

QUEEN OF DEMONS: PILOT
AN ORIGINAL SCREENPLAY
WRITTEN BY C. JADE WYTON

FADE IN.

INT. ANGEL'S CASTLE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Scene opens to ANGEL KORDECT lying in bed. DARRIEL KORDECT (HUMAN) is asleep beside her, his arm draped over her gently and his face pressed into her back.

Angel is an attractive woman with dark skin, long curly hair, and dark brown eyes.

Darriel is a tall, muscular-but-slender man with pale greyish skin, dark red-black hair, and striking yellow and red eyes.

Angel lies awake, looking anxious and tired. Angel is in a plain white nightdress. Darriel is in only pants. Their blanket has been kicked to their feet.

ANGEL (V.O.)

My name is Angel Bishop- Err. I mean. Angel Kordect... And today was my wedding day...

Darriel gives a snort and snuggles into Angel's back, and she looks back at him and smiles. She still looks anxious.

ANGEL (V.O.)

It was... Chaos. Nothing went as expected. And I feel like it's only going to get more hectic, now that I'm... I'm...

Angel carefully slides out from Darriel's arm, and sits up in bed, her feet hanging off the side as she rubs her arms and looks to the nearby window.

ANGEL (V.O.)

Now that I'm queen.

Angel gives a heavy sigh and puts her face in her hands.

ANGEL (V.O.)

It came completely out of the blue, too. One moment, I'm working the late-night shift in the dungeon. And the next?

Angel groans and rubs her eyes.

ANGEL (V.O.)

I don't think you could even begin to guess what I've been through... I should start from the beginning. Though, I'm not really sure when the beginning is.

Angel looks up, and the shot moves to a guard uniform resting on a nearby drawer.

ANGEL (V.O.)
I suppose it was when I was
reassigned from watch duty at the
main gate. I was put in the deepest
castle dungeon...

FADE TRANSITION.

INT. DEEPEST CASTLE DUNGEON

The shot fades into a flashback which shows Angel standing in a dungeon by a large metal door. She looks bored and tired.

ANGEL (V.O.)
I thought it was going to be boring
and... well...

Angel's eyes start to droop. And her head bobs a little as she begins to drift off.

ANGEL (V.O.)
(humoured)
I was right.

Angel's head drops and she falls forward a little before jolting awake with a snort and stumbling. She quickly stands up straight again and lets out a deep breath.

ANGEL (V.O.)
It was quiet. Too quiet, at first.

Angel looks around, and then finds a tiny stool beside the door. She sits down on it.

ANGEL (V.O.)
There was only one cell. And I
wasn't even sure if there was
anyone in it.

Angel looks over to the door.

ANGEL
Hey. You awake in there?

Angel waits. There is no reply. She takes in a deep breath and starts an eye roll as she turns away from the door.

ANGEL (V.O.)
I mean, I figured there MUST have
been someone in there... But...

Angel finishes her eye roll and pulls out her lunch, a sandwich. She half-unwraps it from its paper wrapper and takes a large bite from it, chewing vigorously.

ANGEL (V.O.)
In all the years I'd been a guard,
I hadn't seen a name for this cell
listed in the prison log...

Angel's chewing grows slower and she looks at her sandwich with a concerned frown.

ANGEL (V.O.)
And their meals weren't accounted
for in the barrack's kitchen
schedule, either.

Angel looks back to the door.

ANGEL (V.O.)
I figured they must have been
starving, so I gave them my lunch.

Angel drops to her knees and slides the sandwich under the door through the food-slot.

ANGEL (V.O.)
I didn't think anyone would notice.
And I thought they'd care even
less. I mean-

Angel sits back down and pulls out a medieval-themed mobile phone. She looks at it and it says NO SIGNAL in gothic-style letters.

Angel rolls her eyes and puts the phone back in her pocket.

ANGEL (V.O.)
I was still sceptical about there
actually being someone in there...

There's a clacking noise from the food-slot and Angel jumps in surprise, then she looks down.

Camera cuts to show the empty paper wrapper from the sandwich has been pushed back out. It has been scrunched into a ball. The food-slot swings to a stop with a metallic squeak.

ANGEL (V.O.)
But that soon changed.

Angel looks up at the large cell door again, confused. Then she looks around. Then she looks back to the door.

FADE TRANSITION.

Angel is sitting back in her chair, talking to the door with muffled, inaudible dialogue. She's smiling, and she pulls out a photo of herself and her daughter, FAITH KORDECT. She slides the photo under the door.

ANGEL (V.O.)
 He didn't talk much. At least not
 at first. Said he didn't have much
 to say— But, then, when he DID have
 something to say...

Angel pauses, going quiet. And there is muffled dialogue from
 a deep, male voice behind the door. This is Darriel speaking.
 Angel then laughs loudly.

DARRIEL (O.S.)
 (inaudible dialogue)

ANGEL (V.O.)
 It was always just the right thing
 to make me laugh.

FADE TRANSITION.

Angel is doing a handstand in front of the metal door. She
 looks a little strained and is wobbling as if having trouble
 balancing. However, she looks proud of herself.

There is more muffled dialogue, both from Angel and Darriel,
 as they have an inaudible conversation as Angel starts to
 walk around on her hands, unsteadily.

DARRIEL (O.S.)
 (inaudible dialogue)

ANGEL
 (inaudible dialogue)

ANGEL (V.O.)
 I really liked him. Things had been
 hard since my first husband
 disappeared, and it was nice to
 have some company.

Angel stops walking around and slowly lifts a hand up so that
 she's balancing on one hand. She's smiling widely as Darriel
 continues talking with muffled dialogue.

DARRIEL (O.S.)
 (inaudible dialogue)

ANGEL (V.O.)
 I even had the chance to transfer
 to another part of the castle,
 once, but I couldn't bring myself
 to take the job. I actually really
 liked being down there with him.
 Though, about a year after we
 met... He caught me off-guard.

DARRIEL (O.S.)
 (inaudible dialogue)

The muffled dialogue from Darriel ends with a questioning tone, and Angel looks up at the door with a surprised expression. She then loses her balance and slips, falling onto her side.

ANGEL (V.O.)
He asked me to marry him.

Angel pushes herself up with a pained grimace, and limps to the door. She talks to Darriel through the door, implied to be the dialogue she's describing. She looks embarrassed.

ANGEL
(inaudible dialogue)

ANGEL (V.O.)
I told him I couldn't marry him.
Not while he was stuck in prison
like this.

Angel bites her lip and folds her arms sheepishly as there is a muffled response from Darriel. Angel and Darriel begin to talk back and forth.

DARRIEL (O.S.)
(inaudible dialogue)

ANGEL
(inaudible dialogue)

ANGEL (V.O.)
He then asked me if he ever got
out; would I marry him then? And...
I mean, he'd told me before that
his sentence was a life sentence
and he wasn't getting out. I knew
that. And... I felt bad.

Angel looks defeated and gives a loud sigh and a shrug. She gives a muffled agreement.

ANGEL
(muffled sigh, inaudible
agreement)

ANGEL (V.O.)
So I agreed.

A cheerful muffled exclamation bursts through the door from Darriel and Angel gives a sheepish smile and visible chuckle.

DARRIEL (O.S.)
(inaudible dialogue,
excited)

ANGEL (V.O.)
I suppose that was my first
mistake.

Angel sits down on the stool and listens as the muffled talking continues. She's blushing and looking sheepish.

DARRIEL (O.S.)
(inaudible dialogue,
excited)

ANGEL (V.O.)
Because he started going on.

CUT.

Angel is in a different position; leaning heavily against the wall and grimacing. Darriel's excited muffled talking is still going.

DARRIEL (O.S.)
(inaudible dialogue,
excited)

ANGEL (V.O.)
And on.

CUT.

Angel is off her stool and is sitting on the floor, looking exasperated because Darriel's excited muffled talking is still going.

