

Demon God 7 - The Movie

By

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INT. OFFICE IN HELL

A DEMON SECRETARY SITS BEHIND A DESK ANSWERING PHONE CALLS.

DEMON SECRETARY  
Hells Gate, please hold.

VOICE ON OTHER END  
I've been on hold!

DEMON SECRETARY  
And you'll hold some more!

She hits the hold button, and ignores the lit up hold lines. DOC enters the room with a smile and struts across the floor as if he hasn't a care. He pays no mind to the secretary as he passes her desk heading towards the double doors at the other end of the room.

DEMON SECRETARY  
Where do you think you are going?

Doc stops and turns to acknowledge her, still smiling.

DOC  
I'm going to see my Uncle.

DEMON SECRETARY  
Doc, it's a very busy time of the millennium and your Uncle is very busy. Make an appointment and wait your turn just like everyone else.

DOC  
Look, "Mage"...

DEMON SECRETARY  
My name is Helen.

DOC  
Whatever, new chick.

DEMON SECRETARY  
I've been here for five thousand years.

DOC  
Yeah..new chick. I'm going through those doors and there's not a damn thing you can do to stop me.

Doc puts his fist on her desk and looks her in the eyes. She calmly takes her headset off and slowly stands. She punches

(CONTINUED)

Doc in the face knocking him across the room. She jumps over the desk and begins to mercilessly beat Doc. She flings him around the room, into file cabinets, wreaking the office. The sound of breaking glass and furniture being turned over fill the room. Doc is in the fetal position while Helen sits on top of him landing blow after blow. The large decorative double doors fling open with a thunderous slam. Smoke emerges and a man in a three piece suit appears in the doorway. He finds the source of the commotion and a furious scowl spreads across his face.

SATAN

(in a booming satanic voice)

What the hell is going on out here?

Helen stops hitting Doc and stands to her feet. Straightening her skirt and hair, she regains her composure. Doc continues to sob on the floor.

SATAN

Doc! Get up, show some pride.

Doc sucks back the sniveling and rises to his feet. He straightens out his clothes, and dusts off his hat.

SATAN

What are you doing?

DOC

(putting his hat on)

Me? I just wanted to talk to you!  
But instead your little pit bull  
starts beating me up.

Doc glares at Helen accusingly. Helen rabbit punches Docs ribs. Doc doubles over in pain and vomits onto the carpet.

SATAN

(echoed demonic voice)

ENOUGH!

Helen returns to her phone duties.

DOC

(coughs and wipes his chin)

Like I said, I just want to talk to  
you for a minute.

Satan sighs and pinches the bridge of his nose.

SATAN

Thank you Helen, I'll take it from  
here.

INT. SATANS OFFICE

Satan throws Doc into a chair in front of his desk.

SATAN

Sit down!

Doc rubs his ear as Satan sits in a large red leather chair behind his over-sized desk. Paper work is piled high on his desk.

SATAN

What do you want Doc? ..As you can see this is a very busy time for me. I'm about to kill an entire planet. There's a lot of paperwork involved.

DOC

I need your help with the Band.

SATAN

What more do you want me to do? I have booked you in every club and venue in hell. You're a pretty tough act to sell, even with my influence.

Doc scoffs

SATAN

(continues)

I keep telling you; demons don't want to hear...happy.

Doc gives an uneasy look.

SATAN

(continues)

Look..there comes a time when you have to sacrifice what you want to play for what the audience wants to hear.

DOC

(defiantly)

No..I can't do that. If I have to change what I am so that other people like me, then I'm just as big of a whore as ONE.

Doc pauses.

(CONTINUED)

DOC  
(continues)  
I want to take the band up top.

Satan snaps to attention.

SATAN  
Absolutely not!

DOC  
What?!..Why?

SATAN  
It's a very crucial time right now  
and I don't need you screwing it  
up.

DOC  
How could I possibly screw things  
up?

SATAN  
I'm sure you'll find a way.

DOC  
Look, you said it yourself, I can't  
play the music I want here. At  
least let me fail somewhere else.

Satan's look softens a bit.

DOC  
(continues)  
Look, I'll make a deal with you.

Satan smiles.

SATAN  
You make a deal with me?

DOC  
Yeah! You let us to to Earth, just  
this once, check it out. If things  
don't workout I'll come back here.

Doc rolls his eyes and shrugs his head.

DOC  
(continues)  
and take my old job back...with  
more pay of course.

Satan leans forward in his chair and takes a hard look at Doc. The two stare at each other for a beat. Satan relaxes back in his chair again and sighs.

DOC

Well?

Satan pours a glass of brandy from a crystal bottle. He lets out a sigh, takes a sip and ponders for a moment.

SATAN

The only reason I'm even considering this is because you and those other idiots are so damn stupid, I doubt anyone would take you seriously.

DOC

(offended)

Hey..

Satan takes a deep breath and exhales it. Doc gives a pleading grin. Satan thinks for a beat.

SATAN

Fine.

Doc slaps his hands together in excitement.

DOC

Hot damn!

Satan quickly sits up straight and points a stern finger at Doc.

SATAN

There are a few conditions. Rule 1:  
Take UNA with you.

Satan points to the corner where a tall thin very beautiful woman is standing in the shadows. She is dressed all in black with long black hair, pale skin, and dark circles under her eyes. Doc sees her for a split second and then in the blink of an eye she is standing beside him. Doc jerks in surprise.

DOC

Holy shit!..Don't do that.

SATAN

You remember Una?

DOC  
(to Una)  
Yeah..hey, ugly.

Una calmly give a quick punch to Docs face, knocking him out of his seat on onto the floor. Doc cups his face in his hands.

DOC  
SON OF A BITCH! Why do bitches keep hitting me today?

Satan chuckles then abruptly stops.

SATAN  
Rule 2: No powers.

Doc jumps to his feet.

DOC  
WHAT?!... (Bullshit!)

SATAN  
All of you.

DOC  
This is bullshit!

SATAN  
These are the terms.

DOC  
Your leaving me defenseless, you know?

SATAN  
No, that's why you have Una.

DOC  
Why does she get to keep her power?

SATAN  
Because Una is a highly decorated soldier that has proven herself in battle more times than I can count. You..are an insane, arrogant, dope smoking moron

Doc smiles.

SATAN  
(continues)  
with a knack for getting into trouble.

(CONTINUED)

Doc rolls his eyes in disbelief and scoffs. Doc takes his seat.

DOC

What? That's not true..well maybe the smoking part.

SATAN

Really?

Satan gives a stern look at Doc.

SATAN

Who blew up the Down Low Club?

Satan stares in Docs eye. Doc gives a devilish grin.

DOC

Mee..They wouldn't pay me!

SATAN

You played for about three seconds, vomited on the front row, then passed out drunk in your own urine.

Doc squirms and fidgets in his seat nervously.

DOC

See? I played...That's quality entertainment.

Satan remains starring at Doc for a couple of beats. Doc rolls his eyes and scoffs.

DOC

Fine..is that it?

SATAN

No, I have a package for you in the front. You can pick it up along with your surface passes on the way out.

Doc slowly stands from his seat.

DOC

Well, thanks. I guess.

SATAN

Don't go thanking me yet.

Doc springs to his feet and almost skips towards the door.

DOC  
Yeah whatever, bye!

Doc waves as he reaches the door and exits the room. As Doc is closing the door.

DOC  
(o.c. to secretary)  
Guess what bitch?

Door slams behind him.

Satan is still sitting at his desk with Una standing at attention on the opposite side. Satan nods his head in disappointment.

UNA  
My Lord...?

They begin to hear loud sounds of breaking glass and thuds blowing through the door. Both Una and Satan's eyes cut towards the door as Doc o.c. lets out a stream of profanities followed by cries of pain.

SATAN  
I know.. I know what you're thinking, but I know Doc..He'll keep pestering me. He maybe a little eccentric but

Una interrupts.

UNA  
(scoffing)  
Eccentric?...He's insane.

SATAN  
Agreed.

SATAN  
But remember before he went

Satan holds up his fingers to make a quotation gesture.

SATAN  
(continues)  
"crazy" he had your job.

UNA  
Yes, my lord.

Satan begins to silently question his decision for a beat.

(CONTINUED)

SATAN  
A deals a deal.

Una bows her head in agreement.

SATAN  
Let the mortals deal with 'em for a  
while.

Loud noises continue from the other room. We can hear Doc taunting Helen through the door. Satan looks on in disgust.

SATAN  
Now get him out of here so I can  
get some work done.

Una bows to Satan and turns to exit the room. Satan stops her midway.

SATAN  
Oh, and Una.

Una turns back around to face Satan.

UNA  
Sir?

SATAN  
Try not to kill him.

Una smiles. She bows again and exits the room.

INT. GARAGE/REHEARSAL SPACE

Demons ONE, TWO and THREE are impatiently awaiting Docs arrival. Two is sitting behind his drum kit drinking from a bottle of liquor while One and Three pace the floor nervously. Doc bursts through the door with Una trailing behind him. The demons look at Doc who is beaming a smile.

DOC  
Get yo shit, lets go.

ONE  
Really??

DOC  
(sarcastically)  
No, I'm just kidding.. Yes! Grab  
your shit!

Three notices Una.

(CONTINUED)

THREE  
(trying to sound charming)  
Well, well, well... who is this?

Doc riffling through equipment packing quickly.

DOC  
Una.

Three adjusts his collar attempting to be cool and dapper.

THREE  
Well hello there sexy.

Three extends his hand in an attempt to touch Una. In one fluid motion Una grabs his wrist and sweeps his legs from beneath him, slamming him onto the floor. Three lands on his back and Una jams her foot onto his throat.

UNA  
Listen up morons..I'm here for one reason and one reason only. To make sure you don't screw this up.

One and Two look on in shocked horror as Three squirms under Una's boot.

Una looks down at Three.

UNA  
(to Three)  
If you ever try to touch me again I will tear your fucking arm off.

THREE  
(in a sweet choked voice)  
Your so hot.

Una rolls her eyes and takes her foot off of Three's throat.

ONE  
(to Doc)  
So he's just letting us go?

Doc turns from packing his gear and quickly speaks up.

DOC  
Yep! That's all you need to know..Got the card right here.

Doc holds up the cards and hands one to each member. The demons examine the cards. It reads "Official get out of hell free card" on one side and DemonGod7 on the other.

ONE

Oh, cool!

Una cuts a cold look towards Doc.

DOC

(continues)

Anyway, come on. Grab your shit,  
lets go, times 'a wasting and what  
not.

The band gets excited and starts to pack up their music equipment in double time.

THREE

I can't wait to shag some Human  
ass!

Una glares at Doc. Doc gives a nervous smile as if he's hiding something.

DOC

Yeah, sounds great.

Una rolls her eyes.

EXT. RUN DOWN AMUSEMENT PARK, NIGHT

The exit of a carnival ride called "The Gates of Hell". It glows with a red light and begins to bellow smoke. Una steps out then Doc and the other demons soon materialize behind them dragging their gear.

UNA

Gentlemen...and I use the term very  
loosely. Welcome to Earth.

The four are awe struck as they scan the area. Doc looks around in wonderment. It is a run down old carnival with grotesque ghoulish human beings tending the rides. They are worst for the wear. They all look unimpressed at the demons arrival and go about their activities.

DOC

Where are we?

Una is looking at her phone and scanning e-mails with her thumb.

UNA

New Orleans.

(CONTINUED)

The band takes in the sights. Their faces are filled with wonderment as they scan the grim faces and broken down carnival booths.

THREE

(looks puzzled)

I thought it would be bigger.

Una rolls her eyes.

UNA

Idiot..They are in charge of providing bodies for the demons and guarding the portal.

THREE

Cool! We have human bodies?

UNA

No. You have to earn it.

The five of them begin to exit the carnival. They walk across the empty parking lot with Una in the lead.

UNA

Now, you've been set up with a place just outside the city. I suggest you go there and get some rest. You're due in the studio first thing in the morning.

THREE

(interrupts)

Fuck that, I want to see some titties!

Two snickers in agreement and One chimes in.

ONE

I could go for some titties.

Una stops and turns to face the band with a scowl on her face.

UNA

No! You are here to work, NOT to act like a bunch of drunken barflies.

Doc with a sympathetic voice.

DOC

Come on Una...we're musicians. This is how we work. It's called socializing, networking, promotion. Pretty standard practice in the music industry look it up.

