Jr. : A Senior Project

By

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Episode One: New Kid

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CLASS ROOM- MORNING EARLY 2000'S

A loud class of around 15 prepubescent students are talking away. CAMERON, a slightly nerdy, skinny looking kid is doodling something in his notebook. Suddenly, a hand slaps the notebook from Cameron's desk onto the ground. A BULLY towers above the seated Cameron.

BULLY
You think you're funny?

CAMERON
...I'm going to need some more context-

BULLY
I failed that test because of you! I thought you were supposed to be smart? Now we both got zeros.

CAMERON
Well, I noticed you cheating off me, so I changed my answers back.

The bully inhales sharply.

BULLY
Cool. So I'm gonna smack the shit out of you later, alright?

CAMERON
I'd actually prefer it if you didn't-

The bully walks away from Cameron to his seat, and sits down.

The TEACHER, man in his late 40's, balding, and has a sort of depression beard going on, walks in and immediately seems fed up with the children. He tries to get the class's attention.

TEACHER
Good morning, everyone-

The class continues to rattle on.

TEACHER(CONT'D)
Okay, class time has started, guys.

The children still continue to talk, ignoring the teacher.

The teacher sighs and pulls out a megaphone from behind his desk and begins to SCREAM through it, as if the children aren't the only thing in his life causing him problems.

The students cover their ears and look at the teacher, some frightened, others concerned.

The teacher regains his composure.

TEACHER(CONT'D)
Good morning everyone. Now, we have a lot to cover today, so let me just get this out of the way. First off, try and save going to the bathroom until the end of class alright? Please. You guys are old enough, I can't stop class every five seconds. Second, we have a new student who will be joining us shortly. So just... please be nice. Okay?

The class stares blankly at the teacher.

TEACHER(CONT'D)
That's... That's good enough.

The teacher turns to the board and begins to write something.

TEACHER(CONT'D)
Okay so-

BULLY
Can I retake the test please?

The teacher shockingly looks on at the Bully.

TEACHER
Um... no?

BULLY
Come on! I only failed because this jackass got all the answers wrong on purpose.

TEACHER
Did you... just admit you cheated?

During this exchange, CÉLIA, a petite girl with dark curly hair quickly raises her hand.

CÉLIA
Have you no ambition? Are you just going to cheat your way through life?

BULLY
Duh?

CÉLIA
Oh my god, you still have so much to learn.

BULLY
I didn't come into school today to learn. That's stupid!

CÉLIA
Have you no dreams or ambitions?

BULLY
I want to be filthy rich. Like Warren Buffet (pronounced how its spelled).

CÉLIA
Typical. Cameron you've got a good head on your shoulders, what are your dreams for the future?

Cameron, caught off guard by the question replies-

CAMERON
To be happy.

The whole class looks at Cameron in shock.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
I mean, or like an accountant or something.

TEACHER
I wish I was an accountant.

CÉLIA
I want to move the world through acting. And one day, start a non profit organization to fight against deforestation.

TEACHER
okay so, I'm going to start teaching, and whether you guys listen or not is up to you.

The teacher turns to write on the whiteboard.

TEACHER(CONT'D)
Okay so picking up where we left off last week... Wow I just got chills for some reason.

He turns around to face the class.

TEACHER(CONT'D)
Is there a draft in here or-

The teacher is startled by the sudden emergence of a small CHILD in the front of the class who seemingly slipped in unnoticed.

TEACHER(CONT'D)
Hey there. You must be uhhhh...

The teacher grabs a paper on his desk with the name of the child. His eyes open wide as he sees that the name written down is

INSERT:PAPER- SATAN JR.

BACK TO SCENE

TEACHER(CONT'D)
Ummmmmm...

The teacher looks at the kid, incredibly confused.

TEACHER(CONT'D)
Sa- is it... Satan, am I saying that right?

SATAN, a rather short, pale boy with lifeless eyes and a deadpan look on his face nods his head.

TEACHER(CONT'D)
It's not pronounced like, satin... Like the material or something?

Satan slowly nods his head no.

TEACHER(CONT'D)
All... Alright, and you're joining us from-

He glances down at the paper once more to reveal that he is from

HELL

BACK TO SCENE

TEACHER(CONT'D)
Hell?

The teacher looks around at the seemingly unphased class with a "you seeing this shit" look on his face.

TEACHER(CONT'D)
I'm assuming it's the Hell in Michigan, right?

Satan slowly turns his head and faces the teacher.

SATAN
Sure.

The teacher, now slightly horrified, simply nods his head.

TEACHER
Uhh...Welcome. Please, take a seat-

CÉLIA
Hey new kid, what are your ambitions for the future?

TEACHER
(to himself)
This is a history class.

Satan scans the classroom with his deadpan eyes.

SATAN JR.
I have no goals, no ambitions, no aspirations. My only task is to fulfill my fathers request in making humans suffer a little more, day after day.

The whole class sits in silence.

CÉLIA
Well, that's certainly out there. It's better than Billionaire.

Satan nods and walks to an empty seat in the back of the class.

The teacher starts to talk about the course material. As he

is doing so a ball of paper hits the side of Satan's head. He turns to his left to see the bully mean mugging him.

BULLY
(Whispers)

I will break you.

Satan turns his attention back to the front of the room.

Another ball of paper is thrown at Satan's head, but this time, he swiftly lifts up his left hand and catches it without even looking.

He faces the bully, and locks eyes with him. Satan then holds out his hand to reveal the ball of paper that was thrown. A controlled flame emerges from his palm and engulfs the paper momentarily, converting it into a pile of ash.

The bully's eyes open wide with fear.

Satan leans in.

SATAN
(Quietly to Bully)

I'll murder everyone you love.

Satan blows the ashes in the bully's direction. Satan then looks back to the front of the room. The bully is terrified and shaking in his seat. As a growing wet spot appears on the crotch area of his pants. He gets up and bolts out of the class.

Cameron looks on in awe.

CAMERON
(To himself)
Woah.

The teacher, annoyed by this interruption begins to reprimand the student before he notices his wet pants.

TEACHER
Did he just piss himself?

The class giggles.

TEACHER(CONT'D)
Alright, guys, if you really have to go just... Ask I guess? Anyways...

As the teacher rambles on, Cameron tries to get the Satan's attention.

CAMERON
Hey.

Satan ignores this.

CAMERON(CONT'D)
That was pretty cool.

Satan turns his head to face the kid.

CAMERON(CONT'D)
Do...do you like video games?

Satan stares blankly at this kid.

CAMERON(CONT'D)
I.. I just got a PS2.

(Beat)

Do you want to come over and play after school?

SATAN
Sure.

CAMERON
Great!

(Beat)

Is your name really Satan?

Satan nods his head yes.

CAMERON(CONT'D)
Is... Do you have another name I can call you? Satan is pretty on the nose.

SATAN
Lucifer.

(Beat)

CAMERON
Yeah... My mom's not gonna like that. How about just Lu?

SATAN
Sure.

CAMERON
Sweet. My name's Cameron.

The two look forwards and sit in silence as the teacher goes on.

TITLE SEQUENCE

INT-SATAN'S APARTMENT- EVENING, PRESENT

SUPERIMPOSED: PRESENT DAY

Cameron, now in his 20's, is walking into an unfurnished living room, carrying a box in his hands. He places the box on top of a stack of larger boxes. He tosses his keys on top of the pile of boxes and then leans against them, exhausted. Suddenly Satan pops out of the boxes Cameron was leaning on, knocking him over.

SATAN
Congratulations!

Satan crawls out of the boxes with a grin on his face. He is dressed up a bit, with some nice dress shoes, some dress pants, a shirt and tie, and a very expensive-looking single breasted coat.

CAMERON
Jesus! Man, Lu, do you have to do that? Can you approach me normally?

SATAN
What's the fun in that? Now get up.

Cameron sluggishly gets up from the ground.

CAMERON
Yeah whatever. I'm just so glad this is happening. Joshua was a nightmare. Living in that apartment was hell on earth-

SATAN
(Unconcerned)

Wow, that sucks.
(Beat)
Hey which outfit do you like better,

Renaissance man or...

Satan spins around and like magic, his outfit changes. He is now wearing brown dress shoes with grey skinny chinos, and a light blue button up shirt.

SATAN(CONT'D)
Clean and classy.

Cameron, completely uninterested just shrugs, as he pulls out his phone.

Satan grows a bit annoyed.

SATAN
Do you need to see the spin again?

Spin.

SATAN(CONT'D)
Renaissance man.

Spin.

SATAN(CONT'D)
Clean and classy.

Spin.

SATAN(CONT'D)
(out of breath)
Ren- well, it's gonna have to be renaissance man because I cant spin again i'm exhausted.

CAMERON
You know you can't use your powers like you used to, stop trying to flex.

SATAN
Man, whatever. Besides, what's more important than how dope I look?

CAMERON
I'm just telling my parents I moved in-

Cameron notices Satan's jacket.

CAMERON(CONT'D)
You know, now that I'm looking at it,

that's a really nice jacket. Where'd you get it?

SATAN
I won a bet with an English business man. Actually, most of what I'm wearing was his. Just this coat was 5,000 bucks. I think I got his soul out of it too.

CAMERON
Woah.

SATAN
You can have it if you want.

CAMERON
His soul?

SATAN
No Cameron, the jacket.

(Beat)

You just gotta make a small wager with me...

Satan grins as his eyes light up. He extends his hand.

CAMERON
Brooooooooo no! What part of "I do not make bets with you" don't you understand. They're bullshit.

SATAN
Whaaaaat? How dare you say that. I don't know why I subject myself to this abuse. I'm out of here, I have a date to go on.

CAMERON
That's tonight?

SATAN
Oh yeah. I'm gonna pop the question.

CAMERON
You're gonna ask to marry her? You've been dating for like six months-

SATAN
Four months, mind you. And absolutely not, I'm asking her to move in with me.

CAMERON
Oh... Okay? Wait, she's moving in with us?

Satan sighs.

SATAN
Cameron, take a seat.

CAMERON
There's literally no furniture in here.

SATAN
We've known each other for how long?

CAMERON
Are you... About to kick me out?

SATAN
Straight to the point, you always were a sharp one.

CAMERON
Lu, I already put the deposit down! You can't just kick me out on the streets!

SATAN
Relax, it's just for a couple of days.
(beat)
A month at most.

CAMERON
A month?! why do you need the place to yourself for a month?!

SATAN
Breaking the place in. If ya catch my drift.

Satan winks.

CAMERON
For a month?!

SATAN
Don't kink shame me!

CAMERON
Jesus Christ!

SATAN
(Angrily)
Hey! Don't bring him into this!

CAMERON
Where am I supposed to stay?

SATAN
That sounds like a you problem, compadre.

Cameron is livid.

CAMERON
I'm going on a walk. Unpack your own shit.

Cameron storms out the door.

SATAN
Okay! Take your time. Wouldn't want you to catch us in the act.