DARRIEL (O.S.)
(inaudible dialogue,
excited)

ANGEL (V.O.)
And on.

CUT.

Angel is lying on the floor on her back, her legs up against the door as she stares at the roof. Darriel is still talking.

DARRIEL (O.S.)
(inaudible dialogue,
excited)

ANGEL (V.O.)
Planning how the wedding would go.

CUT.

Angel is still on the floor, but has now rolled over onto her side. Darriel is still talking.

DARRIEL (O.S.)
(inaudible dialogue,
excited)

ANGEL (V.O.)
 All the things we'd do once we
 could be together. And I just...

CUT.

Angel is now on the other side of the door, stretching casually. Darriel's excited muffled talking is still going.

DARRIEL (O.S.)
 (inaudible dialogue,
 excited)

ANGEL (V.O.)
 It was the first time he'd ever
 sounded passionate about something.
 And... Hopeful.

Angel gives a smile, and nods, saying something muffled in response to Darriel.

ANGEL
 (inaudible dialogue)

ANGEL (V.O.)
 So I went along with it. I heard
 him out. I made suggestions And I
 think that's when I dug my own
 grave because...

FADE TRANSITION.

INT. DEEPEST CASTLE DUNGEON STAIRWELL

The scene fades into Angel walking down a long flight of stairs towards the dungeon. Her footsteps fade in, becoming audible and echoing in the otherwise silent stairwell, as she makes her way down. She looks anxious.

ANGEL (V.O.)
 I realised just how wonderful he
 really was.

Angel makes it to the door at the bottom of the stairs and pauses, panting.

ANGEL (V.O.)
 I'm... not sure exactly when it was
 that I fell for him. I just did.
 And I couldn't bare the thought of
 him being trapped in that dungeon
 for the rest of his life. The rest
 of OUR lives... So I pulled a few
 strings...

She looks down to her hand and reveals a large metal key.

ANGEL (V.O.)
And stole a few others...

Angel takes a deep breath as she pushes the key deep into her pants pocket. Angel lets her breath out and opens the door.

ANGEL (V.O.)
And took a chance that changed my life.

INT. DEEPEST CASTLE DUNGEON

With a very sudden atmospheric change, Angel enters the dungeon. The atmospheric change should make it clear that this is the moment the flashback's narration is ending and the story is becoming more active.

Another guard, MACHELLI, sits in the dungeon on the stool by the cell door.

Machelli is a muscular man with black hair and sharp eyes.

Machelli barely looks up when Angel enters, unbothered by the jarringly loud noise in the otherwise silent room. Angel stands tall and firm as she addresses Machelli. Her voice projects into the room clearly.

ANGEL
(unfriendly)
Hey, Machelli. Your shift's off.

MACHELLI
(grunts)

Machelli gives an unpleasant grunt and pushes himself to his feet. He shoves past Angel, shouldering her hard enough to make her take a step back. Angel frowns at Machelli.

ANGEL
(annoyed, muttering)
Alright, then. Jerk.

Machelli heads up the stairs and Angel takes his place on the stool next to the door. She sits down with a heavy thump and, noticing Machelli has left a book behind, gives the book a kick and sends it sliding across the room. Then she turns to the cell door and scoffs.

ANGEL (CONT'D)
(playful)
Jeez, that guy, huh?

Beat.

ANGEL (CONT'D)
 Darriel? You alright in there?
 Machelli wasn't saying anything
 nasty to you again, was he?

Beat.

ANGEL (CONT'D)
 Darriel?

DARRIEL
 (sad, muttering)
 I don't want to talk about it.

ANGEL
 (sighs heavily, speaks
 gently)
 That's alright.

Angel pulls out her lunch. It's two sandwiches. She unpacks them and makes sure all their insides are in-tact before taking a bite out of one. She then slides the unbitten sandwich under the door.

ANGEL (CONT'D)
 (gentle, playful)
 Hey. Here you go, grumpy. Your
 favourite: week old tomato and
 wrinkled lettuce!

The sandwich slides back out, untouched.

Angel looks at the sandwich.

Angel slides the sandwich back under the door.

It slides back out again, still untouched.

Angel looks up at the door, concerned.

ANGEL (CONT'D)
 (gentle, concerned)
 Darriel, are you alright?

Beat.

ANGEL (CONT'D)
 Darriel?

DARRIEL
 (sad, muttering)
 I'm not hungry.

ANGEL
 (defeated)
 Darriel...

Angel sits on the floor beside the heavy metal door and slides her hand into the food-slot.

CUT.

INT. DARRIEL'S CELL

Darriel's cell is extremely dark. The only light in the room is coming from the food-slot that is being held partially open by Angel's hand. Angel's hand rests on the floor of Darriel's cell, palm-down.

Beat.

Slowly, the shadow of Darriel's large, oddly-shaped hand reaches out. It hesitantly hovers above Angel's hand, still mostly in shadow. It does not lower to touch Angel's hand, though it is clear that it wants to.

DARRIEL
(breathless)
Oh, my dearest Angel... You're so wonderful. Whatever did I ever do to deserve you?

CUT.

INT. DEEPEST CASTLE DUNGEON

ANGEL
(jokingly)
I don't know. You still haven't told me why you're down here.

CUT.

INT. DEEPEST CASTLE DUNGEON

Darriel's hand curls its fingers, hesitantly, and lifts away from Angel's hand to retreats into the darkness.

DARRIEL
You wouldn't believe me if I did.

CUT.

INT. DEEPEST CASTLE DUNGEON

Angel slowly pulls her hand back out from the food-slot. Then, she slides it into her pocket and pulls out the key.

A moment passes where she rolls the key over in her hand.

Angel looks up at the door and grips the key with a determined expression. She takes a deep breath.

ANGEL

I have a surprise for you, Darriel.

Angel stands up, key still in hand, and starts examining the door for the keyhole.

DARRIEL

(hopeful, curious)

A surprise? What kind of surprise?

Angel sees the keyhole and dusts away some spider webs before inserting the key. Then she pauses and leans into the door.

ANGEL

Run away with me, Darriel. Run away with me tonight. I've packed a bag. Faith's waiting at home— Run away with me.

Darriel gives a disbelieving laugh.

DARRIEL

(surprised)

Angel, I—
(sad, hesitant, trailing off)

I...

Angel takes a deep breath as Darriel trails off.

Beat.

With a loud, mechanical-sounding clunk, Angel turns the key in the lock.

DARRIEL (CONT'D)

(surprised)

What was that? Angel? My love? Was that you? Are you hurt?

The etchings in the door begin to whirl and it becomes clear they're not carvings: they're gears. The door slowly begins to mechanically unlock itself as clouds of dust escape it, creating an ominous cloak that frames the shot.

The door begins to very slowly open, creaking loudly. Angel shields her face from the dust cloud that obscures the view of the room behind the door.

Then, the door clunks to a stop, fully open, and the dust stops blowing around and starts to settle.

A shot focuses on Angel as she lowers her arms slightly and looks to the cell.

CUT.

INT. DARRIEL'S CELL

As the dust clouds begin to fade there is a shot of Darriel's cell, a distorted, wavering shadow clearly visible behind the dust. It looks somewhat human... Until the clouds continue to thin, and the distorted shadow becomes more solid and clear.

The shadow is DARRIEL KORDECT (DEMON). A huge, hulking demon with leathery grey skin, red-membrane wings, and large curled horns. Darriel stands on all fours in a stance similar to an ape. He is still mostly obscured by the dust and low lighting, which frames him as a large, threatening monster.

CUT.

INT. DEEPEST CASTLE DUNGEON

Angel sees Darriel and her eyes widen, her jaw drops, and she looks fearful.

CUT.

INT. DARRIEL'S CELL

The dust continues to settle, and the shot changes so that it only shows Darriel's feet. He hesitates for a moment before very, very slowly moving a hand forward and taking a step.