Una stares silently for a beat.

DOC

(continues)

Has to be done.

Band agrees.

DOC

(continues)

Don't worry, we don't need you there for that. What could possibly go wrong.

Una looks at the band with quiet rage. Doc looks back at her with a kind of doe eyes look on his face waiting for an answer. Una has a look of disgust on her face.

UNA

Fine.

The band jumps and dances with joy.

THREE

YES!

UNA

(continues)

You'll need the proper credentials.

Una lifts her hand and a burst of fire explodes from it. She is now holding four state issued ID's and begins to pass them out to the band. The four band members examine the pictures on the ids.

ONE

But we don't look anything like this.

UNA

It doesn't matter. Everyone else will see the person on the card. Now get in the fuckin' van.

Una gestures towards a large red van sitting alone in the parking lot. A driver is waiting patiently beside it. He is

(CONTINUED)

very old and his eyes appear to be sown shut. The four begin loading their equipment. Una approaches the driver and hands him five gold coins. The driver pockets the coins and climbs behind the wheel. They all pile into the van and it departs.

EXT. PARKING LOT, STRIP CLUB

Overhead shot of van pulling into the parking lot.

CUT-TO: Side shot of van slowly creeping in. The windows are reflecting the light up signs. The four demons are peering out the windows in amazement. The van comes to a stop in the closest available spot.

INT. VAN, NIGHT

Una is sitting in the passenger seat. She turns around to face the four overly anxious demons. Who are acting like children in the parking lot of Disney World.

UNA

Settle down kids..when we get out stay behind me and just show your ID's to the door guy.

THREE

Yeah, yeah, got it.

Una rolls her eyes and turns back around to the front of the van. She closes her eyes and takes a deep breath. She reaches for the door handle.

UNA

Come on.

Una opens the door and exits. The band flings the side doors open and fall out. The five head up the stairs to the door.

INT. STRIP CLUB, NIGHT

The door opens and Una followed by Three, One, Two and Doc enter. It is your classic strip club scene strippers dancing on poles and patrons in the dark drinking. The five demons are grinning ear to ear as they approach the desk.

DOORMAN 2

ID's?

DOORMAN 1 uses a flashlight to check Una's ID. DOORMAN 2 begins to check the bands ID's. Three hands over his ID. The

(CONTINUED)

Doorman looks at the picture then looks at Three. Three now looks like the picture on the ID. He hands his ID back and ushers him in. Three giggles and skips into the club. Doorman 1 hands Una back her ID. He checks her out and licks his lips.

DOORMAN 1

(sly)

Mmm, now I know where you live,  
girl.

Una quickly stares into the eyes of Doorman 1. Doorman 1 freezes and stares back with a shocked look on his face, he grows pale and a demonic sound swells up. Doorman 1 falls back onto his chair with a look of horror. Demonic sound fades. Una's look relaxes to normal.

UNA

Now I know where you live.

Doorman 1 sits with a terrified look on his face and Una snatches her ID and walks into the club.

DOORMAN 2

Yeah, a'ite, next.

Doorman 2 checks the ID's of One and Two and ushers them through. Doc presents his ID Doorman 2. He reviews Docs ID then hands it back and hits keys on an old cash register.

DOORMAN 2

Thirty.

Doc pretends to check his pockets.

DOC

(points to Una)

Put it on her tab.

DOORMAN 2

(shrugs)

Aight.

They walk through the foray and are awe struck by the sights. Una turns to look at them again.

UNA

Stay together.

DOC

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

(CONTINUED)

The four instantly split up. One and Three head towards the main stage. Doc and Two head towards the bar. Una shakes her head and finds a table where she can keep an eye on both groups. Doc and Two take a seat at the bar. BARTENDER approaches.

BARTENDER  
Love the suit.

DOC  
(in a nerdy white guy voice)  
Why, thank you my man.

BARTENDER  
What'll it be?

DOC  
We'll take one of everything,  
starting with the strongest thing  
you've got!

BARTENDER  
(face lights up)  
Cash or credit?

Doc looks towards Una. Una waves her hand with a go-ahead gesture and gives her credit card to a passing waitress.

DOC  
(turning back towards the  
bartender)  
Both!

Sound effect: cha-ching. All nearby dancers instantly look towards Doc and Two.

One and Three approach the main stage and have a seat. They are viewing a half naked stripper who notices them sit down. She starts putting on a show for them.

STRIPPER 1  
Hey baby.

THREE  
(smiling)  
Why hello delicious.

ONE  
(nervous)  
Hey.

STRIPPER 1  
(to Three)  
Where you from baby?

THREE  
Hell!

The stripper keeps dancing in front of them. She is unfazed by the answer.

STRIPPER 1  
Me too baby.

Three looks at her with shock and excitement.

THREE  
Really?! What part?

The bartender turns to make the shots. Doc and Two are almost dancing in their chairs with excitement and scanning the scene. The bartender places two shots of an unknown drink in front of them.

BARTENDER  
(chipper)  
Here ya go..

Doc and Two both grab their glasses. Doc holds up his arm to start a toast, Two follows suit.

DOC  
To Earth..hell of a world.

Two lifts his glass in agreement. Doc and Two quickly slam back the shots.

Una is sitting alone at her table typing on her phone. A drunken patron notices her from across the room and heads her way. Una is still typing and looking at her phone when the man approaches her table.

MAN 1  
Hey sexy, whatcha doing all by yourself?

Una doesn't lift her head to acknowledge him.

UNA  
(in a calm voice)  
Fuck off.

The man stumbles a bit as he takes a sip of his drink.

MAN 1

Come on beautiful, don't be like that.

Una looks up with a cold look in her eyes.

UNA

(calm)

I said..

Una's eyes begin to glow red.

UNA

(in a demon voice)

Fuck..off!

The man is in shock and pees his pants. Una looks down at the mans pee soaked pants.

UNA

(sarcastically)

That's attractive..

The man covers his stain with his hands and runs terrified out of sight. Una grins and returns to her phone. But quickly looks back up as she notices a commotion coming from the stage and bar.

One and Three are getting loud and making filthy sexual comments and gestures at the dancers on stage. The dancer appears to be uncomfortable with their advances. A bouncer steps behind them and puts his hands on each of their shoulders.

BOUNCER 1

Ok guys, calm down.

Three and One leap to their feet and face the bouncer.

THREE

How dare you put your hands on me!

The bouncer is standing with his arms crossed and looks unfazed. A few other bouncers begin to make their way across the room to aid the first bouncer. Three is in mid ramble as the other bouncers take position on either side of them.

ONE

Finally, we get to kill something.

The bouncers gain a defensive posture upon hearing the comment.

(CONTINUED)

THREE

What should we do with them?

ONE

I don't know..something slow.

THREE

I know! How about good old fashion  
nut roasting.

Three raises his hand and snaps his fingers with a smug look on his face. Nothing happens. He tries again, nothing. One looks puzzled.

ONE

Here, let me try.

One snaps his fingers, again nothing happens. The bouncers look at each other with annoyed impatience. The bouncers grab One and Three.

BOUNCER 2

Let's go.

Cut to: Doc and Two at the bar. A dancer approaches the bar and takes a seat next to Two.

DANCER 2

Hey baby, you wanna buy me a drink?

The dancer gives a seductive smile towards Two. Two who is obviously drunk turns to face the dancer. Two attempts to smile but vomits all over her. The dancer jumps up in disgust.

DANCER 2

What the fuck?!

Half the bouncers cut towards the bar as the other half continues to escort One and Three towards the exit. One's arm is pinned behind his back and is being lead towards the back door on his tip toes.

ONE

OW, what the fuck?

Three has a very confused look on his face. Three is led across the floor by the back of his pants and scruff of his neck. Three looks frantically around the bar snapping his fingers at different objects.

EXT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

The back doors of the club burst open. One and Three come flying out. Two and Doc are ushered out a few seconds later. Doc trips over his feet on the way to meet up with One and Three in the parking lot. One and Three collapse on the ground holding various points of pain. Doc and Two join them.

DOC  
Hey, that was fun!

Una hands out money to the bouncers and club workers as she casually steps out of the club and walks over to the group. One and Three look up at her.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

THREE  
What the hell happened to our  
power?!

Una cuts her eyes to Doc. Doc begins to fidget nervously and looks around trying to avoid Una's stare. The demons turn towards Doc.

ONE  
What?

Doc looks down at his feet and pretends to kick at a rock.

DOC  
Yeah, ahh..part of the deal was  
that we had to...kinda lose some of  
our powers.

ONE  
WHAT?!

THREE  
WHAT?!

Two grunts something that sounds like the word what.

THREE  
What the fuck man?!

ONE  
Yeah, what the fuck?!

DOC  
See, this is why I didn't tell you.  
I knew you'd bitch about it.

(CONTINUED)

THREE

"Knew we'd bitch about it"? Hell  
yeah we'd bitch about it!

DOC

See?

One, Two and Three give Doc dirty angry looks.

THREE

What did they take?

Doc squirms nervously.

DOC

All of em'.

Doc cuts a nervous smile. The demons erupt into angry  
chatter.

ONE

So you mean we can get killed and  
shit?

DOC

(reassuring)

No, no, no, no. Well....yes,  
technically.

ONE

WHAT?!

THREE

WHAT?!

TWO

(guttural animal noise)  
WHAT?!

DOC

I mean not really, you are still  
demons so you'll just go back to  
Hell. Then you use your little  
cards and poof just like that,  
you'll be back.

The band slightly relaxes.

ONE

Are you sure?

Doc pulls a pen from his pocket.

DOC

I don't know...let's see.

Doc stabs the pen into One's chest. One looks scared and confused as he falls to the ground. He convulses then bursts into flames and vanishes. Two and Three both look back at Doc not missing a beat.

THREE

What else did they say?

DOC

Oh, he gave us like a manual or something?

Doc searches his pockets for the manual.

DOC

(continued)

Ah, here it is!

Doc pulls out a manual that reads "A Demons Guide to Humans".

THREE

Well, what does it say?

Doc tosses it to Three.

DOC

I don't know, I didn't read it.

Una looks up from her phone and interrupts.

UNA

Let's continue this meeting elsewhere before you get to spend your first night in jail.

Una, Doc, Two and Three climb into the van.

INT. BAND HOUSE - NIGHT

Una opens the door and the band follows in behind her. They scope out the interior. It is a lavish layout complete with expensive furniture, art work, the walls are lined with gold and platinum albums left by the former resident.

UNA

This will be your home while your doing your little experiment. I think you'll find everything you

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

UNA (cont'd)  
need. The previous tenants were  
also in the music industry.

Two tugs on Docs sleeve in a begging fashion.

DOC  
(to Una)  
Wheres the alcohol?

UNA  
Right over there.

Una points to a doorway in the corner.

UNA  
(continues)  
And it's fully stocked.

Two quicksteps towards the liquor room.

Cut-to: Two turns on the lights and sees shiny liquor  
bottles lining the walls as heavenly music plays. Two stares  
in awe. A single tear rolls down his cheek.

Una's phone chimes.

UNA  
I've got things to do. There's a  
couple of legions guarding the  
gate. I'll be back tomorrow with  
your new manager, try not to  
destroy the place.

Una vanishes in a burst of flame.

INT. MAXWELL'S OFFICE - NIGHT

A modern stylish office in a high rise building, MAXWELL  
sits behind a desk typing on a computer in a dimly lit room.  
He is speaking into a headset to an unknown person.

MAXWELL  
No..no! I'm looking at it now!..I  
don't care what she said.

Una appears in a burst of flame in the middle of the office.  
Maxwell looks up in surprise.

MAXWELL  
(speaking into the headset)  
I'll call you back.

(CONTINUED)

Maxwell touches his finger to the headset ending the call. Maxwell shuffles to his feet and buttons his jacket. He bows his head in obedience.

MAXWELL

Master..

Una appears unresponsive.

MAXWELL

(continues nervously)

What brings you my lord? I trust all is well.

Una slowly makes her way across the office.

UNA

I wasn't aware that I had to explain my actions.

Maxwell becomes more nervous and fidgets as he makes his way around the desk clumsily knocking items over and straightening them.

MAXWELL

(nervous)

Oh..ho..no. Of course you don't.

