

LUCIFER  
"IN THE VALLEY OF DEATH"

**TEASER**

FADE IN:

EXT. LOS ANGELES SKYLINE -- NIGHT.

Nighttime in Los Angeles, and the city pulses with ceaseless energy.

CUT TO:

EXT. LUX NIGHTCLUB.

LUCIFER's normally crowded club is a ghost town. Save a single cab driving by, the street is dead.

SFX: Elevator Chimes.

INT. LUX NIGHTCLUB, BAR.

Lucifer's club is empty. More than just empty: Vacated. White sheets cover the tables and chairs, and the bar is cleared out.

CHLOE DECKER emerges from the elevator. She's still frail from her near-death experience, but only now does she seem worried.

CHLOE

Lucifer?

She checks the bar, the stairs, the balcony. Nothing.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

(anxious)

Lucifer?

She turns around and GASP!

Oh, just AMENADIEL. Chloe rolls her eyes. Can't believe she just jumped.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

You scared--I didn't expect to see you here.

AMENADIEL

I didn't expect to see you up.

Chloe sits down on a bar stool.

CHLOE  
I couldn't sleep. Wanted to talk to  
your brother, but...

She gestures to the empty room.

AMENADIEL  
Any ideas?

CHLOE  
You don't know where he is either?

AMENADIEL  
Lucifer doesn't really confide in  
me.

CHLOE  
I don't understand. We spoke a few  
hours ago and he seemed fine.  
(beat)  
Did he act strange to you?

AMENADIEL  
Does he act normal to you?  
(beat)  
He's been through hell recently.

CHLOE  
You know I was poisoned, right?

AMENADIEL  
Sorry. It may sound callous, but  
you had the easier side of it.

CHLOE  
Seriously?

AMENADIEL  
When you die, you leave behind all  
of your troubles and concerns. For  
you, it's a release from all  
burdens. For those left behind,  
it's a new weight to carry.

Amenadiel can tell this line isn't helping. He blushes.

AMENADIEL (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry, that sounded more  
comforting in my head.

CHLOE  
I bet.

AMENADIEL

He'll turn up. He won't have gone far.

Amenadiel's look betrays his true thoughts.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROUTE 95 -- MIDNIGHT.

The endless stretch of Route 95. Barren desert looms as far as the eye can see. The serenity of nature is broken by cursing.

ANGLE ON: A black sports car parked on the side of the road. The hood is up and steam belches out from the engine. The driver, a tall and handsome devil, paces back and forth spitting every vile word he knows.

And he knows a lot.

ANGLE ON: LUCIFER MORNINGSTAR, dressed in a casual suit, lamenting his current situation. Aside from the moonlight and his car's high beams, the night is pitch black. He rests his hands on his hood--only to reel back from the heat.

LUCIFER

Bloody hell!

He kicks the tire, looks at what that just did to his shoe, and curses more. Finally, he tires and leans against the car door.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

What am I doing? Linda would have a field day with this one.

(mock-Linda)

You can't keep running from your problems, Lucifer.

He pulls a flask from his jacket and sips eagerly.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

I'm not running from anything. I'm escaping an inescapable situation.

He takes a step and spins around, playing the role of therapist as well.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

(as Linda)

It sounds to me like you're prolonging problems instead of facing them head on.

(as Lucifer)

No. That can't be it. I don't run from my problems. I confront situations and deal with them just like any other divine being.

(as Linda)

What in your life gives you that impression? You ran from Heaven, then fled Hell, now you're leaving Los Angeles? And why?

(as Lucifer)

Because my dad is trying to run my life!

(as Linda)

Oh, so now it's all daddy's fault? You're being such a child, Lucifer.

(as Lucifer)

How...How DARE you speak to me like that?

(as Linda)

Well, in my defense, I'm a little drunk.

(stares at flask)

If only. One of humanity's greatest vices, and I can't partake.

SFX: Rocks tumbling

Lucifer jumps at the sound. He searches the darkness but sees nothing. He quickly picks up a rock off the ground.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Who's there?

(beat)

You should know that I'm armed.

(beat)

And if that doesn't worry you, know that I'm also very handsome.

He drinks from the flask. More movement, but now a FIGURE emerges from the shadows. They're smaller than Lucifer, shrouded in a black cloak, with a hood over their face. Lucifer eyes the new figure with interest.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Oh, hello. Didn't expect to see...whatever this is.

The figure emerges into the light.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
And what exactly is a reaper doing  
this far from--

The figure stumbles forward and lands on all fours. When they sit back, the hood falls from their face, revealing:

AZRAEL (25), a fierce mash-up of Sarah Connor and Xena. She's clearly hurt, with a bloodied face and broken lip.

Lucifer immediately drops to her side.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
Az? Azrael?

He grips her tight, surprisingly affectionate.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
I never thought I'd see you...  
(beat)  
What happened? Who did this?

AZRAEL  
(weak)  
Or...Orso...

Azrael fades. Lucifer shakes her, trying to keep her awake.

LUCIFER  
Azrael! Who hurt you?

AZRAEL  
Orsus.

Azrael slumps over, unconscious. Lucifer processes the name. His face flashes confusion, then worry, a hint of anger, before settling on a determined grin. Someone hurt his family, and they're going to pay.

Lucifer lifts Azrael and carries her in his arms. He starts off down the road, leaving his car behind.

LUCIFER  
Rest up, sweet cousin. We've a long  
way to go.

Lucifer walks further away, shrinking into the distance, and we see a large billboard announcing the upcoming locations off Route 95. There's a small town ahead called BEATTY. Above that name is a banner:

WELCOME TO DEATH VALLEY.

SMASH CUT TO:

TITLE CARD.

**ACT ONE**

FADE IN:

EXT. BEATTY, MAIN STREET -- DAY.

Beatty, Nevada is a rural town playing at growing into a city. The tourist trade is struggling due to a nasty heat wave, and the streets are mostly empty.

Lucifer, still carrying Azrael, walks cheerfully down the center of the road. He gathers a few odd looks from locals.

LUCIFER

Hello there. Good morning. Nice day  
for a walk?

More odd looks.

Lucifer spies a bench and hustles over. He gently sets Azrael down and places his folded coat underneath her head. He stretches, admiring the town.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Oh my, and I thought Hell was  
dreary.

BUFORD (O.S.)

Can I help you, sir?

Lucifer turns, smiling. Standing a few feet away is DEPUTY BUFORD (34), a country boy who wishes he'd stayed on the farm. He keeps both thumbs looped into his gun belt while he talks.

LUCIFER

Why hello, officer.

BUFORD

Deputy.

LUCIFER

Whatever you'd like.

BUFORD

Where'd you two come from?

LUCIFER  
South a ways. I'm from Los Angeles.  
(looks at Azrael)  
She's from a bit further out.

Buford gives them a once over. The long walk has left Lucifer filthy, and Azrael is still wearing a ragged black cloak.

BUFORD  
You folks in need?

LUCIFER  
Pardon?

BUFORD  
Ain't no shame in it, sir. We got a church a few blocks down. They hold a lunch every Tuesday, but there's always something left over. Should be enough to please ya, if'n it don't fill ya.

LUCIFER  
My, that sounds tempting, but a hotel will be just fine.

Buford looks skeptical.

BUFORD  
Got a Holiday Inn not too far.  
Shouldn't run you more than a couple hundred.

The way he says it, he doesn't think they've got the cash. Lucifer picks up on the tone.

LUCIFER  
I'm quite certain that won't be a problem.

