

First Exorcism

by

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EXT. AIRPORT SIDE STREET - UBER CAR - NIGHT

A car drives through the rain. Its wipers flick steadily as planes land in the background.

INT. UBER CAR - NIGHT

JASE, 27, sits in the back seat with a suitcase beside him. A phone RINGS. Jase digs in his pocket, pulls his cell out, and answers it without checking the screen.

JASE  
City Morgue. You bag 'em, we tag  
'em.

KATE/DEMON SAM (V.O.)  
Dude, it's me. I need your help.

JASE  
Sam? Ha, you managed to get out.

KATE/DEMON SAM (V.O.)  
Well, ugh, about that. It kind of  
back fired.

JASE  
What do you mean? Is Father Bentley  
okay?

KATE/DEMON SAM (V.O.)  
Oh, that old geezer? He's fine. He  
exorcised me right after they took  
you away. That's not the problem.

JASE  
So, what is it?

KATE/DEMON SAM (V.O.)  
Promise not to be mad?

JASE  
Last time you said that, I got  
kicked out of seminary school.

KATE/DEMON SAM (V.O.)  
That was an accident. You know I'm  
new. I can't control my powers yet.

JASE  
Fine, whatever. I promise not to  
get mad.

KATE/DEMON SAM (V.O.)  
Check your caller ID.

Jase pulls his phone away, looks at the screen, then sits up straight and slams the phone back to his ear.

JASE  
Why do you have my ex's phone?  
Where is she?

KATE/DEMON SAM (V.O.)  
I'm kind of inside of her.

JASE  
What? Why?

KATE/DEMON SAM (V.O.)  
I was trying to help you out. Ya  
know, win her back.

JASE  
How does this help me, you dingus?

KATE/DEMON SAM (V.O.)  
You be a hero and exorcise me. She  
falls in love again, you get  
married, and I'll be best man or  
woman, depending on the body I use.

JASE  
Please tell me you're joking.

KATE/DEMON SAM (V.O.)  
I'm not. Can you come do this? I  
have to pee soon.

JASE  
You better hold it in, dude. You're  
not touching her good bits.

KATE/DEMON SAM (V.O.)  
I'm trying, brosef. She had a big  
gulp earlier. You better hurry.

Jase hangs up as he taps the DRIVER on the shoulder.

JASE  
Oak Grove Apartments, please. I  
have an extra twenty if you speed.

The engine roars louder as Jase prays quietly.

EXT. KATE'S APARTMENT - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

The apartment is dark as Jase walks up and drops his  
suitcase.

He bangs on the door, peeks through a window, then stoops and picks up a fake mushroom, retrieving a hidden key. He opens the door and enters.

INT. KATE'S APARTMENT - ENTRYWAY/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jase closes the door behind him as he flips a light switch. The bulb blinks on, then pops as it goes out.

JASE

Sam? Kate?

He crosses the dark living room to the window and throws the curtains open. KATE, 25, slightly disheveled, sits in a chair beside him. He sees her, then clutches his chest, startled.

JASE (CONT'D)

Good, God. You scared me. Are you all right?

KATE

I'm fine. Why are you here?

JASE

You called me.

KATE

I didn't, but you're great at leaving, so just go be you.

JASE

As I recall, you're the one who told me to go.

KATE

I'd like a repeat.

Jase steps towards her.

JASE

I came because I'm worried about you, Kay Kay.

He walks closer. Kate flicks her hand through the air. He flies backward into the wall. Kate roars and jumps up, then goes stiff. Her shoulders shake as a new persona emerges.

Kate/DEMON SAM, ageless, surfer guy, chuckles as he glances around the room, landing on Jase.

KATE/DEMON SAM

Damn, man! She really threw you hard.

Jase, in a heap on the floor, flips around and stands.

JASE  
Have you peed?

KATE/DEMON SAM  
Not yet, and I didn't know you were  
thrown out. Was it because of me?

JASE  
Of course it's because of you,  
dingus. Now, get out!

KATE/DEMON SAM  
Chill, bro. That's why you're here.

JASE  
Lets hurry up so I can talk to her.

KATE/DEMON SAM  
That's going to be a problem.

JASE  
What do you mean?

KATE/DEMON SAM  
She doesn't want me to go. I  
thought it'd be a quick pop-in, but  
she's in a dark place right now.

JASE  
Why?

KATE/DEMON SAM  
She won't let me tell you. Your  
girl is seriously strong.

He leans in, whispering.

KATE/DEMON SAM (CONT'D)  
I need your help. She kind of took  
over my powers.

JASE  
Good, Lord. I couldn't exorcise you  
in seminary school, so how am I  
supposed to do it now?

KATE/DEMON SAM  
I'll walk you through it, dude.  
It's no big deal. I've been kicked  
out of a few bodies already.

JASE  
Okay. What do I do?

Kate/Demon Sam does a pee-pee dance.

KATE/DEMON SAM  
First, tie me up so she can't beat you again.

JASE  
Good idea. Can you hold it?

KATE/DEMON SAM  
I'll pee my pants if I have to. Go get some rope.

Jase motions to a chair, then walks toward the hallway.

INT. KATE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Kate/Demon Sam sit, wiggling in a chair in the living room as Jase digs through a bag on the floor. He pulls out a clove of garlic.

KATE/DEMON SAM  
Jase. I'm not a vampire.

Jase pulls a silver necklace out of the bag.

KATE/DEMON SAM (CONT'D)  
Silver's for werewolves, dude. I feel like you don't listen to me. Did you get anything on the list?

Jase throws him an incredulous look.

