

SCRIPT TITLE

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INT. OFFICE - DAY

White walls.

LUCIFER, 25, designer suit, enters and approaches NERO ANGELO, 20, business casual, at desk with empty chair.

LUCIFER

Hey, mind if I get the next client?

NERO ANGELO

Uhh, sure. But what's so special about him?

LUCIFER

It's a... slightly personal situation. That's all.

Nero Angelo smiles and shakes his head as he gets up from his seat. Lucifer pats Nero Angelo on his shoulder.

NERO ANGELO

Word? Thanks, man. