



STORYBOARDS DATE: 8/29/00 PAGE: 1

REVISED: 8/31/00

SCENE: API





























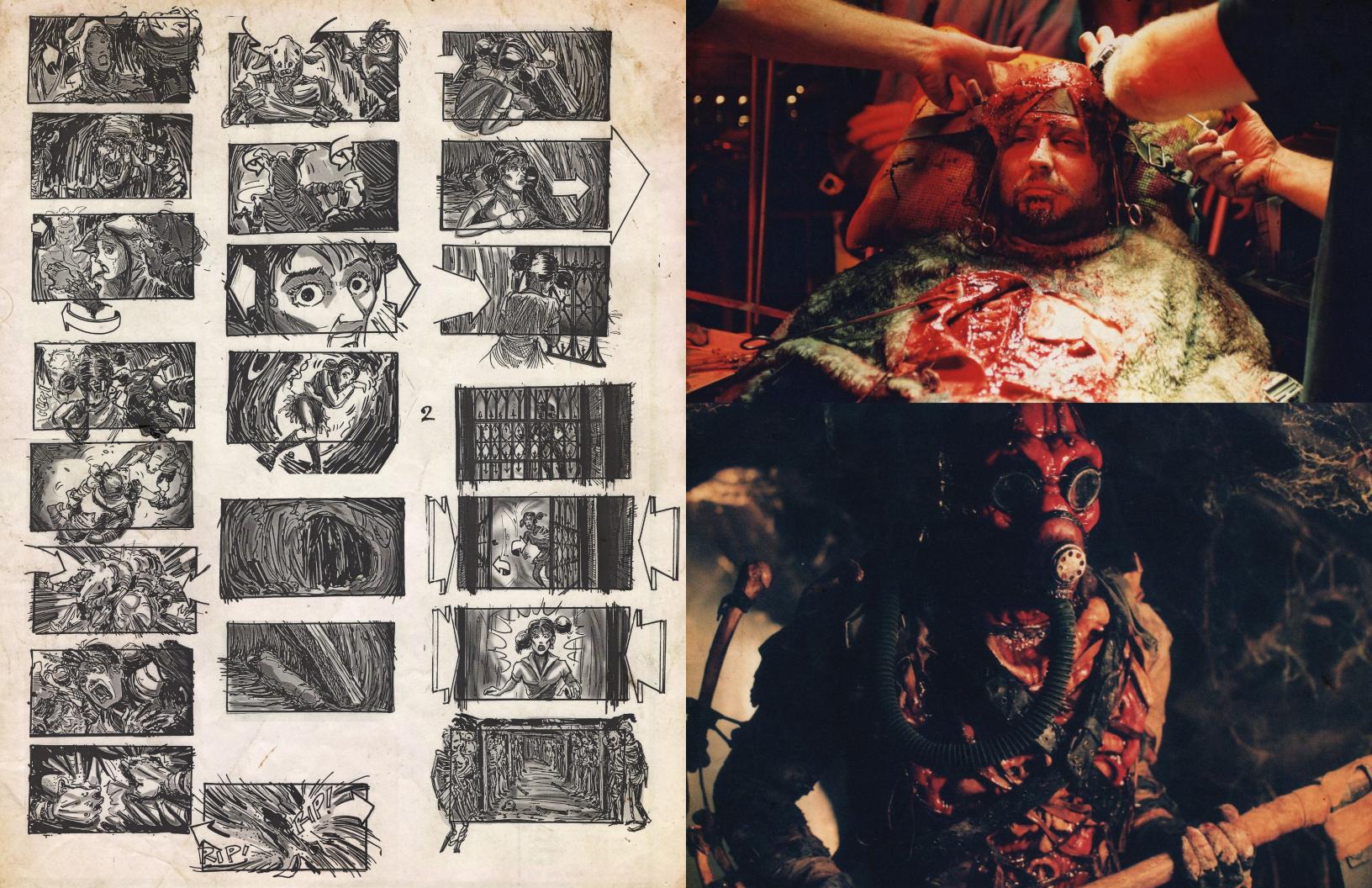








old man lembers forward TRACK RIGHT as Denise backs away, right into another corpse-like old man behind her



CONTINUED:

In the distance the moaning is heard, Denise moves towards the sounds.

3 INT. PIT -- CORPSE ROW -- NIGHT

Denise cautiously moves down the corridor, the sounds growing louder with each step. The rotted faces stare down at her watching her every move.

The corridor turns sharp and dead ends. Denise stands before a large set of carved wooden doors. She lightly pushes on them. The heavy doors swing open. She steps inside. The doors slam behind her.

4 INT. DEATH CELLS -- NIGHT

Denise struggles to open the doors, but finds them locked tight. She proceeds to move deeper into the room. On either side of her are rusted cages.

She peers into one of the darkened cages...Suddenly, a rotted looking man in a harness jumps towards her. He is quickly pulled back like a dog on a chain.

BOOM! Another strange man jumps out from the opposite side. He also is pulled back.

Both men are chained to the walls of their cells.

Denise hears Jerry's cries of pain coming from behind another door.

JERRY Help me, help me.

DENISE
Jerry are you in here, Jerry where are you?

The chained men mimic Jerry's cries.

Denise pulls open the doors to REVEAL: a SKELETON THIN CORPSE of a man breathing through a clear mask, his arms are supported by steel rods running the length of his body.

Before him stands an operating table, the writhing figure on the table is covered with a sheet. THIS IS DR. SATAN.

Denise stares in shock.

DR. SATAN
(speaking through a
box in his throat)
Welcome to Hell...