Una walks around the opposite side of the desk. She puts her hand on Maxwell's chair rolling it back a little. Maxwell bows in submission awaiting approval from Una. Una sits in Maxwell's chair peering at Maxwell across the desk. Una relaxes her look a bit.

UNA

Oh, relax Max...

Maxwell lets out a slight sigh of relief.

UNA

(continues)

I don't think I'll kill you today.

Una gestures for Maxwell to sit in one of the chairs in front of the desk. Maxwell reaches behind him to find the chair still looking a bit timid towards Una.

UNA

However, we have hit a snag..or maybe four.

Maxwell looks puzzled. Una rolls her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

MAXWELL

Four?...

UNA

I'm afraid they may hinder the  
plan.

Maxwell squirms in an attempt to get comfortable in his  
chair.

MAXWELL

How's that? Do they know anything?

Una scoffs.

UNA

They know even less than anything.

Maxwell looks confused.

UNA

(continues)

It is their overwhelming abundance  
of stupidity that is the problem.

Maxwell is getting frustrated as he tries to find a  
comfortable spot in the very uncomfortable chair.

MAXWELL

(talking to himself)

Fucking thing..

Maxwell squirms and flops into the chair. Una stares  
impatiently.

MAXWELL

(continues)

These are terrible.

Una continues to stare. Her face then snaps to annoyance.

UNA

Hey!..

Maxwell regains his attention with a frozen look of fear.  
Una gives a stern hard look at Maxwell.

UNA

Move again and I'll nail you to the  
floor.

Maxwell looks petrified. Una relaxes her look.

(CONTINUED)

UNA

Focus!..

Maxwell shakes his head in agreement.

MAXWELL

Sorry.

Una relaxes in her chair.

UNA

As I was trying to say...

Una looks sarcastically at Maxwell. Maxwell gives a timid smile.

UNA

(continues)

I have to keep them distracted just long enough... Which is where you come in.

Una points two index fingers pressed together at Maxwell.

Maxwell points to himself in disbelief.

MAXWELL

Me?!..

MAXWELL

What can I do?

UNA

You are going to keep them occupied and out of my way.

Maxwell humbles himself.

MAXWELL

Of course my lord...

Una smiles a bit.

UNA

They fancy themselves rock stars. Just do what you do.

Maxwell nods in agreement.

MAXWELL

Yes of course my lord..

Maxwell gets a curious look on his face.

(CONTINUED)

MAXWELL

(continued)

Forgive me for saying so..but..if they are so much trouble why don't you just kill them?

UNA

(sarcastically)

They can't be killed.

MAXWELL

Oh...so there?...Demons?

Maxwell looks worried.

UNA

I need you to keep them occupied and make sure they don't expose themselves to the humans.

MAXWELL

Why not?! That's a great gimmick!

Una's face becomes stern. In a flash she is around the desk and holding Maxwell's throat in her hand. Maxwell is about to pee himself with fright.

UNA

(calmly)

Because if people find out that they are demons they might try to do something about it!..Understood?

Maxwell wide eyed with fear nods quickly in agreement. Una loosens her grip and Maxwell rubs his throat and coughs trying to catch his breath.

EXT. BAND HOUSE - NIGHT

Maxwell's limo pulls in the drive and parks. The driver opens the back door from the outside. Maxwell and Una step out and begin walking to the front door.

MAXWELL

I'm a little intimidated. I mean real demons? If their anything like you, I've got my work cut out for me.

Una rolls her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

UNA

They are nothing like me. They are quite possibly the stupidest beings you have ever seen.

MAXWELL

I don't know, I've seen a lot of morons in this business.

INT. BAND HOUSE - NIGHT

Una opens the door. Loud sounds of a party and music fill the air. Maxwell looks in standing by Una in the doorway. It is a mad house. Party goers are falling down drunk and breaking things. Two is diving into the aquarium head first trying to catch fish. One is tied to a wall with his head turned sideways clinching a balloon in his teeth. Doc is at the other end of the room wielding an axe and eyeballing the balloon.

DOC

(to one)

You ready?

One nods. Doc throws the axe as a hand full of onlookers gasp and follow it with their eyes. The axe lands perfectly in One's crotch. One lets out a painful yell that changes to excitement.

ONE

Hohhot, yea! You owe me five bucks.

DOC

Damn it!..Double or nothing?

ONE

Your on!

Doc walks over and picks up the balloon and places it back into Ones mouth. Maxwell and Una are still standing in the doorway. Una cuts her eyes to Maxwell.

MAXWELL

I've seen worse.

Una and Maxwell enter the room.

INT. BAND HOUSE - NIGHT

Una and Maxwell enter unnoticed by the band. Una claps her hands twice to get their attention.

UNA  
Gather round morons.

Two pops his head out of the tank holding a fish in his mouth. Doc turns to face Una and Maxwell.

DOC  
Hey there gruesome.

Una slaps Doc across the face.

UNA  
(gesturing to One)  
Cut him down, we have business.

Doc is rubbing his face in pain.

DOC  
Alright, damn.

Doc walks over to One and begins to untie him.

ONE  
Ow man..you still owe me five bucks  
though.

Two runs over to join them. Maxwell is forcing a smile as Doc frees One. Una gestures towards Maxwell.

UNA  
This is Maxwell, he will be  
managing your..career.

DOC  
Really?

MAXWELL  
Gentleman, I'm very excited to be  
working with you. I've already  
started lining up gigs.

Una looks around.

UNA  
Where's the other idiot?

(CONTINUED)

DOC

Third door on the left. Can you get him for me? He'll come faster for you.

Doc and Una exchange a look for a beat. Finally Una rolls her eyes and walks away. Doc smiles, pleased with himself.

INT. HALL/BEDROOM - NIGHT

Una walks down the hallway mentally counting the doors. She reaches for the third door on the left and opens it. We pan the room to see live stock of all kinds; sheep, goats..in the middle of the room we see Three laying in a bed in his underwear. His hands and feet are tied to the four corners of the bed. The room is speckled with people dressed in leather sexual outfits engaged in lustful acts. Standing over Three is an elderly dominatrix dressed in leather holding a whip. Una is standing with a look of surprise on her face as Three and the dominatrix notice her at the door. Three beams a smile.

THREE

(with confidence)

Well, it's about time..I knew you couldn't resist this.

Three looks down at his body with a sly grin. Una's face turns to one of disgust then embarrassment as she slowly closes the door. We see Three as the door closes.

THREE

Aww, come on baby. Always room for one more.

The door closes and Three and the others shrug it off and return to their activities. Una rejoins Maxwell, One, Two and Doc with a scowl on her face. Doc smirks.

DOC

(sarcastically)

Well, where is he?

Una cuts her eyes towards Doc.

UNA

He's detained.

Doc, Two and One snicker among themselves. Una punches Doc in the chest and Doc doubles over to catch his breath.

(CONTINUED)

MAXWELL

(nervously)

So..Yeah..I've got you a gig lined up for tomorrow night if your interested. It's last minute, noting spectacular, nothing fancy, but it'll get your foot in the door.

Doc is still trying to catch his breath.

DOC

Sounds great.

MAXWELL

(excited)

Wonderful! I'll get outta your hair. You get some rest, we'll start tomorrow.

Maxwell and Una turn to leave. Three comes running up out of the back covered in oil and dragging chains. Three calls out to Una.

THREE

Where you going baby? We were just getting started!

Una glares at Three and sets him on fire. Three drops to the floor as the fire ignites the oil. Una and Maxwell turn to exit. Doc and Two grab a curtain and wrap him up to extinguish the flame. They pull the curtain off his face. Three has a grin as he stares up at Doc, One and Two.

THREE

(still smoking)

I think I'm in love.

DOC

(looking down)

No your not.

ONE

(to Doc)

Let me get that five bucks off you before you forget.

EXT. SHITKICKERS - NIGHT

Animated neon boots display above a sign reading Shitkickers. The band exits the van and enter the dimly lit run-down bar. Country music is playing softly in the background with a handful of patrons. The bartender at the bar looks up briefly and stares at the band as they make their way across the floor. Patrons at the bar look up and stare at the band.

THREE

(to Doc)

Can they see us?

DOC

No..no, I think they're just starstruck.

BARTENDER

You fellas the band?

MAXWELL

That'd be us!

BARTENDER

Go on and get ready in the back,  
the entrance is through the stage.  
Things don't get going around here  
until later.

PATRON ONE addresses the band as they walk past him.

PATRON ONE

Ya'll know any Skynard?

WAITRESS

Hell, everybody knows Skynard.

Three looks over towards the waitress with a smile.

THREE

(to Doc)

I'll catch up with you guys later.

Three breaks the group and heads towards the waitress. Maxwell and the remaining members of the band head towards the backstage.

INT. SHITKICKERS - DRESSING ROOM

Five minutes until showtime and the band is starting to come apart.

ONE  
(panicking)  
I'm gonna be sick! I'm gonna throw  
up!

Doc shaking One by the shoulders.

DOC  
Get ahold of yourself.

Doc slaps One.

ONE  
We've never played in front of  
people.

DOC  
This is what we've been waiting  
for! Pull it together man!

Doc slaps One again, One starts blubbering.

DOC  
(continued)  
Just get out there and play!

ONE  
I can't remember...I can't remember  
the songs! Three hasn't come back  
yet!

Cut to: Three having sex with waitress in storeroom.

Back to: One throwing up.

DOC  
Breath, breath, just calm down,  
calm down. I'll play Threes part  
until he shows. No problem. We're  
going to go out there, look those  
people dead in the eye and give  
them the best show they've ever  
seen.

Doc looks over at Two who is scrunched down in the corner  
trying to hide himself.

(CONTINUED)

DOC

So what do you say gang, ARE we  
rock stars? Or are we a bunch of  
sniveling little girls?

Two pees himself.

DOC

GREAT, perfect!

Several minutes later with much coaching, One and Two  
timidly take the stage. Doc makes his entrance smiling and  
waving to the crowd. The crowd is composed of three people  
sitting at a table across the room. They are just there for  
an after work drink. Doc makes his way to the mic and gives  
a nervous smile and runs out. One throws up again.

INT. SHITKICKERS - DRESSING ROOM

Doc and One are arguing. Two is drinking water on the floor.  
Maxwell enters the room.

ONE

(to Doc)

My fault?..How's it my fault?

DOC

I don't know, but it is.

MAXWELL

Well..that could have went better.

Band scoffs back at Maxwell.

MAXWELL

(smiling)

No matter..there's always another  
day. We'll start fresh in the  
morning. I have some studio time  
booked tomorrow and another gig  
lined up. Let's hope it's more to  
your satisfaction.

EXT. STUDIO - DAY

A small group of legions are lingering outside smoking and  
chatting amongst each other. Una walks up.

UNA

How's it going?

The legion rolls his eyes and huffs.

(CONTINUED)

LEGION THREE  
See for yourself.

He holds the door open then rushes ahead to open the sound door for her.

INT. SOUND ROOM - DAY

Una scans the room to see the sound guy snorting coke off the soundboard. Two is passed out drunk on the drums. Doc is strangling One with his own bass cord.

DOC  
You gonna play the note, huh?! You  
gonna play the fucking note?!!

Una steps back and closes the door. Una smiles to Maxwell.

UNA  
This is going to be easier than I  
thought.

Maxwell approaches the control booth and pushes the button for the microphone.

MAXWELL  
Guys, guys...

Doc and One who are still fighting, look up towards the control room.

MAXWELL  
We've been here sixteen hours and  
haven't gotten anything down yet.  
Let's say we take a break and get  
some rehearsal time before the gig  
tonight.

INT. BAND HOUSE, PRACTICE ROOM - NIGHT

The band is playing their instruments finishing up a song and are looking a little beat. Three can't quite play his part and everyone seems disenchanted. Doc motions for the band to stop.

DOC  
Wait, wait, wait..hold up.

They stop playing.

(CONTINUED)

DOC  
(continued)  
I'm not feeling it.

Band silently agrees.

DOC  
Maybe we need to recharge our  
batteries.

THREE  
(excited)  
TEA TIME!!

Cut to: Tea time video. The band sitting around a room sipping tea, reading, playing cards. One has a pair of reading glasses on as he reads the paper. Two and Three are playing cards at the table. Doc reads a book as he sips his tea. The video is done in a silent film style intermission with classical music playing. Tea time video ends.

Cut to: Practice room door flying open. Thick smoke bellows out as the band stumbles out laughing uncontrollably.