CUT.

INT. DEEPEST CASTLE DUNGEON

A shot of Angel's feet, as she takes a step back.

CUT.

INT. DARRIEL'S CELL

Darriel's feet. He lifts a hand then stops halfway through his step with his hand still raised.

Beat.

He pulls his hand back, curling his fingers in a hesitant way, before placing it where it was before he raised it.

CUT.

INT. DEEPEST CASTLE DUNGEON

The scene shows a wide shot of both Angel and Darriel staring at each other as the last of the dust settles.

Beat.

Cautiously, Darriel takes another step. Angel doesn't step back, though she is clearly nervous and breathing heavily.

Darriel steps towards her again. And then again. And again. He makes his way over to her, until he is looming over her. The shot now reinforces Darriel's huge size and threatening aura as he stares down at Angel. Darriel is visibly breathing, slow and deep.

Darriel offers Angel his hand, and she looks down at it. Darriel's palm is facing upwards in a gentle gesture and it is clear he wants her to take his hand.

Angel hesitantly puts her hand into Darriel's, emphasising just how large Darriel is. Darriel's hand tenderly closes over hers. It is clear he is being gentle.

Angel looks up at Darriel with an awed expression. Darriel smiles down at her warmly. The feeling of the shot reflects the relief of the moment; Darriel is not a threat, and it is clear Angel is realising this.

ANGEL
(awe, breathless)
Darriel?

DARRIEL
(soft, lovingly)
Angel, my love.

Angel is staring up at Darriel, still in awe.

Beat.

Angel smiles in joy.

ANGEL
(amazed, excited)
Darriel!

Angel rushes forward and throws her arms around Darriel. Darriel returns her embrace with visible softness; clearly being careful not to harm her with his large size.

Beat.

The sound of the heavy dungeon door creaking open breaks the scene, and Darriel and Angel both turn to see Machelli coming back into the room.

MACHELLI

(rudely)

I don't want to talk, I'm just here
for my book-

Machelli cuts off mid-sentence when he sees Darriel.

Darriel takes a deep breath. As he does he seems to become bigger, like a threatened animal puffing itself out to full size. As he does this Angel steps closer against him.

Machelli takes one step back.

Darriel's lip curls in disgust.

Machelli takes another step back.

DARRIEL

(deep animal-like growl)

Machelli starts to back up quicker. At the same time, Darriel starts towards him; brushing past Angel as he advances on Machelli with his teeth bared furiously.

Machelli turns to run out of the door and up the dungeon stairs. At the same time, Darriel begins to gallop towards Machelli, pursuing him off screen.

DARRIEL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(animal-like roar)

MACHELLI (O.S.)

(terrified screaming)

Angel stares off-screen with wide, fearful eyes as the sound of tearing flesh and crunching bones is heard over Machelli's screams and Darriel's snarls. The shadowed silhouette of the violence is cast over Angel, clearly communicating what she is seeing as Darriel mauls Machelli.

Angel backs up as the silhouette falls away off-screen again.

Focus comes back to Darriel in the doorway of the stairwell. Darriel is covered in blood and Machelli's crumbled body lays limply at his feet.

Darriel turns to look at Angel, his soft body language returning as he takes a step towards her.

Angel backs away until she is pressed into the wall. She is clearly scared of Darriel. She glances to his claws, and a droplet of blood rolls down and drips off the tip.

Darriel pauses, looking Angel over as she presses tight against the wall and breathes heavily. She is clearly trembling as Darriel looks her up and down.

DARRIEL
(softly)
Angel...

Angel visibly swallows, but does not move as Darriel stares at her.

Beat.

DARRIEL (CONT'D)
(sad sigh)

Darriel looks to his clawed hand and rubs his fingers together, examining the blood left on them. He then glances to the large, bare brick wall.

Darriel steps towards the wall and lifts his hand, closing it into a fist as he begins to draw on the wall with Machelli's blood. It is not shown what he is drawing until he is finished and steps back.

When Darriel steps back there is a wide shot of him staring up at the wall, which now has a large demonic sigil drawn across it. Angel is visible at the side of the shot, still pressed against the other wall. She also stares at the sigil.

Beat.

The sigil begins to glow; barely noticeable at first. At the same time a low humming begins to sound. The sigil slowly grows brighter and lights up, and as it does the humming grows louder and the symbols in the sigil begin to move and spin as if bursting to life with magic.

The middle of the sigil lights up brighter than the rest and opens up a bright, flaming portal. Fire licks out of the giant hole in the wall.

Angel lifts her arms to protect herself from the heat and as she does Darriel steps calmly between her and the portal; lifting his wings as if shielding her.

At the same time, a loud chittering starts to escape the portal. It starts quieter, sounding far away, and then gets louder and closer. It becomes clear as it approaches its impish screaming and laughter.

Then, with a burst of sound and fire, a thick cloud of small imp-like demons burst through the portal like water from a hose. They are screaming and laughing as they flood the room, the majority of them immediately making for the stairs.

As the others flood up the stairs and out of the dungeon, IMP DEMON 1 curves around and lands behind Darriel. It looks at Angel curiously before attempting to skitter up to her. It is immediately blocked off by Darriel.

DARRIEL (CONT'D)
(animalistic snarl)

IMP DEMON 1
(high-pitch fearful
screech)

Imp Demon 1 skitters backwards and away back into the flood of creatures. As it does IMP DEMON 2 lands on the other side of Angel and makes a swipe at her with its claws.

ANGEL
(short surprised cry)

Darriel whirls around and swipes back at Imp Demon 2, sending it flying back into the flood of demons.

DARRIEL
(load roar)

IMP DEMON 2
(terrified squealing)

Darriel moves closer to Angel. He stands over her protectively as she cowers under him.

IMP DEMON 3 breaks from the flood to look at Darriel. It flies in place at his face, looking at him. As it does the flood of demons thins out until the last few demons come from the portal and fly up the stairs.

IMP DEMON 3
My lord.

Imp Demon 3 gives a bow of its head and spins back around to follow the last few demons vanishing up the stairs. The chittering and screaming and laughing grows quieter as they do; fading into silence.

Darriel and Angel stare at the door in silence.

Beat.

DARRIEL
(long sigh of relief)

Darriel sighs and looks down at Angel. Angel swallows as he reaches down to her and runs a claw lovingly under her chin.

DARRIEL (CONT'D)
My love...

Darriel reaches down his other hand and grasps the emblem on Angel's uniform. He rips it off, leaving a mark of torn fabric on the uniform, and discards it to the floor.

He then places the tip of his claw on the mark left by the missing patch, and a demonic symbol appears where the kingdom's emblem used to be.

DARRIEL (CONT'D)
Wait here for me, my love. I
couldn't bare if you were hurt...

Darriel turns to leave. Angel opens her mouth to respond but nothing comes out. She just stares at Darriel as he makes his way up the stairs.

Beat.

Angel looks towards the open portal into hell.

CUT.

EXT. HELL

A quick moment showing a city made out of brimstone and fire. Demons fly about, yelling at each other, bumping into each other, and generally causing demon-like chaos.

CUT.

INT. DEEPEST CASTLE DUNGEON

Angel stares into the portal, clearly still trying to comprehend everything that has just happened.

Beat.

DARRIEL (O.S.)
(roars)

Darriel's furious roar shakes the walls of the dungeon. Angel jumps in surprise as dust rains from the ceiling and walls. She rises to her feet and stumbles to the stairwell door.

CUT.

INT. DEEPEST CASTLE DUNGEON STAIRWELL

Angel rushes up the long staircase. She is panting and sweating heavily. Her expression is a mix of determination and worry.

The sounds of screaming and fighting fades in as Angel ascends the stairs. It gets louder and louder as she climbs. It becomes clear it is a mix of demon and human screaming.

CUT.