Lucifer reaches for his wallet--and it's not there. He checks his pockets again and again.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
Now wait a minute. This can't be...this isn't happening right now.  
(beat)  
Oh, COME ON!

Lucifer slumps his shoulders. Azrael stirs. She looks up at him, weary. Lucifer groans.



LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
Where did you say this church was  
again?

CUT TO:

INT. ST. JUDE'S CATHEDRAL -- DAY.

A quiet church in a small town. White paint is faded and peeling, the reliefs are chipped, and the stained glass is missing pieces.

A few worshippers sit in the pews, praying quietly. In the corner, FATHER DANIEL (80), a gruff war vet-turned-priest, cleans up a table. He scowls when he sees Lucifer, but softens at the sight of Azrael walking in. He shuffles over.

FATHER DANIEL  
Are you folk all right?

LUCIFER  
Could use some water. And alcohol,  
if you have it.

FATHER DANIEL  
This isn't a bar, kid.

LUCIFER  
Really? The aesthetics threw me.

FATHER DANIEL  
(scowls)  
You sure she doesn't need a  
hospital?

LUCIFER  
They wouldn't know what to do.  
(beat)  
It's fine, really. A few wet towels  
wouldn't hurt.

FATHER DANIEL  
Why don't you settle on the couch,  
make yourselves at home. I'll be  
right back.

Father Daniel leaves quickly. Lucifer helps Azrael sit on the couch. She's woozy.

AZRAEL  
Where are we?

LUCIFER  
Where hope goes to die.  
(beat)  
How are you feeling?

AZRAEL  
(woozy)  
Better. Where did I find you?

LUCIFER  
The middle of nowhere. Lucky you, I  
was in the neighborhood.  
(beat)  
You said Orsus did this to you?

Azrael flinches at the name.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
Why were you hunting him?

AZRAEL  
I wasn't. I was after you.

Now Lucifer flinches. An Angel of Death? After him?

LUCIFER  
(soft)  
I know I've gone off the  
reservation, but sending a reaper  
after me? Father's gone too far.

AZRAEL  
He didn't send me.

A pause, and then Lucifer shivers.

LUCIFER  
The Taker?  
(softer)  
Death?

Azrael nods.

RING! Lucifer jerks, startled. He looks down at his phone.

It's CHLOE DECKER.

Lucifer hesitates, almost takes the call, then send it to voicemail.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
Why does Death want me?

AZRAEL

You killed yourself, Lucifer. Self-escorted down to the depths. The Taker doesn't like it when divine beings do his job. So he sent me with a message.

LUCIFER

So you came to collect me?

AZRAEL

I came to warn you.

(beat)

But I couldn't find you. So I looked for divine influence, an entity exuding grace. I figured the largest source would be you, as the Archangels are all in the city.

LUCIFER

Wait. I'm not the most powerful being on the planet?

AZRAEL

No. Not anymore.

CUT TO:

EXT. NORTH HOLLYWOOD, STREET -- DAY.

The arts district in North Hollywood. In "The Valley," the fairy-tale of Hollywood fades into the background and the reality of an overflowing metropolis emerges.

ANGLE ON an alleyway off of LANKERSHIM BLVD. Police cars block off the road.

EXT. ALLEY.

HILA ZAZAI (20) lays dead against the wall. She's wearing workout clothing, including a shirt from NOA'S KRAV MAGA. There is bruising around her throat, a broken lip, and a series of stab wounds. She didn't go quietly.

ELLA circles the body, making notes on a pad. Her assistant takes photos. DAN is already at the scene. CHLOE walks ups, ducking the yellow tape at the edge of the crime scene. Her cell is pressed to her ear.

CHLOE

(into phone)

Just...call me when you get this.

She hangs up.

DAN ESPINOZA  
(surprised)  
Chloe.

CHLOE  
Sorry, it's bad coming over the  
hill.

DAN ESPINOZA  
I mean--are you sure you should be  
here? Are you up to this?

CHLOE  
I'm fine. I just need to work.

DAN ESPINOZA  
Okay.  
(beat)  
Where's Lucifer?

CHLOE  
(ignores him)  
What have we got?

Dan is about to press Chloe, but he can tell it's not the  
time. He gestures toward the body.

DAN ESPINOZA  
Hila Zazai, twenty, resident of  
Glendale. Found by the employee of  
the gourmet taco place.

CHLOE  
Gourmet tacos?

ELLA  
They're incredible! Oh my god, you  
just want to die.

Chloe and Dan stare at Ella, dumbfounded. Ella smiles and  
gets back to work.

DAN ESPINOZA  
Multiple stab wounds, bruising  
around the throat and face. They  
left her wallet and phone, so this  
wasn't a mugging. Looks like a  
targeted attack.

ELLA

She was beaten pretty bad, but  
there's a lot of bruising and  
bleeding on her knuckles. She gave  
as good as she got.

Chloe kneels down. Hila's WORKOUT BAG sits open next to the  
body. Chloe sifts through.

CHLOE

Work clothes. Comfortable shoes.  
Smells like spices.

(beat)

Most likely, she works nearby.  
Walking distance.

DAN ESPINOZA

We've got officers canvassing up and  
down the street.

CHLOE

Okay. What about this krav maga  
place?

DAN ESPINOZA

No answer on the phone.

ELLA

Noa's place? They're very  
exclusive.

DAN ESPINOZA

You know them?

ELLA

I wish. I tried to get in a few  
months back. Long wait list. The  
owner vets everyone who applies,  
and they only accept serious  
contenders. You have to commit to a  
full year or they won't even let  
you try out.

(beat)

And it's women only.

DAN ESPINOZA

(perks up)

Sounds like my kind of place--

(off Chloe's look)

Just joking.

(beat)

Where's Lucifer? He's usually  
making a lewd comment right about  
now.

CHLOE  
He's not coming.

Chloe pushes past Dan and heads to her car.

DAN ESPINOZA  
Oh? Is he--hey, wait up!  
(to Ella)  
Call me if get anything useful.

Dan rushes off after Chloe.

EXT. NORTH HOLLYWOOD, STREET -- CONTINUOUS.

Dan catches up with Chloe. She's surveying the street.

DAN ESPINOZA  
Hey. Slow down. Are you sure you're  
ready to jump back into this?  
Captain said you could take as long  
as you need.

CHLOE  
I need to be working.

DAN ESPINOZA  
(beat)  
Did something happen with Lucifer?  
After the hospital, he seemed  
pretty freaked.

CHLOE  
It must have been hard on everyone,  
me nearly dying.

DAN ESPINOZA  
That's not--you know I didn't mean  
it like that. I don't think he's  
the kind of person that cares  
easily, and watching you suffer  
like that?  
(beat)  
He worked some sort of miracle to  
get that cure. I don't know what he  
went through.

CHLOE  
Can we not talk about Lucifer? I'd  
like to focus on this right now.

DAN ESPINOZA  
There's nothing wrong with taking a  
break, Chloe.  
(MORE)

DAN ESPINOZA (CONT'D)  
What you went through? Maybe you  
should talk to someone.

CHLOE  
The last thing I need right now is  
to share my problems.

CUT TO:

INT. CONFESSIONAL.

Lucifer sits in a confessional. He inspects the booth with a  
huge smile, like a child. He's having too good of a time.

LUCIFER  
Forgive me father, for I am sin. It  
has been...  
(thoughtful)  
You know, I don't think I've ever  
actually confessed. This could take  
a while.

