

THE DEVIL AND HIS SON

Written by

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INT. HELL: SAM'S PLACE - NIGHT

The fiery red pits of hell - but make it classy. Velvet furniture, low glowing lights, and SOFT CLASSICAL music.

SAM (morally conscious asshole, empathetic enough), also known as Lucifer Jr., sits alone drinking WHISKEY.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK! Sam sets down his drink.

SAM  
Who in the hell?

He opens the door and sees a wicker basket filled with a blanket. Atop the basket is a note from SHEILA (Sam's ex).

Sam picks up the note and reads it.

SHEILA (V.O.)  
Screw you, Sam! This is YOUR  
responsibility now. Rot in Heaven,  
jerk.  
- Sheila.

Sam focuses on the basket. He slowly pulls the blanket aside to reveal his son LOUIE (short for Lucifer III, tiny puppet, lively, mischievous).

LOUIE  
(babbles)  
Dada!

Sam's jaw drops.

MONTAGE - HAPPY IN HELL

A) Sam reads Louie a bedtime story titled "The Little Demon Who Could"

B) Sam and Louie practice their evil laughs

C) Sam and Louie poke a puppet, KENNY, with a stick

END MONTAGE

Sam's breath quickens.

INT. HELL: SAM'S PLACE - LATER

Sam sits inside overwhelmed. Louie is asleep in the basket.

OLD SCRATCH (O.C.)  
SONNY! I'M HOME!

OLD SCRATCH (puppet, the original Lucifer, elderly, devilish) walks in with a cigarette in hand.

SAM

Hey Dad, I-

OLD SCRATCH

Oh, I visited purgatory today. They remodeled the whole place, boy is it nice. I have a buddy living in one of the terraces, it's a great place to retire-

SAM

Dad! Look, we need to talk.

(sighs)

Okay, there's no easy way to say this, but you're a Grandpa.

Old Scratch pauses, then starts cackling.

OLD SCRATCH

Well, of course I am! I don't even know how many kids I have!

SAM

Dad! Just look.

Sam points to Louie. Old Scratch makes his way to the basket and looks at his Grandkid - he shudders.

OLD SCRATCH

Ugly little guy.

(beat)

So, you want me to go get the cement?

SAM

Cement?

OLD SCRATCH

Yeah sure, you know, set his little baby feet in cement, and then throw him in some lava!

SAM

Lava? Dad, no! I want to raise him.

OLD SCRATCH

Raise him? Ha! You're too soft. You'll screw him up!

SAM

Like you did a good job.

OLD SCRATCH  
Hey, watch your mouth!

Old Scratch shakes his head and sighs.

OLD SCRATCH (CONT'D)  
You wanna raise him, don't you?

SAM  
Yes, Dad, please, I really want  
to.

OLD SCRATCH  
Okay.  
(laughs to self)  
This should be fun.

INT. HELL: SAM'S PLACE - NIGHT

Sam sits on the COUCH holding Louie. He leans back, yawns,  
and falls asleep.

INT. DREAM FIELD - ?

Sam stumbles through an endless field. The grass is too  
green, the sun is too bright - it's anything but hell.

SAM  
(voice shaking)  
So... bright...

Sam shields his eyes from the blinding light.

LOUIE (O.S.)  
(cries)  
WAAHHH

The sound is piercing, but Sam can't tell where it comes  
from. His breath turns shallow.

SAM  
Louie? Louie, where are you?

The crying continues.

Sam frantically looks around, completely lost. Louie cries  
louder, but Sam still can't find him.

SAM (CONT'D)  
LOUIE!?

He sees Old Scratch standing at the end of the field.

OLD SCRATCH  
Told you you'd screw him up!

Old Scratch cackles.

SAM  
NOOOO!

INT. EARTH: BEDROOM - MORNING

Sam wakes from his dream, in a cold sweat. He quickly looks around and sees Louie asleep in a crib.

Sam sighs, relieved. Though something is wrong. He's in an unfamiliar bed, nothing is on fire, and it's eerily peaceful.