EXT VAN - NIGHT

The band is sitting in a van speaking to Maxwell outside of a club.

DOC  
I don't know about this.

MAXWELL  
Look guys this is the hippest place  
in town. I pulled a lot of strings  
to get you in here.

DOC  
Yeah, I don't know if this fits our  
particular genre.

The camera pulls out to show a hip hop club. Standing around are various club goers dressed in hip hop style.

MAXWELL  
What? No..it'll be fine. You guys  
are gonna kill!

The band looks nervously at each other.

(CONTINUED)

MAXWELL

(continues)

Besides you said it yourself,  
"music is music" right?..Now come  
on, let's have some fun.

ONE

I'm not going through there.

MAXWELL

No, your rock stars right? We use  
the stage door.

Maxwell ushers the driver to pull around to the back.

Cut to: Van pulling up to stage door.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

MAXWELL

All right guys give me a minute to  
get things set up. Are you sure you  
don't want to put on your people  
faces for this?

THREE

We play as ourselves mate.

MAXWELL

Alright, alright..just making sure.  
Be right back.

Maxwell exits the van. Loud club music is heard as the door  
closes behind him.

EXT. CLUB OFFICE - NIGHT

We see the club owner MARCUS STRONG sitting behind his desk  
doing paperwork. A knock comes through the door.

MARCUS

Yeah?!

A large man, BIGGINS, opens the door slightly and peeks his  
head in.

BIGGINS

Mr. Strong? A Maxwell is here to  
see you.

(CONTINUED)

Marcus drops his pen on the desk and leans back in his chair with a sigh. He rolls his eyes a bit and gestures for him to come in. Biggins opens the door and Maxwell enters the room with a smile.

MAXWELL

Marcus!

Marcus gives Maxwell a callus look.

MARCUS

Max.

MAXWELL

We all set up?

Maxwell takes a seat opposite of Marcus.

MARCUS

I still don't know about this Max.

MAXWELL

What?..What's not to know about?  
It'll be fine.

MARCUS

No, it'll be a fuckin' disaster. I don't know why the fuck I agreed to this shit.

MAXWELL

Cause you signed the contract.

Marcus gives a shameful look.

MAXWELL

(continued)

Trust me it's not the worst thing they could have you do.

Marcus thinks for a moment.

MAXWELL

Besides these guys have connections that go right to the top.

Marcus snaps back to attention.

MARCUS

You mean?

(CONTINUED)

MAXWELL

That's right.

Maxwell flashes a grin.

MAXWELL

I think this will look very good on your part if you could help these guys out.

MARCUS

(slightly irritated)

I already agreed to it! I just think it's gonna be a tough sale.

MAXWELL

Nobody's saying you gotta make 'em superstars. Just give 'em a few minutes and whatever happens, happens.

Maxwell reaches over the desk to shake Marcus's hand. Marcus takes a second then reluctantly shakes Maxwell's hand. Maxwell smiles as Marcus looks on stone faced.

MAXWELL

Excellent!

Maxwell turns and exits the room. Marcus puts his hand on his head obviously stressed out.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

Maxwell opens the van door. The band jumps back startled.

MAXWELL

Ok, we're all set!

The band piles out of the van into the alley. They open the stage door.

INT. BACKSTAGE HALLWAY - NIGHT

The stage door swings open in slow motion. Gangster music starts to play as the band being followed by Maxwell enter in slow motion. The band make their way down the hallway gangster style as staff look on in shock as they pass. The band make it to the side of the stage.

Cut to: DJ spinning records.

(CONTINUED)

Loud club music is playing as crowd dances. Maxwell is talking with the band on the side of the stage.

MAXWELL

Ok, all your instruments are set up on stage. I'm gonna go talk to the DJ. Just listen for your que and then do your thing.

The band looks around nervously at each other.

MAXWELL

It's gonna be great.

Maxwell gives a reassuring slap to the shoulder of One with a wink. Maxwell heads up to the DJ booth. The band starts silently arguing with themselves. Maxwell finds his way to the DJ booth and hands the DJ some money and a que card. The DJ places the money in his pocket and continues playing records.

DJ

(over mic)

Alright all you pimps and ho's. We got a special treat tonight. A band of the sickest cats you have ever seen. Show some love for the band, straight from..hell?

The DJ looks confused and a little disgusted.

DJ

Demon God 7?

The music stops as everyone turns to face the stage. The lights come up to reveal no band. After several seconds the DJ announces again louder.

DJ

Demon God 7, yaw!

The stage remains empty.

Cut to: The band arguing amongst themselves on the side of the stage.

ONE

Why do I have to go first?

THREE

Cause your name is One idiot!

(CONTINUED)

ONE

So?! Doc's the front man.

DOC

Yeah, and I'm saying take the damn stage!

Cut to: Maxwell and the DJ looking worried and confused.

Cut to: A look of confusion and irritation passing over the crowd.

Cut to: Band arguing. Doc pulls a massive knife from his jacket and holds it to One's chin.

DOC

Unless you want to take another ride in the van, move your ass!

ONE

Fine, I don't care. Then you won't have a bass player!

Doc gets a pissed off look on his face. Maxwell nudges the DJ as the crowd starts to get restless.

DJ

Demon God 7?

After a few seconds One comes flying from the side of the stage as if he had been pushed. He tumbles to the stage floor with a loud thud. The crowd grows silent. One makes his way to his feet and brushes himself off. He slowly notices that crowd that is now staring at him in shock. One gives a nervous shy wave to the crowd. One man in the center of the crowd snaps back with a look of anger.

MAN IN CROWD

Aww, hell naw!

The man pulls a gun from his pants. He points the weapon towards the stage. Gunfire rings out as the crowd ducks down. One is hit several times in the chest with bullets as he starts to fall backwards he burst into flames and vanishes. The crowd has a stunned and confused look. Maxwell signals the DJ that the show is over. The DJ starts the music again and the crowd returns to dancing as if nothing happened. Doc turns to Three and Two.

DOC

Let's get the hell out of here!

(CONTINUED)

THREE

Agreed!

Maxwell gives a silent grin as the band runs for the back door.

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND HIP HOP CLUB - NIGHT

Doc, Two and Three burst through the back door. The van pulls up and the door opens. One is already inside, the rest of the band climbs in and quickly slams the door. Maxwell nervously makes his exit while being followed by hardcore thugs from the club. He opens the passenger door and sits shotgun as the band cuts him dirty looks.

MAXWELL

(nervous)

That went well, huh?

The bands looks become colder as the van slowly starts to be surrounded by thugs.

MAXWELL

(to the driver still nervous)

I think we can go now?

The crowd begins to push on the van and taunt the occupants. The driver turns his head towards Maxwell with no expression on his face.

DOC, ONE, TWO, THREE

(in sync, panicked)

Drive!

The driver puts the van in the drive mode and stomps the gas running over several people in front of the van. The crowd jumps back in a panic as the vans tail lights turn the corner.

EXT VAN - NIGHT

The van is speeding down the highway.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

THREE

(to Maxwell)

What the fuck was that?

(CONTINUED)

Maxwell fidgets a bit and turns to face the band. They all have scowls on their faces. Maxwell has a nervous smile as he tries to explain.

MAXWELL

(nervous)

I guess you were right...not our crowd?

THREE

No shit? .. What first tipped you off?

Maxwell squirms a bit in his seat as the band cuts him hard looks.

THREE

(sarcastically)

Was it the shooting..or more shooting?

(Beat)

Band looks angrily at Maxwell.

MAXWELL

Ok, so things didn't pan out..trust me things will be better in the morning.

MAXWELL

(excited)

I got you on T.V.

Maxwell searches the bands faces for signs of enthusiasm.

MAXWELL

(continued)

A live interview with one of the most popular shows on the air!

The band relaxes a bit.

MAXWELL

It's at 9:00 am, their peek time slot.

The band starts groaning amongst themselves.

DOC

(annoyed)

I didn't become a musician to wake up at 9 o'clock in the morning.

(CONTINUED)

MAXWELL

Well, we got to be there at 8 so we  
gotta leave around 6:30.

The band complains to themselves.

MAXWELL

But that's what you gotta do to  
make it now days..

The band begins to settle down.

THREE

So..what's this show?

INT. T.V. STUDIO - DAY

An older man is talking directly into the camera. He is  
wearing a three piece suit and looks angry.

REVEREND JARVAS

(angry)

Sin is ripe in the world today! The  
devil has sent out all his minions  
to collect the souls of the unjust  
and to corrupt the just among us.

Crowd cheers in agreement.

REVEREND JARVAS

The time is at hand!

Jarvas slams his fist on the desk as the crowd shouts.

AUDIENCE MEMBER #1

(off camera)

Amen!

AUDIENCE MEMBER #2

(off camera)

Praise the lord!

REVEREND JARVAS

The devil is taking over this world  
and I for one am not going to stand  
by and let it happen!

Crowd cheering.

REVEREND JARVAS

I'm gonna show you what I'm talking  
about...backstage we have a so

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

REVEREND JARVAS (cont'd)  
called musical act. A band that  
calls it's self Demon God, the band  
from hell!

The crowd hisses and boos.

REVEREND JARVAS  
They claim to be demons straight  
from hell it's self!

Crowd boos.

REVEREND JARVAS  
So lets show these so called demons  
what the army of God has to say!

Crowd cheers in anger.

REVEREND JARVAS  
(disgusted)  
Here they are...Demon God!

The crowd boos and yells as the camera widens to show the full stage. Doc enters the stage happily waving to the crowd with a big grin on his face. He is followed by One, Two and Three who are smiling and waving as the crowds shouts of anger mixed with prayers increases. Doc passes the first three chairs to take a seat closest to the Reverend Jarvas. One, Two and Three fill the remaining chairs. Reverend Jarvas has a look of disgust on his face as the band relaxes in their seats. Reverend Jarvas allows the crowd to continue for a beat then settles them down.

REVEREND JARVAS  
(to the band)  
So...your Demon God?

DOC  
Ah, it's Demon God 7  
actually..can't forget the "7".

Doc giggles to himself.

REVEREND JARVAS  
(sarcastic)  
Well, excuse me.

DOC  
That's ok..common mistake.

Reverend Jarvas hardens his gaze.

REVEREND JARVAS

Son?..what the hells a matter with  
you?

Crowd laughs and cheers. Doc grins nervously looking at the crowd.

REVEREND JARVAS

(continued)

Why would you play the devils music  
to our children?

DOC

(confused)

Ahh, we play our music..I mean the  
devil says he likes it, but you  
never really know with that guy.

Doc cups his hand on his mouth as if he's telling a secret.

DOC

(whispering)

He lies..a lot.

DOC

(continued)

Sad..but he's still good people.

The crowd gasps, Reverend Jarvas's face returns to one of shock and disgust as the band nod in agreement.

Cut to: Back door slamming open Doc runs out in terror followed by the rest of the band. They run down the street as an angry crowd piles out the door after them. The crowd is holding crucifixes and quoting the bible.

Black screen.

INT. BAND HOUSE - NIGHT

The band is nursing their wounds in the main room. Various party goer are spotted around drinking and living it up. Doc places an ice pack on his knee and head. Two is downing bottles of alcohol. One is bandaging his elbow. Three is being attended by a groupie.

THREE

(gesturing to his crotch)

It hurts right here.

The groupie smiles and leads him to the back. Maxwell enters the room. Doc, Two and One cut him a dirty look.

(CONTINUED)

MAXWELL

(nervous)

Well..that could have gone better?  
Huh?

Maxwell scans the bands faces for a reaction. The band gives a cold look back.

MAXWELL

There's always another day, right?

Doc and One continue to scowl at Maxwell. Doc puts his hand on the cushion beside him on the couch. Maxwell flops down in the spot.

MAXWELL

Crazy night, huh?

Doc gives a sarcastic grin as he nods. He glances over to Maxwell with a half smile and places his arm around Maxwells shoulders.

DOC

How's it going buddy?

MAXWELL

(petrified)

It's going ok I think.

DOC

Good..

Doc gives Maxwell a half hug.

DOC

(continued)

I'm sure that you're doing your best to help us..

(beat)

DOC

But if I were ever unsure that you were helping us..

Doc gives a hard look to Maxwell.

DOC

(continued)

I may not have all my skills available..but I can certainly learn some new ones..