Satan is left standing alone in the barren room.

EXT. CITY STREET- EVENING

Satan is walking down the street, making his way to the Indian restaurant that lies at the end of the block. As he is about to cross the street, a HOMELESS PERSON grabs his attention.

HOMELESS PERSON
Excuse me, sir?

Satan turns around.

HOMELESS PERSON
(Continued)
Do you think you can spare some change? I just need enough to take the train upstate.

SATAN
Is "train upstate" a code for drugs?

Huh?

The homeless person looks confused for a moment, then goes on.

HOMELESS PERSON
I'm close, I just need five more dollars to get a ticket.

Satan's eyes light up as a devilish grin grows on his face. He kneels down.

SATAN
What if I told you I can make you very rich?

HOMELESS PERSON
... really?

SATAN
Of course, let me help you out-

Before he can finish talking, LIZ, Satan's girlfriend, puts a dollar in the cup.

LIZ
Don't listen to this guy okay.

Liz motions for Satan to get up. They start walking away.

LIZ
(Continued)
Take care.

HOMELESS PERSON
God bless you both!

SATAN
Yeah, fuck you too buddy!

The homeless person looks confused, but lets it go. Satan and Liz begin to approach the restaurant.

SATAN
Why do you always interrupt my deals? Who does that help?

LIZ
The person making a "deal" with you. That's who I'm helping.

Satan opens the door to the restaurant. Liz starts to walk in but Satan walks in before her and doesn't hold the door open.

INT. INDIAN RESTAURANT-EVENING

The upscale restaurant is dimly lit filled with people enjoying their night out. The couple make their to the hostess stand.

SATAN
I don't understand you sometimes, you know that?

LIZ
Really? Because I never understand you.

SATAN
Sassy tonight, I like it.

Satan purrs. Liz rolls her eyes so hard they almost get stuck. A HOSTESS walks up to the couple.

HOSTESS
Good evening. Is it just you two?

LIZ
Yes, just us-

SATAN
Yoo!

Satan sees PETE, Satan's slim, scruffy looking friend sitting down at a table. The friend waves.

SATAN
(Continued)
We're actually meeting him here. So. Yeah.

Liz is livid.

The two walk over to the table where the friend is and join him.

SATAN
What's good, man?

PETE
Nothing much fam. What's up with you? I ordered some stuff, by the way. The

lamb curry here is the bee's knees.

SATAN
Sweet. And nothing, just on this date.

Liz scoffs. Satan whispers in the friend's direction.

SATAN
(Continued)
And someone's a little moody tonight.

LIZ
Lu, who's this?

SATAN
Oh right, this is my weed man, Pete.

Pete extends his hand.

PETE
What's poppin, mamasita?

Liz leaves him hanging.

PETE
(Continued)

If you ever need a plug I can supply you with some... Devil's lettuce.

Pete snickers to himself. Liz lets out a fed up sigh.

SATAN
Pete, this is why I dodge your calls.

PETE
My B.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE APARTMENT- NIGHT

Cameron angrily walks up the door muttering to himself.

CAMERON
I'm about to go OFF on this-.

He rings the buzzer.

No answer.

He rings it again.

Nothing.

Cameron reaches in his pocket for his keys, but feels nothing. He reaches into his other pocket. Nada. He frantically searches his back pockets when he realizes-

FLASHBACK:

Cameron places his keys on top of the box.

Satan then pops out of the boxes, flinging the keys across the room.

END FLASHBACK:

CAMERON
Shit.

INT. INDIAN RESTAURANT-SOME 50 MINUTES LATER

The last of the plates are being cleared from the table. Satan is slumped down in is chair with his pants button and fly open to allow room for his enlarged stomach.

He lets out an inconsiderate BURP.

SATAN
Shit.

LIZ
You're disgusting.

SATAN
What? It's polite in some cultures.

PETE
10/10. That was a good one.

SATAN
Thank you, kind sir.

Satan sluggishly sits up straight and turns to Liz.

SATAN(CONT'D)
Baby, I want to tell you something.

LIZ
I've actually been meaning to tell you something too.

SATAN
Wait shhh! They're coming.

LIZ
Oh my God did you-

Satan puts his finger up to her lips.

Clapping is heard as 3 or four waiters approach the table. One is holding a small pastry with a candle in the middle.

SERVERS
(In unison)

Happy, Happy, Happy, Birthday,
Birthday, Birthday. Happy birthday,
Happy birthday, Happy Happy birthday!

Everyone in the restaurant ERUPTS in applause as one waitress places the pastry on the table. Liz slumps down in her chair.

The waitress looks directly at Liz, almost with tears in her eyes. She places her hand on Liz's shoulder.

WAITRESS
Happy birthday.

LIZ
...thank you?

The staff walks away.

LIZ (CONT'D)
I HATE it when you do that. I didn't even know they do that sort of thing in Indian restaurants.

SATAN
Hey! Don't be racist.

Liz shoots him a displeased look.

SATAN (CONT'D)
Plus, they'll do pretty much anything if you give them $50.

PETE
You got GOT Liz, nice one, Lu.

Pete goes for the goes for the high-five but Satan ignores him.

LIZ
What kind of dessert is this?

SATAN
I think it's some sort of Indian cupcake.

LIZ
Indian cupcake?

SATAN
Don't be stupid, it's delicious.

Put into a corner, Liz leans in to blow out the candle. Just as she's about to blow, Satan grabs the back of her head and SLAMS her face into the cupcake.

Pete and Satan both laugh hysterically.

SATAN
Gotcha!

Liz lies motionless in her seat, with her head still on the table.

Satan nudges her.

SATAN (CONT'D)
Hey... Liz... Hello.

Satan looks around nervously.

SATAN (CONT'D)
(Beat)
Check please!

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE APARTMENT- NIGHT

Cameron is sitting down on right next to the front door of the apartment. He is shivering as he holds his phone to his ear.

The phone rings and rings until-

SATAN
(Phone)
Hey, what's up?

CAMERON
Hey, I'm still pissed off but-

SATAN
(Phone)
Ah, got em! I'm not here right now but if you leave a message, I'll probably ignore it. Fuck you.

CAMERON
Oh my GOD!

Beep.

CAMERON(CONT'D)
Answer your phone asshole! I left my keys inside the place. So just put on some clothes and-

MAN(OFF)
Excuse me.

Cameron turns to see a POLICE MAN standing to his right.

Cameron hangs up.

CAMERON
Is everything okay?

POLICE OFFICER
You can't loiter here.

CAMERON
Oh, I'm not loitering, I'm just waiting for my roommate.

POLICE OFFICER
(Sarcastically)
Sure.
(Beat)
Loitering is basically waiting sooo. You're going to have to get up.

Cameron can't believe it.

CAMERON
Are... you for real right now?

POLICE OFFICER
Oh, I'm for real. Go sleep in the park with the other bums.

CAMERON
Do I really dress that poorly?

POLICE OFFICER
I'm not going to ask you again. Do you want to go to jail tonight guy?

Cameron gives up as he rises to his feet.

CAMERON
You guys are the worst.

POLICE OFFICER
Don't loiter next time, pal.

Cameron speed walks away.

EXT. WASHINGTON SQUARE PARK-NIGHT

Satan and a visibly upset Liz are walking side by side through the semi-crowded park.

Nothing is being said. The silence between the two is palpable.

SATAN
No need to thank me for dinner just yet.

Liz, doesn't respond. Satan tries again.

SATAN(CON'D)
Man, Pete is a piece of shit, am I right?

Again, nothing.

Satan stops walking.

SATAN
Are... Are you mad at me?

LIZ
I'm absolutely livid right now.

SATAN
Whaaaaat? After a great dinner?

LIZ
Great dinner? You slammed my head into a cupcake.

SATAN
That was a good bit, I had to -

LIZ
You invited your weed dealer!

SATAN
Former, weed dealer. He's terrible at his job.

Liz is dumbfounded by how oblivious Satan is.

SATAN
But forget all that.

Satan clenches his fist.

SATAN(CONT'D)
I guess now is as good a time as any.

He grabs her hands and gets down on one knee. Liz doesn't know how to react. She's slightly embarrassed, but at the same time, somewhat interested.

LIZ
Lu I-

SATAN
Liz... Will you move in with me?

The look in Liz's eyes changes into a look of pure fury. She snaps.

LIZ
MOVE IN WITH YOU!? YOU GOT DOWN ON ONE KNEE TO ASK ME IF I CAN MOVE IN WITH YOU!? IT'S BEEN THREE MONTHS!!

People are starting to take notice.

SATAN
Well, I just- wait, three months?

LIZ
(To herself)

I can't do this anymore.
(Beat)

SATAN
...What?

LIZ
You! I can't do you! I can't do you anymore! I thought no could change

you!

SATAN
Wait, wait, wait, hold up, I kicked my roommate out so you can move in.

LIZ
Why?! No one told told you to do that?!

Satan gets up.

SATAN
I... I guess I jumped the gun a little, but-

LIZ
A little?!

People are gathering around looking on to the excitement.

SATAN
But Liz, why?

LIZ
Why? Are you serious asking why? I don't have to explain myself to you.

SATAN
Wait wait, but, a key part of a relationship is communication... Or some shit like that. Right?

LIZ
Ugh. Do you want to know why? Hm? A big one is you never listen...

Liz stops mid sentence to see Satan sending is sending out a text.

SATAN
One sec.

Liz grabs the phone and THROWS it far away.

SATAN
...I'm running out off phones Liz, you can't -

LIZ
I'm sick of you! You treat me like

shit. Actually, you treat everybody like shit, I've had it! I though you were capable of change, but that's obviously not the case! No one can change you!

SATAN
What? No. I... I-

LIZ
You what? For our anniversary, you promised to take me on vacation. Then you took me to Israel to "watch the fireworks".

SATAN
I thought you loved fireworks?

LIZ
They were missiles Lu! I was scared for my life!

SATAN
Nothing happened though right? You're still here!

LIZ
One ended up hitting a hospital!

SATAN
And now you have a story to tell at parties!

Satan ponders for a second.

SATAN (CONT'D)
(Chuckling)
That was a fun day.

LIZ
Are you even listening to yourself!? You told me you wanted to change?

SATAN
Liz...

Satan puts his hand on her shoulder.

SATAN (CONT'D)
...I was lying.

LIZ
Holy fuck dude.

SATAN
Look, I know what you want.

LIZ
I really don't think you do though.

SATAN
That's right, you want chocolate.

Satan pulls out chocolate from seemingly out of nowhere.

SATAN (CONT'D)
I got your favorite, Resses. I also have lindt. This one actually has hazlenuts inside-

LIZ
I'm alergic.

SATAN
I also have, wait, what?

LIZ
I have a nut allergy.

SATAN
Since when?

LIZ
I told you on our first date. After you took my epi pen and thought I did drugs.

SATAN
Oh yeah... Do... Do you want it back?

Liz pushes Satan away.

SATAN
Okay fine! I get it... We'll get a dog.

