The Devil Made Me Do It

Ву

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INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

BOBBY (25) paces up and down the long and narrow room. He has his cell phone pressed up to his ear and his knuckles are white with tension.

BOBBY

No, no! You're not listening to me, you- stop fucking interrupting me, okay? Will you- WILL YOU LET ME SPEAK?! How am I supposed talk to you if you don't <u>let</u> me talk?!... I am trying to talk to you like a rational adult but you're not letting me... I'm not talking down to you will you just...

Bobby's eyes grow wide with rage.

BOBBY

WHAT THE FUCK MARCY? WHAT THE FUCK!? Don't say things like that to me you fucking bitch! You cannot tell me I'm a bad boyfriend after you go fuck some random guy!... I am not acting crazy... This is rational fucking behavior in reaction to you fucking with our relationship... You are fucking scum you know that?! You are the lowest type of person to me right now! I hope that guy had fucking AIDS you cunt! Fuck you!

Bobby throws the phone across the room. The phone collides with the wall and breaks into pieces. Bobby takes hold of the coffee table next to him and throws it into the air as he screams. The contents of the table; a couple beers, a remote control and Chinese takeout fly around the room.

Bobby slumps onto the couch behind him and he puts his head in his hands. He lets out a shaky breath and begins to cry. After a few moments of low, pained moans there is a knock at his door. Bobby looks up and at the door. His neighbor SANDRA calls out to him.

> SANDRA (O.S.) Bobby? Are you okay?

> > BOBBY

I'm fine.

SANDRA (O.S.) The neighbors are worried. They could hear you yelling.

Bobby walks up to the door and presses his head against it.

BOBBY I'm Sorry. Marcy and I were just talking and I got a little heated.

MARCY (O.S.) It's okay. You know I'm upstairs if you need anything right?

BOBBY I know. Thank you.

SANDRA (O.S.) Have a good night.

The sound of footsteps moving away from the door can be heard. Bobby presses his back against the door and cranes his head up with his eyes shut. He sighs and looks around the messy apartment.

Bobby walks over to his phone and picks up the pieces. He places the broken pieces on the kitchen counter and walks back to the coffee table. He places it up right and picks up the beer cans.

Across the hall the bedroom door opens and creaks. Bobby turns around and stares at the door. A light breeze can be heard passing through the small gap. After a moment Bobby stands back up and throws the bottles into the trash.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Bobby places a halved bagel in the toaster oven. He takes out a knife and wedges the blade into a socket where a timer dial should be. He cranks the dial and the oven begins to tick.

Bobby places a kettle under the sink faucet and fills it up with water. He shivers as he takes the kettle over to the stove. Bobby places the kettle down and rubs his arms as another chill runs through him.

Bobby turns the dial and the hiss of gas adds to the ticking of the timer. Bobby pushes the dial, adding the click of ignition to the room. The gas does not erupt into flame. Bobby tries again but still to no success. Bobby tries the ignition again and before the first click a huge fire ball erupts from the stove, engulfing the kettle. Bobby jumps back and lands against the wall. The kettle instantly boils and the whistle blasts through the apartment in a strange and distorted shriek.

Bobby stares at the fire for a moment paralyzed with fear then quickly turns the dial to turn off the flame. The flame disappears and all we can hear is the whistle of the kettle die down until the ticking of the timer remains. Bobby calms himself with slow breaths.

Bobby walks over to the toaster oven and takes out the bagel. He uses the same knife to turn the dial back to zero. The toaster oven makes a loud DING. As Bobby walks back the counter he realizes the toaster oven is still ticking. He turns slowly back to it, confused.

The lights dim slightly and the temperature changes. Bobby's breath can be seen as the bedroom's double doors behind him open without a sound, revealing nothing but a black void.

VOICE (O.S.) (Raspy, unnaturally low) Strange night.

Bobby's eyes widen and he turns around to find LUCIFER, a young man roughly Bobby's age, leaning against a table next to the open bedroom doors. Bobby jumps back, holding the knife in his hands.

Lucifer plays with the branch of a dead plant, his pointed nails grazing the feather like flowers. He is wearing a flannel jacket and rolled up tight pants that match the current hipster style.