(CONTINUED)

DOC  
(smiling to Maxwell)  
You get me?

Maxwell nods terrified.

DOC  
Good!

Doc slaps Maxwell on the back.

DOC  
Enjoy the party!

Maxwell gets up and begins to timidly mingle with the crowd. Doc stares at Maxwell curiously as he sips his drink and adjusts the ice packs. Maxwell looks back at Doc with fear in his eyes while he dances with a girl. One notices Doc and begins to walk over. One stands in front of Doc pissed.

ONE  
Well..did you talk to him?

DOC  
Yeah.

ONE  
What'd he say?

Doc reaches into his coat and pulls out a gun.

DOC  
He said..

Doc points the gun at One's chest with a blank look on his face.

DOC  
(continued)  
Shut up.

Doc pulls the trigger, blasting a hole in One's chest. One looks shocked as he falls to the floor and burst into flames. Doc calmly places the gun back in his jacket as Maxwell looks on.

EXT. PORTAL TO HELL - NIGHT

One emerges from the ride with a pissed off look on his face. He makes his way through the carnival like a man on a mission. The ghouls notice him pass.

(CONTINUED)

GHOUL #1

Hey One.

ONE

(still pissed)

Hey.

One climbs into the van and the van departs.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

One is grumbling to himself as the driver stares straight ahead.

ONE

(to driver)

I'm sick of this shit..I should  
just go back to accounting..at  
least I was respected.

The driver reaches up and presses a button that raises a glass divider between him and One.

EXT. BAND HOUSE - NIGHT

The van pulls up in front of the house. One steps out and reluctantly makes his way to the door.

INT. BAND HOUSE - NIGHT

Everyone is mingling as One walks through the front door and closes it behind him. He looks depressed. Doc notices him slowly walking by.

DOC

One..what kept you?

ONE

(mopey)

You know..hell. It's getting kinda  
old.

DOC

What are you talking about? You  
were gone for like a minute.

Ones look sours.

(CONTINUED)

ONE

To you maybe.

Cut to: One appearing in a burst of flame on the far end of a desert in Hell. He drops his head and starts walking. Further in the desert he looks fatigued as four blazing suns are overhead. He crawls in to the edge of a town drenched in sweat. Demon kids playing ball near by laugh. They run over to One and start kicking him. They check his pockets and kick him again and run off laughing.

DEMON KID #1

Loser!

An old lady is sitting on the porch of a house. She rolls her eyes as she slowly gets up and grabs a pitcher of water. She makes her way over to One. Lifting his head with her hand she begins giving him the water. Quick montage of old lady nursing him back to health. One goes to leave in perfect health. The old lady scolds him as she holds up a riders whip and a pair of thongs. She gives a big smile. Ones face gets depressed as he slowly turns around and walks back inside. The old lady follows behind him.

Cut to: One sad faced on a bus. Demons are loudly jumping around and throwing things in the air around the bus. A brick hits One in the face as demons laugh off camera.

Cut to: One sad faced waiting at a busy subway station for the train. The train arrives as demon looking people pile through the doors. One is pushed around as he tried to board the train. Before he can make it, he is tripped and stomped on by shuffling subway goers. One gets to his feet in time to see the train doors close. He looks bummed out as a demon flips him off through the window as the train pulls away.

Cut to: One hitch hiking on the side of the highway. His hand is clinching his jacket closed as vehicles wiz by. We hear horns honking and random shouts of name calling. A big rig speeds by.

DEMON RIG DRIVER

(shouting)

Get a job, faggot.

One follows the truck with his eyes as he turns back to face oncoming traffic he is hit in the face with a brick.

Cut to: Black

(CONTINUED)

Cut to: One sad faced sitting in the back of a pig truck. The truck stops and One falls out covered in pig crap. He sees the portal to Earth in the distance. It is preceded by what seems to be an endless line of demons. One huffs as he takes a spot at the back of the line.

Cut to: Back at the house. Doc and One.

DOC  
Well, you smell like shit.

One gives him a cold hard stare.

DOC  
(continued)  
Why don't you go take a bubble bath  
and relax.

One half grins and slowly walks away. Doc returns to the party.

INT. BAND HOUSE, BATHROOM - NIGHT

We can hear music bleeding through the walls. The bath tub is filled with bubbles. One presses the play button on the boombox and classical music drowns out the noise coming from the party. One climbs into the bath, lays his head back and closes his eyes. We see a pole slowly enter the scene inching closer to the tub. It reaches the shelf with the radio on it. The pole knocks an object off the shelf as it finds its way behind the radio. One hears the object fall and opens his eyes just in time to see the radio falling towards the bath water. One gets a depressed look. We see bright electrifying light followed by a flame burst.

Cut to: One face down in a desert on the far end of hell, nude.

INT. REHEARSAL ROOM

The band is sitting around discussing song structures. Doc and One are arguing. Two and Three are drinking paying half attention.

DOC  
How the fuck do you not remember  
the song you've been playing for at  
least ten fucking years?

(CONTINUED)

ONE

Fuck it, I want to do it this way.

DOC

Oh really?..show me how you do it again..how's it go?

One stands up and grabs his bass. Doc stands across from him with his hands behind him. He leans in towards One studying his fingers on the bass.

ONE

Ahh, let's see. I think it goes..

One starts playing the first couple of notes.

ONE

(continued)

Ah its here...here..here

DOC

(interrupts)

Un-hu, un-hu,..I was thinking of another way..its kinda

DOC

(continued)

It's kinda like that..you wanna see?

Doc pulls a ball bat from behind his back and begins savagely beating One in the head. One goes down to the floor. Doc continues to beat him. There is a burst of flame and One disappears. Doc drops the bat.

DOC

Now, maybe we can get some work done.

EXT. BAND HOUSE - DAY

The van pulls up in front of the house. One slams open the van door. With an angry look on his face he stomps towards the house. One storms through the house making a beeline to the rehearsal room. He passes Una in the hall.

UNA

Uh-oh

Una begins to follow him. One thrusts open the door to the rehearsal room. The band is in mid song. One enters the room and Una follows shortly behind.

INT. REHEARSAL ROOM

DOC  
(over the mic)  
Hey, what kept ya pokey?

One cuts a cold look at Doc and walks over to his bass.

ONE  
I'm so sick of this shit..I almost  
didn't come back this time.

DOC  
(sarcastically)  
Oh no..what would we ever do  
without you One? Oh, I know..Hey  
Una, can you get me a retarded  
monkey and a really small bass?

One stares at Doc almost in tears. Doc looks back at him  
with a smirk.

ONE  
Fuck you man.

One starts packing his equipment.

DOC  
That it?..That the end of One?

ONE  
Yeah..

One takes his equipment towards the door.

DOC  
Avidazen

Doc waves with a smile. Una is standing by the door as One  
passes her. One exits. Una cuts a look to Doc.

UNA  
What are you gonna do now genius?

DOC  
Ah, he'll be fine. I know One, he's  
got too much time and money  
invested in this to walk out. He's  
an accountant, it's all about the  
numbers. I'll betcha twenty bucks  
he's outside pacing and cursing me  
under his breath. Let 'em vent,  
he'll be back in a minute...Now,  
where were we?

(CONTINUED)

Doc sits back down at the table and sips a glass of wine. Two and Three are still sitting at the table drinking. Una turns to leave the room. She opens the door to see One in the hallway pacing and mumbling to himself. She looks back at Doc. Doc smiles.

DOC

You owe me twenty bucks.

Una flips him the finger and exits closing the door behind her. The rest of the band is going about their business when One reenters the room lugging his gear.

DOC

You forget something?

One ignores him and starts to hook up his equipment.

DOC

I thought you quit.

ONE

Why do you always fuck with me?

DOC

I don't know..it's funny.

ONE

Well, it's not funny to me.

DOC

Aww punkin'

Doc stands up and grabs Two glasses of wine off the table.

DOC

I'll make you a deal.

He hands a glass to One.

DOC

(continued)

I promise I won't kill you for at least..the rest of the day.

Doc lifts his glass to toast. One gives a suspicious look.

ONE

You promise?

Doc nods his head.

ONE

Alright..

Doc and One clink glasses and take a swig. Doc smiles.

ONE

You poisoned the wine didn't you?

DOC

Yep.

Doc smiles and takes another sip.

EXT. CLUB - AFTERNOON

A crowd of protesters are standing in front of a club. They are waving signs and shouting. A barricade divides a path to the door. The van pulls up to the curb. The protesters get louder.

INT. VAN - AFTERNOON

Una and the band are discussing the protesters.

ONE

Fuck that, I'm not going out there!  
They got holy water and shit.

UNA

Holy water won't kill you, it'll  
only weaken you temporarily. You'll  
probably only get a few drops from  
here to the door.

THREE

Yeah, but it'll still hurt.

The rest of the band chimes in agreement. Meanwhile the protesters outside are growing confused. They are starting to mummer amongst themselves. Time passes and the protesters start to get bored. A member of security is standing outside the van door. He checks his watch and is growing increasingly curious.

UNA

For the last time. The only way you  
get sent back to hell is if they  
exercise you.

(CONTINUED)

DOC  
And then..we can't come back?

UNA  
Right.

The security guard knocks on the window. Doc rolls the window down slightly. The protesters get louder with anticipation.

DOC  
(frightened)  
Yeah?

SECURITY ONE  
Is everything ok?

DOC  
Ahh yeah, fine.

SECURITY ONE  
Just checkin.

DOC  
(nervous)  
Ok...

Doc rolls the window up. The protesters are disappointed and return to waiting. The security guard gestures questionably. The van door slings open and One fly's out hitting the pavement. The crowd pauses momentarily then erupts in loud prayers and chants. Three hits the pavement running for the door. One quickly stands up and runs after Three. They are covering their heads with their hands. Protesters sprinkle holy water on the demons as they run by. Small wisps of smoke begin to appear on One and Three as they enter the door. Two exits the van on all fours running like a monkey. He dodges most of the drops of holy water and enters the doorway.

Cut to: Doc and Una in van.

UNA  
Next..

DOC  
I got it, I got it.

Doc steps out of the van and opens an umbrella. The crowd slings holy water at him as he strolls down the walk way blocking the water with the umbrella. Security is reinforcing the barricades to hold the crowd back. In the midst of this Doc spots a sad child and stoops down to talk with her.

(CONTINUED)

DOC  
It's ok little one. We're not  
really evil.

The child slowly looks up at Doc with a half smile and spits  
in his face.

KID  
(angrily)  
Go to hell!

The crowd roars with excitement. Doc wipes the spit from his  
face and forces a smile mixed with disgust.

DOC  
Cute kid.

Doc retreats into the dark doorway as the crowd boos and  
harasses him.

INT. BACKSTAGE - DAY

Doc and Two are interviewing stage hands about love. Doc has  
his pocket recorder in hand. Doc is going from person to  
person asking the same question as Two follows behind him.

DOC  
So, what is love to you?

STAGEHAND  
A great ass. Perfect breasts..oh  
and a good smile.

The roadie laughs.

DOC  
Is that it?

STAGEHAND  
I think so? I'm not really looking  
for miss right. I'm looking for  
Mrs. Right now. You know?

DOC  
Oh yeah..

Doc turns to another stage hand and asks the same question.  
His pocket recorder is extended to catch the answer.

Cut to: Billy looking over as Doc makes his way from  
stagehand to stagehand. Billy slowly exits the stage  
pretending not to pay attention. Doc shouts towards him.

(CONTINUED)

DOC  
Hey! Wait a sec.

STAGEHAND TWO  
Your gonna have to yell a lot  
louder than that..He's deaf.

DOC  
Deaf hu?

STAGEHAND TWO  
Besides he can't help you, not when  
it comes to being happy and shit.  
He's a mean bitter old man.

Doc keeps looking in Billy's direction as he slowly disappears. Stagehand two gets back to working on the stage setup. Doc looks down at Two who is sitting like a dog at Doc's side.

DOC  
(with a depressed look)  
At this rate we'll never find out  
what it means..oh well, it's 9 a.m.

DOC  
(continued chipper)  
Who wants to go get drunk?

Two dances around like an excited puppy.

DOC  
(continued)  
Yes you do..yes you do. Come on  
Two.

Doc walks towards stage right with Two bouncing playfully beside him.