LIZ
We're finished Lu!

Satan is stunned into silence, for once.

SATAN
... You... You don't mean that, do you?

LIZ
I've never meant anything more in my entire life. So listen close, cause these are the last words I'm going to say to you. You're an asshole. Never talk to me again. Go back to hell!

Liz begins to storms off.

SATAN
But Liz. I... I love you.

Liz turns around and looks at a defenseless Satan with tears in his eyes.

Liz has a good laugh to herself and walks away.

Satan is left embarrassed, with the crowd still formed around him.

INT. SATAN'S ROOM- LATE NIGHT

Satan is laying on his bed in tears and looking at his phone. On his phone is a picture of the two together. Tears start to stream down his face

EXT. PARK- SAME TIME

Cameron lies under a public bench. He is using a flattened cardboard board as a blanket. His eyes begin to water.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION- DAY

SUPER: A DAY LATER

A visibly sleep-deprived Cameron is on his phone talking with CÉLIA through Skype. Cameron's face is lit up by the feint glow of the computer screen. Everything behind him is shrouded in darkness.

CAMERON
I can't take it anymore. Can you just move here so I can crash with you?

CÉLIA
Bold of you to assume I'm not already crashing with someone. Speaking of

which, where.. where are you right now?

CAMERON
That's not important. And yeah I forgot, you're staying with your Aunt.

CÉLIA
That's right, Auntie's holding it down. By the way, How's Lu doing? He hasn't replied to any of the memes I sent him. They're all gold.

CAMERON
Yeah, I don't know-

CÉLIA
Like, look at this one!

Célia shows Cameron a random meme.

Cameron is unimpressed.

CAMERON
Yeah yeah, I've seen that before. Anyways, I'm mad at him, but i'm kinda worried-

Suddenly, a ruffling noise can be heard on Cameron's end. Cameron freezes.

CAMERON
(whispering)
Oh no.

CÉLIA
What's wrong?

The ruffling gets louder.

CAMERON
God please no- I have to go.

CÉLIA
What's wrong?

Suddenly, light starts to shine through the darkness that lies in the background. Cameron locks his phone as the light gets brighter and reveals that he is in-

INT. IKEA- DAY

An EMPLOYEE removes a set of pillows only to discover Cameron has situated himself in one of the shelves. Chip bags and soda bottles are littered in the cramped space.

The employee is baffled.

CAMERON
I'd pay you to let me stay here, but I have no money.

EXT. CITY PARK- DAY

Cameron is handed a gyro from a vendor and walks over to an uncomfortable bench to have a seat. Everyone seems to be out as people are jogging and biking past the stationary Cameron.

Cameron looks down and smiles at something.

CAMERON
Hey. Taking a break too I see.
(Beat)
Wait, don't do that.

Cameron takes a fry from the gyro and flicks it towards the ground, where it is revealed that he is making conversation with a shiny pigeon. The bird picks it up.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
I like you. I feel like if you could talk, you would have said thank you.

The pigeon wolfs down the fry.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
I always admired you bright looking birds. Something different, ya know?

CAMERON (CONT'D)
At least someone is grateful for what I do. You wouldn't take my friendship for granted, would you?

The pigeon looks at Cameron.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
Of course you wouldn't, you're a good guy.

He flicks another fry over at the bird.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
Life sucks sometimes, but we're in this together. You and me. Cheers.

Cameron throws another fry down.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
(To himself)
I'm... I'm talking to a bird.

Another pigeon comes down and takes the fry from the shiny pigeon.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
Hey! That wasn't for you, that was for-

Suddenly, three more pigeons fly down. They seem to stare down Cameron with their beady little eyes.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
Woah. Hey umm, here.

Cameron throws one more fry down. All the pigeons fight over the fry.

A dozen more gradually appear. They start to swarm around Cameron. Some birds circle him and poke at the gyro in his hand.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
Ah shit!

Cameron frantically gets up from the bench.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
Fetch, you degenerates!

Cameron launches the Gyro, and the birds follow after it. He then bolts out of the park.

EXT.CITY STREET- DAY

SUPERIMPOSE:HELL'S KITCHEN

Cameron arrives at the door, out of breath.

Cameron pushes one of many buttons that lie on the button pad on the wall.

SATAN
(Through the speaker)
Who... Who is it?

CAMERON
It's me. Are you done breaking it in yet?!

The door buzzes and he lets him in

Cameron walks into the building.

INT. SATAN'S APARTMENT BUILDING-DAY

He approaches the door. Cameron knocks a couple of times, and after one of the knocks, the door slowly opens.

INT. SATAN'S APARTMENT LIVING ROOM-DAY

Cameron makes his way into the dimly lit, unfurnished apartment. There are various satanic symbols and relics throughout the room. A few empty pizza boxes lay stacked on top of each other on the floor.

Next to the pizza is Satan, looking at Hurricane footage destroying a town on his TV.

SATAN
Such a perfect storm.

CAMERON
Heyyy. What... Are you okay? You look like shit. Speaking of shit, do you want to know the shit you just put me through? Because-

SATAN
(Through tears)
Cameronnn.

Satan looks over at Cameron. His eyes are bloodshot, and he now has some scruff. Cameron's demeanor changes.

SATAN (CONT'D)
It's over, man. She dumped me.

CAMERON
Oh man, that's... That horrible.

SATAN
She dumped me in front of people.

(Beat)
She told me to go back to hell.

Satan nods and continues to watch the hurricane footage.

CAMERON
When was the last time you ate something? Or left this room? Or done anything productive at all?

SATAN
Let's see. Today's Tuesday right?

CAMERON
Today's Thursday, man.

SATAN
Ah shit, I forgot to call out of work these past 2 days.

Cameron is at a loss for words.

CAMERON
You...hungry? Cause I'm starving.

SATAN
I'm good.

CAMERON
Come on, it'll be good to get out of this umm, cozy place you got here.

Satan sighs.

SATAN
Fine.

CAMERON
Eyy! Pizza place downstairs? Pizza place downstairs! You're paying though, I had to throw away my lunch.

INT. PAISANO'S PIZZERIA- DAY

The two are sitting at a table of a semi-crowded pizzeria. Satan is in his seat, staring at the ground.

Cameron stops eating his slice of pizza.

CAMERON
I... I don't think I've ever seen you like this before.

Satan doesn't respond.

They sit in silence for a few seconds.

SATAN
Can... Can I ask you something?

Cameron looks over at a vulnerable Satan.

CAMERON
Yeah?

SATAN
Am I an asshole?

CAMERON
Aw, Lu... Absolutely.

Cameron takes a huge bite out of his pizza.

SATAN
...Why do you still hang out with me. I... I get it if you want don't wanna be around me anymore.

CAMERON
Not gonna lie, I though about it when I was sleeping outside. But, listen man, I've known you for how long now? You may be an asshole. But, you're my asshole.

Cameron smiles.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
Plus, it's too late to make new friends.

SATAN
The way I feel right now...
(Beat)
Do I make other people feel this bad?

Cameron is caught off guard by the question.

CAMERON
...Basically?

SATAN
I see.
(Beat)
I never thought of that before. I...
I'm gonna try to do better.

CAMERON
Do better?

SATAN
Yeah. This really sucks. I had a lot of time to think in my apartment. I never want to feel like this. Ever.

Cameron can't believe what is being said.

CAMERON
Well you can always-

Satan looks up to see someone sitting at the table next to them. DEATH, an incredibly tall figure in a hooded cloak, is sitting down with his scythe leaning against the table.

SATAN
Holy Hell!

Death looks over at the table. The hood casts a shadow that covers his whole face.

DEATH
Satan Jr. What's up, little man? How are you?

SATAN
Not too great. My girl dumped me.

DEATH
Oh, that's too bad. You'll bounce back.

SATAN
How you been man?

DEATH
Ah, you know, same shit different day-

CAMERON
Okay, what the fuck is happening right now?

Cameron looks terrified. Everyone in the restaurant continues

to eat normally, for they are unable to see death.

CAMERON
(Continued)
Does no one else see this?

SATAN
You're cool with me, so you get some umm, "paranormal experiences".
(Beat)
So, you haven't met death before?

DEATH
Well, if I met him before, he wouldn't be here right now.

Death and Satan share a laugh as Cameron looks on frightened.

CAMERON
Is one of us about to die?

DEATH
Oh no, it's not your time yet. I'm here for that guy.

Death points over to a near table where a MAN, in his 40's is sitting with his WIFE, and DAUGHTER. They sit together as one happy family. He is devouring a slice of pizza when suddenly he starts to choke.

Cameron's eyes open wide as the man struggles to take a breath.

CAMERON
He's gonna die right here, right now?!

DEATH
You better believe it.

People are watching horror as this man is struggling to breathe.

The wife is screaming, looking around to see if anyone can help, as she is helpless. The daughter is looking on in horror.

DAUGHTER
Mommy! He can't breathe!

MOTHER
Someone please!

CAMERON(CONT'D)
Does anyone know CPR!?

The restaurant remains silent. Death walks over to the man.

CAMERON(CONT'D)
How does no one in this restaurant know CPR?

Cameron looks over at Satan, who seems to be unphased by what's happening, and is on his phone.

CAMERON(CONT'D)
Lu! Do you see what's-

SATAN
Hold up.

Satan is finishing up a text message.

Cameron grabs Satan by the shoulders.

CAMERON
You gotta do something!

SATAN
What? No! It's the guys time. Nature has to take its course, you know?

CAMERON
Now is the time!

SATAN
That's what I just said!

CAMERON
No!! All that shit about trying to do better? This is it! Call it off!

SATAN
Call death off?

CAMERON
Yes!!

The man falls to the floor while clutching his throat, no one else in the restaurant is doing anything to help. A few people have even started to record this on their phones.

SATAN
I dunno man...

He sees the daughter of the man watching on with tears in her eyes. This strikes a chord with Satan.

Satan gets up and walks over to Death, who is watching the man choke to him.

SATAN(CONT'D)
Yo.

DEATH
What's up?

SATAN
Maybe uh. Not, this guy.

DEATH
What do you mean?

SATAN
Like, just not this guy. At least not now.

Death looks at Satan.

DEATH
Really? Why?

SATAN
I'm just trying this thing out that I'm doing.

Death looks down at the man who seems to be taking his dying breaths. He then uses the end of the scythe to tap the man on the back. Immediately, the man coughs up and spits out the food that was lodged in his throat.

DEATH
I did it because I owe your dad one. I can't be doing this shit all the time.

SATAN
I get that. Thanks again, man, it was nice seeing you.

Death bangs his scythe on the ground and vanishes. Satan kneels down next to the man who is now gasping for air and whispers in his ear.

SATAN
(Whispers)
I am a generous god.

He then walks back over to the table where Cameron is still in shock.

CAMERON
You did it! You saved that dude!

SATAN
Yup.

Satan, seemingly unphased, sits back down and pulls out his phone.

CAMERON
How do you feel? That was a great thing you did!