EXT. CASTLE COURTYARD - DAY

Angel bursts through the door at the top of the stairs. She stares in horror at the scene before her.

The castle courtyard is in shambles. The yard is trashed. Things are on fire. Human guards and soldiers fight against the swooping demons. Corpses of both humans and demons lay littered across the ground.

DARRIEL (O.S.)
(furious roar)

Angel hears Darriel's roaring and turns to the main castle doors. She sees they have been torn open.

Angel runs towards the castle doors. She dodges past the fighting soldiers and demons on her way.

She rushes through the doors, not breaking pace as she enters the castle's great hall.

INT. CASTLE GREAT HALL - DAY

Angel runs through the castle's great hall. She weaves through the fighting and jumps over broken furniture.

DARRIEL (O.S.)
(furious roar)

Darriel's roaring grows louder as Angel reaches the throne room. She rushes through the door and freezes in horror.

CUT.

INT. CASTLE THRONE ROOM - DAY

Darriel is in the middle of the throne room surrounded by guards. There are corpses of both demons and humans. Darriel is the only living demon in the room. He is covered in blood and scratches. Several arrows stick out of his back.

Darriel is fighting with a ferocious, animalistic energy. Chains are being thrown over him, restricting his movement. He struggles, breaking some of the chains, only to have twice as many thrown over him.

The king, MYCEL DEVILSLAYER, stands over Darriel. Mycel has blood on him and is clearly injured from fighting Darriel. Mycel also has scratches on his face from the smaller demons. His sword is drawn and covered in blood.

Mycel watches, panting, as his guards throw more chains over Darriel and tug him to the ground.

Darriel is now held on the ground, completely restrained and unable to move. He tries to pull his arm up but it is immediately tugged back down by the chains.

DARRIEL
(furious snort, growling)

MYCEL
(panting)
You should have stayed in your
hole, demon...

Mycel takes his sword in both hands and raises it above his head, clearly intending to stab Darriel.

ANGEL
(fearful cry)
NO!

Angel rushes forward, drawing her own sword as she does. She parries Mycel's blade, knocking it out of his hands and sending it bouncing loudly across the floor.

It bounces to a stop a the feet of some guards, who all look up at Angel in surprise. Angel is panting. Mycel's hair has fallen out of place from the force of Angel's parry and he now looks dishevelled with surprise.

Beat.

MYCEL
(confused)
What...?

Angel takes a step back, standing over Darriel and wielding her sword in a defensive way. She is breathing heavily.

Mycel's expression turns to a scowl as Angel stands herself protectively over Darriel.

MYCEL (CONT'D)
Ah... It makes sense, now... So
you're the traitor who let him out
of his cell, are you?

Angel doesn't answer. Instead she visibly braces herself; setting her feet hard into the ground in a battle stance.

MYCEL (CONT'D)
Guards! Seize her!

Mycel's guards all rush forwards with their weapons drawn. Angel fights them off, parrying their attacks as she maintains her position protectively over the chained Darriel.

Angel parries one guard. Then another guard elbows her from behind and knocks her off balance. She stumbles, and as she does another guard knocks the sword from her hand.

The guard who elbowed Angel grabs her arms and restrains her by tugging her arms behind her back. They lift her off her feet as they restrain her, and she kicks out furiously at the guards attempting to approach her from the front.

Darriel cranes his neck, turning his head at a painful angle so he can see what is happening.

DARRIEL
(confused, worried)
Angel...

Mycel picks up his sword off the floor and confidently walks his way back to Angel. He pushes his messy hair back into place as he approaches her.

MYCEL
I won't allow traitors to run
loose. Not in my kingdom.

Mycel grasps his sword tight and pulls it back, preparing to swing it at Angel.

Darriel's eyes go wide and he lets out a cry.

DARRIEL
(furiously, roaring)
Angel!

Darriel lifts himself up with a great amount of force. The chains strain against him before breaking. Darriel lifts himself to his full height and lets out a roar that shakes the ground and knocks down several guards.

DARRIEL (CONT'D)
(furious roar)

Mycel and the guards all stumble as Darriel roars. Angel is released and crumples to the ground.

Darriel lunges forward and grabs Mycel in both his hands and his teeth. He begins to maul Mycel.

MYCEL
(terrified screaming)

DARRIEL
(growling, snarling)

Angel looks up with wide eyes, staring as Darriel begins to rip Mycel into literal pieces.

The guards all start to rise to their feet but as they do more of the smaller demons begin to enter the room through the main door and attack them. They are swarmed.

Several of the smaller demons swerve from the guards and grab Angel, clawing at her.

ANGEL
(fearful shout)

At the sound of Angel's shout, Darriel drops Mycel's body on the floor and whirls around.

DARRIEL
(roars)

Darriel rushes at the demons who are on Angel and they all quickly jump away. Darriel stands over Angel protectively. Angel rolls onto her side but does not rise from the floor.

DARRIEL (CONT'D)
(deep growl)

The smaller demons look on in confusion as Darriel stands over Angel. As the guards in the room fall, the demons who were fighting them move to join the watching demons.

Angel is panting. Darriel slowly scoops an arm down to lift her protectively against his chest. She grasps him tightly.

The smaller demons begin to chitter amongst themselves, sounding confused. Darriel ignores them as he talks to Angel.

DARRIEL (CONT'D)
(softly)
My love... Are you hurt? Did they hurt you?

ANGEL
(breathless, stammering)
N-No. I-I'm not hurt.

DARRIEL
(relieved sigh)

Darriel leans over and presses his face into Angel. He gives her a kiss. The surrounding demons seem even more confused.

Beat.

Darriel takes a deep breath and releases Angel so he can stand tall. He looks out among the surrounding demons before addressing them in a loud, booming voice.

DARRIEL (CONT'D)
(confidently)
The king is dead. Uzrot's throne has been reclaimed!

The demons all let out a loud cheer and start to run around. They are very destructive as they do so; knocking over furniture and throwing things around.

Angel moves closer to Darriel as they do, and Darriel gently puts his arm around her, pulling her against his chest.

DARRIEL (CONT'D)
(softly, concerned)
My love. You're trembling. Are you
sure you're not hurt?

Angel swallows and glances around quickly before looking back to Darriel and shaking her head.

ANGEL
I'm not hurt.

Darriel kisses the side of Angel's head before beginning to guide her towards the throne.

DARRIEL
Come, my love. I am sure you have
questions, but I must take my
throne back...

Angel nods as Darriel guides her to the throne. He releases her so that he can sit down.

As Darriel sits on the throne it lights up and a deep, ancient hum of magic sounds. Runes and sigils glow bright burning red across the throne, rushing out across the throne room floor.

Angel jumps back in surprise and fright as the floor beneath her glows brightly and begins to whisper. The demons around her all stop their chaos and watch in awe.

The glowing lines trail through the patterns in the edges of the bricks until the entire floor of the throne room has lit up red. Then, it all swirls its way towards the throne as if being sucked up into Darriel's body.

Darriel closes his eyes and takes a deep breath as the magic of the room floods into him. He glows a dull red as the room's light moves into him. His wounds slowly begin to heal themselves. The arrows fall from him and the blood disintegrates into dust and is blown away.

The room's red light is completely absorbed into Darriel, and he sits for a moment, glowing red. The entire room is silent and nobody moves.

DARRIEL (CONT'D)
(long contented sigh)

Darriel lets out his breath, and as he does the glow vanishes from him. He now looks completely unharmed and healthy.

He opens his eyes and looks over the room. His eyes fall onto Angel, and he offers her his hand.

DARRIEL (CONT'D)
My love. Come here.

Angel takes a deep breath and approaches Darriel. He motions for her to sit with him and she, hesitantly, sits in the small amount of space beside him on the throne. Darriel wraps his arm around Angel and smiles warmly.

DARRIEL (CONT'D)
 (lovingly)
 Fifteen long, painful months... The most agonising in all of my imprisonment... And now I can finally hold you.

Darriel kisses Angel on the cheek. Angel gives a nervous smile. She does not return the kiss, but she looks up at Darriel with awe.

ANGEL
 It's... It's really you, isn't it?

DARRIEL
 (softly, lovingly)
 Yes.

ANGEL
 (disbelieving laugh)
 You're not... I was expecting...

Darriel gives Angel a slow, knowing nod.

DARRIEL
 Something more like this?

In a small puff of red smoke Darriel's demon form vanishes and is replaced by his human form.

Angel blushes, her eyes widening as she looks Darriel up and down. Darriel grins at her.

DARRIEL (CONT'D)
 How do I look?

ANGEL
 (breathless)
 Yeah. That's a little bit more what I was expecting...

DARRIEL
 (joyful laugh)
 Oh, my love... You said that you had a bag at home? And that Faith was waiting for us?

ANGEL
 (gasps)
 Oh my god- Faith-

Darriel raises a hand to quiet Angel. Then he lowers it to her forehead.

A reddish glow appears where he touches her forehead and he pinches the light; pulling it free from her head and holding it out to Imp Demon 2.

DARRIEL

(serious)

You, there. Take this memory. Use it to find Faith- Bring her to me. Unharmd. Do you understand?

(forceful)

UNHARMED.

(serious)

If there is even a single scratch on her, I will tear you to pieces.

Imp Demon 2 nods hurriedly and takes the glowing red wisp offered to it, carefully handling it as if it was fragile. Imp Demon 2 presses the memory into its own forehead and absorbs it. Then it spreads its wings and takes off, leaving through a window.

Darriel looks back to Angel, who gives him a very awkward-looking smile.

DARRIEL (CONT'D)

(sighs)

I suppose I should tell you what is going on, shouldn't I?

ANGEL

It would be nice. Yeah...

Darriel nods, pulling Angel against his side.

DARRIEL

This realm... it used to belong to me, you know. I ruled it as its overlord. My demonic subjects lived in their beloved chaos... Until one thousand years ago... Humans came. They took over my kingdom; banishing my people to another realm. Their leader stripped me of my magical powers, containing each of them in an artifact, before trapping me in that accursed cell so that he could become king and rule my throne!

ANGEL

You... You were king?

DARRIEL

(playfully)

Oh I was much more than just a petty king, my love! I was ruler of the entire world! Every land! Every continent was mine! It was-

Darriel cuts off, sniffing the air. Slowly, looking confused as he smells the air, he turns around and sniffs at a potted plant stand full of lavender.

DARRIEL (CONT'D)
 (confused, disgusted)
 What is that?

ANGEL
 Uh... Lavender?

DARRIEL
 Disgusting. You there!

Darriel points at Imp Demon 3.

DARRIEL (CONT'D)
 Remove it!

IMP DEMON 3
 Yes, my lord!

Imp Demon 3 grabs the lavender and hurries out of the throne room. The camera follows it as it does. As Imp Demon 3 runs out the main doors of the throne room Darriel's sister, LUCISTER KORDECT (DEMON) enters. She is smiling wide.

Darriel lights up, throwing his hands down onto the arms of the throne so he can push himself up. He almost knocks Angel over as he rushes forward to greet Lucister.

DARRIEL
 (excited, loud)
 Lucister! Is that you?!

Lucister throws out her arms for a hug as Darriel rushes towards her.

LUCISTER
 (happily)
 Darriel you idiot! Come here!

Darriel lunges at Lucister and bursts into a puff of red smoke as he transforms back into his demon form. Darriel slams into Lucister with enough force to shake the room. Lucister stumbles back but does not fall as she wraps her arms around Darriel and squeezes him tightly.

LUCISTER (CONT'D)
 I can't believe you found a way out! Father and I have been trying to free you since your capture! How did you do it? Tell me!

Darriel half-pulls away from the hug, one arm still around Lucister as he turns back to the throne where Angel sits. Angel looks very awkward as Darriel motions to her with his free hand. A wide grin is on Darriel's face.

Angel gives a shy wave as Lucister stares at her.

Beat.

Lucister grins, a knowing look appearing on her face.

LUCISTER (CONT'D)

Ah. I see. You tricked a human into helping you? Very clever.

DARRIEL

No, no, no! Not tricked!

Darriel waves a dismissive hand. He then releases his sister completely and hurries his way over to stand beside the throne and Angel. He puts a hand on her shoulder in a deliberately gentle and careful way, and she looks up to him, still nervous but with a genuine smile.

DARRIEL (CONT'D)

We're in love!

CUT.

A shot of Lucister staring at Darriel, her knowing look gone. She looks confused and uncomfortable.

CUT.

A shot of Darriel smiling back.

CUT.

Another shot of Lucister staring, her expression has become even more confused and uncomfortable.

CUT.

Another shot of Darriel smiling.

CUT.

Another shot of Lucister. She has now completely reeled back and is making a disgusted face.

DARRIEL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Oh come on it's not that-

LUCISTER

(interrupting loudly)
Darriel that's weird!

CUT.

The shot then returns to Darriel, who waves his hands again to dismiss Lucister's outburst.

DARRIEL
No, no, look. It's fine. Angel is-

LUCISTER (O.S.)
(interrupting loudly,
offended)
Her name is ANGEL?!

Angel flinches as Lucister raises her voice. Darriel glances to Angel as she flinches and gently pats her shoulder to comfort her, mouthing "it's alright" as he does.

Lucister moves next to Darriel, getting in his face, and throws up her hands in exasperation.

LUCISTER (CONT'D)
What do you think Father is going
to say about this?!

DARRIEL
(putting on a deeper,
raspier voice)
Ah, son! I'm glad you're alive! I
thought you'd never get out of that
scrape! Give me a hug!

Beat.

Lucister hits Darriel.

Darriel shields his face with an arm and stumbles away as Lucister begins to chase him around the throne room.

Lucister begins yelling angrily at Darriel in an unintelligible demonic language. Darriel starts yelling back, clearly sounding defensive. As they chase each other around, Angel remains on the throne. Angel's hands rest in her lap and she watches Lucister and Darriel run around. Angel has a calm, if not slightly unsure, expression on her face.

LUCISTER
(angry yelling in
demonic)

DARRIEL
(defensive yelling in
demonic)

As Lucister and Darriel run around, Imp Demon 2 enters the room with FAITH KORDECT at its side. Imp Demon 2 looks like it has been in some sort of cartoonish fight as it is covered in children's toys, toilet paper, and confetti. Faith is unharmed and smiling wide, holding a wooden mace in one hand and Imp Demon 2's hand in the other.

IMP DEMON 2

(clears throat)

Ahem. My lord? I have brought you
the child, as requested.

As Imp Demon 2 speaks, Darriel stops running from Lucister to look at Imp Demon 2 and Faith. Lucister grabs Darriel, raising a hand to smack him, but then also pauses to look over with a curious expression. Her hand is still raised in anticipation of her hit.

Angel jumps off the throne and hurries over to Faith. She throws her arms around Faith and hugs her tight.

DARRIEL

(cheerfully)

Ah! Perfect! Lucister, this is
Faith. Angel's daughter.

Lucister's expression changes from curious to annoyed and she uses her raised hand to smack Darriel in the face before releasing him.

Lucister takes a deep breath, then, taking on a very serious tone as she composes herself. She paces the room as she speaks, walking all the way over to Angel and Faith. Imp Demon 2 is still standing at attention beside them, though as Lucister approaches, it takes a few steps back.

LUCISTER

(haughty sniff)

Well, Darriel. Regardless of HOW
you got free, I'm just glad you
did. It's about time someone
usurped that fake king and restored
the TRUE ruler to the throne!