INT. BACKSTAGE DRESSING ROOM - DUSK

The band is drinking and chatting with groupies. Maxwell is talking with Una in the corner. Billy is cleaning up trash and pretending not to listen to Doc. Doc is asking a very intoxicated groupie.

DOC  
(depressed)  
I don't suppose you can tell me  
about love can you?

(CONTINUED)

GROUPIE ONE  
(smiling)  
I was in love once.

DOC  
(excited)  
Really?!

GROUPIE ONE  
Yeah..but he stayed with his stupid  
ass wife..to hell with love!

DOC  
Well this is an utter waste of  
time..

Doc stops recording and stands up.

DOC  
Anybody that is not in the band,  
out.

A few people look up briefly and return to their activities. Three is making out with a couple of girls. One is trying to hit on a groupie and Two is on the table drinking from a punch bowl. Una and Maxwell pause. Doc looks around the room. A look of annoyance crosses his face.

DOC  
O.k...

Doc reaches in his jacket and pulls out a very large explosive device. He sets the bomb on the table in the center of the room and begins to set the timer. People start to turn and pay attention to what he is doing.

GROUPIE THREE  
Oh my god, is that real?!

Doc continues to press buttons on the device.

DOC  
You have seven seconds to get out.  
Starting..

Cut to: Three pushing the girls off him. Two looks up from the punch bowl with punch streaming off his face. One continues to hit on the girl as if nothing is happening as she stares wide-eyed at the center of the room. Billy hides behind the sofa.

(CONTINUED)

THREE

Now hand on a minute.

Doc extends his index finger and gets a crazed look on his face.

DOC

NOW

Doc pushes another button on the bomb. The bomb makes a loud beep followed by a quieter beep. The timer goes from 0:07 to 0:06. Everyone runs screaming from the room. The room is cleared of everyone except the band. Maxwell slides down the wall and buries his face in his hands. Una gives Doc an evil look. She walks towards the bomb skimming the door shut on the way. Una lifts her hand in the direction of the bomb. A circle of orange light forms around the bottom. As the timer reaches zero there is a small flash of light. The bomb vanishes and the orange circle of light closes.

UNA

(looking at Doc)

Idiot.

Doc flops back down on the sofa.

DOC

Spoil sport.

THREE

What the hell man?! Those chicks were down for anything! I mean anything!

ONE

Yeah, mine too.

THREE

(sarcastically)

Yeah..try not to help One.

One looks confused. Outside the door there is a commotion. Maxwell stands up and wipes his face with his sleeve. Maxwell straightens his jacket and sniffs a few times. Then forces a smile.

MAXWELL

(nervously)

Never a dull moment with you four?

He clears his throat.

(CONTINUED)

MAXWELL

Well I better go diffuse the situation..no pun intended.

He giggles nervously and opens the door. The commotion gets louder as Maxwell pushes his way out.

MAXWELL

Just a prop..that's all. Just a prop.

He closes the door behind him.

UNA

(looking a Doc)

What the hell is wrong with you?

DOC

I don't know..disenchanted maybe? This little outing hasn't exactly gone as planned. I mean a little girl spit in my face! I got some religious nuts following us everywhere we go throwing fuckin' holy water on us and whatever else they can find. We've been thrown out of or banned from just about every place we've gone and I still can't get one positive answer about love..Maybe there really is no love.

Doc stops to mope a little.

THREE

(sympathetic)

Come on Doc, don't say that.

ONE

Yeah man, that's not you.

DOC

Shut up One.

One gets a sad look.

THREE

If you give up now, this whole thing would have been a waste of time for you.

Doc looks up at Three.

(CONTINUED)

THREE

(continued)

Like the years of that you've dedicated to get here, would be useless..you yourself would become meaningless..at least that's what they'd say. "Look there goes Doc..what a useless piece of shit that guy is...a stupid shell of a demon with the dumbest, stupidest head in all of Hades" ...and we'd agree with them!

One grunts in agreement.

DOC

(annoyed)

Thank you Three.

THREE

What are mates for mate?

Doc rolls his eyes and lets out a sigh. Two jumps down from the table and sits on the floor by Doc's legs. Doc reaches down and pets Twos head.

DOC

I don't know maybe love is just something that's made up by poets and musicians?..Maybe we should go back and help Satan take over this place..It's not much different than Hell anyway.

A noise comes from behind the couch. Everyone turns to see Billy standing up slowly.

BILLY

Now hold it right there young fella.

DOC

Billy! Ah, actually I'm a lot older than you are.

BILLY

Well you've got a lot of growing up to do..

Billy makes his way around the couch. Doc looks puzzled.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

Love is something that a creature  
like you will never find.

Docs look becomes serious. Three and One look nervous. Two keeps looking on . Una peers with an evil stare from across the room.

BILLY

(continued)

Love can only be found with  
something you don't  
have...selflessness. Putting needs  
of a person you love in front of  
your own. And I don't think one of  
you is capable of that.

One and Three shrug in agreement. Doc gets a half smile and a look of wonderment. Doc pulls out his pocket recorder and presses the record button.

DOC

Please tell me more. I take it  
you've been in love..real love?

Doc gestures for Billy to sit down.

BILLY

No thank you, I'll stand.

DOC

We're not going to bite.

Two looks up at Doc questioningly. Doc looks down at Two and points kind of scolding.

DOC

Noo!

Two whimpers and joins One and Three across the room.

BILLY

I'm not worried either way. I'll  
tell you what you want to know, or  
my best comprehension of it. Just  
so you'll get the hell out of here.

Billy gives a stern look at Doc.

BILLY

(continued)

Yes sir, I've been in love and I  
still am.

(CONTINUED)

Billy searches his memory.

BILLY  
(continued)

She was my May. A more perfect individual never existed. I could stare at her sweet smile for days on end and be perfectly content.

BILLY  
(continued)

She could turn a mundane and otherwise trivial day into pure joy just by saying "I love you."

Doc leans in close like a child being told an amazing tale. Billy relaxes and takes the seat offered to him earlier. One and Three sit down and begin to pay attention. Una is still sitting and staring with a hint of evil in her eyes.

BILLY  
(continued)

I never understood why a woman like that could ever love someone like me. Every day I felt unworthy to be in her presence and every day I thanked God that I was.

The demons cringe a bit at the mention of God. Doc stares on unfazed.

BILLY  
(continued)

Despite my many flaws she maintained an unwavering confidence in me. I tried everyday to be the man that she saw through her eyes..I never wanted to see the look of disappointment on her face when she looked at me, and I did a couple of times. It killed me. I was childish at times and would search for flaws in her...

Billy smiles and lets out a single chuckle.

BILLY  
(continued)

I could never find one..Even the stuff that would get on my nerves in other relationships, didn't bother me at all when it came to May.

(CONTINUED)

Billy starts to tear up.

BILLY  
(continued)  
I prayed to be taken first, so I  
wouldn't have to live without her  
or at least go together.

Billy sniffles.

BILLY  
(continued)  
Things don't always work out the  
way you planned. And now I'm  
waiting to join her. But I'm not as  
bitter as I thought I'd be. I'm  
happy for the time that we had.  
Although it seemed to go by in a  
blink, I still have the memories.  
That's more than most get. And from  
the first moment that I touched her  
till I am no ore she will always be  
the one.

Cut to: Two and Three sobbing.

THREE  
(sobbing)  
That's beautiful man.

Doc begins to tear up. Billy clears his throat and makes his  
way to his feet.

DOC  
(to Billy)  
Thank you my friend.

BILLY  
I'm not your friend.

Doc shrugs.

BILLY  
(continued)  
I'm just another person with a  
story. Which is more than I can say  
for you.

Zoom in on Una with a serious look on her face.

BILLY  
You can take this message back to  
your master. If this is what he has  
to offer..we'll be ready.

(CONTINUED)

Una darts across the room in a second she is standing in front of Billy. Billy gets a look of shock as Una quickly extends her arm and palms Billy's head.

UNA  
Tell him yourself.

With a snap of her wrist she twists his head around causing a loud cracking sound as it breaks Billy's neck. Billy drops limp to the floor.

INT. BACKSTAGE - DAY

Doc leaps from his chair as Una waves her hand over the body of Billy.

DOC  
(in shock)  
What the fuck are you doing?!

UNA  
Disposing of the body.

DOC  
Have you lost your fucking mind?

Billy's body burst into flames and vanishes leaving a black spot on the floor. In an instant Una grabs Doc by the throat and pins him against the wall. Una's eyes glow red and her face takes a demonic appearance.

UNA  
(in a demonic voice)  
How dare you. You forget yourself boy.

Doc's feet are dangling several inches from the floor as he squirms and chokes.

UNA  
(continued)  
What did you think? You could come up here and make a few drinking buddies and ruin my career? Huh?! I should be running Hell.

Una slings him across the room. Doc smashes against the furniture violently. Una quickly steps towards Doc. Doc is struggling to get to his hands and knees.

(CONTINUED)

UNA  
(angry)  
Not playing wet nurse to a  
fuckin'...

Una approaches Doc and draws one leg back.

UNA  
(continued, anger increases)  
IDIOT!

Una kicks Doc in his mid-section sending him sailing across the room like a football. Doc slams high up on the wall with a loud thud. He falls to the ground limp. He is still conscience but can barely move. Una's face and voice change back to normal. She straightens her clothes and regains her composure. Doc is staring at her from across the room with an angry look on his face. He coughs up some blood as the band comes to his side. Doc refocuses his gaze on Una with intense anger in his eyes.

DOC  
I will pay you for this Una.

UNA  
(chuckling and sarcastic)  
Sure you will. You know you can't  
take me. Now why don't you get off  
your ass and go finish embarrassing  
your family so I can go home? I've  
got anything better to do.

Una vanishes in a burst of flame. Demon Two and Three help Doc to his feet.

THREE  
I don't like her so much anymore.

Doc gives a condescending look at Three.

THREE  
What?!...I mean, I'd still do her.

ONE  
I like her more now.

DOC  
(to One)  
I hate you so much.

ONE  
Wow..she kicked your ass.

One smiles. Doc gives him a pissed look.

(CONTINUED)

DOC  
That's it, I'm done.

Doc heads towards the door.

THREE  
What?!..what about the gig?

DOC  
Cancel it.

THREE  
What? Where are you going?

DOC  
I don't know..

Doc reaches for the door and opens it. He looks back at Three.

DOC  
Three..look after Two.

THREE  
I'm not a wet nurse.

Doc starts out the door.

DOC  
And One..

One perks up.

ONE  
Yeah!

DOC  
Eat a dick.

One pouts as Doc exits and closes the door behind him.

THREE MONTHS LATER

INT. STUDIO - NIGHT

One is seated with hardcore gangster style rappers. His hair is braided and he is wearing dark shades. He laughs revealing gold capped teeth as the rappers are mixing tracks at the sound board.

INT. DOMINATRIX HOUSE - NIGHT

A tall dominatrix dressed in latex is whipping someone OC. We pan to see Three with arms and feet tied to a wall. A loud crack of the whip is heard as Three smiles and moans.

EXT. DARK ALLEY - NIGHT

Two is hunkered down in between empty boxes and garbage drinking a bottle of whiskey. A shady looking character approaches and stands in front of him. The man reaches in his overcoat and pulls out a stack of money showing it to Two. Two bows his head and crawls into an empty box with the man following behind him.

INT. BAR - DAY

Doc flops down on a bar seat at the bar. A bartender soon shows up.

BARTENDER

What can I get cha buddy?

DOC

The strongest thing you have.

The bartender nods and fetches a bottle from the end of the bar. He sets up a shot glass in front of Doc and pours it full. Doc slams back the shot and sets the empty glass down. He stoops his head.

DOC

(to the bartender)

Leave the bottle.

BARTENDER

We don't do that here sir.

Doc gives a condescending look.

DOC

Then hit me again and don't go far.

Doc pays for the drinks and leaves a good tip.

DOC

Keep the change.

The bartender smiles.

(CONTINUED)

BARTENDER

Thank you sir!...Say buddy, you ok?

DOC

Not a good day.

Doc slams back another shot and motions for another. The bartender pours a replacement. Doc puts more money on the bar and peels off a twenty. The bartender takes the payment and smiles.

BARTENDER

Don't worry, things can always get better.

DOC

Yeah, they can always get worse too.

The bartender gets a puzzled look on his face.

BARTENDER

Hey...do you smell flowers?

