

The Belt of Truth

by

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INT. THE ANGEL'S BATTLE ROOM - DAY

MICHAEL, 40, the head warrior angel, strikes GABRIEL, 35, the second highest ranking angel down with his sword.

Gabriel flaps his wings toward Michael. The wind from his wings knocks him down.

Michael falls on his back and gets up.

Gabriel locks eyes with Michael, walks toward him, and claps his wings.

Michael lunges toward Gabriel with his sword, and the wind coming from Gabriel's wings pushes him back. Michael falls on his back, gets up, and sighs.

Michael stretches his wings all the way back and claps them at Gabriel.

Gabriel flies across the room and slams into a wall.

Michael sprints up to Gabriel and pins him against the wall. He holds his sword against Gabriel's neck.

GABRIEL

Thought I had you there for a second.

MICHAEL

Shut up.

GABRIEL

Ah, come on, man. You won.

Michael walks to the other side of the room.

MICHAEL

Took too long. Should've pinned you sooner.

Michael gets into his battle position.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Round two. Let's go.

GABRIEL

Seriously, bro. You're the head warrior angel for crying out loud. Don't beat yourself up over some silly stuff.

MICHAEL

That wasn't some silly stuff. That was unacceptable. Now, come on. Let's go.

GABRIEL

I'm comin. I'm comin. Not taking it easy on you, though.

MICHAEL

It'd be an insult if you did.

Michael locks eyes with Gabriel and takes a deep breath. He sprints at Gabriel with his sword and reaches all the way back.

Gabriel spins around to the back of Michael, grabs his arm, flips him over, and body slams him to the ground. He pins his elbow into his shoulder and holds his sword against his neck.

Michael slams his fists against the ground.

GABRIEL

Bro, what is up with you today? I've done that move on you like fifty times.

MICHAEL

I lost focus. One more round. Let's go.

GABRIEL

Man, no. You're goanna stress yourself out. I know what'll cheer you up.

MICHAEL

What?

GABRIEL

Down for a little praise dance get-together? We can gather everyone up and just let loose.

MICHAEL

Fine. But first, you gotta let loose of me. Get off me, man.

Gabriel gets off of Michael and laughs.

Michael laughs.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Man, you stupid. Out here doin the most. Why don't you go ahead and call the crew?

INT. MICHAEL'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

A worship instrumental plays in the background while Gabriel and Michael praise dance with the other ANGELS. A few worship flags are scattered around the floor.

The Angels lift their hands and sing to God.

ALL THE ANGELS
We worship you, Jesus. King of kings.
Lord of Lords. We worship you. We worship
you.

Michael grabs a flag and waves it around as he dances.

ALL THE ANGELS (CONT'D)
Hallelujah. Hallelujah. Hallelujah.

All the Angels fall to their knees.

EXT. MICHAEL'S FRONT PORCH - DAY

All the angels make their wings disappear as they leave Michael's house. They are wearing average clothing.

MICHAEL
Thanks for coming, guys. I had a great
time. Same time next week?

ALL THE ANGELS
Yeah.

Gabriel walks out and turns toward Michael.

GABRIEL
So? You feel better?

MICHAEL
I really do, man. Just needed to reset my
spirit.

GABRIEL
That's what I like to hear. I'll see you
tomorrow. Take it easy. Alright. Go for a
walk or something.

Gabriel walks off.

Michael walks out, closes the door, and goes for a walk.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD PARK - NIGHT

Michael walks up and sees a wooden bridge that leads into the woods. He crosses the bridge and notices an activity trail within the woods.

LUCIFER, 50, the leader of the demons, runs out of the woods and tackles Michael. Lucifer pins Michael against a tree and snatches his belt, which is covered in multicolored stones. He backs away.

LUCIFER

Well, if it isn't the all-mighty Michael.
The one and only head warrior angel.

MICHAEL

I command you to return that belt to me
immediately. It holds all the power of
truth for the kingdom of God. And we all
know how you feel about the spirit of
truth. It's useless in your hands.

Lucifer laughs.