Lucister pauses as she reaches Angel and Faith, staring at them with sharp eyes. Angel and Faith stare back. Faith seems unbothered. Angel seems nervous.

Lucister gives Angel a pat on the head before turning on the spot to face Darriel. She starts walking back towards him.

LUCISTER (CONT'D)

I'm sure you'd like a report of
what's been going on in your realm
while you were imprisoned?

Darriel nods, and Lucister claps her hands twice in a very loud and sharp way.

CUT.

When Lucister claps the shot changes to show the throne room windows, as various imp demons drop down the curtains to darken the room.

CUT.

The scene then shows the throne room door, as Imp Demon 1 and Imp Demon 3 enter the room. Imp Demon 1 is dragging a projector on a wheeled table and a white screen behind it. The projector lens resembles the shape of a "magic mirror" and the white screen looks like a giant unrolled scroll. Imp Demon 3 has a laptop and a retractable presentation pointer stick. The laptop has a medieval-style castle wall decal on the back, and the retractable presentation pointer stick is in the shape of a sword.

As they enter and begin setting things up, Angel takes Faith by the hand and leads her over to the throne where Darriel has sat down. Angel sits beside him, and Imp Demon 2 slides over a chair for Faith to sit on.

Imp Demon 1 sets up the projector as Imp Demon 3 hands the pointer to Lucister and puts down the laptop. Imp Demon 3 opens the laptop as Imp Demon 1 rushes over and plugs in a cord from the projector into the laptop.

The projector flickers on and Lucister stands beside the projection on the white screen. The projection shows the opening page of a power-point presentation titled: "YOUR REALM GOT STOLEN AND YOU WERE IMPRISONED FOR 1,000 YEARS."

Lucister pulls the pointer to full length and uses it to point to the title. As she points she hits the white screen with an audible PAP and the screen wavers.

LUCISTER (CONT'D)

To start off. I assume you know how long it's been since your realm was stolen and you were imprisoned?

CUT.

A shot of Darriel as he nods. He has his hand on his chin and looks like he is considering the presentation seriously.

DARRIEL

(sniffs)

Yes, oh. Yes. A thousand years. It was incredibly boring!

CUT.

Focus is back on Lucister, as she nods.

LUCISTER

And you are aware that the man who usurped you did it in the name of Father's rival overlord, God?

DARRIEL (O.S.)
(dismissively)
Yes, yes. Dad's old golf buddy. I
know him.

Lucister nods to Imp Demon 3 and continues talking. As she talks, Imp Demon 3 audibly hits the space bar on the laptop and the presentation slide transitions with a silly effect.

The new slide reads: "THAT BASTARD RULED IN YOUR PLACE AND MADE YOUR REALM WEIRD." It is accompanied by several photos of farmland, livestock, and towns.

LUCISTER
Well. The so-called "hero" who
imprisoned you took over your realm
and transformed it from a wonderful
hellish place into a lush and green
land of farms, sheep, and
festivals. Usually, these festivals
were celebrating farms and sheep.
But let's not get into THAT.

Lucister taps each item as she talks. Then she motions with her pointer to Imp Demon 3, who hits the space bar again. The slide transitions again with another silly effect.

The next slide reads: "YOUR POWERS WERE STOLEN AND IMBUED INTO 5 MAGICAL ARTIFACTS." The slide has photos of 5 different items on it. The throne Darriel currently sits on, an old war horn, a red cloak, a crusader sword, and a pair of wrist bracers.

LUCISTER (CONT'D)
As you clearly are aware; you been
stripped of your demonic powers and
strength. The "first king," as he
came to be known, put your powers
into five magical artifacts, four
of which he gave to his sons.

Lucister taps each artifact picture in turn.

LUCISTER (CONT'D)
Each magical item holds a different
power of yours, that the holder is
able to use whenever they please.

Without looking away from the screen, she lifts a finger and clicks it. The space bar sound is heard again, and the presentation transitions to the next slide.

This slide has a photo of the throne that Darriel sits on and text that reads: "THE THRONE"

LUCISTER (CONT'D)
 You already seem aware of the
 throne containing your powers of
 transmogrification.

Lucister taps the image of the throne.

LUCISTER (CONT'D)
 As if to insult you, the king
 rarely used this power to turn into
 hulking beasts that could slaughter
 his enemies in a single swipe.
 Instead, he used it to make himself
 more conventionally attractive.

CUT.

A brief shot of Darriel sitting on his throne. He has his arm
 around Angel. Faith is sitting on the chair beside them and
 Imp Demon 2 is serving her a bowl of ice cream from a tub.
 Darriel reels back in disgust and makes an unhappy face.

DARRIEL
 Eugh!

CUT.

The shot returns to Lucister, who gives a solemn nod. The
 slide behind her then changes, and she continues.

The new slide reads: "THE SWORD" and has a picture of a
 crusader sword on it.

LUCISTER
 To his eldest son, the king gave a
 sword. This sword is stronger than
 any blade before it. Never needing
 sharpening, it has the ability to
 cut through anything. I'm sure you
 noticed how dull your claws have
 become? That's because they put
 your magic into this thing.

Lucister taps the sword with the pointer.

DARRIEL (O.S.)
 Well, at least it's a nice looking
 sword. Expertly crafted. I feel
 rather respected, having my powers
 in such a weapon!

LUCISTER
 (muttering, unimpressed)
 Oh, just you wait...
 (clears throat)
 To his second born son, he gave a
 pair of wrist bracers.

Lucister clicks her fingers and the presentation moves to the next slide. It reads: "THE BRACERS" and features a pair of wrist bracers.

DARRIEL (O.S.)
 (excited)
 AH! My immense strength is in those, I assume?

LUCISTER
 (humoured)
 Good guess.

DARRIEL (O.S.)
 Well, it's only logical.

Lucister clicks her fingers again and the slide transitions again. The new slide reads: "THE CLOAK" and features a cliché red fabric cloak with white and gold trims.

DARRIEL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 (disgusted)
 Oh, well that's just gaudy!

Lucister taps the cloak with the pointer.

LUCISTER
 Within this cloak, they imbued the magic of your impenetrable skin. I have heard that it is as soft as silk, but as mighty as a shield! As ugly as it is, it was at least functional and the king's third son used it to crusade across the realm and divide the land into kingdoms for him and his brothers to share.

DARRIEL (O.S.)
 (muttering)
 Ew...

LUCISTER
 Oh, you think that's bad? Wait until you see this.

Lucister clicks her fingers and the slide transitions. The new slide reads: "THE WAR HORN" and has two pictures on it. One is a close up of an old war horn. The other is a picture of someone blowing into the same horn, with a burst of fire spinning out of it into the air.

LUCISTER (CONT'D)
 To his youngest son, the king gave a war horn. This item, when blown, would shoot fire.

CUT.

The shot moves to Darriel, who slams his hand down onto the arm of the throne with an extremely offended look on his face. He nearly knocks Angel over as he leans forward out of the throne and shouts.

DARRIEL
(yelling, offended)
They put my fire breath in a horn?!

CUT.

The shot cuts back to Lucister, who gives a nod.

LUCISTER
Mm-hm. A horn.

The presentation transitions to the next slide, which is a crude drawing of a bunch of demons fleeing through a portal into another dimension that clearly resembles hell. The demon in the lead is clearly meant to be Lucister.

LUCISTER (CONT'D)
The sons of the king used these stolen powers to drive our people out. I had to initiate an emergency evacuation into Father's realm.

CUT.

Darriel slowly sits back down on the throne, looking tired. He puts his arm back around Angel and pulls her close.

DARRIEL
Oh, that mustn't have been pleasant, living with Father for all these years...

CUT.

Lucister nods in an agreeable way, then shrugs.

LUCISTER
It was not. Though his new wife makes a good casserole, so it wasn't all bad. Anyway!

