

Louis Cox -- The Demon Within -- 12.11.15 -- 009e

[Shooting Script]

[Blue + Pink Revisions 12.10.15]

1 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT 1

WIDE ESTABLISHING SHOT of a home with unusually bright lights flashing from inside.

SHOUTS of rage and SCREAMS of terror can be heard from inside. Flashes of red and white light EXPLODE through a window on the third floor. Then silence. Followed by a deep chuckling that grows into maniacal laughter.

FADE TO BLACK.

THOMAS (V.O.)

Last year I was possessed by a demon.

2 EXT. CLARK STREET SUBWAY ENTRANCE - DAY 2

WIDE ESTABLISHING SHOT of street with subway entrance.

THOMAS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

It was one of those hubris sort of things. I thought I had it all figured out. And I suppose I did. But maybe I was wrong.

CLOSEUP of Thomas' feet stopping at the top of the stairs.

LOW ANGLE WORM'S EYE - Before heading down the stairs to the train, THOMAS checks his cellphone.

On it is a text message which reads, "Can you please help me move this Friday?"

To which he begins typing a response, "Yeah of course just let me know when is good for you."

Thomas has black eyes. He grins.

He deletes his response before pressing send and types a different one instead, "Why the fuck would I do that?"

Then another, "Ain't nobody got time for that shit."

And another, "#FuckThat"

3 INT. APARTMENT BUILDING (LIVING ROOM) - NIGHT

3

WIDE ESTABLISHING SHOT of a home with TV light flashing inside.

Thomas and SARAH scroll through the Netflix menu in search of a movie to watch together.

SARAH

What about The Notebook? I've been meaning to watch that.

THOMAS

Fuck that pansy romantic bullshit.

SARAH

Ok...

THOMAS

How 'bout we watch Silence Of The Lambs? Now there's some deliciously sadistic shit I can get behind.

SARAH

Are you ok?

THOMAS

Fucking fantastic.

SARAH

You sure?

THOMAS

Yeah.

SARAH

It's just that.

THOMAS

What?

SARAH

Nothing.

4 EXT. OUTSIDE MOVIE THEATRE - NIGHT

4

THOMAS (V.O.)

My girlfriend Sarah has been very understanding. Her friends, not so much.

A group of people exit a movie theatre discussing what they've just seen:

EDWARD

Man, that was fucking awesome.
Scarlett Johansson is so hot.

JILL

She wasn't even in the movie. All
we heard was her voice.

THOMAS

Yeah, but that's the best part: my
imagination fills in the blanks.

SARAH

Hey!

Sarah gives Thomas a playful shove.

Thomas grins.

JILL

What are you talking about? That
movie was so patriarchal.

Thomas groans.

JILL (CONT'D)

Excuse me?

Thomas' eyes turn black and a red light glows beneath him.

THOMAS

Shut the fuck up.
Just shut the fuck up.
Stop talking about nothing.
You stupid bitch.

Jill stands in shock.

THOMAS (CONT'D)

Not everything is a fucking
feminism seminar.

Her eyes widen.

CLOSEUP - Jill removes the lid from her giant movie theatre-
sized soda cup.

WIDESHOT - walks over to Thomas,

MEDIUM CLOSEUP - and pours it on his head.

[director's note: get whole pouring action but get it after
she dumps it in the closeup and use the motion to cut on]

THOMAS (V.O.)
We didn't go out much after that.

5 INT. APARTMENT BUILDING (KITCHEN) - NIGHT

5

SARAH is cooking dinner. She prepares a plate and serves it to THOMAS. He takes a bite.

Thomas has black eyes.

THOMAS
(demon voice)
There's salt on this! You know I
can't eat salt!

Thomas takes the plate and throws it against the wall.

CLOSEUP INSERT - It shatters.

SARAH
Sorry! I forgot!

THOMAS (V.O.)
At first she got upset with me.
But I think she knows that I don't
really mean it.
I may scream and shout angry
obscenities.

We go close on a muted scene of Thomas in a demonic rage while we hear him continue to narrate.

THOMAS (V.O.) (CONT'D)
But that's not me, not really;
that's just the demon talking,
through me. I don't *mean* any of
the nasty things I say.
And she knows that.

MEDIUM TWO SHOT - Sarah runs to the sink,

CLOSEUP INSERT - fills a glass of water,

CLOSEUP INSERT - and places it on the table in front of Thomas.

THOMAS' POV - He looks at the glass,

THOMAS' POV AT SARAH - then at her.