> LUCIFER Forgive me. I didn't mean to startle you.

BOBBY How... How did you-

LUCIFER Trust me, you welcomed me in long ago Bobby. You know exactly who I am.

Behind Lucifer's thick glasses are strange yellow eyes. He shows a toothy grin as horror fills Bobby's face.

LUCIFER That's right. You know...

The knife shakes in Bobby's hand as he presses himself harder against the wall.

BOBBY

Wh- why-

LUCIFER I want to talk to you about your problems Bobby. Could I trouble you for a cup of tea?

Bobby stammers for a moment. Unable to speak he walks over to the cabinet and takes out a cup. He slowly places it on the counter and picks up the kettle with a wash cloth. Bobby tilts the kettle and thick, coagulated blood pours into the cup. Bobby gasps and stops pouring. Looking up, Lucifer is inches away from him.

LUCIFER Ah, perfect.

Bobby jumps back and lets out a small yelp of fear. Lucifer takes the cup in his hands and walks toward a chair in the middle of the room.

> LUCIFER Many thanks Bobby. Now, about your situation.

Lucifer sits in the chair. He takes a drink from the cup.

BOBBY What... What situation.

LUCIFER Why Marcy, of course. I want to help you with your anger, with your pain. Please sit.

Lucifer motions over to the couch. Bobby slowly walks over to the couch and takes a seat as far away from Lucifer as possible.

> LUCIFER I was just passing by when I couldn't help but hear your argument and it interested me. She lay with another man, you said?

BOBBY

Yes.

LUCIFER Who was it?

BOBBY I don't know his name.

LUCIFER Shame. On the phone you said particularly terrible things to her. You used specific words that carry a certain weight which attracted me. Tell me, did you mean those things you said to her?

BOBBY No... I don't know.

LUCIFER No need to be hesitant. Speak your mind. You meant what you said.

Bobby stutters and hesitates to speak for a moment until...

BOBBY

Yes.

LUCIFER

A broken heart brings out the best in men. A harlot deserves the worst and a sin this great deserves to not go unpunished. If I gave you the chance would you deliver that punishment?

BOBBY What do you mean?

LUCIFER Cut out her black heart so she may

Cut out her black heart so she may not wound you again.

BOBBY

No, I couldn't do that to her.

LUCIFER

She has already done the same to you. Do you know the extent of her betrayal? This creature whose hands you've placed your heart into seduced a weak willed man and (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LUCIFER (cont'd) allowed him to thrust himself into her over and over again. She allowed herself to be sodomized for this man's pleasure. Taking in his secretions and rank smell!

BOBBY

Stop.

LUCIFER Does this sound like a creature that deserves sympathy? Does this sound like something that deserves anything less than the end of her miserable living?

Bobby looks down at the floor and places his hands over his head. He begins to rock back and forth.

LUCIFER This cunt became an empty vessel for another man to ejaculate into without any regard. You deserve comfort knowing she is disposed of!

BOBBY Please stop. I don't want to hear this!

LUCIFER Did you know her copulations have resulted in new life?

Bobby looks up at Lucifer. His eyes widen and tears filling in at the bottom of his eyelids.

> LUCIFER She will trick you Bobby, She plans to make you believe you are the father and force you to take care of some strangers offspring.

Anger burns in Bobby's eyes. He looks down and Tears fall down onto the floor.

LUCIFER She is a deceiver and a whore. She should be punished. Don't you agree?

Bobby looks back up to Lucifer, a dead look in his eyes, he is a changed man.

BOBBY

Yes.

Lucifer smiles, revealing sharp, pointed teeth.

LUCIFER

Good.

BOBBY What should I do?

Lucifer stands and walks over to Bobby's broken phone. He picks up the pieces and in one movement holds out a perfectly intact phone.

> LUCIFER Call the whore. The rest will fall into place.

Bobby stands up and walks over Lucifer. He takes the phone.

CUT TO BLACK:

EXT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

MARCY (26) walks toward the apartment building. She is covered in a hoodie and her breath can be seen. Fall leaves swirl around her as she walks down the sidewalk.

BOBBY (V.O.)