Sam gets out of bed.

EXT. EARTH: DECK - CONTINUOUS

Sam steps outside. Lush evergreen trees. Clouds and sun. This isn't hell, it's worse - *Earth*.

Sam looks out into the sky. He double takes, seeing his father's face.

SAM  
What the?

OLD SCRATCH  
You're going to defy me, Sam? Fine, alright! You can defy me on Earth! You think you were in Hell before? Have fun sucker! MAHAHAHA!  
(coughs)  
Goddamn it, I gotta stop smoking.

From INSIDE Louie starts CRYING.

Sam shakes his head and heads inside.

INT. EARTH: BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sam tends to Louie, feeding him a bottle.

SAM  
It's just us, kid. We'll figure something out.

INT. EARTH: COUCH - DAY

Sam sits on the couch reading "Parenting For Dumb Dumbs."

SAM  
Uh huh... uh huh?...

Sam shakes his head and slams down the book.

SAM (CONT'D)  
(groans)  
This thing is garbage.

INT. EARTH: CHANGING TABLE - DAY

Louie has a big poopy blowout in one of his diapers.

Sam plugs his nose.

SAM  
Son of a-

He tosses it out, and turns to his son

SAM (CONT'D)  
(to Louie)  
I'd sure like to chuck one of those  
at your Grandpa.

Old Scratch APPEARS on his son's shoulder.

OLD SCRATCH  
Haha! I'd like to chuck one at you,  
dumbass!

Then an ANGEL (puppet, holy) appears on Sam's other shoulder.

ANGEL  
Hey! Leave him alone! He's trying  
his best! I think it is so sweet  
you're a single Dad.

OLD SCRATCH  
Blah, blah, blah. Shut up, woman!

They disappear from his shoulders.

INT. EARTH: BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sam lays in bed looking at his dating profile. 0 matches. He  
lays on his back and groans.

Louie stirs and starts CRYING.

SAM  
Coming, Louie!

INT. EARTH: KITCHEN - DAY

Sam looks at his rent and other bills. The number is HIGH.

SAM  
Crap.

Old Scratch's face fades onto one of the bills.

OLD SCRATCH  
Time to get a "nine to five," boy!

Old Scratch cackles. He finds himself way too funny.

SAM  
Yeah, okay I'll put "Devil" on my  
resume that will go over well.

Sam looks back at the bills - his dad's face is gone.

INT. EARTH: BEDROOM - NIGHT

Louie is asleep. Sam looks at his dating profile.

SAM  
(surprised)  
You've got to be kidding me.

He made a match. Sam opens her profile - EVA (brunette, understanding, kind.) She looks WAY too normal for him.

A chyron appears above his head as he texts her.

SAM: Didn't expect a match. Hope there's not a catch.

EVA: No, catch. Just thought you looked interesting.

SAM (CONT'D)  
(to self)  
Interesting? That's a first.

Sam continues to text Eva.

SAM: Really? Most people run away screaming.

EVA: I don't scare easily.

EVA: What you say we get dinner? How's tomorrow?

SAM (CONT'D)  
Dinner? Already?

SAM: I'll be there.

INT/EXT. EARTH: RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Sam nervously sits at a table, waiting for Eva. Louie sits in a high chair.

EVA (O.C.)  
Sam?

He turns to her. She's incredibly beautiful.

SAM  
Wow, Eva. You look great.

EVA  
Thanks.

She sits down. The two smile at each other - there's a spark.

MONTAGE - VARIOUS

A) INT. EARTH: KITCHEN - DAY - Sam and Eva feed Louie baby food together.

B) INT. EARTH: COUCH - DAY - Sam and Eva sit on the couch reading to Louie. Eva makes silly voices making Louie laugh. Sam smiles.

C) EXT. EARTH: PARK - DAY - Sam, Eva, and Louie have a picnic. Sam takes a polaroid photo of her and Louie.

D) INT. EARTH: BEDROOM - AFTERNOON - Sam and Eva put Louie down for a nap. They watch him sleep.

E) EXT. EARTH: BEACH - DAY - Sam, Eva, and Louie walk and laugh at the beach.

END MONTAGE

EXT. EARTH: COUCH - EVENING

Sam and Eva sit on the couch. Louie is asleep in his basket. Sam stares into the distance, his brows furrowed.

EVA  
You okay?

SAM

Yeah, sorry.

(sighs)

You know, when my Dad first sent me here, everything just... it really sucked. Now though, I honestly never want to go back to Hell.

EVA

Then don't.

Sam and Eva smile at each other.

EXT. EARTH: EVA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Eva stops in front of her doorstep and looks at the polaroid of her and Louie - she smiles.

CRACK! She turns around - nothing.

Warily, she heads inside.

INT. EARTH: EVA'S ENTRYWAY - CONTINUOUS

Eva turns on the light and hangs up her keys. Waiting for her is Old Scratch.

EVA

(startled)

What the heck?

OLD SCRATCH

Well, well, well. So YOU'RE the one poisoning my son's mind. Keeping him stuck in this suburban shit hole.

EVA

Excuse me?

Eva shakes her head.

EVA (CONT'D)

Okay, no. Listen you can bully, and exile, and taunt your son...

Eva steps forward and leans down to meet Old Scratch's eyes.

EVA (CONT'D)

... but you do not get to come into my home and intimidate me.

Old Scratch cackles.

OLD SCRATCH  
 Look sweetheart, I'm not here to  
 intimidate you.  
 (beat)  
 I'm here to remove you.

Eva starts laughing. Old Scratch cocks his head, amused.

EVA  
 What is that supposed to scare me?  
 You know, you may have started the  
 plague -

OLD SCRATCH  
 (chuckles to self)  
 Haha, that was fun.

EVA  
 And promoted the witch hunts, and  
 cultivated satanic cults -

OLD SCRATCH  
 Good times, some of my best work.

EVA  
 But when I look at you, all I see  
 is a deadbeat dad.

That hits him. Old Scratch shudders - he takes a breath.

OLD SCRATCH  
 Ooh. You've got gusto, girl, I'll  
 give you that.  
 (beat)  
 But it won't save you.

Quickly, Old Scratch takes a knife out of his pocket, and  
 stabs Eva in the gut - he holds it in.

Eva's in shock. She gasps for breath. Old Scratch pulls out  
 the knife, and Eva falls to the floor.

The polaroid of her with Sam and Louie lays bloodied on the  
 ground.

EXT. EARTH: WATERFRONT - DAY

The sky is stormy. Trembling, Sam holds the bloody polaroid  
 in one hand, Louie in the other.

He sets the polaroid down into the water.

He takes a trembling breath, and holds Louie tight.

After a moment, he leaves.

INT. HELL: LUCIFER'S PLACE - LATER

Old Scratch is smoking as Sam storms into his place. He sets Louie down on a nearby table, where he sees the knife, still bloody, that Old Scratch killed Eva with.

OLD SCRATCH  
Well, look who's finally home.

SAM  
You had no right.

OLD SCRATCH  
She was a distraction, Sam. I had to remind you who you are.

Sam trembles with fury.

SAM  
Who I am? Dad, when are you gonna realize I'm not you? I don't want to torture and kill people anymore, or start wars, or epidemics -

OLD SCRATCH  
That's ridiculous! You're my son! You should be thanking me.

Sam shakes his head.

SAM  
I'm done. I'm going back to Earth, and I'm never coming back.

Old Scratch just stares at him.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Dad?

Then he collapses. Standing above Old Scratch is Louie, holding the knife that killed Eva.

LOUIE  
Poppa die! Hehehehe!

SAM  
No. No, NO!

Old Scratch looks at Louie, and gently grazes his face.

OLD SCRATCH

(to Louie)

I'm so proud of you.

(to Sam)

I told you, son. We can't escape  
who we are.

THE END