SATAN
You're right.

Satan looks up.

SATAN(CONT'D)
That felt pretty nice I guess...

Satan looks over to the family. The man is on the ground hugging his daughter who is wiping away her tears.

SATAN(CONT'D)
I... I always wanted a daughter.

Beat.

Satan looks over at Cameron.

SATAN(CONT'D)
Do you uh... Wanna move back in?

Cameron's eyes light up.

INT. SATAN'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

Satan and Cameron are sleeping back to back on a small cramped bed in Satan's room. They lay in an uncomfortable silence.

CAMERON
You really need to bring the furniture back in here.

SATAN
I know.

(Beat)
Sleep... Sleep on the floor.

CUT TO BLACK

INT. HELL

The SCREAMS of souls being tortured for all of eternity are heard throughout a vast wasteland, filled with rotting vegetation and scattered bones. Nightmarish Demons and monsters roam free. Our focus is shifted towards a small plateau that sits as an island surround by a sea of lava.

Atop the plateau are various pieces of furniture you would find in most offices. A water cooler, a rug, and a desk with a cup on it that reads "#1 Dad".

SATAN SR., An older gentleman with slicked back hair, bright yellow eyes and a distorded voice, is sitting in his chair, facing in the other direction.

Death appears out of thin air and kneels on the carpet in front of the desk.

DEATH
My Lord. I have some news I think you'd be want to hear.

The chair spins around to show Satan Sr. sitting in it with a drink in his hand.

SATAN SR.
What is it, my trustworthy compatr-

Satan Sr. looks down at death who is kneeling before him.

SATAN SR.(CONT'D)
Hey can you uh... It's just that I got that rug this morning and-

DEATH
Oh, do you want me to take off my shoes?

SATAN SR.
Please, if you wouldn't mind.

Death slips off his shoes only to reveal his decrepit, boney

feet. Satan is visibly repulsed.

SATAN SR.(CONT'D)
On second thought, you can keep them on.

DEATH
God damn, well which one is it? On or off?

SATAN SR.
On! Put them on!
(Beat)
Now, what is this news you bring me?

DEATH
It's about your son.

SATAN SR.
Which one?

DEATH
Jr.

SATAN SR.
Ahhhh... Yes?

DEATH
I was on the job and I ran into him in Manhattan.

SATAN SR.
Manhattan? What the hell is he doing there?

DEATH
Beats me, but as I was about to snatch this guy's soul, he... Well he basically pardoned this dude-

SATAN SR.
HE DID WHAT!??!

As Satan screams, a huge stream of lava spews from a geyser.

DEATH
Yeah, he showed this guy mercy.

SATAN SR.
No no no! We're supposed to be merciless! MERCILESS! And you just let

him do it?

DEATH
Well... Yeah.

SATAN SR.
Damn it! I never thought I'd see the day where the Grimm Reaper doesn't reap.

DEATH
It's Death.

SATAN SR.
... What?

DEATH
I'd like to be called Death now. It's cool.

Satan is dumbfounded.

SATAN SR.
Okay... So, did he tell you why he's interrupting the natural flow of things?

DEATH
Beats me. He said he's trying something out. I think he's trying to be a good person.

The two look at each other, then erupt into a fit of laughter.

SATAN SR.
Oh man. Could you imagine?

DEATH
No way. But I wouldn't rule anything out.

SATAN SR.
Fair enough.

Satan swivels back around in his chair.

SATAN SR.(CONT'D)
I want you to go up there and find out what on Earth is going on.

DEATH
My Lord.

Death slams his sythe on the ground and vanishes just as quickly as he came.

Satan Sr. is left alone on his plateau, with the SCREAMS of the damned to keep him comfort.

END

INT. SATAN/CAMERON'S APARTMENT- 3 AM

Cameron is in a deep sleep on the couch.

A half-asleep Satan sluggishly walks over to the fridge. He opens it, reaches his hand inside and freezes.

SATAN
Since when did you get so sneaky?

Satan pulls out a water pitcher and closes the door to reveal Death standing behind it.

DEATH
Yo, little man, we need to talk.

SATAN
Sure, water?

DEATH
Nah, it'll go right through me.

SATAN
Alright.

Satan pours himself a glass.

SATAN (CONT'D)
What's up?

DEATH
It's about what happened in the restaurant the other day. What was that all about? Super out of character.

SATAN
I know, I know, but i'm just trying this new thing out.

DEATH
Yeah yeah, you said that last time. What does that entail, exactly?

SATAN
Oh ya know just...

Satan holds the glass of water up to his mouth.

SATAN (CONT'D)
(mumbling)
Trying to be a better person.

Satan takes a sip.

Death holds his boney hand against his hood and takes a few steps back.

DEATH
Are you serious? You're going soft?

SATAN
Well, no, but like, I don't know, I'm just trying to keep other peoples feelings in mind.

DEATH
...That's the softest shit I've ever heard. Why? Why now?

SATAN
No reason.

DEATH
Don't tell me it has something to do with that girl.

SATAN
Leave her out of this!

An sleepy Cameron jolts up, and looks to see Death and Satan staring at him.

CAMERON
Oh, hey Death.

DEATH
Sup.

Cameron then lays his head back down, and continues to doze off.

DEATH
Good kid.

SATAN
He's alright.

DEATH
Listen, your old man is not gonna like this.

SATAN
I don't care. I've been doing his bidding for, God knows how long.. I just want to do me for once.

Death sighs.

DEATH
Alright, but don't say I didn't warn you, he's gonna be pissed.

SATAN
Yeah, whatever.

DEATH
Take it easy, little man. I'm sure we'll see each other soon.

SATAN
Yeah, I'm sure.
(beat)
Also, Death. Tell him if he wants to deliver a message, he should do it himself.

Death nods.

He then slams his scythe to the ground and vanishes in thin air.

THE END

Episode Two: Riot

EXT. CENTRAL PARK ZOO- LATE AFTERNOON

Cameron is cleaning the windows of the "tropic zone" wearing

a tacky zoo uniform. He appears exhausted as he lackadaisically wipes the same spot over and over.

In the exhibit, a monkey watches on as Cameron cleans the windows. As Cameron notices, he stops to stare at the creature.

Cameron smiles a bit, and puts up his hand to wave a little. As he is doing so, a banana peel flies and smacks against the glass, sticking to it, right where Cameron's face is. The monkeys are heard howling in the background, almost as if they are laughing at Cameron.

He sighs and continues to scrub.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK ZOO ENTRANCE- EVENING

Satan is seen leaning up against the gate of the entrance. Cameron approaches him.

SATAN
Well well well, if it isn't, Mr. "I'll be out by 6 o'clock". It is now 7:08. What's the deal?

CAMERON
Sorry, I just... Today just sucked.

SATAN
Yeah, save it, dude, we're going to be late. We only have an hour and a half to get to-

As Satan is expressing his concern, PATTY, forty something, charismatic zoo keeper taps Cameron on the shoulder.

PATTY
Hey there, Cameron!

CAMERON
(unenthusiastic)
Hey, Patty.

PATTY
What are you up to?

CAMERON
I'm just about to head out, we're picking up a friend from the-

PATTY
Wait, one second.

Patty reaches over and fixes Cameron's collar.

CAMERON
Thanks. But yeah we're going-

PATTY
You just have a-

Patty licks her thumb and wipes a dirty spot on Cameron's face with it. Cameron freezes.

CAMERON
Ummmmmm-

Patty then adjusts his uniform a tiny bit.

PATTY
Sorry about that, but the mother in me is never off the clock! speaking of which, have I shown you my little ones? They're-

CAMERON
Yeah, yeah they're great. Patty were in bit of a hurry, so we're going to head out.

PATTY
Oh well, I hate to be that person but, I'm afraid you can't go until you clean the tropic zone exhibit.

CAMERON
(beat)
I already did that actually.

PATTY
Really? Even the inside?

CAMERON
... The inside?

PATTY
Mhm!

CAMERON
But... That's not in my job description. The Exhibit custodians

normally handle that stuff-

PATTY
Which is why I have good news! You've been promoted!

The look on Cameron's face remains unchanged.

CAMERON
Does... Does that mean I get a raise too?

Patty begins to laugh, until she sees that Cameron isn't joking.

PATTY
Oh, you're serious. Of course not, silly! You have to talk to someone else about that. Now, run along. The longer the poop stays, the harder it is to clean. Chop-Chop!

Satan rolls his head back and lets out a moan.

Cameron sighs.

INT. JOHN F.KENNEDY INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT TERMINAL- EVENING

SUPER: 2 HOURS LATER

Cameron and Satan are walking together through the crowded airport terminal.

SATAN
Dude. I didn't wanna say anything on the subway, but, you smell like shit.

CAMERON
Well, if you had just let me take a shower-

SATAN
No! We're late enough as it is. We can't keep Célia waiting.

CAMERON
You right. Did you decide on what to do as like, a welcome back sort of thing?

SATAN
Oh yeah boi. Peep this.

From seemingly out of nowhere, Satan pulls out a HUGE bag of weed.

Cameron's eyes open wide as he tries to cover it up with his body.

CAMERON
(Frantically)

Holy shit dude!?

SATAN
I know right, it's good shit too, I got a new guy.

Cameron looks around to see if anyone saw.

CAMERON
(Whispering)
You can't bring weed into an airport!

SATAN
What? I thought people were cool with this now?

CAMERON
Bro! They have like, dogs for this stuff, man!

SATAN
Lucky for you, I'm a dog person.

CAMERON
You... Come on just put it away.

INT. JOHN F.KENNEDY INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT PICK UP AREA- EVENING

The two wait amongst a large crowd, as PASSENGERS walk out of the doors to meet those who are waiting for them.

SATAN
Remember that time when we got so drunk, Célia swallowed your goldfish?

CAMERON
Yeah I do. That was insane to say the least.

SATAN
Then she puked five minutes later and it was still alive. How was that shit even possible?

CAMERON
I don't know. My fish wasn't the same after that. He had the thousand-yard stare. Lifeless eyes, ya know?

SATAN
Don't fish just look like that though?

CAMERON
You see, just saying that shows you don't understand man. Besides-

CÉLIA (O.S)
Hey!

The two turn to see CÉLIA, still short, and lively, is standing with a couple of suitcases and her arms open.

CAMERON SATAN
Hey! Yo!

The three bring it in for a group hug.

CÉLIA
It's been so long! How are you-

Célia sniffs a couple of times.

CÉLIA (CONT'D)
I don't mean to be rude but, what is that smell?

Satan points at Cameron.

SATAN
Yeah, that's all Cameron.

CAMERON
I got a promotion, I... I guess.

CÉLIA
What... does that have to do with the smell?

SATAN
He went from sweeping floors and

cleaning windows, to cleaning shit. Apparently, to the zoo that's an upgrade.

CÉLIA
Wait wait wait. You work at the zoo?