Doc breaths in and lets out a sigh.

DOC

Crap.

Doc drops his head and reaches out for his drink as the bartender walks over to the register. Without looking up Doc takes a deep breath.

DOC

Hello Gabriel.

We turn to see a tall slender man standing over Doc's shoulder. He is dressed in gray and smiling.

GABRIEL

Doc! How ya doin' buddy?

Gabriel slaps Doc hard on the shoulder. Doc lunges a little forward slightly annoyed.

GABRIEL

(continued)

I'm flattered you remember me!...Or anybody else that's not you!

Doc rolls his eyes and takes his shot. He sets the glass on the bar.

(CONTINUED)

DOC  
What the hell do you want Gabriel?

GABRIEL  
Hey easy man,..you know me..unlike  
you it's never about what I want.

The bartender notices Gabriel standing at the bar.

BARTENDER  
Hey buddy, sorry I didn't see you  
there.

Gabriel smiles.

GABRIEL  
That's ok, I just flew in.

Gabriel gives a wink. Doc rolls his eyes.

DOC  
Still using that old line.

GABRIEL  
The classics never die my friend.

The bartender looks confused.

BARTENDER  
Can I get you anything?

GABRIEL  
Nah, I'm good. But I will take a  
rain check..

Gabriel looks up in a thinking fashion as if he's  
calculating something.

GABRIEL  
(continued)  
Say three weeks from Saturday.

Doc cuts a look towards Gabriel as the bartender walks off  
puzzled.

GABRIEL  
Yeah, tragic..his own brother..used  
to be a good little place to visit.

Gabriel ponders to himself for a moment then regains his  
thoughts. He relaxes next to Doc.

GABRIEL

But anyway, back to you and your  
current little dilemma.

Gabriel does kind of a drum roll with his hands on the bar.  
Doc looks unimpressed.

GABRIEL

(continued)

I'm here to tell you not to give  
up.

Doc peers back uncertain.

DOC

That?...that's your big message?  
Don't give up?

Gabriel nods with a reassuring smile.

DOC

(scoffs)

Well, thanks for the pep talk, that  
I could have only gotten from you  
or a fortune cookie.

Gabriel laughs.

DOC

(continued)

I don't see how a pep talk is gonna  
help.

Gabriel chuckles again.

GABRIEL

This may come as a surprise to you,  
but God..the creator of all things  
in existence.. knows a whole ass  
load more than you do.

GABRIEL

Think, who is it that is trying to  
hold you back?

DOC

One?

Doc sulks a bit as Gabriel stares in his eye. Gabriel breaks  
his gaze and loosens up.

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

Welp, I gotta get going, busy day  
you know.

Gabriel stands up and gives Doc another slap on the back.  
Doc cringes a bit.

GABRIEL

Remember what I said and...good  
luck!

Doc turns to face Gabriel but he has vanished.

DOC

(scoffs)  
Figures..

Doc takes a drink as the bartender returns.

DOC

What a prick? Huh?

BARTENDER

(offended)  
Who me?!

DOC

No, that guy.

Doc points with his thumb over his shoulder.

BARTENDER

(puzzled)  
What guy?

DOC

(mumbles)  
Huh, nobody.

Doc takes a drink and stands to exit.

INT. BIG JOHN'S OFFICE - DAY

A large man is sitting at a desk with his feet propped on it  
speaking into a headset to an unknown caller. He is casually  
eating nuts, crushing them in his hands and discarding the  
shells in an ashtray.

BIG JOHN

No..now I told you a hundred times  
let me handle that..

(CONTINUED)

Big John listens and nods his head in annoyance as the unknown caller appears to be speaking.

BIG JOHN  
(slightly frustrated)  
Ah huh...

Big Johns feet hit the floor as he spins his office chair forward. His face contorts to one of disgust and anger.

BIG JOHN  
(over the phone)  
He did what?!..You tell THAT NO  
GOOD..

Big John calms himself.

BIG JOHN  
(continued)  
No..you know what I'll take care of  
it.

A female voice over the intercom interrupts.

SALLY  
(off camera)  
Mr. Fields?...your 3 o'clock is  
here.

Big John pushes the button on the phone.

BIG JOHN  
(to Sally)  
I'll be right with him.

Big John shuffles his feet and adjusts his tie.

BIG JOHN  
(to phone)  
I gotta get going..smoke some weed  
or get laid or something and calm  
down, I'm on the case..Alright..you  
too..talk to you later.

John hangs up the phone and lets out a sigh.

BIG JOHN  
(to himself)  
Musicians.

He puts on a smile and exits the room. We see a secretary, Sally, sitting behind the front desk in the lobby. The walls are adorned with records and posters of musicians. There is

(CONTINUED)

lettering on the wall behind her that reads 1134 Management Total Entertainment. Big John enters the scene and pats his hand on the counter.

BIG JOHN  
(to Sally)  
Where is he?

Sally without looking up points with a pen to her right. We follow John's gaze to reveal Doc standing across the room. Big John flashes a huge smile as he makes his way over to Doc. He reaches out to shake hands.

BIG JOHN  
How the hell are you son!?

Big John's shake is so strong it temporarily throws Doc off balance.

DOC  
Good..great.

BIG JOHN  
Hell, I'm sorry bout that. I didn't hurt you did I?

DOC  
A little.

BIG JOHN  
Sometimes I don't know my own strength...well hell again, sorry.

Big John claps his hands together in excitement.

BIG JOHN  
So..what can we do for you today?  
Think about my offer? And decided to take me up on it, huh?

Doc smiles and nods.

BIG JOHN  
HOT DAMN! Well come on back and let's hammer out the details.

Big John puts his arm around Doc's shoulder and ushers him across the lobby.

BIG JOHN  
You're in good hands now son..which reminds me.

BIG JOHN  
 (to Sally)  
 Give Gary at The Cage a call...see  
 if he needs me to go down there and  
 help him read the contract.

Big John looks stern.

SALLY  
 Right away.

Big John changes his expression back to glad and pats Doc on the shoulder as they make their way across the floor.

DOC  
 Maxwell is still...technically our  
 manager..

BIG JOHN  
 Hell, don't worry about it..I'll  
 take care of everything..

Big John gives a reassuring wink.

BIG JOHN  
 (continued)  
 That's what professionals do.

EXT. BIBLE T.V. STATION - DAY

The van pulls up in front of the station. Doc steps out and mentally strengthens himself. He opens the doors and steps inside.

EXT. DARK ALLEY - NIGHT

Doc stands at the entrance to the alley. He begins to walk down scanning the boxes and homeless that line the walls. Halfway down he hears what sounds like a puppy whimpering. He stops and smiles. Reaching into his jacket he pulls out a huge bottle of booze and sets it on the ground. Then he reaches into his back pocket and pulls out a pair of drumsticks. Leaning down he gives the bottle a couple of hits with the sticks. Two comes bursting out of the box. He sits in front of the bottle and Doc. Doc smiles.

DOC  
 You miss me buddy?

Two fidgets with excitement. Doc opens the bottle and Two downs half of it in a flash.

(CONTINUED)

DOC

You ready to go get Three and One?

Two jumps with excitement. He calms down and looks back at the box and back at Doc. Doc looks at the box confused for a moment. He grins as if he gets what Two is saying.

DOC

Ok..but make it quick.

Two joyfully shoots back into the box. The box starts violently getting thrashed about. We can hear growling and screams of horror and pain coming from the box. Doc is waiting patiently with a smirk on his face. The noise stops and Two reemerges covered in blood. He downs the rest of the bottle and pockets his drum sticks. Doc and Two walk calmly out of the alley.

EXT. STRIP CLUB ON BOURBON STREET - NIGHT

Doc and Two are walking down the street looking at different strip clubs. They stop at a doorway.

DOC

(to Two)

Are you sure this is it?

Two quickly nods his head. They walk in as the door guy gives them a look.

INT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

It is a lively scene lights, loud music and smoke fill the room. Mostly nude women are dancing for customers all over the crowded club. Doc and Two spot Three surrounded by a small group at the main stage. They are drinking and throwing money on the stage. As Doc and Two get closer, Three sees them.

THREE

Fellas...

He gives them hugs, he is buzzed and happy.

THREE

Where the hell ya been? Whatcha been doing?

DOC

You know..stuff

Three takes a sip of his drink.

(CONTINUED)

THREE

You have perfect timing..my girls  
up next...I think I'm gonna ask her  
to marry me tonight..

Three lifts his glass to toast.

THREE

(continued)

We're celebrating..right?

The group erupts with noise as they salute their drinks in the air then take a big gulp. The dancer leaves the stage as the music temp changes. Three takes a drink and gulps it down quickly. The DJ announces Mortisha.

THREE

Oh, oh..here she comes.

A slender goth looking stripper wearing all black emerges to take the stage. Three flops down in his seat and motions for Doc and Two to sit as well. Doc looks at her then back at Three who is staring mesmerized.

THREE

Isn't she gorgeous?

DOC

She's a looker all right.

THREE

And she knows all the right spots,  
if you know what I mean.

Three nudges Doc with his elbow. Doc politely smiles as Three returns his gaze to Mortisha.

DOC

Look, we're putting the band back  
together.

THREE

(without looking)

Ahuh,..that's great.

DOC

We've got new management that got  
us some reals shows lined  
up...so...let's go.

Three breaks his gaze from Mortisha who is half naked by now and smiling at Three. She goes about her business as Three turns to Doc.

(CONTINUED)

THREE

Look mate..I think I'm in love here. I'm serious about proposing...besides I haven't even picked up a guitar in months..

Doc leans forward in his chair.

DOC

That's ok..besides how can you get married? It's not like your from Portugal or something..Your a demon from hell..I'm pretty sure there might be some sort of immigration law against that.

Three thinks for a moment like the thought had never occurred to him. Three gets a better look.

THREE

We'll work it out.

He relaxes in his chair and takes another drink. Doc thinks for a moment and then grins.

DOC

(to Two)

Oh well, guitarists are a dime a dozen..I suppose we can put a mask on One and teach him Three's parts.

Three begins to listen as his face grows long.

THREE

Good luck..no one can replace me.

DOC

I guess someone will have to..the show must go on right?

THREE

I guess?

DOC

Big Johns in the midst of lining up a world tour.

Three starts to think deep and is becoming anxious.

DOC

(continued)

All of Europe, Japan, Australia, Sweden..I wonder if that Abba band

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DOC (cont'd)  
still comes around?..cause I'd  
totally do Abba.

DOC  
(continues)  
All those girls in their native  
lands, speaking languages you can't  
understand.

Doc jolts a shiver of excitement.

DOC  
Mmm..what the hell am I doing  
talking to you?

Doc gets up from his seat and shakes Three's hand as Three  
looks dumbfounded.

DOC  
(sarcastically)  
Well, good luck with all this..I'm  
sure she's the best in the  
world...we'll see you around I  
guess.

Doc spins around towards Two.

DOC  
Come on Two. We've got work to do.

Doc and Two head towards the door as Three sits looking  
heart broken. Mortisha winks at him as she grabs the  
stripper pole preparing to spin. Three gives a half worried  
grin back at her. She does a spinning pole trick and smiles  
back in Three's direction. Three is gone and she is looking  
at an empty chair as her smile fades.

EXT. RAP STUDIO - NIGHT

One is exiting the studio doors with his posse talking and  
laughing. He notices Doc, Two and Three are standing beside  
the parked van in front of them. One and posse stop and look  
blankly at them for a beat.

DOC  
(to One)  
Get in the fuckin van.

One of the members of the posse puts his hand on One's  
chest, lightly pushing One behind him in a protective  
manner. He looks hard at Doc as he reaches the other hand  
behind his back appearing to hold a weapon.

(CONTINUED)

POSSE MEMBER ONE  
(to One)  
We got a problem here D1?

DOC  
(to One)  
D1? That's your rap name?...how  
original.

POSSE MEMBER ONE  
You ain't talking to him  
partna'..you talkin to me now.

He gives Doc an even colder hard look. Doc rolls his eyes.

DOC  
Two.

Two leaps with lightening speed pouncing on the guy before he can draw his weapon. They instantly hit the ground. O.C. another posse member goes for his gun and it quickly taken down. We hear shouts and sounds of struggle as everyone else in the posse stands horrified. One is standing motionless staring at Doc and Three. Doc looks at the rest of the posse.

