FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

ANNA (30s), stares into the distance, her eyes dry, but red from crying.

She turns off the water in the sink and dries her hands with a painful slowness.

Anna moves toward the front room with measured steps. Her face slack, emotion has drained her.

INT. FRONT ROOM - DAY

Anna steps into the room and puts on a smile, but it can’t cover her pain.

On the couch in front of a TV sits her deceased oldest daughter MEGAN (8), dressed in her Sunday best. Her expression cold, her eyes dead.

Anna kneels in front of her and glances away.

    ANNA
    I’m sorry sweet baby I should’ve-

She chokes back tears.

    ANNA
    I should’ve paid attention to the signs.

Anna regains her composure sniffs back tears.

She adjusts the lapels on Megan’s dress, adjusts a crucifix hanging from the corpse’s neck and closes Megan’s eyes.

    ANNA
    We’ll be together again soon. I promise.

Anna stands and straightens her blouse.

    ANNA
    I have to get your sister now.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

At the far end of the hallway is a closed bathroom door. Anna stares at it.
She steps forward, pauses. She whispers a prayer to herself.

ANNA
Fear not, for I have redeemed you.
When you pass through the waters, I
will be with you. When you pass
through the rivers, they will not
sweep over you...

Hesitant, she approaches to the door. Her hand reaches out for the door knob.

ANNA
...When you walk through the fire,
you will not be burned...

She hesitates as if she were afraid of the door.

ANNA
...the flames will not set you
ablaze-

The door shakes and Anna takes a frightened step back.

She leans forward and puts her ear to the door.

The door rattles again, this time a girl’s sniffling can be heard coming from the other side.

Anna screws up her courage and opens the door.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

On the floor, bound and gagged, lies SUSIE (6), her face red and covered with tears.

The girl looks up at her mother with fear in her eyes. She shakes her head emphatically.

Anna nods. She fights back tears and would like nothing more than to scoop her baby up right now.

ANNA
I have to. You know this.

Anna looks at the bathtub full of water and back to her daughter.

With a splash Anna pushes Susie under the water.

ANNA
I love you.
Anna looks away as the girl struggles. She adjusts her grip and weeps.

Susie grows still.

Anna collapses, she’s emotionally defeated.

**INT. FRONT ROOM – DAY**

Susie sits next to her sister dressed in a frilly dress. Her hair dried and styled, makeup fresh on her dead face.

Anna makes a few final adjustments to Susie’s dress. She loops a crucifix over her head and closes Susie’s eyes.

She steps back and admires her two angels with a weary sadness.

**ANNA**

My beautiful babies. I’m so sorry.

Anna wipes her nose and leaves the room.

She returns after a moment and sits down next to her girls like a family sitting down to watch some TV.

Anna lifts up her hand revealing a pistol. It’s heavy in her shaking hand.

**ANNA**

God forgive me, but I can’t, I just can’t.

Anna puts the gun to her temple. She closes her eyes and a single tear rolls down her cheek.

A gunshot rings out and blood splatters the TV.

Through the blood we see a reflection of the scene. Anna’s body slumps over and instead of her girls sitting dead next to her there are—

Two dead little DEMONS dressed in the girl’s Sunday best.

**FADE OUT.**