CAMERON
Célia, please don't roast me, I'm looking for another job, and I get roasted all the time by-

CÉLIA
The zoo is horrible!

CAMERON
Yeah, trust me I know. I'm glad we're on the same page, they have me doing-

CÉLIA
The way they treat those poor little animals!

CAMERON
I mean. Yeah, we probably shouldn't give the penguins anti-depressants, but like-

CÉLIA
See! That's exactly what I'm talking about. We live in a society where we would rather keep animals in captivity for our entertainment rather than let them be in their natural habitats.

EXT. JFK SUBWAY STATION- NIGHT

The trio are walking down the steps, Cameron and Satan both carrying some of Celia's things.

CÉLIA
These aren't just some creatures that can just sit in one place for the rest of their lives, they're miserable. MISERABLE!

INT. SUBWAY CAR- NIGHT

Cameron and Satan listen to Célia go on.

CÉLIA
And that's not all they do! No, they experiment on them too! Inhumane, for lack of a better term I guess, experiments.

EXT. CITY STREET- NIGHT

The three nod their heads in agreement as the suitcases drag behind them.

CÉLIA
50! 50 animals die in zoo's per year! If that's not a wake up call, I don't know what is, you know what I mean? And it doesn't help that-

INT. SATAN/CAMERON'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

Satan and Lu help put the luggage in the corner of the living room as Célia goes on.

CÉLIA
You have to be a sadistic sack of shit to get joy from going to the zoo. It's like going to a prison except this prison has huge pretzels and overpriced water.

INT. BAR/RESTAURANT- NIGHT

The three are sitting at a bar. They simultaneously take a shot.

CÉLIA
Which is why I will never, set foot in a zoo again!

Cameron and Satan look at each other.

CAMERON
Wow Célia, that's quite the list. I don't think I can repeat much of that to my boss though.

CÉLIA
Sorry I monopolized the conversation there.

SATAN
Don't worry about it, were just glad

to have you back. You look like you were having so much fun over in L.A.

CÉLIA
Yeah! It was nice but, I really wanted to try my luck back here. There are a lot of things being filmed here all the time anyways.

SATAN
True, true. Hey, another round of shots?

CÉLIA
Hell yea! I'm just gonna go to the bathroom real fast.

Célia gets up and walks off.

SATAN
Dude... L.A has changed her.

CAMERON
She certainly seems more passionate about things than she used to but, it's been like three years, dude, come on.

SATAN
You're right. I'm trying to "see the good in people" or whatever the fuck that means. Anyways, tonight is the night I'm going to do it.

CAMERON
What? No!

SATAN
That's right, I'm going to out drink her.

Cameron let's out a little laugh.

CAMERON
When will you learn?

SATAN
Why are you talking big game man, you wanna partake?

CAMERON
No, I'm gonna sit this one out.

SATAN
That's what I thought.

CAMERON
You will never out drink her!

SATAN
Shut up. Let's see if she's still the same party animal.

Satan slams $60 down on the bar.

SATAN
(Continued)
Give me 10 shots of whiskey!

Célia walks back.

CÉLIA
What's going on?

SATAN
Shots!

CAMERON,CÉLIA,SATAN
Eyyy!

EXT. SATAN/CAMERON'S APARTMENT FIRE ESCAPE- LATE NIGHT

The three are sitting on the fire escape outside of the apartment smoking a joint. Satan is slumped down with his head against the railing, moaning. Célia takes a hit.

CÉLIA
You know. Today got me thinking.

CAMERON
Thinking about what?

Célia lets the smoke flow through her nose.

CÉLIA
Talk is cheap.

CAMERON
...Yeah?

CÉLIA
All that stuff I said about the zoo is true ya know.

CAMERON
Trust me, I know.

CÉLIA
So, I'm going to actually do something about it. I'm going to stage a protest outside of the zoo.

CAMERON
Oh cool. When?

CÉLIA
Tomorrow morning.

CAMERON
Huh?

CÉLIA
I already made the facebook group.

CAMERON
Wait, what?

CÉLIA
Come out and show your support!

CAMERON
Célia, I work tomorrow. There is no way I can get away with protesting.

CÉLIA
Even if you just show up for a second, that would be great.

CAMERON
I will show up. But I'm going to walk right past the protest, and into the front doors.

Satan sluggishly jerks his head up.

SATAN
(Slurred)
Protest? Oh woooord?

CÉLIA
Yeah Lou! You should totally come.

SATAN
I love protests. Imma be there.

CÉLIA
I'll add you to the group!

SATAN
Sweet!

Satan goes to high five Célia, but as soon as he holds up his hand, he leans over the railing and vomits onto a PERSON on the sidewalk below.

PERSON (OFF)
What the fu... Ugh, is this puke?!

SATAN
Sorry.

EXT. ZOO ENTRANCE- MORNING

Célia is outside of the zoo with a megaphone chanting...

CÉLIA
The city zoo is unfair, there's dying species in there.

There are only TWO PEOPLE with her holding up picket signs.

Cameron walks up to Célia.

CÉLIA
(megaphone)
Look who decided to show up!

Célia turns off the megaphone.

CÉLIA(CONT'D)
Sorry.

CAMERON
It's all good. Look, I would protest this place if I could but, I really can't afford to get fired.

CÉLIA
Yeah, I get it. I just really hope more people show up. I know it was last minute, but still.

CAMERON
Hey, you may be on the news or something, who knows. Anyways, I have to go, I'll see you later.

CÉLIA
Later Cam.

Cameron walks off into the zoo.

Célia continues to chant for a few seconds and then looks at her phone to check the time. When she looks back up, a hungover Satan sporting shades, is standing in front of her.

Célia jumps a bit.

CÉLIA
Jesus!

SATAN
Don't say that.

CÉLIA
I totally forgot you can just appear.

SATAN
I forget too sometimes. I'm just... my head is on fire. And like, not in the way I like you know?

CÉLIA
Thanks for coming Lou. It really means a lot.

SATAN
Don't thank me just yet, I brought some friends.

Satan points up the street to a HUGE mob of around 100 people approaching the protesters. Célia is overjoyed. She hugs Satan.

CÉLIA
This is awesome!

She lets go.

CÉLIA (CONT'D)
How'd you convince all of these people?

SATAN
Oh you know, I have a way with words.

CÉLIA
I could have never dreamed of this turnout.

SATAN
Are you kidding, I love riots, why would I not tell everybody.

CÉLIA
I'm... I'm sorry, did you say riot?

Célia looks at the mob again and notices some of the members have chains and bats, others have Molotov cocktails.

She turns back to Satan, and grabs him by the shoulders, shaking him a bit.

CÉLIA
Lou! What did you tell these people?!

SATAN
Don't shake me, I'm gonna puke. I was like, my friend is holding a massive riot tomorrow morning, and I convinced mad people to come.

CÉLIA
It's a protest. A protest!

SATAN
Isn't... Isn't that the same thing?

Célia looks at Satan in complete disbelief. As she is doing so, one of the mob members throws a Molotov Cocktail at a nearby parked car, and flames engulf the vehicle in a few seconds.

CÉLIA
Call it off!

SATAN
I... That's not how riots work.

The rioters begin to rush the gate banging into it over and over.

INT. CENRAL PARK ZOO CATS EXHIBIT- MORNING

Cameron is finishing up cleaning the glass of the inside snow leopard Exhibit. A BEEP from a walkie talkie sounds.

PATTY
Hey there, Cameron, make sure the glass is extra clean, over.

CAMERON
Sure thing Patty.

PATTY
We expect to be very busy today, on account of it being a nice day and all. I can hear them lining up outside. So meet me up here when you're done. Over.

CAMERON
It's as clean as can be. And will do.

Cameron gathers all of his cleaning materials and walks to the exit.

CAMERON (CONT'D)
You can let the leopards out now I'm done.

PATTY
Will do! Also Cameron, you still need to fix the toilet in the... Oh... Oh my!

CAMERON
Patty? What's up?

PATTY
Calm down everyone, the... Oh dear!

CAMERON
I'll be right over, just, hold on!

Cameron rushes out of the exhibit and, in a rush leaves the door slightly ajar.

INT. ZOO ENTRANCE- MORNING

Patty, along with other zoo personnel, is trying her best to calm the mob down as Cameron arrives.

The mob is continuing to attempt to barge into the zoo, weakening the gate.

PATTY
People please, calm down and get in a single file line, there will be more than enough time for all of you to enjoy the exhibits!

CAMERON
Patty! These people obviously have no interest in seeing the exhibits. That dude over there has a samurai sword!

The gate is on its last legs.

PATTY
Run for your lives!!

EXT. CENTRAL PARK ZOO ENTRANCE- MORNING

Célia looks on in horror as the mob is banging up against the weakening gate. Satan seems to be amused as he pulls out a lawn chair and sits down.

He then pulls out some chips and starts stuffing his mouth. Célia is in shock as she stares at Satan.

Satan holds the bag out to her.

SATAN
(Mouth full)
Want... Want some?

INT. ZOO ENTRANCE- MORNING

The gate finally gives in as the huge mob barges in.

Patty frantically runs through the zoo looking for a place to hide amidst the chaos.

The door to a small custodial shack opens and Cameron pokes his head out.

CAMERON
Hey, in here!

Patty rushes in and they close the door.

INT. CUSTODIAL SHACK- MORNING

Chaos is heard outside as the mob makes its way through the zoo.

PATTY
We need to make sure all of the animals get back into the cages! I'm going to radio the team, to open them up.

CAMERON
Sounds like a plan.

Patty pulls out her radio.

PATTY
Hello, Hello, this is P-dog, advising the staff in the control room to open the gates to the cages so the animals are out of danger. Over.

STAFF MEMBER (ON RADIO)
Way ahead of you P-Dog, all of the animals are safe and sound so...
(Beat)
Wait, where is the leopard?

PATTY
...what?

STAFF MEMBER (ON RADIO)
The leopard isn't in her cage, or her exhibit.

PATTY
That's impossible. The only way for them to escape is if they-

Patty angrily looks over at Cameron.

PATTY (CONT'D)
Walked out of the side door. Cameron. You didn't happen to leave the door open, did you sweetie?

CAMERON
I... No! I remember... At least I don't think-

Patty grabs Cameron by the shirt.

PATTY
Do you know what this means?!

A loud ROAR rings throughout the zoo.

CAMERON
I don't have to clean the exhibits anymore?

EXT. CENTRAL PARK ZOO ENTRANCE- MORNING

Célia is on top of a car shouting into her megaphone while the mob goes crazy.

CÉLIA
People, please! You guys are ruining the city! Everyone calm down.

Two MOB MEN see her and jump on top of the car with her.

MOB MAN 1
What's a girl like you doing in a place like this?

CÉLIA
(Through megaphone)

Ew!

They get closer.

MOB MAN 2
What's the matter, you don't like-

Célia kicks mob man 2 knocking him off the car. A look of rage covers his face. Mob man one grabs her, but before he can do anything else Satan appears and grabs the top of his head and lifts him up.

