

FADE IN:

EXT. RIVER - DAY

A low fog settles over a large river.

SUPER: 1830

LINDSEY (V.O.)

In the beginning, there was peace
in this land. -- AND then, my
family came.

Blood seeps onto the banks of the river, mixing into the
river-water and forming a haunting swirl of red against the
natural current.

A trail of blood leads beyond the riverbank and out into the
tree line. A large hill looms in the distance.

LINDSEY (V.O.)

My great great great grandmother
made a pact with an ancient evil.
Some say, The Devil himself. This
evil, claimed she was chosen for a
great task. Promised power and
wealth beyond imagination. -- This
very city was built on that lie.
Anyone who stood in her way, death
was carried out against them.

EXT. HILLTOP - DAY

A young Pregnant native American woman (18), tied to a tree
and bleeding, pleads for her life, BUT it falls on deaf ears.

A group of six white settlers THE MOORE'S' stare at her with
emotionless eyes.

A pale woman with piercing eyes, LADY MOORE (40) stands
before the native woman. In the distance behind her, a pale
man, Sweating, hiding under the cover of a dark-wool blanket.

His eyes eager for the actions about to take place.

Lady Moore gently rubs her hand across the native woman's
pregnant belly. On Lady's finger rests a ring, its gem
encasing a swirling, luminescent blue substance that glows
brightly.

The native woman cries in fear.

Lady pulls forth a large ancient dagger from her robe.