DOC  
Does anyone else want to talk?

The posse members look away obviously shaken.

POSSE MEMBER ONE  
(off camera)  
HE'S RAPING ME!

Doc cuts a look down at the struggle.

DOC  
Two..

Two pops his head up curiously.

DOC  
(continued)  
Too far.

Two shrugs. A pair of guns slide to Doc's feet and Two rejoins Doc and Three. The other posse members pick up their fallen companions and help them back inside the building, leaving One.

(CONTINUED)

DOC  
Now get in the fuckin van.

ONE  
No.

DOC  
What the hell do you mean,  
no?...seriously get in the van.

ONE  
I'm tired of you telling me what to  
do. All you do is pick on me...why  
do you always pick on me?!

DOC  
Cause your a pussy.

One sulks.

DOC  
(continued)  
You whine and bitch and moan and  
never do a damn thing about it. You  
walk around with a misplaced smug  
superiority.

One pokes out his bottom lip as Two and Three shamefully nod  
their heads in agreement.

DOC  
(continued)  
You think you're smarter than  
everybody else.. which makes you  
the dumbest thing ever..

Ones face contorts to pissed.

DOC  
(continued)  
I wish you would stand up for  
yourself..just once.

We can see the rage building up inside of One.

DOC  
(continued)  
So that at that moment you wouldn't  
be a total fucking los...

Doc is interrupted by a punch in the face from One that  
sends him flying to the pavement. Dazed Doc looks up to see  
One jumping towards him yelling. One lands on Doc's chest

(CONTINUED)

pinning his arms with his knees. Sobbing One begins to punch Doc wildly in the face. After a beat Two and Three pull One off of Doc. One, who is still crying struggles as Two and Three hold him back. Doc sits up, wipes the blood from his lip and grins at One.

DOC

Well it's about time.

One stops crying but is still sniffing with a slightly confused look on his face.

DOC

I knew you had it in you.

ONE

Oh, like you planned this.

Doc leans against a near by mailbox still sitting on the sidewalk.

DOC

I did.

One gets a discontented look.

ONE

Your sick.

DOC

No..I'm an evil genius. I plan everything.

Doc pulls a cigarette from his pocket, lights it, takes a puff and lets it out.

DOC

(continues)

Truth be told, I do need you. I mean nobody want's to play bass...

Two and Three exchange uncomfortable looks.

DOC

(continued)

But more than that, I've always considered us to be a family...the only place we've ever fit in is with each other. And your like the little brother we worry about.

One sniffs again.

(CONTINUED)

DOC

(continued)

I had to push you...I figured, if you could stand up to me you could stand up to anyone. And maybe you wouldn't stop getting pushed around so much.

One's eyes begin to swell with tears again. He sniffs a couple more times.

ONE

Really?

Doc climbs to his feet.

DOC

Yeah....now get in the fuckin van.

ONE

O.K.

One is smiling as he hops into the van followed by Two. Three walks towards the van with Doc.

THREE

(to Doc)

That was beautiful..Did you mean all that?

Doc lets out a little sigh.

DOC

Not a word.

Three giggles as they climb in the van.

INT. DINNER - NIGHT

The band is sitting at a booth in a mostly empty dinner in the early morning hours.

DOC

Well..that's my plan.

THREE

That's crazy.

ONE

Yeah, that will never work.

(CONTINUED)

THREE

That's the stupidest thing you've ever said.

DOC

Your right..what the hell was I thinking.

THREE

I don't think you were thinking.

DOC

Crap! This is hard, let's just give up.

ONE

Amen to that.

Two and Three agree.

DOC

No..we can't..If we do they win.

THREE

I'm fine with that.

ONE

Me too.

Two nods in agreement.

The band gets up from the booth and exits the dinner.

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Maxwell is making his way through the crowded hallway flashing his pass.

MAXWELL

I'm the manager.

He opens the dressing room door to see Big John standing with a look of anger. Big John punches Maxwell in the face knocking him to the floor.

BIG JOHN

(yelling)

Your FUCKING FIRED

Maxwell scurries across the floor backing away from Big John as he steps into the hallway.

(CONTINUED)

BIG JOHN  
NOW GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE.

Maxwell shuffles to his feet attempting to run. The band comes to the doorway to see what is happening.

BIG JOHN  
(to Maxwell)  
AND IF I CATCH YOU AROUND MY BOYS  
AGAIN I'LL CRACK YOUR GODDAMN  
SKULL.

THREE  
Is everything ok John?

BIG JOHN  
Oh yes...I took care of it.

Big John ushers the band back into the dressing room.

BIG JOHN  
(continued)  
You guys have more important things  
to deal with.

THREE  
I like him.

INT. MAXWELL'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Maxwell is flung through the air limp. His back and head slam against the wall. Glass shatters as a book case falls to the floor.

Cut to: Una standing furious. She starts to walk in the direction of Maxwell who is cowering on the floor.

UNA  
YOU IDIOT!

Maxwell whimpers and curls up tighter.

UNA  
(continued)  
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE KEEPING AN  
EYE ON THEM!

MAXWELL  
(squirming)  
I tried.

(CONTINUED)

UNA

(hard)

Why are their fuckin' faces  
scattered all over town?!

MAXWELL

They've got new management..He  
punched me in the face.

UNA

You're useless..

MAXWELL

I know.

Maxwell wipes his lip with his sleeve. Una's phone chimes in her pocket. She nonchalantly pulls it from her pocket and peers at the glowing screen.

UNA

(irritated)

Well, son of a bitch.

Maxwell smiles and stands, brushing himself off.

MAXWELL

(nervous)

Good news my lord?

Una still looking at her phone calmly places her other other hand on Maxwell's head. With a quick flick of her wrist she breaks Maxwell's neck. Maxwell's head twists around to his back. With a look of shock on his face as he falls limp to the floor dead. Una looks at her phone and sees the words. "U WIN" on the screen. She looks up with an evil grin.

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Doc is alone sitting in a chair facing the door in a dimly lit room. His fingers are locked together and he is lost in thought. Una appears in the room in a flash. She gives an unamused look at Doc.

UNA

This has gone on long enough.

DOC

I know..you were right, we were  
wrong and we're sorry.

Una remains looking unimpressed at Doc. She relaxes a bit.

(CONTINUED)

UNA  
Really?

DOC  
When we figured out what you were  
planning.

Una's look gets curious.

DOC  
We decided we want in on it.

UNA  
(sarcastic)  
You?...Figured out my plan?

DOC  
Yeah..well Two did...he told the  
rest of us.

Una raises an eyebrow. Doc lights a cigarette and begins to  
relax.

DOC  
So we decided not to fight it and  
just go along.

Una looks doubtful.

UNA  
This is a drastic change of  
character, don't you think?

DOC  
Not really...I am selfish.

Beat

DOC  
(continued)  
This fuff's both of rose and  
quills..

Beat

DOC  
(continued)  
Plus I was thinking...you were  
right. I could never beat you in a  
straight up fight.

Una chuckles.

UNA

Well that part's true at least.

Doc smiles at Una.

DOC

Yeah...then I also thought, oh yeah  
I'm a demon...

Doc takes a pull off his cigarette and exhales the smoke. He gets a reassuring grin on his face. The two stare at each other for a beat.

DOC

(continued)

I fight dirty.

Docs eyes cut to the rafters.

DOC

(continued softly)

Now

Two and Three pour a drum of holy water on Una's head. The liquid completely soaks Una. Una's flesh and clothes begin to smoke and sizzle. Una drops to her hands and knees and cuts Doc an evil look. Una wipes her eyes.

UNA

Holy water? What a joke...This is  
your big plan to defeat me? Holy  
water?! This won't even slow me  
down.

Doc sarcastically ponders then slightly bends towards Una keeping a safe distance.

DOC

Huh?..Well I guess it's always good  
to have a backup plan.

Doc smiles and takes his fingers and places them in his ears. Priests quickly enter the room shouting prayer and being the exersist ritual on Una. Una's face morphs into a demon, her eyes glow red and she starts growling like a wild beast. Una clams her thrashing momentarily and looks back at Doc. Doc is still grinning with his fingers in his ears.

UNA

(in a demonic voice)

I will rip you apart for this you  
little shit!

(CONTINUED)

Doc gives Una a strange look then pulls his fingers out of his ears.

DOC  
I'm sorry, what?

Una gives Doc a stern look.

UNA  
Your mine boy.

DOC  
(sarcastic)  
Una,..are you hitting on me?

Doc rolls his eyes.

DOC  
(continued)  
How unprofessional.

Doc places his fingers back in his ears as the priests get louder. Una sinks into the floor.

UNA  
I will be back.

DOC  
I don't think so. Cause the only one that can get you out after this is Uncle Devil. And once he hears this..

Doc reaches in his pocket and pulls out a tape recorder. He holds the device up near his head and presses play. Audio of Una's voice "I should be running hell, not some bureaucrat." Doc presses the stop button on the tape recorder.

DOC  
I don't think he's gonna be too happy with you.

Doc blows Una a kiss.

DOC  
(continued)  
See you in hell.

UNA  
I'll be waiting.

Doc smiles and puts his fingers back into his ears. The priest intensify with prayers and Una sinks into the floor.

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

A loud boom thunder and bright lights as Satan appears in a flash. The band cowers as Doc relaxes on the couch. Beat

SATAN

(to Doc)

Do you want to tell me why my top  
General is sitting in the Hall of  
the Damned?

Satan looks questionably at Doc and the band. The band nervously look around the room avoiding eye contact pretending not to know what's going on. Satan looks hard at Doc.

SATAN

(continued)

Well?!

Doc shrugs. He reaches in his pocket and pulls out his recorder. With a little grin he presses play. We hear a Neil Diamond or something other cheesy song play for a beat. Satan looks pissed and confused. Doc smiles a little embarrassed as he fiddles with the recorder.

DOC

Sorry..wrong part.

The band and Satan look unconvinced.

DOC

(continued)

What...it's research.

The band looks embarrassed for him.

DOC

Shut up!...

Doc finds the spot on the recorder that he's looking for.

DOC

Ah, ha!...Here

Doc presses play again. We hear Una's voice.

UNA

(voice through recorder)

I SHOULD BE RUNNING HELL...INSTEAD  
OF THAT WIND BAG BUREAUCRAT.

Satan is pissed as Doc and the band smile.

(CONTINUED)

DOC  
(continued)  
So...your welcome.

Satan peers at Doc.

SATAN  
I suppose you think this means I  
owe you now..huh?

DOC  
Hell yeah...But I'll consider us  
even if you just let us stay here  
for a while.

SATAN  
First of all I don't owe you  
shit..Secondly your little prank is  
a set back, not a blessing...

The band starts to become afraid.

SATAN  
But...I suppose...It will keep you  
out of the way while I clean up  
your mess.

DOC, ONE, TWO, THREE  
(in unison)  
Hurray!

SAT  
But the same rules apply...no  
power...and you will age just like  
everyone else.

THREE  
I've often wondered what my  
twilight years would look like.

Three begins to imagine.

Cut to: A grave in a lonely cemetery at night..The tombstone  
has the number Three on it.

Back to closeup of Three.

THREE  
Yeah..

Satan looks at Three and then back to Doc.

SATAN

Well...I've gotta get back to work.  
I've got a sexy demon to  
discipline.

Satan winks and smiles.

SATAN

Some days it's good to be me.

DOC

Eww...

SATAN

Anyway, you boys stay out of  
trouble...and if you ever need  
anything...call someone else.

With a loud clap of thunder and a flash of light Satan vanishes. The band shields their eyes. Doc covers one eye. The band looks around at each other and smiles.

Black.

INT. STAGE RIGHT - NIGHT

The band approaches the entrance to the stage and stops at the top of a flight of stairs.

THREE

(to Doc)

I'm gonna miss that one.

THREE

(continued)

You know she'll find a way out.

DOC

I know...I'll worry about that when  
it happens. We have more important  
things to deal with.

The band starts down the stairs. One stops.

ONE

(to Doc)

I guess you finally grew up.

Doc smiles and pats One on the shoulder. Then pushes him down the stairs. A glow of orange light fills the stairwell. Doc grins as he steps down the stairs.

(CONTINUED)

DOC

I guess so

THREE

What about the carnival?

DOC

We better follow them...we can't  
have One popping up halfway across  
the world.

Black. Music starts.