He lounges inside the booth, getting comfortable.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
I guess, if I had to narrow it  
down, my sin is pride. I really  
wanted my father's job. He had this  
grand vision for creation, really  
posh stuff, and I just thought it  
was so boring.  
(beat)  
I mean, he went through the trouble  
of creating all of these delicious  
emotions and feelings, and then  
wanted people to live despite them  
instead of celebrating them?  
(beat)  
Now, before I go any further, I  
should ask, are you squeamish?  
Because this is all about to get  
vaguely pornographic.

The door swings open and Father Daniel stands outside.

FATHER DANIEL  
Are you honestly screwing around in  
a church?

LUCIFER  
Is that something only a priest can  
do?

INT. ST. JUDE'S CATHEDRAL -- CONTINUOUS.

Father Daniel yanks Lucifer from the confessional.

FATHER DANIEL

You know, most people are grateful  
when the church provides for them.

LUCIFER

I've never been good at gratitude.  
My father tried that line when he  
forced me into the family business.

FATHER DANIEL

You and your friend came into this  
church of your own free will.

LUCIFER

First of all, she's not my friend.  
She's my cousin. And second--

Lucifer looks around. Azrael is gone.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Where did she go?

FATHER DANIEL

Your cousin? I sent her into the  
classroom. There's a battered  
spouses group.

LUCIFER

She's not--I didn't--  
(deep sigh)  
Azrael isn't married. And she was  
injured in the line of duty.

FATHER DANIEL

She's law enforcement?

LUCIFER

She enforces laws, yes.

Father Daniel wipes his face with one hand.

FATHER DANIEL

Son, you can lie to me all day. I  
can't stop you. But if you want to  
stay in this Church, I'm going to  
need at least one honest answer.

Before Lucifer can respond, the church door bangs open.  
Deputy Buford rushes in, followed by two other officers. They  
make a beeline for Father Daniel.



LUCIFER  
Oh joy, a distraction.

BUFORD  
Father Daniel. I'm so sorry to  
bother you.

FATHER DANIEL  
It's fine, Puck.

Lucifer makes a mental note of that name.

BUFORD  
We got another one. Need your help  
for last rites.

Father Daniel's face contorts into...anger?

LUCIFER  
What is it?

FATHER DANIEL  
I have to go help with this.  
There's some sort of cultist in  
town. He's killed three people  
already.  
(beat)  
We'll talk more when I get back.

Father Daniel follows the lawmen.

Lucifer searches for Azrael. He peeks his head inside...

INT. ST. JUDE'S CATHEDRAL, CLASSROOM -- CONTINUOUS.

...a small classroom off the main chapel. Women of all ages  
sit in a large circle. A few sport fresh bruises. Azrael sits  
ramrod straight in her seat. Lucifer walks in briskly. The  
THERAPIST--a middle-aged woman--stands up.

THERAPIST  
Excuse me, we're in the middle of a  
session.

LUCIFER  
I can see that. I'm terribly sorry  
to interrupt, but my cousin and I  
really must be going.

THERAPIST  
Azrael is your cousin?

LUCIFER

Yes. She's wonderful. You can clearly see the family resemblance. Blah blah blah.

(leans toward Azrael)

Can we go now?

Azrael stands up, looking out at the group.

AZRAEL

I know we've all just met, but your stories deeply affected me. I want you to know that, even though it is against my oath, I would gladly inflict great pain upon your oppressors.

Azrael walks out, leaving Lucifer to stare down a bewildered group of women. He smiles.

LUCIFER

Fun fact: There is actually an entire wing of Hell devoted just to the sort of bastards who beat their spouses.

(to the Therapist)

They're all yours.

Lucifer follows his cousin out.

INT. ST. JUDE'S CATHEDRAL -- CONTINUOUS.

Azrael waits for Lucifer near the pews.

LUCIFER

Now that was interesting.

AZRAEL

Why do humans hurt each other?

LUCIFER

I'm sorry?

AZRAEL

Your father, he made them in his image. Yet they so easily harm the ones they love.

LUCIFER

Sad to say, that's closer to father's image than he might like.

(beat)

(MORE)

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
Love and hate are the same emotion  
with different context. It's  
infatuation, obsession.  
(shameful)  
It's how I--it's not their best  
quality.

AZRAEL  
Is it wrong that I want to hunt  
down these oppressors and reap  
them?

LUCIFER  
(smiling)  
No, but I'm a terrible judge for  
that sort of thing.  
(beat)  
Now come with me. I think I may  
have found a lead.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAIN STREET ALLEY -- DAY.

A small alleyway off the main street. A BODY is covered by a  
sheet. There's a good deal of blood all around. Father Daniel  
and Buford are already kneeling by the corpse. Lucifer and  
Azrael walk up from behind.

LUCIFER  
Now this feels like a more familiar  
start to my day.

Buford pulls back the sheet. The body is a middle-aged man.  
He's been stripped naked, and DEMONIC RUNES have been carved  
into his chest. Lucifer eyes the markings and pales.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
Azrael?

AZRAEL  
Yes?

LUCIFER  
Why does that man have my name  
carved into his chest?

CUT TO BLACK:

**ACT TWO**

FADE IN:

EXT. MAIN STREET ALLEY -- DAY.

Lucifer and Azrael stand a ways off from the body while Father Daniel performs last rites.

LUCIFER

Azrael, that man has my name carved  
into his chest. It's hard not to  
take that personally.

AZRAEL

This has to be Orsus' work.

LUCIFER

He was a scribe. Barely worth  
keeping around. I had him tend my  
library.

AZRAEL

Apparently, he found something in  
those old scrolls.

LUCIFER

(points to body)  
That is a blood ritual, Azrael. I  
haven't seen anything like it  
since...

Lucifer drifts off, fearful.

AZRAEL

Since the fall.

Lucifer's phone rings. He checks it, sighs wistfully, and  
sends it to voicemail. Deputy Buford looks up, startled.

BUFORD (O.S.)

Hey! What are you two doing here?  
This is a crime scene.

FATHER DANIEL

Easy, Puck. They're just curious.

BUFORD

Well, we gotta keep this clear. Go  
on back to the church.

LUCIFER

I'd rather not.  
(beat)  
Besides, we can be of some help.

BUFORD

Is that so?

LUCIFER

Yes. I'm a consultant with the  
LAPD.

BUFORD

(skeptical)

Really?

LUCIFER

Absolutely. Lucifer Morningstar, at  
your service. This is my cousin,  
Azrael. We handle cases the police  
aren't savvy enough to solve.

BUFORD

How generous of you. Got any way to  
prove that?

LUCIFER

Yes--but I'd rather not at the  
moment.

The cops glare at Lucifer.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

It's personal. One of the  
detectives and I--

(beat)

Look, we can help.

(beat)

Your killer, he would have started  
about a day ago, yes? Out of  
nowhere, brutal murders.

(Buford nods)

And each one has that same symbol  
carved in their chest?

BUFORD

(beat)

Yeah. Might be.

LUCIFER

I've worked murder cases before.  
Strange ones, normal ones, all  
kinds.

(beat)

My cousin was...a bounty hunter.

AZRAEL

I was not.

LUCIFER

Semantics, darling.

(to Buford)

(MORE)

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
She's good. She knows how to get in  
the killer's head.

BUFORD  
Really?

LUCIFER  
She's a death dealer, believe me.  
(beat)  
Now, do you want more unsolved  
murders or not?

Buford mulls this over. It takes him a few seconds too long,  
but he finally offers a sweaty palm. Lucifer shakes his hand  
warmly.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
Fantastic. You'll find our day  
rates are very fair.

Buford rolls his eyes. *Whatever*. Father Daniel appears in  
front of Lucifer. Somehow, his scowl seems even deeper.

FATHER DANIEL  
Lucifer Morningstar?  
(beat)  
Son, you and I need to have a talk.

LUCIFER  
Love to. Honestly. Nothing in my  
life would make me happier than  
bending the ear of a bonafide man  
of the cloth.

Lucifer gestures to the body.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
But I've got this darn murder to  
solve.

Lucifer takes Azrael by the arm and drags her away.

CUT TO:

INT. NOA'S KRAV MAGA -- DAY.

A small studio filled with heavy bags, free weights, and  
thumping techno. A group of a dozen women follow a fierce  
routine, beating the ever-loving hell out of the bags.

NOA (28), a former Israeli Special Forces soldier, walks  
around the class correcting students. She intimidates without  
even trying. Her accent is thick.

Chloe and Dan walk in from the side. Chloe focuses on Noa. Dan can't stop his eyes from roaming. Noa spots the cops and storms over.

NOA  
Why are you interrupting my class?

CHLOE  
Are you Noa?

NOA  
Yes. What is this about?

CHLOE  
We need to ask you a few questions about one of your students.

NOA  
You can come back in an hour when I'm finished. Now leave.

Noa turns back to her class.

DAN ESPINOZA  
Hey, we're in the middle of--

Dan grabs Noa's arm. In a flash, she twists his hand up and over, plants her hips, and flips Dan end over end in a powerful throw. Dan lands HARD on his back.

Chloe whips out her pistol and badge, aiming them at Noa. The instructor pauses, weighing her options.

CHLOE  
Let's try this again. We're LAPD, and we're going to talk. Now.

CUT TO:

INT. NOA'S KRAV MAGA, OFFICE.

Noa sits at her desk. Awards and newspaper clippings cover the walls. Dan ices his shoulder while Chloe asks the questions.

NOA  
Hila? Yes, she was one of mine.  
Good student. Good person.

CHLOE  
Regular?

NOA  
Like a clock. Every day, six-thirty  
to nine.

DAN ESPINOZA  
That long?

NOA  
Some of us can go all night.

Chloe rolls her eyes.

CHLOE  
How long did she go last night?

NOA  
Nine o'clock.

CHLOE  
And then?

NOA  
And then she went back home. Or  
back to work. I don't know, I'm not  
her mother. I'm her instructor.

CHLOE  
Do you know where she worked?

Noa spins in her chair and opens a nearby file cabinet. She  
searches for a moment before pulling out a file. She hands it  
to Chloe.

NOA  
Her references. She worked at  
Hummus Kingdom up the block.

CHLOE  
Thank you.  
(beat)  
Noa, can you think of anyone who  
would want to hurt Hila? Did she  
have any enemies?

NOA  
She was a pretty girl from  
Pakistan. That's enough for some  
people.  
(beat)  
She worked off a lot of frustration  
in our classes. Trouble with men,  
she would say. Most of it aimed at  
her father.



CHLOE  
And where can we find him?

NOA  
At the restaurant. It's a family business.

Chloe stands, pulling out a business card.

CHLOE  
Thank you, Noa. If you think of anything else, or anyone else you could see being involved, give me a call.

Noa turns the card over in her hands.

NOA  
You should consider coming here, detective. Krav Maga isn't just about defense. It's a way to retrain your body after an injury.

CHLOE  
(curious)  
How did you--

Noa lifts her shirt, exposing puckered scars across her stomach.

NOA  
I recognize pain well enough.

Chloe heads to the door. Dan drops his own card on the table.

DAN ESPINOZA  
Maybe we can have a rematch sometime?

NOA  
(coy)  
Then you'd better work on your stamina.

Chloe's eyes roll so hard they nearly take off her head.

CHLOE  
Let's go.

DAN ESPINOZA  
Yup.

CUT TO:

INT. BEATTY SHERIFF STATION -- AFTERNOON.

A small sheriff's station. Deputies and a single detective shuffle paperwork and make phone calls. In the back of the room, a frosted glass door reads SHERIFF JERICH0. Buford flosses his teeth with a long piece of RED CINNAMON FLOSS.

Lucifer and Azrael look over crime scene photos in a corner. Azrael is clearly uncomfortable. Lucifer notices, and enjoys it immensely.

LUCIFER

Any luck?

AZRAEL

Four different bodies, all marked with your name and a different symbol.

LUCIFER

Only four? Used to be, hundreds would die in my name. Almost takes the pleasure out of being the ruler of Hell.

AZRAEL

(hissed)

Mind your tongue!

She looks around, anxious.

AZRAEL (CONT'D)

We are surrounded by humans. You'll compromise their faith.

LUCIFER

Are you serious?

Lucifer stands up onto the desk.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Excuse me! Can I have your attention please.

The deputies look up from their work.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Thank you. I just wanted you to know that I am the Devil, come here to Earth to escape the boring monotony of Hell. And my cousin is Azrael, Angel of Death and scourge of humanity.

The deputies roll their eyes and get back to work. Azrael is mortified.

AZRAEL

I...you...I can't believe--

LUCIFER

No one cares.

(beat)

Believe me, I was a miffed at first, but faith is no precious snowflake in need of protection. It's coated in a thick mound of apathy.

AZRAEL

They don't believe in you?

LUCIFER

I know. Greatest trick I ever pulled.

Lucifer shuffles more paper. Azrael grabs his hand.

AZRAEL

Wait!

(points)

There.

Azrael taps a file. It's a B&W image from a security camera. A crowd looks at one of the bodies near a store. Azrael points to a MAN in the back with GLOWING WHITE EYES.

Lucifer isn't looking at the photo, though. He's looking at the crime board showing the map of the killings. He leaps up, snatching the FLOSS from Buford's desk. He ties one end on the first pin.

LUCIFER

Four bodies. Each a half-day apart.  
We found the latest John Doe around noon. That means our next victim would be tonight at midnight.

He finds the correct pin for the second murder and links it with floss. Then the third. Then the fourth.

AZRAEL

Is that?

LUCIFER

Yes. Our killer is trying to send a message all right.

Lucifer backs away and we see the pins and floss create a PENTAGRAM on the map. Lucifer looks grim.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
 "Stay away, Lucifer."

CUT TO BLACK:

### ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. HUMMUS KINGDOM -- AFTERNOON.

A small, hole-in-the-wall hummus shop off Lankershim Blvd.

CUT TO:

INT. HUMMUS KINGDOM.

It's a family-run establishment, with four tables and a tiny kitchen. It's quiet inside, like a house of mourning.

AHMAD ZAZAI (60) sits at a table, idly picking at a stain. He is a large man, but looks small and frail. Chloe sits opposite while Dan stands.

CHLOE  
 I know this is an impossible time,  
 Mr. Zazai, but we need your help  
 with these questions.

Ahmad gathers himself.

AHMAD ZAZAI  
 I should have--I wanted to protect  
 her. That's what a father is  
 supposed to do, yes? Keep his  
 family safe.  
 (beat)  
 I've never been any good at that.  
 (beat)  
 Before we came, before we left  
 Karachi, she was always the  
 stronger one. When her mother  
 died...  
 (sniffs)  
 And her brothers. And her sister.

Ahmad is close to breaking down completely. Chloe reaches across the table. Dan winces, thinking the man will reject the offer, but Ahmad takes the hand willingly. Dan notices that Chloe is tearing up.