The slide behind Lucister transitions, and she turns abruptly to smack her pointer against it. It reads: "HUMANS ARE FORGETFUL AND ALSO VERY STUPID"

LUCISTER (CONT'D)
Now. As you know, humans have always been forgetful and stupid. Unless they are constantly reminded, they forget things. Important things. Important things like... Oh, I don't know- The existence of demons!

The slide transitions and there is an image of a human looking at a picture of a demon. The human is pointing at the picture of a demon, with a speech bubble that reads. "THAT'S NOT REAL. I'M VERY SMART."

LUCISTER (CONT'D)

It took humans only two hundred years to forget that demons were real creatures who used to beat them up. And, without their hatred of us, they had no reason to worship their own god, and so belief in him has been dwindling.

The transition behind Lucister changes again to a picture of a classic-style church that has a big red X through it.

LUCISTER (CONT'D)

With the exception of King Mycel's royal line, who decided to keep your imprisonment a secret for some stupid reason, humans have spent the last eight hundred years NOT preparing for our inevitable return. This, combined with the rising numbers of atheists, means that god's grip on the realm has been slipping.

The slide behind Lucister changes again, the new slide showing a picture of beautiful clouds that resemble the classic illustrations of heaven. Overlaid on the clouds are a bunch of question marks.

LUCISTER (CONT'D)

God hasn't performed a miracle in over three hundred years and almost all traces of him seem to have vanished from the realm. I think it's safe to assume that, without the people of this world constantly kissing his arse and obeying him unquestioningly, he got bored and left. Or maybe he's taking a really long nap. We're not sure. We can't find him.

Lucister collapses the pointer and then throws it to Imp Demon 1, who catches it. She then nods to Imp Demon 3, who begins to turn off the slide show.

LUCISTER (CONT'D)

With all that said, I believe-

Lucister cuts off as the slideshow behind her turns off and the desktop of the laptop appears on the projection.

It's a photo of Lucister, Imp Demon 1, Imp Demon 2, and Imp Demon 3 all laying on beach towels together by a pit of hellfire. They are all holding Pina Coladas and toasting at the camera.

Lucister raises her hand and makes a motion, clearly indicating "STOP" and for Imp Demon 3 to turn off the computer. Imp Demon 1 rushes over to help, clearly panicking, and starts aggressively typing on the computer.

Another photo opens. This one is a picture of Lucister and the three imp demons at a hellish fairground, behind them is a dunk tank full of lava and a sad-looking demon clown waiting to be dunked.

Lucister steps over and closes the entire laptop with a heavy slam, and the projection cuts off.

LUCISTER (CONT'D)

Anyway.

Lucister walks over to the throne. As she does, Imp Demon 2 pulls over a large chair for her to sit on. Darriel looks humoured. Angel looks confused. Faith is smiling as she kicks her legs back and forth and watches Imp Demon 2.

Lucister sits on the chair beside Darriel's throne and rubs her hands together.

LUCISTER (CONT'D)

I believe that with some careful planning and good timing, we can take on the other kingdoms one-by-one and claim back both your powers and your realm. Thoughts?

DARRIEL

(cheerfully)

I love it! Beautiful! There is just one thing I would like to do, before all the war and bloodshed and revenge and yadda yadda.

Lucister raises her brow, looking confused.

LUCISTER

What could possibly be more important to you than revenge?

Darriel gives Lucister a knowing look, which she doesn't return, before he rises off the throne and takes a knee in front of Angel.

LUCISTER (CONT'D)

(muttering in
realisation)

Oh no....

DARRIEL
Angel, will you marry me?

LUCISTER
(louder, disgusted)
Oh, no!

Angel looks surprised. Her eyes are wide as she stares down at Darriel.

ANGEL
Uh-

DARRIEL
Now, I- I know I asked you before.
And I know you said yes. But...
Given the circumstances, I think
you should have the chance to
reconsider if being with me is what
you really want... I doubt I'm what
you expected, after all!

Angel stares down at Darriel.

Angel then looks over to Faith, as Imp Demon 2 kneels beside her and reads her a storybook. Imp Demon 2 is not audible.

Then Angel looks over to Imp Demon 1 and Imp Demon 3 as they pack away the presentation gear, start visibly arguing over who carries what, and then start pushing each other around.

Angel finally looks at Lucister, who is looking back at her with a disgusted look.

Beat.

Angel turns back to Darriel.

ANGEL
Actually, I'm kind of into this.

Darriel looks surprised. He smiles.

DARRIEL
You are?

ANGEL
Well... Yeah. I mean-

Angel glances around, and then leans forward to take Darriel's hand in her own.

ANGEL (CONT'D)
It's not what I expected. But it's
you. It's still YOU. I can get used
to everything else about it, as
long as you're still you.

Darriel lights up, his eyes sparkling.

DARRIEL

Oh, Angel, you have no idea how happy I am to hear that! When do you want to marry? Next week? Next month? Just say when, and it will be so!

Angel smiles at Darriel warmly. She pecks a kiss on the end of his snout and lets out a long breath as her expression falls into a dreamy look.

ANGEL

Tonight.

Darriel's eyes widen and he gently reaches up to put one of his large hands on Angel's cheek.

DARRIEL

(surprised)

Tonight?

ANGEL

(softly)

I don't want to spend another moment apart from you.

DARRIEL

(dreamy sigh)

Darriel lets out a dreamy sigh and his shoulders slack as he smiles at Angel. As he does this, Lucister slams her hands into the arms of her chair and rises to her feet. She steps around the throne towards the centre of the room, petting Angel on the shoulder as she passes.

LUCISTER

You know what? I've changed my mind. I like you.

Lucister than claps her hands loudly twice, and turns to address the room of demons.

LUCISTER (CONT'D)

(shouting)

ALRIGHT EVERYONE! You heard her! I want this place wedding-ready in an hour! TWO TOPS!

The demons all begin to panic and run around in preparation for the wedding.

FADE TRANSITION.

EXT. CASTLE COURTYARD - EVENING

The scene transitions from the demons running around panicking, to the demons running around partying. The wedding has been set up outside in the castle courtyard. The courtyard has been cleaned up and there are no dead bodies left from the fight.

It is not a traditional wedding. Everything is themed in a demonic way. Instead of flowers there are carnivorous plants. Instead of balloons there are flaming torches. The catering table has lots of strange-looking foods on it, including a dragon-like creature that is set up like a roast pig. Everything that would be white at a wedding is either black or red. Most of the guests are demons, though there are a few (clearly unwilling) human guests anxiously slinking around looking uncomfortable.

Darriel, still in his demonic form, is slow dancing with Angel in the middle of the courtyard. Close by them, Imp Demon 2 dances with Faith. Imp Demon 2 looks very tired.

Lucister is walking around with a clipboard and a headset, clearly making sure everything goes well.

Lucister, talking inaudibly into her headset, jumps up and uses her wings to fly to the castle courtyard wall. She stands at its top and the view of the city below is clear.

CUT.

EXT. THE CITY OUTSIDE THE CASTLE

The scene shifts to the city outside the castle wall. Lucister is visible on the wall, though she is small and hard to make out. People crowd around, looking up at her anxiously. There is a lot of inaudible muttering of concern.

Lucister jumps off the wall, vanishing back into the castle grounds out of view.

Then, the loud revving of a motorbike sounds and all the people turn.

CUT.

As everyone turns to watch, LANCE ALOT rides over on a motorbike. He is dressed in a full suit of armour. The crowd backs away, parting to let him through as he rides up to just under the castle wall and climbs off his bike.

He takes off his helmet, shaking his long blonde hair free. The scene resembles the classic "love interest" introductions in movies. People in the crowd start to whisper inaudibly.

Lance puts his helmet on the back of his bike and motions to a nearby person, PEASANT 1.

LANCE

You, there! Peasant! Five gold to
rack-up my steed.

Peasant 1 looks confused for a moment, but then moves forward and takes Lance's motorbike from him and walks it away.