LUCIFER

You think I don't know this? What you
fail to realize is that I also know that
it strips every single angel of the
spirit of truth. Including you.

Lucifer gets close to Michael and looks into his eyes.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

And without the spirit of truth. You're
mind and your body is defenseless.

Michael takes a step forward.

MICHAEL

Why don't we test that theory?

LUCIFER

It'd be my pleasure.

Michael draws his sword of the spirit and swings at
Lucifer.

Lucifer draws his sword of fear and blocks Michael's
swing.

They sword-fight.

Lucifer locks eyes with Michael and reaches all the way
back with his sword in hand.

Michael spins around to the back of Lucifer, grabs his
arm, flips him over, and body slams him to the ground.

Lucifer whips his body around and flips on top of
Michael. He pins his elbow into his shoulder and holds
his sword against his neck.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Lost your focus I see. Pitiful. God's
head warrior angel weak and useless.

Michael draws out his wings and claps them at Lucifer.
The wind from his wings knocks him off.

They both stand and get into their battle positions.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
You're struggling Michael. I can sense
your weakness. Your mind and your body
are getting weaker and weaker by the
second.

Michael takes deep breaths as his knees wobble and his
shoulders slump forward. Sweat drips down his forehead.
He holds his sword up to the sky.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
Aww. Look at poor Michael and his sword
of the spirit. Your God can't help you. I
hold the power of truth for his kingdom
now.

Lucifer waves the belt of truth in the air, looks into
the sky, and laughs.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
You're pitiful. Useless. Weak.

Michael grips his head in his hands, bends forward, and
screams. He trembles all over.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
You're worthless. Fearful.

Michael's knees buckles.

Lucifer laughs.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
You're nothing.

Michael collapses to the ground and hollers.

Lucifer stands on his back and laughs.

Tears fall from Michael's eyes.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
Where is your God now? Nowhere.

Michael screams and cries.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Don't you see? Your God has no need of you. You can't even stay focused long enough to defeat little ole me.

Michael hyperventilates.

MICHAEL

God. I need you.

LUCIFER

Crying out to your God is pointless. You've already lost.

MICHAEL

Send down your fire God. Holy Spirit give me strength.

Michael raises his sword of the spirit in the air and squeezes the handle. The sword glows and shakes.

Lucifer's eyes widen, and his mouth drops.

Michael looks up, locks eyes with Lucifer, and smiles. He flaps his wings, and the wind launches Lucifer off his back and into the air.

Michael flies into the air, stabs Lucifer in the throat, and body slams him into the ground.

Lucifer dies.

Michael snatches the belt of truth from Lucifer, wraps it around his waist, and tightens it. He dusts off his hands, holds his head high, straightens his posture, and exits.

INT. THE ANGEL'S BATTLE ROOM - DAY

Michael enters and daps up Gabriel.

GABRIEL

How you feelin man?

MICHAEL

Had a rough night, but God came through in the end.

GABRIEL

In the end? What happened?

MICHAEL

Man, how bout Lucifer ambushed me out of nowhere while I was goin on my walk?

GABRIEL

No. Man, why didn't you call for me?

MICHAEL

Thought I had everything under control.
Next thing you know, he jacked the belt
of truth and everything went left.

GABRIEL

How he'd jack the belt of truth?

MICHAEL

He caught me off guard and I lost focus.

GABRIEL

Wow. That's crazy. You good, man?

MICHAEL

Yeah, I'm cool. God came through like he
always does, and let's just say we ain't
gotta worry about Lucifer anymore.

Gabriel daps Michael up.

GABRIEL

That's what I like to hear. Well, I hope
you don't lose your focus today.

Gabriel draws his sword of faith.

MICHAEL

Oh yeah?

GABRIEL

Yeah. I've been practin. You may not win
any rounds today.

Michael laughs and draws his sword of the spirit.

MICHAEL

Man, don't insult me.

Gabriel laughs and gets in his battle position.

Michael positions for battle and swings at Gabriel.

They sword fight and Michael moves at the speed of light.