AHMAD ZAZAI (CONT'D)

She helped me fit in here. Helped build this restaurant. She was so strong.

(beat)

How could anyone want to hurt her?

Ahmad wipes his eyes. He stares at Chloe, at a loss.

AHMAD ZAZAI (CONT'D)

I can't imagine life without my daughter.

Chloe gasps and tears flow down her face. She stands, embarrassed, quickly wiping her cheeks.

CHLOE

I'm sorry. I need a moment. I--

DAN ESPINOZA

Chloe?

CHLOE

I just need a minute.

Chloe runs out of the restaurant, leaving a bewildered Dan behind. Dan turns to Ahmad, stunned.

DAN ESPINOZA

I'm sorry about that, Mr. Zazai. I have a daughter too. I can't imagine what you're going through.

(beat)

The person who did this is still out there. Anything you can tell us will help to bring them to justice.

AHMAD ZAZAI

She had a boyfriend. Thought I didn't know, but a father always knows.

(beat)

Daniel...Web--Webster.

DAN ESPINOZA

Thank you.

(beat)

Do you know why Hila was taking self-defense classes?

(MORE)

DAN ESPINOZA (CONT'D)

Was she worried about someone? Did you have any enemies that might want to harm you?

AHMAD ZAZAI

(shakes head)

Hila was fearless. Even in Karachi, she walked down the street without worry.

(beat)

No one threatened us here, detective. Hila took those classes because she wanted to prepare for school?

DAN ESPINOZA

School?

AHMAD ZAZAI

She was just accepted into the LAPD.

CUT TO:

EXT. HUMMUS KINGDOM -- LATER.

Dan exits the restaurant, tucking his notepad into his jacket. He walks to the car where Chloe waits. She's calmed down, but her eyes are still red.

DAN ESPINOZA

Why don't I take you home?

CHLOE

I'm fine.

DAN ESPINOZA

Chloe, you don't have prove anything.

CHLOE

(beat)

What?

DAN ESPINOZA

I know the poisoning scared you. It scared the hell out of all of us. No one expects you to just walk it off. No one will think less of you if you want to stay at home with Trixie.

Chloe falls back against the car, shaking. She's close to tears again.

CHLOE  
I can't go home.

DAN ESPINOZA  
Chloe, I have to insist. You're gonna kill yourself out here.

CHLOE  
(forceful)  
I. Can't. Go. Home.

Dan takes a step back.

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
I almost left her, Dan. I almost left Trixie all alone.

DAN ESPINOZA  
What are you talking about?  
(beat)  
It's okay to be afraid to die.

CHLOE  
I wasn't scared of dying, Dan. I didn't want to, sure, but that's not what scared me.  
(beat)  
I was terrified of abandoning my daughter.

DAN ESPINOZA  
Abandon--

Dan shakes his head. He places his hands on her shoulders.

DAN ESPINOZA (CONT'D)  
Chloe, you're the only person I know who could be poisoned and still think about someone else.  
(beat)  
You didn't almost abandon anyone. Some asshole tried to kill you, and the entire force rallied to save your life.  
(beat)  
Hell, Lucifer went above and beyond to get that cure.

Chloe pushes away.

DAN ESPINOZA (CONT'D)  
You're worried about him too?

CHLOE  
He just up and vanished. Left  
without saying a word.

DAN ESPINOZA  
Knowing Lucifer, he'll be around  
soon enough.  
(beat)  
I guess you're right. Best thing  
for you is work.

RING! Chloe and Dan check their phones. Chloe puts hers back,  
disappointed. Dan answers his cell.

DAN ESPINOZA (CONT'D)  
This is Espinoza.  
(beat)  
You did? Perfect. We're on our way  
back.  
(to Chloe)  
Ella's got something from the crime  
scene.

CUT TO:

INT. LAPD STATION, CHLOE'S DESK -- EVENING.

Chloe sits at her desk, going over her notes. MAZE walks in  
and plops down across from her.

MAZE  
Where's my check?

CHLOE  
Huh?

MAZE  
My check. I brought in that biker  
guy two days ago.

CHLOE  
Uh huh.

MAZE  
He's a most wanted.

CHLOE  
Yup.



MAZE  
You're not even listening.

Chloe looks up.

CHLOE  
Sorry.  
(beat)  
Hey, have you talked to Lucifer?

MAZE  
No, why?

CHLOE  
I went by Lux last night. The place  
was shut down.

MAZE  
Didn't tell me.

CHLOE  
Is that odd?

MAZE  
Lucifer is odd. It's what I like  
about him.

CHLOE  
Can you try to reach him? He's not  
taking my calls.

Maze furrows her brow. *That's not like him.*

MAZE  
Fine. But I'm more inclined to find  
people when I'm paid.  
(beat)  
Because I like to get paid.  
(beat)  
For finding people.

Chloe isn't getting the hint. Maze leaps up and slams her  
palms on the desk.

MAZE (CONT'D)  
Pay me my money!

Chloe sighs.

CHLOE  
I don't sign your checks, Maze.  
Give me a minute, I can make a  
call.

MAZE

Fine.

Dan walks over, eyeing the crazy demon.

DAN ESPINOZA

Roommate troubles?

Maze scowls and pulls out her phone.

CHLOE

It's nothing. What do you have?

DAN ESPINOZA

Hila was joining the fall class at the academy. Just passed her board last week.

Dan hands over a folder. Chloe flips through Hila's cadet file.

CHLOE

Good marks, a lot of positive feedback from the evaluators. She could have done a lot of good.

(beat)

What about the boyfriend?

Dan grimaces, setting a second file down. DANIEL WEBSTER's mug shot stares up at them. He's got a smile that says "handsome, but trouble."

DAN ESPINOZA

Daniel Webster. Local bartender. He's got a few priors, nothing major. He's not answering his phone, and his landlord says he hasn't been back all night.

CHLOE

Damn. What else do we have?

Now Dan smiles. He sets down a third photo. JEREMY RICHARDS smiles back in another mugshot. His photo says "METH!"

DAN ESPINOZA

His roommate, Jeremy Richards.

Maze looks at the mugshot.

MAZE

Looks like an ass.

DAN ESPINOZA

Worse. He's been booked a few times for public intoxication, assault, and inciting a riot.

MAZE

A riot? This guy?

DAN ESPINOZA

He led the chants for an alt-right group.

CHLOE

So he might have had an issue with his roommate dating a progressive Pakistani woman.

DAN ESPINOZA

I'm thinking it's worth a conversation.

CHLOE

And where can we find him?

Ella pops out from around a corner, excited.

ELLA

Can I tell her?

DAN ESPINOZA

Fine, go ahead.

ELLA

Teeth!

Chloe and Maze stare openly.

ELLA (CONT'D)

Human teeth. At the crime scene. The victim had a full set, so I'm betting she knocked them out of her attacker's face.

CHLOE

(to Dan)

Let's call the local hospitals and clinics, see who came in last night.

Chloe glances up at Maze.

MAZE

And I'll see about our man.

CHLOE  
What about your check?

MAZE  
You know where I live.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLOTTE'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT.

Charlotte's upscale apartment, fit for a goddess. Amenadiel sits on a couch while CHARLOTTE paces. LINDA, looking completely out of place, sits ramrod straight on a nearby chair.

There's a half-drunk bottle of wine on the table. Linda and Charlotte each hold a glass.

CHARLOTTE  
Missing?

AMENADIEL  
At this point, we have to consider all possibilities. Lucifer didn't exactly relish the idea of returning to Hell. I can't imagine it was a pleasant experience.