Hi Marcy... No, please don't hang up. I want to talk to you. I'm sorry I said those things to you. You don't deserve that. I want to apologize for what I said and I think we need to talk about this face to face. I don't want to lose you. I can forgive you I just need to see your face... You're my world, baby. I need you... Come by tonight. Well talk and I'll cook you something special.

Marcy walks up the steps to the apartment and presses the buzzer. The door unlocks and Marcy walks in.

Marcy walks down the hall.

BOBBY (V.O.) You will? Thank you so much! I love you, Baby.

Marcy walks to the door and sees that it is open. She presses on the door and walks in.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Only a single light is on in the living room: a lamp with the shade missing. The light casts strong shadows of Marcy's body over the wall behind her.

MARCY

Hello? Bobby?

She slowly walks over toward the double doors of the bedroom.

MARCY

Bobby?

The sound of a feet shifting on wood floor makes Marcy turn to see Bobby standing behind her in the kitchen. The light is harsh on his sullen face. Marcy gasps and clutches her chest.

> MARCY Jesus, you scared me.

Bobby doesn't move. He rocks back and forth slowly. Marcy stares at him, uncomfortable.

MARCY Are you okay?

BOBBY (Vacant) I'm fine. How are you?

MARCY Why are you standing like that?

Bobby reveals a long knife he has been hiding behind his leg. Marcy looks at it and then back at Bobby. His lower lip lightly trembles.

MARCY

What are you doing?

Bobby's eyes grow wide with delirium. Behind Marcy, from the dark, Lucifer glides toward her. Wrinkles and sores have appeared on his face creating a monstrous look. His mouth twisted in a silent screech. His fangs bare out and his eyes are red.

Marcy stiffens and Lucifer disappears behind her. She falls. On the ground Marcy is paralyzed. Her eyes dart around looking for something that can help her. Above her stands Lucifer. He looks over to Bobby.

LUCIFER

Come.

Bobby walks over to Marcy's body and stands over her. Her eyes snap over to him.

LUCIFER Take the knife and remove the virus from inside of her.

Bobby walks over Marcy and straddles her. He holds the knife up over his head. He hesitates.

LUCIFER End the harlot's life! DO IT!

Bobby strikes down the blade and it enters her stomach. Marcy's eyes widen. Bobby removes the blade and stabs her again. Her blood begins to pool around her and soak into her hoodie. Bobby begins to stab her with increasing ferocity. Specks of blood splatter onto his face and clothes.

Bobby places one hand on the ground and begins to cut into her neck, slicing her artery and spraying blood onto the walls. He goes back to stabbing her in the chest and stomach, screaming while he does it. His screams become sobs as he continues to mutilate her body.

Bobby stabs her one more time in the heart and leaves the knife in her body. Blood shoots out of Marcy's mouth and onto Bobby's face. Lucifer begins to laugh, harder and harder until he cannot control himself as Bobby cries over Marcy's body.

> LUCIFER Good, Good! That was wonderful! You might have a knack for this.

Bobby looks over the bloody body of Marcy. He looks at his hands and arms covered in blood and he begins to scream. Lucifer starts to laugh again.

BOBBY

Oh god!

LUCIFER God? GOD?! He can't help you now Bobby.

Lucifer leans in and grabs Bobby by the chin, bringing him closer.

LUCIFER

You're all mine.

Bobby closes his eyes and begins to weep uncontrollably. He moves away from Lucifer's grip and leans down. He places his head in his hands and cries. Lucifer begins to laugh again, a loud and demonic laugh. The laugh begins to fade away and soon we are only left with the sound of bobby weeping.

There is a knock at the door. Bobby raises his bloody head and looks at the door.

SANDRA (O.S.) Bobby? Is everything okay? We just heard a lot of screaming.

Bobby looks around to find that Lucifer is gone. He looks down to see Marcy still under him, covered in blood.

> SANDRA (O.S.) Bobby, is Marcy in there with you. I thought I heard her screaming. Is she okay? Bobby, please tell me she is okay! BOBBY! Please open the door!

Bobby looks at Marcy's body. He is still. Sandra continues to knock on the door and call out for him. The sound of police sirens are approaching.

CUT TO BLACK: