

19 CONTINUED: (2)

19

CHRIS P. SOULS

Well, it's been nice doing business with-

PRINCESS ANITA MANDOLAY (V.O.)

Oh Chris P.! Baby, is this a butt plug?

Chris P. Souls looks off in Princess Anita Mandolay's direction.

CHRIS P. SOULS

What?! No! Princess, that's a medieval torture device called a pear of anguish!

(Beat)

Don't put that in there!

It can be heard triggering and she lets out a gut wrenching scream. Chris P. Souls looks back at Maya Buttreesks.

CHRIS P. SOULS (CONT'D)

(Sighs)

I gotta go. Princess, stop running around with that! You're bleeding all over my floors! I just had them BLEACHED!

Chris P. Souls runs off. Maya looks up confused and disgusted as she realizes what Chris P. Souls just said.

20 INT. DEATH'S DRESSING ROOM

20

Death is again sitting at his makeup table and sobbing. He's is holding and looking at Heavenly Buttreesks' portrait again. There's a knock on the door.

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER A.J. (V.O.)

(Muffled)

Death?! Are you in there?

Death puts the portrait down angrily at being interrupted.

DEATH

(Subtitled)

Go away!

Death sighs. He turns and faces Heavenly's corpse. He gets up, walks over to her, and crouches next to her looking up at her. He takes her hand.

20

CONTINUED:

11220E

20

DEATH (CONT'D)

(Subtitled)

I'm sorry Heavenly. I failed you...
...Twice. But, I promise to make it
right. I don't know how long it
will take, and I don't know how I
will do it, but I'll find you. I'll
free you.

*
*
*

His demeanor changes from sad and remorseful to confident
and angry. Death's eyes slowly begin to glow.

*
*

DEATH (CONT'D)

(Subtitled)

I'll tear every inch of this universe
apart until I do. And no one will
stand in my way.

*
*
*

20mm

Death looks away

Death's eyes burst into flames. He is pissed. We push in
on Heavenly's corpse.

11220F

11220G

20mm

FADE OUT:

*
*
*

21

END CREDIT SEQUENCE

21

Roll the end credits.

- The End -