CHARLOTTE  
It wasn't. I can attest to that.  
(beat)  
But missing? That's not like him.

AMENADIEL  
Neither is abandoning his post. Or devoting himself to human causes. Or sacrificing to save someone.

Linda cautiously raises her hand. Amenadiel stares at her quizzically.

LINDA  
Sorry. I just wanted to know...what am I doing here?

CHARLOTTE  
You know him. He's confided in you, things he hasn't revealed to his family. To his own mother.

LINDA  
And you're hoping I can find him?

AMENADIEL

Maybe. You have a unique  
perspective. You helped bring him  
back from the dead.

Linda jerks.

LINDA

Oh my god. I brought the Devil back  
from Hell.

(beat)

Is that bad?

(freaked)

Did I just ruin my chance of  
getting into Heaven?

Charlotte groans.

CHARLOTTE

Humanity was a mistake.

LINDA

Don't say that. You can't say that.

(to Amenadiel)

She doesn't mean that, right?

Amenadiel sighs. He's interrupted by a knock at the door.  
It's Maze. She pushes her way inside before he can speak.

MAZE

Oh good, the gang's all here.

CHARLOTTE

No.

MAZE

Yes.

CHARLOTTE

No. I'm not staying in the same  
room as her.

AMENADIEL

Why not?

CHARLOTTE

Last time, she killed me.

MAZE

You asked me to.

(beat)

So, Lucifer?

LINDA  
I'm not getting into Heaven!

The immortals look at Linda, stunned at the outburst. Maze smiles.

MAZE  
Be happy. It's boring. All the cool people are in Hell anyway.

LINDA  
Really?

AMENADIEL  
No. Can we stay on topic, please?

Charlotte sips her wine eagerly.

LINDA  
(beat)  
What happens if he doesn't come back?

No one answers. Then Maze plops down on the chair next to Linda.

MAZE  
At first, not a thing.  
(beat)  
And then, a lot of terrible things.

She dials a number on her cell and waits.

CUT TO:

EXT. MAIN STREET -- NIGHT.

An ominous quiet pervades the main street of Beatty. One of the streetlights is broken, creating pockets of absolute dark. Lucifer, Azrael, and Buford sit in a police car, watching a particular alley.

LUCIFER  
Well, this is just the worst.

INT. POLICE CAR -- CONTINUOUS.

Azrael is on full alert, scanning every shadow. Buford looks bored, but he's paying attention to his surroundings. Lucifer is a petulant child, eager to do something.

LUCIFER

Can't we go chase something? Or shoot something?

BUFORD

You're a C.I., right? Isn't half of your job just sitting in smelly cars waiting for stuff to happen?

LUCIFER

I make it a lot more interesting. Usually, by this point, we'd have three or more suspects, all with equal motive.

BUFORD

Being a cop's not like that.

LUCIFER

This would have been easier if you'd just enhanced the security image.

BUFORD

Zooming in on a picture don't make it clearer.

(grins at Lucifer)

You've been watching too much TV.

RING! Everyone glares as Lucifer pulls out his cell. He silences it and tucks it back into his jacket.

LUCIFER

(to himself)

Sorry, Maze.

MOVEMENT! A shadowy figure slinks along the walls of a nearby alley. Buford perks up.

BUFORD

I got something. Over there, in the alley.

Lucifer and Azrael stare. He's right, there's a man in the alley. The man crouches over a sack, but it's too far to make out any details.

LUCIFER

Shall we?

Buford draws his revolver.

BUFORD

Happy to. Stay behind me.

EXT. MAIN STREET -- CONTINUOUS.

Buford, Lucifer, and Azrael exit the vehicle quietly. They approach the alley, with Buford taking the lead. When they're within spitting distance, the deputy points his revolver.

BUFORD  
Show me your hands, sir!

The shadowy figure pauses. He rises up, standing a little taller than the deputy. The figure raises his hands.

BUFORD (CONT'D)  
Step into the light.

The man steps out of the alley, revealing ORSUS (40), a shabby, banker-looking man. Only his grin reveals any malicious intent.

ORSUS  
What's the problem, officer?

BUFORD  
This is a potential crime scene, sir. I'm going to have to ask you some questions.

LUCIFER  
(warning)  
Detective.

BUFORD  
What are you doing out this late at night? And, more to the point, what were you doing in this alley?

Orsus' eyes glow red.

LUCIFER  
(louder warning)  
Detective.

BUFORD  
Sir, you can either answer me here, or answer me back at the station. Your call.

Orsus' grin grows a little too wide to be human.

LUCIFER  
(loud warning)  
Detective!



BUFORD  
For the last time, it's DEPUTY!  
(beat)  
Now what?

Lucifer doesn't answer. He's looking past Buford at Orsus. The officer wheels around in time to see the man swing a haymaker. The punch catches Buford under the chin.

The officer hits the ground. Lucifer and Azrael's eyes both glow.

LUCIFER  
(grinning)  
I hear you were looking for me.  
Well, I've got bad news.  
(leans in)  
You found me.

Lucifer lunges, but Orsus is incredibly fast. Orsus punches Lucifer so hard that he cracks the wall of the adjacent building. Lucifer looks up, stunned.

ORSUS  
Yes. So what are you gonna do about it?

CUT TO BLACK:

#### **ACT FOUR**

FADE IN:

EXT. MAIN STREET -- NIGHT.

Lucifer and Azrael circle Orsus. The demon has two curved Demon Blades. Lucifer is unarmed. Azrael hangs back.

LUCIFER  
Orsus, what the bloody hell is wrong with you? You had a good job, a fantastic boss. What is all this?

ORSUS  
Why do you care?

LUCIFER  
Because you're killing people.

ORSUS  
So?

LUCIFER

Well, recently I decided I don't like it when people die.

Orsus pauses, completely dumfounded.

ORSUS

You're the Devil.

LUCIFER

I know. It really does buck conventional wisdom, but seriously. Killing humans is the least enjoyable thing about this place.

(beat)

Have you tried sex?

ORSUS

I don't want to be here, Lucifer. I came up here because it's a shorter trip.

LUCIFER

To where?

AZRAEL

Heaven.

(beat)

He's trying to get into Heaven.

ORSUS

Points for the reaper.

LUCIFER

Well I hope you've enjoyed your little vacation, because it's over.

(beat)

Azrael?

The Angel of Death dives for the demon, barely missing. Orsus pops up with Buford in a choke-hold, the blade pressed against his throat.

ORSUS

STOP! Just, stop a minute. I don't want to fight you.

LUCIFER

But I do want to fight you. Going around town, cutting my name into people?

(shudders)

(MORE)

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
There are so many better outlets  
for your creativity. I hear oil  
painting is divine.

ORSUS  
It's not fair. My whole life, just  
laid out for me? No choice in  
anything I do.

That strikes a note with Lucifer. He hesitates. Orsus sees a  
moment.

ORSUS (CONT'D)  
I've got a plan now. I can make it  
to Heaven, and then demand a better  
life.  
(beat)  
I'm not going back to Hell.

AZRAEL  
Then you'll die.

ORSUS  
Stay back. I said stay back!  
(beat)  
Damn it!

Orsus slices Buford's throat. He shoves the deputy at Lucifer  
and takes off down the alley. Lucifer holds the deputy and  
tries to stop the bleeding. Azrael gives chase.

LUCIFER  
Wait! You have to help me.

AZRAEL  
He'll escape.

LUCIFER  
But the deputy!

AZRAEL  
Is just one human.

