in on Demencio riding a bike with his 8 year-old brother MARIO. Willingham gestures only for Demencio to pullover.

Demencio, a frightened boy, is in the back seat -- Willingham YELLING at him, TOSSING gory photos of murdered drug dealers into his lap.

CUT TO:

INT. MIAMI'S GHETTO STREETS -- DAY

Music continuing over...

Screen reads: *AUGUST 22, 1998*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

13-year-old Demencio is a confident small time dealer selling crack.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE -- DAY

Music continuing over...

Screen reads: *JUNE 13, 2001*

16-year-old Demencio is being jumped into a gang.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY - MIAMI GHETTO -- NIGHT

Music continuing over...

Screen reads: *SEPTEMBER 18, 2009*

WHITE MEN give 24 year-old Demencio 6 kilos of cocaine.

CUT TO:

EXT. MIAMI'S GHETTO STREETS -- DAY

Music continuing over...

Demencio is devastated as MARIO, now 17 years-old, is gunned down -- dying in his arms.

CUT TO:

INT. MIAMI CLUB -- NIGHT

Music continuing over...

Screen reads: *APRIL 14, 2012*

Demencio's GIRLFRIEND and CREW are having a good time. Meanwhile, he's off to the side arguing on his cellphone.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - GRANDMOTHER'S APARTMENT -- DAY

Music stops...

Screen reads: *TODAY.*

Artillery everywhere -- two Ak-47s -- a Calico and several semi-auto pistols.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Demencio's girlfriend is dead with a bullet in her head -- sprawled on the sofa -- a duffel bag filled with cash beside her. Demencio's MOTHER, brutally beaten, terrified -- COWERING in the corner.

Willingham and Cruise are there -- handcuffed, on their knees. Demencio, appearing psychotic, standing over them with a C45 and 12 gauge. We see his grandmothers' VIRGIN MARY NECKLACE around his neck.

MOTHER

Demencio, please?! You don't have to do this!

DEMENCIO

Jesus Christ! Ma, I can't think with you crying all the time! Shut up! --

BOOM! -- the door is KICKED open -- tear gas THROWN in! Demencio is quick to THROW it out of the window, just as -- 5 UNDERCOVER NARCS rush in, FIRING weapons! Demencio is hit once while retaliating -- killing the 2 who were trying to grab Willingham and Cruise -- wounding another who tried to grab the money!

2 NARCS left! Intense gunfire backs Demencio into the bathroom --
IN THE BATHROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Demencio shuts the door -- He appears to be out of ammo --

OUTSIDE OF THE BATHROOM DOOR -- CONTINUOUS

NARC #4

Demencio! Drop the weapons and come on out! There's no--

BOOM! -- a shotgun blast through the door. NARC #4 is down but alive. NARC #5 backs away as Demencio comes out -- aiming -- BLASTING -- killing NARC #4. More shots! NARC #5 is killed.

Demencio grabs a cellphone -- yelling into it --

DEMENCIO

You think I'm playin'! You think this is a game?! You just got your boys killed! ...All of 'em!

He goes to the window, looking with a vicious expression.

Demencio's POV: we see SCOTT CALDWELL on the other end of the call with his partner SELENA GARCIA and the rest of his TACTICAL FORCE UNIT in position -- while hundreds of COMMUNITY and GANG MEMBER spectators CHEER Demencio on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SCOTT
Okay... you win, Demencio.

DEMENCIO
Nah, forget it!

He grabs Willingham and Cruise -- forcing them into his grandmother's bedroom.

His mother seizing the moment -- RUNNING out the front door.

INT. GRANDMOTHER'S BEDROOM -- CONTINUOUS

He pushes Willingham and Cruise face-down on the bed -- aims the 12 gauge at the back of Willingham's head --

DEMENCIO
See I just gotta handle my business!
Your friends are next, Caldwell! --

SCOTT (O.S.)
Demencio, no! They're here! You
can come out now! They're all here!
No need to do that, son!

Demencio peeks out of the window -- from his POV we see NEWS VANS approaching and NEWS HELICOPTERS circling.