CLOSEUP - He scowls.

SARAH

It's tap water.

Thomas looks back to the glass and takes a skeptical sip. *

6 INT. APARTMENT BUILDING (STAIRWELL) - NIGHT 6

Thomas walks up the stairs and places his hand on a doorknob. *

THOMAS (V.O.)

One night, she surprised me with something special.

Thomas turns the doorknob.

7 INT. APARTMENT BUILDING (BEDROOM) - NIGHT 7

Thomas enters the bedroom to find Sarah across the room lying on their bed, surrounded by candles. She's wearing lingerie, and nothing else.

SARAH

Hi honey...
I have a surprise for you.

Thomas takes a step forward into the room.

THOMAS

Oh yeah? What is it?

CLOSEUP - Sarah places turntable needle on top of a spinning record. *

SARAH *

Why don't you come over here and find out.

Thomas smiles and begins crossing the room, when suddenly -- the music begins to play and he drops to his knees in shock, convulsing as he falls to the floor -- stunned. *

LOW ANGLE, UP at Sarah standing over Thomas, she's holding the album jacket of the Twilight soundtrack on vinyl. *

SARAH (CONT'D) *

I'm sorry. *

THOMAS' SHAKY POV as he strains his eyes to recognize Sarah running around him in a circle.

HE BLINKS OUT OF FOCUS.

FOCUS RACKS IN AND OUT as Sarah continues drawing lines on the floor with a box of kosher salt.

THOMAS' POV PANS LEFT TO RIGHT in an attempt to follow Sarah's motion.

CLOSEUP INSERT of Sarah's spreading salt on the floor.

THOMAS
What is this?

SARAH
It's for your own good honey.

THOMAS
But...

SARAH
Don't worry.
I looked it all up on the internet.
I know what I'm doing.

Sarah draws her last line, throws the box to the side, and claps her hands together. Then she begins placing idols at various points around the circle.

THOMAS
This is stupid...

Thomas motions toward the exit. Sarah slams a miniaturized saint onto the final point of the pentagram. A bright flash of white light. Thomas is repelled from the circles edge.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
Sarah...

Sarah hurries to grab an old tattered-looking encyclopedia.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
...Is that, Latin?
Sarah, I don't think--

SARAH
Trust me.

Sarah stands there for a moment in her sexy lingerie, looks at Thomas, and then opens the book to a specific page.

SARAH (CONT'D)
 Exorcizamus te, omnis immundus
 spiritus, omnis satanica potestas,

The house lights go off. Swirling lights and wind. Hair blows from left to right. Flashes of red and purple light fly across the room. Thomas screams.

SARAH (CONT'D)
 (voice grows louder)
 omnis incursio infernalis
 adversarii, omnis legio, omnis
 congregatio et secta diabolica

The house lights come on. Thomas pukes. The room goes dark.

Beat.

A voice whispers in the dark:

THOMAS
 I... I think it worked. I feel
 lighter.

The house lights come back on to reveal Thomas standing cool and calm in the center of the circle. Sarah sits collapsed on the floor. Her face in her knees, crying.

THOMAS (CONT'D)
 Sarah, are you ok?

Sarah slowly lifts her head. A pair of black eyes pierce through her tattered and tear-soaked hair. She smirks.

SARAH
 (demon voice)
Fucking fantastic! How 'bout you?

Sarah begins to chuckle. The chuckle grows into a laugh, which grows into a deep and maniacal cackle.

FADE TO BLACK.

THOMAS (V.O.)
 And that's the story of how I got
 rid of my demon problem, and gained
 a new one.

8

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING (LIVING ROOM) - NIGHT

8

FADE IN on a silent scene of Sarah and Thomas watching TV.
She's holding him down.

SARAH

No. We're watching The Notebook.

CLOSEUP - Sarah stands behind Thomas, holding him down.

THOMAS' POV looking up at Sarah, upside down, as she grins with black eyes.

SARAH (CONT'D)

(demon voice)

He wrote her every day.
For a year.

THOMAS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

These days I seem to bear the brunt
of Sarah's rage --
I guess it's fair.
She gets really angry at me for no
apparent reason. Sometimes it
hurts my feelings.

WIDE OVER BOTH SHOULDERS of Sarah holding Thomas down while
he cries as they watch The Notebook.

CUT TO BLACK.

FADE UP on a closed bedroom door.

THOMAS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But the sex is *really* good... So I
suppose there's always that.

CUT TO BLACK.