Azrael gives Lucifer a moment to decide, but she can see he's  
made up his mind. She chases after Orsus, leaving Lucifer  
alone with the body.

CUT TO:

INT. ST. JUDE'S CATHEDRAL -- NIGHT.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK!

A grumpy Father Daniel emerges from his office. He's dressed down in slacks and a t-shirt. His reading glasses hang on a chain around his neck.

FATHER DANIEL  
If this is another damn prank...

Father Daniel opens the door and sees--BLOOD!

Lucifer pushes his way inside, carrying a bleeding Buford. The deputy is deathly pale. Lucifer is shirtless, having used his top as a makeshift bandage.

LUCIFER  
Call an ambulance.

FATHER DANIEL  
Good Lord! Lay him down on the couch, I'll be right there.

Father Daniel moves surprisingly quick to his office while Lucifer sets the deputy down. Lucifer keeps pressure on the wound.

LUCIFER  
If it makes you feel better, you're only the second person to bleed on this couch today.

Buford focuses on not dying.

Father Daniel returns with a first aid kit.

FATHER DANIEL  
What happened?

LUCIFER  
We found the killer.

FATHER DANIEL  
Where's your cousin?

LUCIFER  
Chasing after him.

Father Daniel gasps.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)  
I know. How impulsive.  
(beat)  
Can you manage him? She's going to need help.

FATHER DANIEL  
 I--I can. Yes.  
 (beat)  
 Why is this happening?

LUCIFER  
 (somber)  
 Because no one likes having their  
 destiny laid out for them.

Lucifer leaves a bewildered Father Daniel in the church.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL -- NIGHT.

Chloe and Dan walk through the ICU of a large hospital. Nurses and doctors finish up their shifts, allowing the night crew to take over. Chloe stops at the nurse's station. She flashes her badge at a TIRED NURSE.

CHLOE  
 Detective Decker, this is Detective  
 Espinosa. We called ahead. You  
 admitted a Daniel Webster last  
 night?

TIRED NURSE  
 I'm sorry, who did you speak to?

CHLOE  
 Nurse Vickers.

The nurse types on her computer and mutters.

TIRED NURSE  
 (to herself)  
 She really shouldn't be giving out  
 information like that. Uh uh, no  
 ma'am. But who am I to judge? Only  
 been working here thirteen years,  
 breaking my back for pennies and  
 dimes. Oh, but am I complaining?  
 No, ma'am, momma didn't raise no  
 quitter. She wouldn't hold court  
 with that kind of nonsense.

CHLOE  
 I'm sorry?

TIRED NURSE  
 What, dear? I'm not really engaging  
 you at the moment.

CHLOE

I--what?

TIRED NURSE

Here it is. Daniel Webster.  
Concussion and numerous abrasions  
and contusions. Looked like a bad  
mugging.

CHLOE

Is he awake? Can we see him?

The nurse rolls her eyes, but stands up and leads the way.

ANGLE ON DANIEL WEBSTER. He's in his bed, hooked up to  
monitors and tubes, and clearly out cold. He looks like he  
was hit by several trucks.

DAN ESPINOZA

Jesus.

The nurse snaps her fingers angrily.

TIRED NURSE

Mind that swearing, son.

DAN ESPINOZA

Sorry. But seriously, Hila did all  
this?

TIRED NURSE

Don't know a Hila, but it looked  
like the other guy got just as  
much.

CHLOE

What other guy?

TIRED NURSE

His friend. The one that brought  
him in.

(looks up)

There.

The nurse points to JEREMY. He's carrying snacks from the  
vending machine. He freezes when he sees Chloe and Dan.

CHLOE

Sir?

Jeremy drops the snacks and runs. Dan and Chloe take off  
after him.

INT. HOSPITAL, HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS.

Jeremy rounds the corner and barrels down the hall. An ORDERLY shouts at him.

ORDERLY  
Hey! Slow the hell down!

Jeremy continues to the end of the hall and around the corner.

ANGLE ON Chloe and Dan rounding into the hallway. The orderly points for them to follow.

Chloe stops, gripping her sides. Dan stops to check on her.

DAN ESPINOZA  
Are you okay?

CHLOE  
Don't stop! I'm fine, just go!

Dan hesitates, but Chloe shoves him back down the hall. She leans against the wall to catch her breath.

ORDERLY  
Cigarettes?

CHLOE  
Poison.

The orderly's face goes white. Chloe sees something on the orderly's cart.

CHLOE (CONT'D)  
Which way to the elevator?

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY -- CONTINUOUS.

Jeremy bursts through the stairwell door, startling patients and nurses in the lobby. He rushes for the exit. Dan emerges seconds later, falling behind.

SFX: DING!

Jeremy runs toward the exit, only a few feet away, and

BANG!

Jeremy lands flat on his back, bleeding from the face. Chloe emerges from the elevator holding a bedpan. She smiles as Dan shuffles over, huffing and puffing.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT -- NIGHT.

A large, mostly empty parking lot in Beatty. It's dark and moody, and quiet save the pounding footsteps of a chase.

Orsus emerges from the shadow. He skids to a stop next to a beat up sedan. He spins about, searching for Azrael. Nobody there. He starts to work on breaking into the car.

AZRAEL (O.S.)  
Enough running.

Orsus looks over his shoulder and there she is. Azrael looks ragged, still in recovery from her wounds. She's not ready for this fight, and Orsus can tell. His confidence grows.

ORSUS  
Where's Lucifer?

AZRAEL  
Distracted. No matter.

ORSUS  
This didn't go so well for you last time, taker. Are you sure you want to try again?

Orsus pulls out his blades. Azrael attacks immediately. It's brutal, with an odd grace to the ferocity, like a lion wearing a suit of armor. It's a battle between a cornered animal and a perfect killer.

But Azrael is still weakened. She's better, clearly, but tired. Orsus' strikes start connecting, and then it's all downhill. Azrael flies into the side of the sedan and lays still. Orsus smiles, exhausted.

ORSUS (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry, taker. Give my regards to the angels. I'll be seeing them soon.

Azrael is fearless, but disgusted at her failure. She awaits death with a terrible calm. Orsus closes in, blades at the ready, when BAM! He stumbles back from a hard punch.

Lucifer helps Azrael to her feet. He sneers at Orsus.



LUCIFER

Orsus, are you sure you want this?  
Because once this is over, there's  
no coming back.

ORSUS

You can't scare me, Lucifer. I've  
got your own energy coursing  
through me. I'm more you than you.

Lucifer circles Orsus, staying just out of reach. Orsus tries  
to glance between Lucifer and Azrael, but his focus lingers  
on the Devil.

LUCIFER

If you'd found me in Los Angeles,  
maybe. I wasn't quite myself there.  
Got caught up in a whole mess of  
colorful distractions. But you know  
what? It was still a trap.

(beat)

Good old Father had another trick  
up his sleeve. Let me think I was  
marching to my own beat, and  
meanwhile he's got everything on  
cruise control.

Orsus stares, confused.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

And finding affection...for a  
human? I hardly recognized the face  
in the mirror. Which was a shame,  
because I have a really, really  
nice face.

ORSUS

What are you doing?

RING! Lucifer sighs, smiling mischievously. He pulls out his  
cell.

LUCIFER

You know, I've been ducking calls  
all day. I really should take this.

Orsus is too stunned to react.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Hello? Maze!

(beat)

No, I'm not busy. We can talk.

