INT. CAVISH HELL - BEFORE CREATION

A bright light beams Lucifer a into claustrophobic dim cavish cell. He flattens onto the floor, sword thrown from his hand.

Lucifer props his arm under him looking towards the beam. His other arm blocking his eyes from the blinding light. Until He departs.

Lucifer glares towards the white light until its completely gone, leaving only dim blue. Cold rushes in.

Realizing his wrist has a shackle to the wall, Lucifer uses his fallen sword to pry the shackle. Cutting his hand in the process. He winces and looks around the constricted cell he's in, holding his sword tightly as he stands up.

He tries to look up to Heaven covered from sight by rock. Lucifer attempts to immediately whip his wings. But to no avail.

Frantically Lucifer scrambles around walls seeing just how captive the cell is. Leaning powerlessly against the wall, he glares up towards Heaven.

LUCIFER
Creator! Sole reigning holding the tyranny of Heave'n!

Silence.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
Glory never shall your wrath or might extort from me! To bow and sue for grace with suppliant knee? To wage by force eternal war irreconcilable grand Possessor!

Lucifer, inflamed with anger, swings at the cave walls, clashing and clinking, but doing nothing but creating sparks.

He spots a crevice edge and shoves his sword deep into it, splitting the wall a few inches, expanding his cage.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
Long is the way and hard, that out of Hell leads up to you. Though my prison strong, it bars not wholly to egress.

Lucifer rapidly shoves into new crevices, cracking open more of Hell.

Then finding a fist-sized hole in the cave wall that peers into a spacey void.

Across the void, Lucifer pokes his through the hole, wondering at the bright clouds of Heaven and a beautiful blue and green globe.

He tries breaking open the hole, but to no avail. Lucifer turns back to his chamber, barren, dark, and alone.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
Is this the soil, the clime, this the prison that I must change for Heav'n, this mournful gloom for that celestial light? Be it so, since He who now is sov'reign can dispose and bid what shall be right. Farthest from Him is best.

Lucifer returns to grueling shoving, still freezing. Halting in the dark to return to the eye hole, to what he's exiled from.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
Into what pit thou seest from what heighth fall'n, so much the stronger. Raised imperious war in Heav'n and battle proud with vain attempt.. To bottomless perdition, here to dwell in adamantine chains and penal ice. Till then who knew the force of those dire arms?.

Lucifer paces frantically, desperately trying to climb out. Regretting deeply his transgression. Breaking down.

Lucifer leans back against the wall hands against forehead, elegantly forlorn.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
My doom reserved me to more wrath for now everlasting torment! Which way shall I fly Infinite hate, and infinite despair?

Lucifer inspects anxiously his longer functioning wings.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
Which way I fly is Hell; my self am Hell; And in the lowest deep a lower deep still threatening to devour me opens wide!

Lucifer with tears in his eyes, desperately shoves his sword into a crevice wall, hastily cracking it open. To find behind, the Gate, chained and locked. Lucifer bolts over, shocked and frantic, grabbing the lock, shaking it violently.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
Maker! Is there no place left for Repentance, none for Pardon left?!

Suddenly, the lock unclicks. Lucifer freezes, hearing an approach. He step back as, terrified as the gate swings open from the outside. In comes, a young human man, pale.

MAN
Where lurks my brother, he of murderous hand,
Who slew his own?

Lucifer is speechlees.

MAN (CONT'D)
For wither hath th' Almighty sent me forth. From gentle flock to these dreary shores?

Lucifer, cunning on his feet.

LUCIFER
Awake, arise, or be for ever fall'n. For the Eternal Himself hath given you unto me.

Lucifer reaches for his shackle, binding Abel. Abel, dead-eyed, with fear and pain bubbling underneath, unable to stop himself from obeying.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
Thus, his new delight, Mankind created, and for them this World. So farewell Hope, and with Hope farewell Fear. All Good to me is lost.

Lucifer mandates Abel to make fire, using his clothes, making sparks using his shackle against the wall.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Evil be thou my Good; as Man ere long, and this new World shall know. Can make a hell of heav'n, a heav'n of hell...

Then through the gate, another man, older enters.

MAN #2
Nine hundred years of sorrow find
their end as the dust hath returned
unto dust.

Lucifer takes iron chain from the gate and shackles Adam, tasking Adam as well. More humans come through the Gate. Pleased, Lucifer glides towards the hole, glaring acutely at Earth through the peep. Devising, growing in conviction.

LUCIFER
Here I may reign secure;
Pandemonium, to be built of the
deep: the infernal servants to
toil.

Emerging sounds of laboring pickaxes, raging industrial fires, screaming, and crying fester. Lucifer's grin growing into a smile.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
And, in my choice, To reign is
worth ambition, though in Hell,
Better to reign in Hell than serve
in Heaven.

The cacophony climaxes into chaos as Lucifer rests his head into his hand, peering towards Earth.

Fade to Black.