A sinister-looking portal, with smoke and the sounds of screams, appears directly underneath mob man 1 as Satan lets go. He's engulfed by the portal and it closes.

Satan then jumps off of the car and drop kicks mob man 2 into a pole. Mob man 2 falls to the ground, motionless.

SATAN
Man, I'm awesome. Nice kick by the way.

CÉLIA
Years of stage combat you know?

The portal opens up in midair, and mob man 1 flies out, and lands on the floor. Mob man 1 is lying on the ground sweating profusely and screaming.

SATAN
Come on, you were only in hell for like, 15 seconds, don't be such a baby.

Satan walks over to mob man 2.

SATAN (CONT'D)
You too pal, I didn't hit you that... Oh... Let's get out of here.

Satan begins to usher Célia from the area.

CÉLIA
Why?

SATAN
He's dead. Let's move.

INT. CUSTODIAL SHACK- MORNING

Cameron and Patty sit still in the shack.

Roars can be heard from outside, accompanied by the sound of people screaming.

Patty gets up.

PATTY
There's only one person that can calm her down.

Cameron looks at Patty in astonishment.

CAMERON
Patty, are you insane?

PATTY
No! I'm not! I'm cleaning up your mess! I practically raised her, it only makes sense that I go out there and calm her down.

Patty boldly exits the shack as Cameron looks on.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK ZOO- MORNING

Patty spots the leopard and freezes. She then begins to inch a little closer.

PATTY
(nervously)
Hey mama! It's me. I know you scared, but I'm going to help you get back-

The Leopard takes one step in Patty's direction.

PATTY (CONT'D)
Shit!

She bolts, leaving Cameron looking on from the open door of the shack.

The leopard sees Cameron and begins to sprint in his direction.

CAMERON
God damn it.

The leopard gets closer, when suddenly, Satan appears, dressed in a safari outfit and wielding a tranquilizer gun shoots the creature twice. It falls to the ground, motionless.

SATAN
Wait, this isn't my hunting rifle.

Cameron runs up to Satan.

CAMERON
Thanks for that. What's with the clothes? You look like Nigel Thornberry.

SATAN
Don't hate man.

CAMERON
Hey, you... You didn't happen to have anything to do with this riot going on, right?

SATAN
Oh that was all me. Now let's get out of here before the riot police starts using tear gas.

INT. SATAN/CAMERON'S APARTMENT- EARLY EVENING

The three are sitting on the ground eating take-out Chinese food. Their attention is fixed on the TV which is playing the nightly news.

An ANCHORWOMAN appears on the screen.

ANCHORWOMAN
Breaking news out of Central Park today where a Snow Leopard escaped its exhibit during a riot that took place outside the zoo. It seems the riot started as a protest that quickly got out of hand.

CAMERON
See! Look at that, you're on the news!

Celia is on the screen with a news caption that reads "Pathetic protest insights riot".

ANCHORWOMAN
However in terms of the leopard escaping, it seems to have been a result of worker incompetence. Here is what one of the staff members had to say.

The news broadcast cuts to an interview outside of the zoo in which Patty is talking to the camera.

PATTY
Yes, so it was just another Saturday, and the exhibits were being cleaned, just like we do every morning. But amidst the chaos one of our former employees-

She starts to fight back tears.

PATTY
(Continued)
Left the door open.

CAMERON
Did she say former? Did I just get fired on live T.V?

SATAN
Wait? The worker she was talking about

was you?! How'd you mess up that badly?

CAMERON
You started a riot!

SATAN
Hey! I facilitated a riot. It was Célia's idea.

CÉLIA
My idea was a protest! A protest! I can't stage another protest again because of you. I'm probably on some government watch list or something.

SATAN
Well sorry I tried to be a good person!

CÉLIA
Well, I guess you have to start somewhere. From now on, we'll try to point you in the right direction when it comes to that sort of thing.

SATAN
Alright, I'm on board for that.

CAMERON
Let's just, be glad no one got hurt. I almost got mauled by a freaking leopard today.

CÉLIA
Good point.

Beat.

SATAN
(To Celia)
So... How was your first day back?

END

Episode Three: Gentleman's Sport

INT. HELL

The screams of damned souls echo throughout the underworld. Satan Sr. is sporting athletic wear while watching an 80's pilates video in his office. He's really into it, and is following along with intent, squatting up and down.

T.V.
And up, down, up, down. Just like that. Do you feel it? Do you feel the burn?

SATAN SR.
I feel the burn!

T.V.
Do you feel it?

SATAN
Oh yeah I feel it!

Death appears at the entrance of the office.

DEATH
My lord, I-

He realizes how into the workout Satan Sr. is.

DEATH(CONT'D)
Is... is now a bad time?

Satan Sr., now out of breath, shuts off the T.V.

SATAN SR.
Not at all! It's actually a great time, look at my thighs.

Satan Sr. rolls up his shorts. Death looks to see Satan Sr's thighs which are slightly toned, but, overall, underwhelming.

DEATH
Oh, yeah, they're... really something.

SATAN SR.
Just give me one more month and these babies are gonna be killer. I wanna be able to kick a hole through an evergreen.

Satan Sr. admires his legs some more, getting lost in thought almost. Death isn't sure how to respond.

DEATH
Yeah... so, I talked to Jr.

SATAN SR.
Really? What did he say?

DEATH
Well, it's... so you know how we were joking about how, maybe he's trying to be a good person?

SATAN SR.
(chuckles)
Yeah, that was a good one.

DEATH
Right, well, it turns out, that's exactly what's happening.

Satan Sr. freezes. He then picks up an item from his desk and throws it off the plateau in anger.

SATAN SR.
Kids these days. But why!

DEATH
I don't know, he said something about keeping other peoples feelings in mind?

SATAN SR.
... That's the softest shit I've ever heard!

DEATH
That's what I said!

SATAN SR.
No! No way! Go back up there and tell him I said to cut it out! I swear, he better not mess up the big match tomorrow. My pride is at stake here!

DEATH
I don't know, he's not the same kid you sent off 12 years ago. Plus, he told me, If you have something to tell it, that you should tell it to him

yourself.

Satan Sr. walk over to the edge of his office, looking off into the vast plains of the decrepit, nightmarish landscape.

SATAN SR.
Very well. I'll play your little game.

INT. SATAN/CAMERON'S APARTMENT LIVING ROOM- MORNING.

Cameron is sound asleep on a mattress that is on the floor. The morning sun is peeking in through the window lighting up the apartment. Satan's shadow is cast upon the sleeping Cameron.

SATAN
(Whispering)(off screen)
Hey. Hey. Cameron. Hey. Cam. Rise and shine.
(Beat)
Up n' at em.

Cameron slowly starts to wake up.

Satan starts to gently nudge Cameron with his foot.

CAMERON
What? What time is it?

SATAN
(Off screen)
Time to get your lazy ass up, I need to practice.

CAMERON
Practice? What are you talking about?

Cameron turns around to see Satan dressed in White short shorts, a red polo with a Lacoste headband and a pair of Converse.

SATAN
Don't tell me you forgot.

CAMERON
That's today?

Satan glares at Cameron.

SATAN
Yes. It is. I've been telling you

about it all week.

CAMERON
Right right. Why so early though man? I don't think I can do it anymore. I have this job interview at one and I want to be well rested for that. So... yeah.

Cameron adjusts himself in a better position to go back to sleep.

Satan is not having it.

SATAN
Nope, no, get your ass up, you promised you'd help me. I'm trying to be a better person. Meet me halfway, man.

Cameron pretends to be asleep.

SATAN (CONT'D)
I know you're not asleep.

CAMERON
Yes I am. Leave me alone.

Satan sighs and then leaves the room.

After a few seconds pass, a BUZZING noise is heard.

Cameron clumsily feels around his sleeping area for his phone. He finds it and puts it up to his ear.

CAMERON
Hello?

SATAN
(Off screen)
Get. The fuck. Up. Cameron.

CAMERON
Ugh! Fine!

Cameron gets up and angrily throws on some slippers.

SATAN
Woah woah woah. What do you think you're doing, getting the mail? Put on some shoes, you're going to get hurt.

Wear something more... Sporty. Like you've done at least one athletic thing in your life.

CAMERON
Bro, you're driving me insane right now. You're really about to-

Satan grows tired of Camerons bickering and snaps his fingers. Like magic, Cameron is dressed in short shorts, Converse and a blue polo.

Cameron looks down.

CAMERON(CONT'D)
I... I feel violated right now.

SATAN
Well you look great. Come on.

INT. SUBWAY CAR- MORNING

The two are sitting on a semi-crowded subway.

CAMERON
Why are we doing this again?

SATAN
I need to practice.

CAMERON
(Beat)
Soooo... You're trying to be a professional tennis player? Is that what this is?

SATAN
Sure.

CAMERON
I don't think I've seen you play tennis since we were on the team in the 10th grade.

SATAN
Yeah well, I figure now is a good a time as any to pick it back up.

The two sit in silence for a few seconds. Cameron curiously looks at the station list on the walls of the subway.

CAMERON
Where are we even going?

SATAN
Brooklyn.

CAMERON
... Why are we going all the way to Brooklyn?

Satan grabs Cameron by the shoulders.

SATAN
Cameron! The one thing you need to know is that when you're in New York, there only are two places to play tennis. The U.S open, and-

EXT. PROSPECT PARK TENNIS COURTS- LATE MORNING

SUPERIMPOSE: PROSPECT PARK

Satan walks on to the court and places his tennis bag against the chain link fence. He then pulls a fresh new can of balls from the bag and CRACKS it open. He proceeds to take a huge whiff of the newly opened balls.

SATAN
Smells like victory.

CAMERON
I... Can we just play?

Célia comes rushing on to the courts.

CÉLIA
What!? What wrong!? Is everything okay, I got here as fast as I could!

SATAN
Everything's fine.

CÉLIA
(Beat)
You... You texted me that this was a life or death emergency.

SATAN
Oh, I lied.

CÉLIA
Why would you do that?

SATAN
Cici, let's be honest, if I told you to come all the way out to Brooklyn to help me play tennis, you wouldn't have come.

CÉLIA
... You sly bastard. What are you doing playing tennis anyways?

CAMERON
I was just asking the same thing!

SATAN
What? A guy just can't play tennis every once in a while? That's it, I've wasted enough time as is.

Satan goes into his bag and pulls out two rackets. He tosses one to Cameron, who clumsily drops it to the ground.

SATAN (CONT'D)
Get on the other side, let me show you how it's done.

CÉLIA
Did I come here for literally, zero reason?

SATAN
Can you be the line judge please?

Célia rolls her eyes, and walks to the side of the court.

Satan and Cameron walk to their respective baselines. Satan pulls the fresh tennis balls from his pocket.

SATAN
Love serving love.

Satan prepares to serve. He bounces it on the ground a few times before looking up and throwing the ball up into the air. The ball meets the racket as Satan slams it... Right into the net.