He holds up a finger to Orsus. *This will only take a minute.*

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Oh, I'm fine. Yes. Hanging out with my cousin. You knew I had a cousin, didn't you? Oh well, you'd get along famously. She's an Angel of Death and might have come here to kill me.

(beat)

No, no need to worry, Maze. I'm really fine.

(looks at Orsus)

Honestly, I don't think I've ever felt better.

ORSUS

ENOUGH!

Lucifer smiles wider, if possible.

LUCIFER

Darling, I really have to run. Please, don't let anyone know we spoke. I'll be back...

(beat)

...once I've figured a few things out. Bye, love.

Lucifer hangs up the cell phone and shrugs. *What are you gonna do, right?* Orsus is confused and furious and shaking with rage.

ORSUS

Are you done? Can we fight already?

LUCIFER

Oh, Orsus. I was never going to fight you. I'm just the decoy.

Lucifer points over Orsus' shoulder.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

This is Azrael's kill, anyway.

Orsus turns too late. Azrael stands behind him wielding a HUGE BLACK SCYTHE. The blade glows blue. Azrael strikes immediately, cutting Orsus clean in half. There is a blinding white light.

The light fades and Orsus is gone. Azrael stands with her scythe and swells, glowing from the kill. This is her element. Lucifer looks ill.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

God, if I never have to watch  
another reaping again, it'll be too  
soon.

AZRAEL

Wimp.

Azrael's scythe shrinks to the size of a baton. She tucks it  
in the back of her belt.

AZRAEL (CONT'D)

Thank you, Lucifer.

LUCIFER

Family's family, Az. And you know  
you were always my favorite.

AZRAEL

You're not mine.

LUCIFER

(laughs)

I know. Michael, with his pretty  
blue eyes, right?

(beat)

I have to check on the deputy.

AZRAEL

Why? He's just a human. One human.  
Of billions. That's not your job.

LUCIFER

I don't really have a job, Az. I'm  
making up my own mind. Despite  
everything dad tries, I'm going to  
live my life to the bitter, eternal  
end.

Azrael shakes her head and smiles.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

So what was so important that Death  
sent you to fetch me?

Azrael hugs Lucifer suddenly. He hugs her back, tightly.

AZRAEL

Your father, Lucifer. He's missing.

Lucifer's eyes bulge. Then Azrael steps back into shadow and  
is gone. Lucifer is left alone, standing in the light,  
surrounding by darkness.

EXT. ST. JUDE'S CATHEDRAL -- NIGHT.

An ambulance sits outside the church. Two EMTs cart Deputy Buford toward the back. They're working hard to keep him alive. Lucifer walks past them as they load up and head away. Father Daniel is waiting.

FATHER DANIEL  
They think he's got a chance.

LUCIFER  
He'd better. I ought to be  
compensated for my work here.

FATHER DANIEL  
I'm sure you'll get yours.  
(beat)  
Who are you, son? Really? Because I  
don't buy the bullshit your  
selling.

LUCIFER  
Padre?

FATHER DANIEL  
You've worked with cops before,  
that I can tell. And you're not  
squeamish around blood. I don't  
know what the hell you were caught  
up in before, but it's left you  
pretty cold, no matter how you're  
acting on the outside.

LUCIFER  
I'm a delightful mystery.

FATHER DANIEL  
I think you're the Devil incarnate.

Lucifer starts to laugh, but Father Daniel does not.

LUCIFER  
And how does that make you feel?

FATHER DANIEL  
Like I need a drink.  
(beat)  
You want one?

Lucifer smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. LAPD STATION -- NIGHT.

Chloe and Dan watch Jeremy squirm in the interrogation room. He's done, sobbing openly in his chair. A confession sits on the table.

DAN ESPINOZA  
I don't think I've ever seen  
someone break that quick.

CHLOE  
He's just a kid.

DAN ESPINOZA  
He's almost 30.

CHLOE  
Thirty's the new fifteen.

Ella walks over, carrying a folder filled with reports.

ELLA  
Is that our man?

CHLOE  
Yup.

ELLA  
Hate crime?

CHLOE  
Yeah.

ELLA  
That sucks.

Ella and Chloe stare at Jeremy, more disappointed than angry.

CHLOE  
Yeah. It really does.  
(beat)  
Apparently, these guys hung out all  
the time. Even with Jeremy's other  
crowd, it never seemed to get  
between them.

ELLA  
What happened?

CHLOE  
Says he doesn't know. One minute  
they're having a friendly debate,  
the next he's stabbing his best  
friend in the chest.

ELLA  
You believe that?

CHLOE  
No. But I don't think he does  
either.  
(looks at Jeremy)  
They're just kids.

ELLA  
That's awful.  
(beat)  
Hey, did Lucifer ever call you?

OFF Chloe's despondent look.

CUT TO:

INT. FATHER DANIEL'S OFFICE.

Father Daniel tops off Lucifer's tumbler of whiskey. It looks like they've cleared half the bottle.

FATHER DANIEL  
So the angels and Heaven?

LUCIFER  
Oh yeah, it's all up there. Boring  
as ever. Smelling of vanilla and  
cinnamon.

FATHER DANIEL  
Sounds lovely.

LUCIFER  
It is just the worst.

FATHER DANIEL  
Oh, so Hell is better?

LUCIFER  
I mean--no. Not at all.  
(beat)  
It's cold. All the time, just this  
bitter cold that seeps into your  
bones. Unless you like the cold,  
and then it'll be hot.  
(beat)  
It's very personal.

FATHER DANIEL

(laughing)

I like your version better than mine. Scarier. Beats out fire and brimstone.

LUCIFER

Brimstone isn't so bad once you get used to it.

Father Daniel laughs harder.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

You don't believe a word I've said.

FATHER DANIEL

Should I?

(beat)

Sounds to me like you hate your job, and you blame your father.

LUCIFER

Wouldn't you?

FATHER DANIEL

Maybe.

They drink in silence.

LUCIFER

Padre, what do I do? How do I get out from my father's shadow if I can't see the path he's set before me?

Father Daniel shrugs.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Come on, aren't you supposed to be some font of wisdom?

FATHER DANIEL

You think just because I'm a priest I have all the answers?

LUCIFER

I only need one.

FATHER DANIEL

The truth is...I don't know the truth. Is there free will, or is it all predestined? Are we born with an ending in mind, or do we forge our own paths?

(MORE)

FATHER DANIEL (CONT'D)  
Nobody knows for sure.  
(beat)  
And I'd take comfort in believing  
the Devil doesn't know either.

LUCIFER  
Then what do I do?

FATHER DANIEL  
With Chloe?

LUCIFER  
Yes. That's what I've been going on  
about for the last hour.

FATHER DANIEL  
Fine.  
(sits up)  
You're worried that this is a fix?  
That your feelings--and more  
importantly, her feelings--are just  
part of some grand plan?  
(beat)  
So throw the plan. You've got to do  
something big. Something bold.  
Prove that your feelings for her  
are genuine, not just manufactured.

LUCIFER  
Great. Perfect. Exactly.  
(beat)  
How do I do that again?

FATHER DANIEL  
Now you're on your own. This  
exceeds my experience with  
relationships.  
(beat)  
Haven't so much as dated since I  
took to the cloth.

Lucifer smiles wider and wider. He's got an idea.

LUCIFER  
I think you're right on about that,  
padre. An expression of love. A  
truly unambiguous gesture.

FATHER DANIEL  
What are you thinking? A romantic  
weekend?



LUCIFER

Oh, I'm well past such small  
measures.

(beat)

I think I need to get married.

**END.**