DEMENCIO
(a sigh of relief)
It's about time.

He PULLS the trigger with zero emotion, KILLING Willingham -- and then he kills Cruise with even less effort.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRANDMOTHER'S APARTMENT -- DAY

MOMENTS LATER: Demencio walks toward Scott with his fingers locked above his head. Scott TACKLES him. As Garcia assists she becomes disgusted by the sight of the VIRGIN MARY around Demencio's neck -- YANKING the necklace off -- as the rest of the UNIT rushes inside.

FADE TO:

MAIN TITLES

FADE IN:

INT. SESSION ROOM -- DAY

Early morning. The sun shinning through commercial windows.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SMARTPHONE: BUZZING on the end table -- Alarm: 8:45 AM -- someone's hand reaching to stop the irritating buzz.

REVEAL: SEBASTIAN CROWE, a scruffy 53 year-old white man laying in a sofa bed who appears badly beaten by the stresses of life. He sits up -- puts the phone down -- wipes the sleep from his eyes. In this beat a thought brings him close to tears. He pushes the pain away -- reaches -- TAPPING a curvy someone under the sheets.

SEBASTIAN

Hey. Hey - hey c'mon.

REVEAL: CATHERINE PHELPS, a hot looking 30 year-old -- PULLING the sheets from her face.

CATHERINE

Morning, hot stuff.

Sebastian caresses her, expecting a second round...

SEBASTIAN

Time for breakfast.

CATHERINE

Dinner wasn't enough?

SEBASTIAN

Dinner was excellent. Every man loves a moonlit three course meal. Caressing in darkness is very erotic. The darker the better, considering how all that guesswork heightens the senses. But there's something about breakfast. ...That dish is so damn erotic. The morning is for the animal. It's primal. I get very hungry in the morning.

Smiling, Catherine rolls on top of him -- kissing him.

CATHERINE

You have a way with words.

SEBASTIAN

Think so?

CATHERINE

Let's just say they'd make any woman feel like serving up a hot plate.

He turns her on her back --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEBASTIAN

Well if you don't mind, I'd like something sweet. Warm. ...Perhaps molasses.

CATHERINE

Sebastian, you sure know how to mind fu--

SEBASTIAN

Uh-uh. Don't do that. Profanity robs us of so much. Touch me with your words, Catherine. Don't abuse me with them.

CATHERINE

I am so soaked, right now.

Sebastian -- DESCENDING under the sheets -- kissing his way between her thighs when --

BZZZ-BZZZ! Catherine reaches under, handing him the smartphone. Still submerged, he reads a text message.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

Is that your wife?

SEBASTIAN (O.S.)

Of course it is. Did you remember to cancel my afternoon sessions?

CATHERINE

Crap!

Catherine jumps up -- getting dressed as quickly as possible while revealing our environment. We're in the session room of a psychiatrist.

CATHERINE (CONT'D)

The Goldstein session. It couldn't be moved to next week so I moved it to this morning.

SEBASTIAN

What time?

CATHERINE

Now!

Sebastian jumps up -- closing the sofa bed...

SEBASTIAN

Why would you do that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JERRY

Good morning, Dr. Crowe. The usual,
coffee and a toasted bagel.

SEBASTIAN

(scowling at the clock)
I'm not paying for that.

JERRY

Excuse me?

SEBASTIAN

You're late. That's twice this week,
Jerry.

JERRY

But Doc, I'm like, four minutes late. --

ZOE

Is he kidding?

JERRY

I don't think so.

SEBASTIAN

(to Zoe)
Who are you?

CATHERINE

(fastening her last
button)
Zoe Stapleton. Today's her first
day. --

-- Zoe: extending her hand to shake.

ZOE

Your intern, slash assistant, slash
receptionist. I'm a psych major at
Miami University who's totally psyched
about working with you, Dr. Crowe.
No pun intended, or maybe ...if you
have a sense of humor.

He doesn't shake her hand -- passing to Jerry, taking the
coffee and bagel.

SEBASTIAN

If you're worried about losing your
job, you pay for it, Jerry. Come on
in, Mr. and Mrs. Goldstien.