

Triple of demons

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. ABANDONED HOUSE - DAY

Three demons, tall, thin and pale. LILITH, female. MAMMON and BEELZEBUB both male. Looking like they're in their late 60's, their eyes gleaming red are standing outside an abandoned house, it's sagging roof and broken windows.

LILITH

Twenty four hours. That's all we have.

MAMMON

And we cannot leave the boundary of this house, if we take just one step forwards from this place we'll burn up until we are nothing but a heap of ash.

BEELZEBUB

We need souls, human souls. We cannot return to hell without one. It is the only ticket that they'll accept.

LILITH

We still have our tricks.

MAMMON

Be careful, once you pick a new form, you cannot change it.

LILITH

Trust me, I've spent enough time with humans to know how to trick them.

BEELZEBUB

Well, we'll soon see won't we.

The first demon, Lilith, now transforms into a stunning WOMAN. Black hair and bright green eyes. She does a twirl for the other two demons.

LILITH

(pleased with itself)
What do you think?

The two other demons give her a look up and down.

MAMMON

I've seen better.

BEELZEBUB

No turning back now remember. Can't change your mind now.

LILITH

I know humans. And I certainly know the heart of men.

Lilith struts confidently up towards the side of the road, but making sure to remain on the property of the house.

BEELZEBUB

Remember, you take one step onto the outside and it's over.

Lilith dismisses him with a wave of her hand.

LILITH

(bored)

Yes, yes. I know, you've said. You really do love your rules don't you Beelzebub.

MAMMON

You look like a cheap prostitute.

LILITH

We shall see how many jokes you make once I've returned to hell and you're still up here. Now make yourself scarce, I don't want you scaring off my admirers.

Lilith stands with hands on hip, aiming a seductive smile at several passer-by's.

A group of teenage boys with skateboards walking together walk right by her.

LILITH (CONT'D)

Hi boys. Where we going tonight?

But all she gets in reply are a couple of mere glances.

Mammon and Beelzebub burst out laughing at her.

MAMMON

Lilith, you should have given yourself larger breasts.

LILITH

Oh shut up.

BEELZEBUB

This is too funny.

LILITH

You think you can do better?

MAMMON

I know I can. Greed is the key.
Lust was so last century.

Mammon now steps away from the house, transforming himself into a tall handsome man dressed in a tailored suit. His pockets literally bulging with cash.

Mammon switches places with Lilith as she returns to the house and he stands on the side of the road.

More people walk by the house.

MAMMON (CONT'D)

Ever seen this much money?

But like Lilith before him, all he gets are curious looks and nothing more.

MAMMON (CONT'D)

I don't understand it.

LILITH

Brilliant. You truly are a master
of your art.

Some more people walk by, Mammon reaches out to them to get their attention.

MAMMON

(nervous)

Would you like to be rich like me?

They peel away from him, almost as if they're disgusted by the sight of him.

Now Lilith and Beelzebub burst out laughing at Mammon's failure.

BEELZEBUB

Mammon, you should have kept your
mouth shut.

LILITH

They only ignored me. They were
disgusted by you.

BEELZEBUB

At this rate you're going to be stuck here forever. This is priceless.

MAMMON

Keep running your mouth, you're in the same predicament as we are.

BEELZEBUB

Not for much longer.

LILITH

Confident?

BEELZEBUB

(nods)
Very.

LILITH

So were we.

BEELZEBUB

But unlike you both, I really do know the hearts of men.

Now Beelzebub transforms himself into a nondescript parcel, falling down onto the doorstep of the house, in clear view from the roadside.

BEELZEBUB (CONT'D)

Both of you, watch and learn.

Next, a 'DO NOT TOUCH' sign appears on the parcel.

Lilith and Mammon step back into the shadows.

A beat.

Three MEN walking past the house slow right down. They all see the parcel. Nudging each other and gossiping about it. It's certainly caught their interest.

The three men approach. Each one taking a hold of the parcel. Suddenly Beelzebub transforms back, his eyes glowing red he waves his hands over the heads of the three MEN and they all collapse into a heap onto the ground.

Their souls are now his.

BEELZEBUB (CONT'D)

(over the moon)
Three souls, all for me, how perfect.

Now Lilith and Mammon come staggering out of the shadows and gather desperately around Beelzebub. Filled with panic.

LILITH

Wait!

MAMMON

What about us?

BEELZEBUB

Sorry.

MAMMON

You have three!

LILITH

One each!

BEELZEBUB

I'll see you in hell, or maybe not.

Beelzebub is engulfed in a flash of flames. Laughing as he plummets back down into hell. Leaving Lilith and Mammon still trapped on earth.

LILITH

You bastard!

MAMMON

No!

FADE TO BLACK

THE END