

Screenplay

INT. OFFICE - DAY

The office is remotely clean except for the mess on the desk. Stacks and stacks of papers riddled all over the desk. The name plate on the desk says Daniel Porch. A middle age man with some grays, in a formal attire. His tie is hanging off his neck and his neck button is unbuttoned. Daniel is sitting behind his desk in a heated phone conversation.

DANIEL

NO! I don't care. I want this report out to Mark by next Tuesday, or you can start looking for another job.

Daniel Slams the phone hard on the receiver. He picks the phone back up and dials.

DANIEL

Barbra Get in here.

Barbra enters the room, slightly scared.

BARBRA

Yes?

DANIEL

I need you to make sure jack gets his report to Mark by next Tuesday. If he doesn't let me know. Also, coffee, light, 2 sugars.

INT. ROWS OF OFFICES - DAY - MOVING

A man in a suit walks down rows of small cubicle's He walks as if he cannot be seen. His suit is not well kept, he has small burn holes in the blazer. Dark sunken eyes with a balding head to go with it.

He makes his way to Daniel office and walks right in.

DANIEL

Who are you?

DEVIL

Hello Daniel.

DANIEL

Listen I don't know who you are,
But I'm busy at the moment.

(Beat)

What are you stupid? I said get the hell out?

(CONTINUED)

Daniel grabs the phone, but is burned from the touch. He retracts his hand and shakes off the pain.

DEVIL
Hurts doesn't it?

DANIEL
What the hell did you do?

DEVIL
Remember when you said get the hell out? well on contrary hell is very much in.

As Daniel holds his hand in pain, the devil takes a seat from in front of his desk.

DEVIL
Do you know who I am?

DANIEL
No

DEVIL
mmm, you know I remember the days when people use to believe in me. That when I made my presents known they would point me out and run in fear.

(Beat)
Now I'm a fucking T-shirt.
(Con't)
Well enough of the formalities. Do you know why I'm here?

DANIEL
No

DEVIL
I'm here to help you. I know your deepest and darkest secrets Daniel. I know what you desire. I'm here to give that to you.

DANIEL
I still don't even know who the fuck you are!

DEVIL
you believe in the Easter bunny? Santa Clause? Well just think of me as those things. It puts things in perspective.

DANIEL

Listen man I don't know who you...

The Devil Slams his fist on the desk so hard he put a whole in it.

DEVIL

Shhhhhh. Daniel do you believe in the Devil?

DANIEL

I don't know.

DEVIL

What do you mean you don't know? It's either you do or you don't.

DEVIL

Yes

DEVIL

Good. Because I believe in you.

(Beat)

Daniel I know you desire a child, but you can't have any because you're sterile. You haven't told your wife because of the shame, but I will give you that gift.

DANIEL

Why?

DEVIL

Cause I'm just a good guy.

DANIEL

What do you want?

DEVIL

Nothing.

DANIEL

If you say you're the devil, why would I except anything from you?

DEVIL

Why Wouldn't you? Because cause of him?

The devil anger rises, as he points towards the sky.

(Con't)

You think he loves you? The only thing you ever wanted was a child

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEVIL (cont'd)
and you can't even have that? Come
on Daniel you make deals with the
devil all the time. Don't be
oblivious now. This is your chance
to be a father.

DANIEL
I don't know what to do.

DEVIL
Let me make it easier for you.

The devil extends his hand across the desk and Daniel is
hesitant, but grabs it.

MONTAGE

1. Birth of Daniel son.
2. Daniel teaching his son to play baseball.
3. His son Off to college.
4. Daniel meets his son fiancée.
5. Daniel holds his grandson.
6. Daniel on his death bed, with his son by his side.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Back in present time. Daniel is in tears as he saw what his
life could be.

DEVIL
See? That's what your life is
suppose to be, and I can give you
that.

DANIEL
What do I have to do?

DEVIL
You're good with contracts. So sign
one.

DANIEL
I'll writ.....

(CONTINUED)

DEVIL

No. If you don't mind I do my contracts a little different.

The devil pulls out a golden quill pen.

DEVIL

Hold out your hand.

As Daniel stretched out his hand. A big whooshing sound erupts in the office and there is a figure standing on the side of the desk. The man is dressed in a very well kept suit. Very tall and very handsome man.

DEVIL

Did he send you to do his dirty work?

MICHAEL

You should watch your tongue.

DEVIL

Or what? you'll smite me? In his honor? Like a little servant peasant?

(Beat)

Daniel I'll like you to meet my younger brother Michael. He's such a good boy. He runs around and tries to stop me so daddy can see him as an equal.

MICHAEL

You should leave Lucifer.

LUCIFER

But why? I actually like it here. Daniel is good company. Daniel was just saying how cool I am and how he wanted to live the life he was intended too, instead of living the life laid out for him. Then giving you these task to see if you're worthy to enter the beautiful kingdom of HEAVEN!.

MICHAEL

Last chance.

Lucifer stands up and walks towards Michael. He gets extremely close to his face as he is going to hug him.

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER

You know little brother one day he won't have your back anymore. When that day comes, I'll leave the keys under the mat.

Lucifer walks back towards Daniel.

LUCIFER

Daniel to be continued. That offer will be on the table when ever you want to feel.... free.

(Con't)

Oh and little brother please give my regards to gabriel and Rafael.

Lucifer walks towards the door, but before he puts his hand on the door knob, he vanishes into thick black smoke.

Michael and Daniel are still in the room. Michael looks slightly relieved.

DANIEL

Am I going to hell?

MICHAEL

NO

DANIEL

I almost sold my soul. How will god even look at me. Thats like high treason.

MICHAEL

No. He forgives all who accept him in their lives. Plus you can't sell what is not yours. Your soul belongs to god.

Michael walks towards the door to leave. He stops and stares at the door.

MICHAEL

Maybe you're not destine to have a child of your own, because you can be a hero to someone who needs one. Good bye Daniel. Your wife is on line 3.

Daniel looks down and picks up the phone. While Michael vanishes in a pearly white smoke.

(CONTINUED)

DANIEL
Hey baby... Listen I'm coming home
now. I love you.

DANIEL WIFE
What's wrong?

DANIEL
I think we should look into
adpoting.

FADE OUT.