CAMERON
Careful Lu, you almost hit it over!

SATAN
Are you done?

CAMERON
Not if you keep doing that.

Satan sighs and prepares for a second serve. Once again tosses the ball over his head in one, fluid motion and this time, serves the ball over.

Cameron, caught off guard, wildly swings at the serve and some how hits a decent return.

In an attempt to end the point early, Cameron rushes to the net. Satan sees this and hits the ball directly to Cameron's body.

Cameron lifts up his racket just in time, only to hit a very soft lob right back at Satan.

Satan eyes the ball like a hawk and prepares to crush this ball. Cameron can only watch as Satan slams it at his face. Luckily Cameron ducks out of the way. Cameron expressed his concern.

CAMERON
Jesus Christ!

Satan just keeps looking past Cameron, as if there is someone behind him. Cameron turns around only to discover...

CAMERON
J... Jesus Christ?

JESUS CHRIST dressed in all white 80's tennis outfit and sunglasses stands on the court with his 12 apostles, including JAMES, ANDREW and JUDAS, who are dressed similarly.

JESUS CHRIST
That's the name, don't wear it out.

Jesus throws his head back in a fit of laughter, along with the rest of his apostles. He looks around to see if everyone is laughing with him and then proceeds throw his head back once more.

JESUS CHRIST
But seriously, don't say that.

SATAN
Hello Jesus.

JESUS CHRIST
Hey there Lu.

SATAN
Only my friends call me that. You can call me Satan.

JESUS CHRIST
Okay, I see you. Your daddy sends you to the real world and you think you're all that?

SATAN
Is that not exactly what happened in the children's book called... Umm... What was the name again? The Bible?

JESUS CHRIST
Hey! The Bible is for readers that range from intermediate to advanced! Plus, I know I'm all that, baby.

Jesus high fives one of his apostles.

JUDAS
Yeah! Stupid people like you would understand!

Jesus shoots a glare at Judas. Judas hangs his head in shame.

JESUS CHRIST
Anyways, if your playing is half as good as you're talk, then I may actually be worried for tomorrow.

CÉLIA
I can't believe what is happening right now... I gotta call my abuela.

Célia pulls out her phone, when Jesus notices her. A smile grows on his face at the sight of her. He cockily walks over, with his squad not too far behind.

JESUS CHRIST
I'm sorry I don't believe we met, i'm-

CÉLIA
Jesus Christ? Yeah, I know.

JESUS CHRIST
Sorry, I often forget how famous I am.

You must be Célia. What are you doing hanging around this guy?

CÉLIA
Lu? Oh we go way back.

SATAN
Jesus! Stop talking to my friends!

He ignores him.

JESUS CHRIST
I know I probably already know everything about you, but tell me something about yourself.

Satan take a ball from his pocket and throws it at Jesus. Without much effort, or even looking, Jesus just lifts up his hand and the ball reverses directions and hits Satan in the face.

CÉLIA
I have no clue how to respond to that.

JESUS CHRIST
Well listen, me and the boys are going out later tonight, and I'd love to link up.

CÉLIA
I'll think about it.
(Beat)
You know, I never read in the Bible that you play tennis.

JESUS CHRIST
I can do a lot of things you wouldn't believe.

Jesus winks and Célia rolls her eyes as a result.

Jesus turns his attention back to Satan.

JESUS CHRIST
As for you over there, you better bring your A-Game bro-

JUDAS
That's right bitch! You're going down-

JESUS CHRIST
(Shouts)
Judas! Don't interrupt me!

Beat.

JESUS CHRIST
Peace out, loser.

Jesus and his apostles all hold the shape of an L on their foreheads as the leave the court to go to the next one over.

JESUS CHRIST
(Continued)
Célia! Think about it.

They all leave.

CAMERON
Was it just me? Or was he kind of a jerk.

CÉLIA
Yeah dude, you definitely have to beat him now.

SATAN
That's the plan.

Célia feels her phone vibrate. She takes it out of her pocket only to see that Jesus sent her a text saying

SUPER: HEYY THERE ;)

Célia sighs.

CAMERON
Do you like, use some of that "black magic", or whatever as an advantage?

SATAN
I normally do. But I'm going to give not using them a try.

Célia looks on to the next court where Jesus is. Jesus is on one side of the court, easily taking on about 5 apostles, who are struggling to keep up.

She looks back at Satan to see him swatting at an insect buzzing around.

CÉLIA
Are you sure? Lu, he's really good.

SATAN
What, you don't think I can do it without cheating? Plus, when I beat him it's gonna be that much sweeter.

CÉLIA
Okay. If you say so. Man, I'm still tight you made me come all the way out here thinking this was an emergency, what if I was at work?

CAMERON
Work?

Cameron's eyes open wide as he grabs his phone to check the time.

CAMERON
Oh shit! I have an interview in 15 minutes.

SATAN
But what about training?

CAMERON
I'm going to be late!

Cameron looks at his phone.

SATAN
Well there's no point in going now. Help me defeat my mortal enemy!

Cameron sighs.

CAMERON
God damn it.

Célia looks over again at Jesus to see he is now easily taking on seven apostles on one side of the court.

She squints her eyes.

INT. CÉLIAS BATHROOM- EVENING

Célia is looking in the mirror applying some make up. She has her phone pressed to her ear. A feint ringing noise can be heard.

CAMERON
(Off)
Hello?

CÉLIA
I have an idea.

INT. SATAN/CAMERONS BATHROOM- CONTINUOUS

Cameron is sitting on the toilet.

CAMERON
Umm... Can I call you back, I'm sort of in the middle of something.

INT. CÉLIAS BATHROOM- CONTINUOUS

CÉLIA
We're going out with Jesus.

CAMERON
(Off)
What? Why?

INT. SATAN/CAMERONS BATHROOM- CONTINUOUS

CAMERON
That guy is sort of a jerk. Plus, I really don't feel like going out, I totally embarrassed myself today. Plus, I've been mad constipated, I think it's because I'm stressed-

CÉLIA
(Off)
I'm not doing it for me, I'm doing it for Lu.

CAMERON
Wait. I'm confused.

CÉLIA
(Off)
One word my dear Cameron.

INT. CÉLIAS BATHROOM- CONTINUOUS

Célia finishes applying lipstick.

CÉLIA
Sabotage.

INT. SATAN/CAMERON'S APARTMENT LIVING ROOM- CONTINUOUS

Cameron looks to see if Satan is around.

CAMERON
I'm listening.

INT. CÉLIAS BATHROOM- CONTINIOUS

CÉLIA
We both know that Lu doesn't stand a chance against J.C if he doesn't use his "black magic".

CAMERON
(Off)
Yeah, definitely.

CÉLIA
I'm going to get Jesus so drunk, that it'll handicap him to the point where our boy can have a chance.

INT. SATAN/CAMERON'S APARTMENT LIVING ROOM- CONTINUOUS

CAMERON
Is that... I'm curious to see how this will go. I'm in.

INT. CÉLIAS BATHROOM- CONTINUOUS

CÉLIA
I'll text you the address. Meet me in an hour.

CAMERON
(Off)
Alright, see ya.

Célia hangs up. She looks into the mirror for a few seconds before she takes the lipstick from earlier and makes a straight line on each cheekbone, as if she's getting ready for war. She gives herself one last look.

CÉLIA
Why did I do that?

INT. DA CLURB - NIGHT

Célia and Cameron walk into the loud, crowded club. Both are looking around to see if they can spot Jesus.

CAMERON
I don't see him!

CÉLIA
Me neither! Hold on, let me text him-

JESUS CHRIST
(Off screen)
Célia!

Jesus is sitting in a booth with all his apostles. He's waving so Célia sees them. They walk over.

JESUS CHRIST
It's good to see you! I wasn't so sure you would-

Jesus notices Cameron along side her.

JESUS CHRIST(CONT'D)
Who's this guy?

CAMERON
I'm Cameron, I was at the courts earlier.

JESUS CHRIST
I can't say I remember, anyways come in, we got bottle service!

CÉLIA
Thanks!

Célia walks into the little area. Cameron tries to walk in when one of the apostles, Andrew, gets in the way.

ANDREW
Yeah not you my man. There's not enough room.

Cameron looks in to see there is clearly more than enough room in the booth. Célia mouths the words "I'm sorry" to Cameron.

CAMERON
That's fine. I'll uh... I'll be at the bar.

Cameron walks away.

JESUS CHRIST
So Célia, do you want something to drink?

CÉLIA
Sure!

JESUS CHRIST
JUDAS! Hand me that bottle over there. Pronto!

Judas rushes to grab the bottle.

JESUS CHRIST
And tuck in your shirt, you look homeless.

JUDAS
Yes sir.

Judas hands Jesus a bottle of water and wine glass.

He then proceeds to pour the water into the wine glass, only to have the water turn into wine in mid air.

He then hands her the glass.

CÉLIA
Wow, that's cool party trick.

JESUS CHRIST
Thanks. So like, what's your sign.

Célia, who is trying her best not to look physically repulsed by that statement, changes the subject.

CÉLIA
So, who's trying to take shots?

JESUS CHRIST
I don't know. We really don't take shots like we used to-

CÉLIA
Oh come on, don't tell me you're intimidated.

JESUS CHRIST
(Beat)
Screw it! Let's do it. It's on me!

INT. DA CLURB - NIGHT- 30 MINUTES LATER.

All of the apostles are watching Jesus and Célia throwing back shots. Both appear to be visibly intoxicated. The two have one final shot in their hands. Célia holds it up to her lips but then puts it down.

CÉLIA
(Slurred)
Alright, I tap out.

JESUS CHRIST
(Slurred)
I did it! I won!

ALL THE APOSTLES
HUZZAH!

CÉLIA
(Slurred)
Right... I'm gonna go to the bathroom.

Everyone moves so that Célia can get out of the booth and walk to the bathroom.

As she stumbles past the bar, she notices Cameron sitting down.

CAMERON
How was chilling with our Lord and savior?

CÉLIA
(Slurred)
He's trashed. There's no way he can do anything tomorrow let alone play tennis. My job here is done.

CAMERON
Well done. I'd offer a drink but, I can see you've had enough.

CÉLIA
(Slurred)
Funny. Can I crash at your place?

CAMERON
Of course. Come on, let's bounce. Tomorrow is going to be exciting.

INT. ARTHUR ASHE STADIUM- MORNING.

Cameron and Célia are sitting court side of a mostly empty stadium. Célia is slumped in her chair with her head back sleeping, and obviously hungover.

CAMERON
How is this thing going to work?

Célia is still sleeping. Cameron elbows her lightly to wake her up.

CÉLIA
Huh? What?

CAMERON
Man, how much did you drink last night?

CÉLIA
I dunno, I lost count after 10.

CAMERON
10 what?

CÉLIA
Sure.

Cameron sits there confused. As this is happening an ANNOUNCER takes over the loud speakers.

ANNOUNCER
Good morning ladies and gentlemen, who's ready for some tennis!