As his bike is taken, Lance takes a mirror out of his pocket and quickly fixes his hair.

He then puts his mirror away and struts through the crowd, which parts for him. He makes his way to the castle gates and throws them open loudly.

EXT. CASTLE COURTYARD

Lance marches into the castle courtyard, drawing the attention of everyone at the party.

LANCE

I OBJECT!

Darriel and Angel both look confused, and glance to each other before Darriel straightens up and turns to Lance.

DARRIEL

(confused)

To what?

Lance points to Darriel in an exaggerated and accusatory way.

LANCE

This unholy union! I'm here to slay
you, beast! And then I shall rescue
the poor maiden you have captured!

Lance continues to ramble, his voice fading out into an inaudible monologue as Darriel and Angel share another confused look.

LANCE (CONT'D)

(inaudible monologuing)

Darriel and Angel both look back to Lance.

DARRIEL

I'm not following a THING he's
saying. What's he on about?

Angel squints at Lance, cocking her head as she scrunches up her face and listens.

ANGEL

Yeah he's a bit... Unclear...

LANCE

(inaudible monologuing)

ANGEL

AH! Okay. Alright. His name is Lance. He's from a neighbouring kingdom... He's... I think he wants to... Ooh. Okay. Yeah. He's a hero. He wants to stop the wedding, kill you, and take me away.

DARRIEL

(scoffing, offended)
Over my dead body!

Angel steps forward towards Lance as Darriel crosses his arms. She makes a wide, dismissive X motion with her hands; indicating for Lance to stop talking.

ANGEL

(loudly interrupting)
Alright! Alright! Enough of that!
You're too late! We're already married, so you can go home!

Lance cuts off, looking confused. He clearly doesn't understand that he is being dismissed.

LANCE

(confused)
What?

ANGEL

Go home!

LANCE

(pompous tone)
And abandon you to that CREATURE? I think not, fair maiden!

ANGEL

(annoyed)
Angel.

LANCE

I think not, fair Angel! I shall slay these beasts that hold you captive, freeing you from your tormenting vows that you were clearly forced to speak, and then-

Lucister walks up behind Lance, looming over him menacingly. Lance hesitates as he feels her presence, his speech slowing.

LANCE (CONT'D)

(hesitantly)
Then I shall... I shall...

Lance stops talking entirely.

Beat.

Lance whirls around to face Lucister. He looks up at her with wide eyes as her huge size compared to him becomes obvious.

Lucister snorts, her huffed breath messing up Lance's hair like a strong gust of wind.

LUCISTER
(snorts)

CUT.

EXT. THE CITY OUTSIDE THE CASTLE

The shot returns to the crowd outside the castle walls. Lance's scream is heard. A single, long scream, that starts far away and grows closer as he is thrown over the wall.

LANCE (O.S.)
(long scream)

Lance is launched over the wall, rising into view and then falling into the crowd, which parts to let him hit the ground with a heavy THUMP and CLANG of his armour.

Lance lays on the ground, moving just enough to make it clear he is still alive and in a lot of pain.

LANCE (CONT'D)
(pained groaning)

LUCISTER (O.S.)
AND STAY OUT!

Imp Demon 1 and Imp Demon 3 close the castle gates. Imp Demon 3 blows a raspberry as it does.

Once the doors are shut there is the loud comical sound of several locks locking.

CUT.

EXT. CASTLE COURTYARD

Lucister is dusting off her hands as Imp Demons 1 and Imp Demon 3 return to her side. She fist bumps each of them.

Darriel puts an arm around Angel, giving a tired shake of his head as he does.

DARRIEL
Well. That was unexpected...
Perhaps a sign that we should
retire to our quarters for the
night and sleep?

Angel eyes Darriel playfully.

ANGEL
 (impishly)
 Sleep?

Darriel looks at Angel for a moment. Then realisation appears on his face and he grins widely.

DARRIEL
 (happy surprise)
 Oh!

Darriel scoops Angel up into his arms and opens his wings wide, taking off into the air.

DARRIEL (CONT'D)
 (calling out)
 Lucister! I can trust you to wind
 the party down?

Lucister is looking at her clipboard. She doesn't look away from her work, but gives a thumbs up into the air.

Darriel flies towards one of the castle windows with Angel.

FADE TO BLACK.

ANGEL (V.O.)
 And that's how I got here.

FADE IN:

INT. ANGEL'S CASTLE BEDROOM - NIGHT

The scene returns to the same scene as in the opening. Angel is laying next to Darriel (Human). Darriel is asleep wearing nothing but pants. Angel is in a simple nightdress.

Angel lets out a sigh, rolling onto her side so she can look at Darriel. Angel smiles warmly at him and brushes a strand of hair from his eyes as he sleeps.

A pebble hits the bedroom window, and Angel looks up.

ANGEL
 (confused)
 Huh?

Angel gets out of bed, smoothing down her nightdress before walking over and opening the window.

LANCE (O.S.)
 Down here!

Angel peers out the window, gripping the sill tight so she can lean out. It becomes clear here that her room is at least two or three floors off the ground. Angel's face then scrunches up in disgust.

ANGEL
 (disgusted)
 Oh, it's you.

CUT.

I/E. CASTLE COURTYARD - NIGHT

Lance stands in the castle courtyard, under Angel's window. He is covered in bandages and his arm is in a sling.

LANCE
 Ah! I'm glad to see you're
 unharmed, fair maiden!

ANGEL (O.S.)
 (annoyed)
 Angel!

LANCE
 Fair Angel! I have not abandoned
 you, I swear! I'll save you from
 this foul beast and set you free-

ANGEL
 (interrupting, annoyed)
 No, I'm good! Thanks for the offer,
 but I'm here by choice!

Lance looks surprised, hesitating for a moment. But then he composes himself and his pompous attitude returns.

LANCE
 Oh, I see! You are clearly under
 the curse of a love spell!

Angel looks even more disgusted as she pulls back into the window and mutters to herself.

ANGEL
 (muttering under breath)
 Ah, shit. This guy's a misogynist.

Angel leans back out of the window and addresses Lance again.

ANGEL (CONT'D)
 (calling out)
 No, really! No spell or magic! I'm
 here by choice! I'm into it! You
 can go home!

LANCE
 Don't worry! Once I save you and
 break the spell, you'll be free to
 marry whomever you please!

ANGEL
I've already done that!

LANCE
Perhaps even we could be wed!

ANGEL
Perhaps not!

LANCE
Don't you worry! I shall break the
spell on you and-

CUT.

INT. ANGEL'S CASTLE BEDROOM

Lance is cut off as Angel shuts her bedroom window. His inaudible shouting can still be heard, but nothing he says is clear enough to be understood.

LANCE (O.S.)
(inaudible monologuing)

Angel returns to bed. She climbs under the covers and presses into Darriel's chest, shifting to get comfortable. Darriel puts his arms around her as he sleeps.

LANCE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(inaudible monologuing)

LUCISTER (O.S.)
(angry, muffled)
You again?!

LANCE (O.S.)
(screams)

The sound of a distant struggle is heard off screen, and then there is silence.

ANGEL
(peaceful sigh)

Angel gives a happy sigh and looks peaceful.

DARRIEL
(snorts and mumbles)

Darriel starts to roll over. As he does, there is a puff of red smoke and he transforms into his demon form. Angel is scooped up by his massive arms and flipped over onto the other side of the bed with him.

ANGEL
(surprised shout)

Angel lies under Darriel's arm as he sleeps, looking somewhat dishevelled, but otherwise fine.

Beat.

DARRIEL
(snores)

ANGEL
(sighs)

Angel cuddles into Darriel again, closing her eyes and pressing her face comfortably into his chest. Darriel's arms are still around her.

ANGEL (V.O.)
Okay.... THAT is going to take some
getting used to.

FADE OUT.

THE END.