JASE  
Am I talking to Kate right now?

KATE/DEMON SAM  
No, but I can see why she doesn't let you go grocery shopping.

JASE  
Shut up, dude. How's she doing in there anyway?

KATE/DEMON SAM  
She's been fuming since your mom told her you were coming back.

JASE  
Of course my mom called. She never understood why Kate pushed me away.

KATE/DEMON SAM  
It's because she lost --

Kate/Demon Sam's body goes rigid, then jerks as Kate emerges.

KATE  
That's not your secret to tell!  
She twists from side to side to free herself.

JASE  
Kay? Kay, please talk to me.

KATE  
Untie me and leave. I don't want  
you.

JASE  
But I want you. Being away has been  
hell. I miss you.

KATE  
More lies.

She roars and the chair lifts, then slams back down.

JASE  
Stop it. Kate, talk to me!

Kate's body goes stiff as Demon Sam struggles for control.

KATE/DEMON SAM  
Get. The. Bible. Psalm 53.

Demon Sam loses control as Kate takes over.

Jase scrambles across the floor, sliding on the carpet as the  
bag flies in the opposite direction.

JASE  
Let me help you. I'll get rid of  
Sam and we'll talk.

KATE  
It's funny how you'll fight for me  
now, but you didn't when it  
mattered.

JASE  
If I knew you still cared, I'd have  
fought until I died. I wanted to  
marry you. Have babies with you.

He dives for the bag and reaches inside. Kate sobs, her voice breaking.

KATE

Don't talk like that. You don't know what happened.

Her body hardens, twitches, then relaxes as Demon Sam emerges.

KATE/DEMON SAM

You've got her on the ropes. Start reading!

Jase snatches the Bible out of the bag and opens it. A newspaper clipping falls out. He picks it up and looks at it.

INSERT, a newspaper clipping that reads:

James Niles passed peacefully in his mother, Kate Oliver's, arms on July 21, 2016. He was born at 09:26 am and met Jesus a few hours later at 11:15 am.

Jase drops the Bible and clipping as he sinks to the floor, stunned. The doors in the apartment all open and slam shut.

KATE/DEMON SAM (CONT'D)

You have to read Psalms, brosef. She knows that you know and she's a mess inside. Help us.

JASE

We lost a baby?

KATE/DEMON SAM

Yes, and you can grieve together later. Get me out of her body!

Jase grabs the Bible and opens it, then flips through the pages and stops. He scans down the page and nods.

JASE

God, by your name save me, and by your might defend my cause.

KATE/DEMON SAM

I'll help. God, hear my prayer; harken to the words of his mouth.

JASE

Because from all distress you have rescued me, and my eyes look down upon my enemies.

KATE/DEMON SAM  
Save your servant who trusts in  
you.

The blinds open and close as Jase reads. Kate/Demon Sam's  
body spasms as Kate struggles forward into her body.

KATE  
Stop it. Please, Jase. I need him  
so I can be strong.

JASE  
You have me. You don't need him.

KATE  
You left.

JASE  
I'm sorry. I didn't know you were --

KATE  
Neither did I until I lost him.

JASE  
Why didn't you tell me?

KATE  
You wanted to play things cool.

Grief overtakes Kate. Her chair lifts off the ground, then  
slams back down. Her head drops as Demon Sam takes over.

KATE/DEMON SAM  
She's scared to let you in, but  
we're close. Keep reading.

JASE  
God almighty, bless this home and  
under it's shelter let there be  
goodness, love, obedience, and  
blessings. Bring about redemption.

KATE/DEMON SAM  
I feel her letting go a little. I'm  
going to miss you, brosef. Be good  
to her or I'll have to visit again.

Kate/Demon Sam nods at Jase, head lolling as Kate emerges,  
blinking back tears.

KATE  
I'm the one who needs redemption.

JASE

For what?

KATE

I killed our baby and I hate myself for it.

JASE

Kay Kay, no. That's not even close to the truth. It's not your fault.

He rushes to her side and hugs her as she sobs into his chest.

JASE (CONT'D)

It's not your fault. We didn't know, but we'll do better next time.

KATE

Next time?

JASE

That is, if you'll take me back.

KATE

I thought you would hate me for losing the baby. I pushed and pushed while hoping you'd stay.

JASE

No matter how much you push from now on, I'm not going anywhere. I love you. I'm so sorry, honey.

KATE

I love you and I'm sorry, too.

Jase glances around the destroyed living room.

JASE

Can we let Sam go, now?

KATE

Please do. I think he peed my pants a little.

JASE

Depart then Samuel Longfellow, for God has willed that man should be his temple. Begone accursed one.

(whispering)

And thank you for your help.

Kate's head is thrown back as a black cloud leaves her mouth and hovers in the air. It forms a giant hand and taps Jase in the nuts. He doubles over, clutching his groin.

Demon Sam's chuckle echoes through the room as the mist disperses. Jase, doubled over, unties Kate as she wiggles around in the chair.

KATE

Hurry. I'm about to burst.

JASE

I'm trying. I can feel it in my stomach.

Jase unties the final knot. Kate jumps up and runs down the hallway. A door opens and Kate squeals her relief as the sound of peeing echoes throughout the apartment.

KATE (O.S.)

You all right, Jay? Sam better not have ruined your chance at having children. I'll kill him.

JASE

He's already dead, love.

KATE (O.S.)

Tell me how you befriended a demon.

Jase, still clutching his stomach, hobbles down the hallway.

JASE

It all started with a nut tap.

KATE (O.S.)

Of course it did.