The few people that are in the crowd start to cheer.

ANNOUNCER(CONT'D)
Alright. Coming in all the way from Hells Kitchen, the prince of darkness, the evil one, Satan Jr!

Satan walks out of the waving at people in the crowd. Cameron and Célia's cheering is drowned out by everyone else's boos.

Some people are throwing popcorn at Satan as he makes his way onto the court.

Satan sees his friends and jogs up to them.

SATAN
Hey guys, thanks for making it out.

CÉLIA
No problem. And don't worry, Jesus is going to be a little easier to manage on the court.

SATAN
What? How?

ANNOUNCER
Our next player needs no introduction. The guy that is somehow still woven into several laws that stand today, our Lord and savior, Jesus Christ!

Two apostles run out of the tunnel holding a banner with a cross on it. Then after a few seconds Jesus breaks through, along with the rest of his apostles with the song "Jesus Walks" by Kanye West plays in the background.

SATAN
He's always so extra.

After Jesus is done giving an elaborate handshake with three of his apostles, he runs up to the group.

JESUS CHRIST
Sup losers. Célia, I thought we were cool. You totally ditched me last night. Not cool.

CÉLIA
Well you thought wrong. Are... Are you not hungover, or anything?

JESUS CHRIST
What? Hungover? I got wine in my veins baby!

CÉLIA
Shit.

JESUS CHRIST
Whatever, I see how it is. Anyways, you're going down Satan. As a matter of fact, hold this.

Jesus takes out a tennis ball and hands it to Satan. Satan looks at the ball to see the letter "L" was written onto the

ball in sharpie.

Satan looks back up to see Jesus walking backwards on to the court holding his hand in the shape of an L again.

JESUS CHRIST
See you on the court loser!

CAMERON
Do priests know what this guy is really like?

SATAN
Okay, wish me luck!

Satan jogs onto the court. Celia is sitting in her seat, thinking to herself.

CAMERON
So... What now?

CÉLIA
I don't get it, we drank so much! I was sure it would work.

CAMERON
We're about to watch our boy get crucified.

CÉLIA
Sorry to drag you out last night.

CAMERON
It's all good. How are you feeling?

CÉLIA
Like shit. How bout you?

CAMERON
Well, I didn't drink much last night because I'm still constipated, so at some point I'm going to have to go to the bathroom and try out this laxative I got in Chinatown. Ultra strength or something like that.

Célias eyes light up.

CÉLIA
Cameron!

CAMERON
Yeah?

CÉLIA
I have a new plan. Commence sabotage, part 2. Let me see the laxative.

Cameron reaches into his bag and hands them over.

CAMERON
What's the plan here?

CÉLIA
I'm going to try to get him to take this. The whole time he's playing, he will probably have to poop. It's perfect!

CAMERON
By the way they advertised that thing, he will poop. A lot.

CÉLIA
Okay beautiful. Now how do I get him to ingest this.

Célia looks around for any ideas. She then sees Judas holding an umbrella over Jesus with one hand, and using a fan to cool Jesus off with the other.

Célia smirks.

ANNOUNCER
Let's get ready for some tennis!

Satan and Jesus both walk up to the net and size each other up. Jesus extends his hand for a handshake. Satan, surprised by the gesture accepts the handshake, but as soon as he grabs it, his hand begins to SIZZLE.

SATAN
Ow, shit!

He pulls his hand back, as Jesus laughs.

They both go to the baseline.

Jesus pulls a ball out of his pocket and starts the serving motion. He then proceeds to hit the ball so fast Satan doesn't have any time to react.

ANNOUNCER
Ace! Love serving 15.

CAMERON
He is so fucked.

Celia is trying to grab the attention of Judas.

CÉLIA
Hey! Judas! Come here.

Judas walks over suspiciously.

JUDAS
(Questionable)
Yeah?

CÉLIA
How are you doing buddy?

JUDAS
What do you want?

CÉLIA
Look, I'm going to cut to the chase. Jesus treats you like shit.

JUDAS
Yeah but, you know I kind of had it coming.

CÉLIA
That happened like, over 2,000 years ago, and he's still holding this a grudge? All you did was rat him out.

CAMERON
I mean, it did lead to his untimely death-

Célia elbows Cameron.

CAMERON(CONT'D)
But, like, He did come back to life so. I dunno man, seems unfair.

CÉLIA
Look all I'm trying to say is, don't you want to get him back?

JUDAS
What... What do you mean?

Célia shows him the laxative.

CÉLIA
You should like, totally put this in his Gatorade bottle.

JUDAS
Why would-

CÉLIA
Wouldn't it be funny to see him waddle off the court to go to the bathroom?

Judas chuckles.

JUDAS
I guess that would be pretty funny.

CÉLIA
Go ahead, put some in his bottle while he's out there.

Judas is hesitant, but he grabs the bottle and makes his way to the bench. He sneakily slips into Jesus' tennis bag and pours A LOT of laxative in the bottle.

CÉLIA
Fuck yes.

CAMERON
I think he... Yeah he definitely put too much.

Célia looks at the scoreboard which reads Satan 0, Jesus 5.

CÉLIA
He lost the first five games already? That's gotta be a record.

The players both make their way towards their respective benches. Satan is out of breath and steaming. Jesus barley broke a sweat.

JESUS CHRIST
Judas! Water me!

Judas runs up to Jesus with the bottle and he takes three huge gulps.

CAMERON
Well, there's no going back now.

The players make their way back onto the court. It's Satan's turn to serve.

Jesus gets ready to return.

Satan hits his first serve into the net.

SATAN
Shit!

As Satan prepares for his next serve, Jesus begins to sweat a little.

Satan serves and Jesus hits the ball way out.

CAMERON
I think that was his first point of the match.

CÉLIA
It's working!

MONTAGE

- Satan hits a wicked fast forehand down the line. The score is now 1-5.

-Satan crushes an overhead. 2-5.

-Jesus hits a ball into the net. 3-5

END MONTAGE

INT. ARTHUR ASHE STADIUM- MID DAY.

After an incredible comeback, Satan is now only behind by a game and it's Deuce. The Apostles watch on in horror.

ANDREW
Come on Jesus!

JAMES
Yeah! You got this!

Jesus appears to be physically uncomfortable as he is sweating profusely and moving awkwardly.

JESUS
Something is very wrong! I need to use the bathroom!

SATAN
No, no way! If you leave the court, you forfeit the match! Then I win!

JESUS
Never!

Jesus quickly serves the ball and wins the point.

ANNOUNCER
Ace! Advantage in, Match Point for Jesus!

All is quiet. Everyone is on the edge of their seats. Jesus' stomach begins to rumble. He screams in pain as he serves, and Satan returns it with some pace. Satan then runs up to the net, hoping to end the point when Jesus slams the ball.

With little time to react, Satan just gets his racket on there to lob it.

The ball hits the tape on the top of the net and flies upwards.

Everyone looks on as the ball is airborne, almost as if it's in slow motion.

Then, Jesus crushes the ball and wins the point.

ANNOUNCER
Game! Set! And match! Jesus Christ wins.

The apostles all celebrate, and the few people in the crowd go wild. Jesus falls to his knees.

JESUS CHRIST
My insides! Oh my insides are burning!

Judas looks on in horror.

JESUS CHRIST(CONT'D)
Why is this happening?

JUDAS
(Crying)
I did it! It was me! I put laxative in

your Gatorade!

JESUS CHRIST
YOU WHAT!?

JUDAS
(Crying)
I'm sorry! Please don't be mad at me! They made me do it!

He points to Célia and Cameron.

JESUS CHRIST
Unbelievable! Again Judas, AGAIN?!

Jesus waddles off of the court with his apostles close behind. Satan runs up to his friends.

SATAN
You guys convinced Judas to give Jesus laxatives?

CÉLIA
Basically.

SATAN
You guys are totally going to hell.

They both shrug.

SATAN
But really guys, that was awesome.

CAMERON
Yeah man you almost had him.

SATAN
Eh, oh well, I'll get him next time.

CÉLIA
Next time?

SATAN
Yeah, we're set to play basketball next year. Some one on one. Well, I don't know about you guys but I am starving.

CÉLIA
Same.

SATAN
What do you guys want to eat?

CAMERON
I vote Mexican.

INT. SATANS BEDROOM- NIGHT

Satan lays awake in his bed, staring at the ceiling, when suddenly, his phone lights up. He grabs it to see a text message that reads

Insert: POPS- CALL ME.

SATAN

INT. SATAN/CAMERON'S APARTMENT LIVING ROOM- NIGHT.

Satan lights one final candle on the point of a pentagram made of salt on the floor. He then gets to the edge of the pentagram and places his palm right outside of it. Then suddenly, after a POOF a hologram of Satan Sr. appears in the middle.

SATAN JR.
Heyyy, what's going on... Daddy'o-

SATAN SR.
What do you think you're doing?

SATAN JR.
I... I'm afraid I don't understand-

SATAN SR.
I'm gonna stop you right there. You've gone soft.

SATAN JR.
Whaaaaat, no I haven't.

SATAN SR.
Death told me everything. He then told me that if I had something to say, I should say it to you myself. So this is me doing so. So, I'll ask again. What... Do you think... YOU'RE DOING!

SATAN JR.
I don't know! I honestly can't describe it. But lately, since I laid off all of the evilness, I feel...

Better.

SATAN SR.
You feel better? Oh my god, it's like you're not even my son! I feel like you haven't done anything up there!

SATAN JR.
Ummm, do you see who's in the White house? It wasn't the Russians who did that, I'll tell you that much. Also Brexit.

SATAN SR.
Not good enough! Do you remember why you're even up there in the first place?

SATAN JR.
To... Keep the world a shitty place, If not, make it worse?

SATAN SR.
Exactly, and in doing that, it will help you when you replace me, son.

Satan Jr. Looks at his father confused.

SATAN JR.
But... Aren't you supposed to do this for all of eternity?

SATAN SR.
Well, yeah but, I don't wanna do this shit forever? That's pretty much the only reason why I had you, boy. I'm trying to retire. Like soon.

SATAN JR.
...what?

SATAN SR.
And now that you're doing this stuff? You're seriously putting a damper on my plans.

SATAN JR.
Retirement?

SATAN SR.
Don't mess this up for me! Listen, now

is not the time to have your little teenage rebellion phase. Just remember this little conversation we had, and I'll call you back soon.

SATAN JR.
...okay.

SATAN SR.
Also, I heard you got scraped today, what happened kid?

SATAN JR.
Oh, the match? I didn't use my powers because I wanted to beat him with my own ability, and it would feel even better when-

SATAN SR.
Oh my god, you really are soft. You better not do that for the one on one thing next year! I'm going to go before you piss me off some more. Bye.

Satan Sr. Takes one last look at JR. Kneeling on the ground, he sighs and the telegraph disappears. Satan Jr. Is left alone on the ground outside of the pentagram.

SATAN JR.
Shit.

THE END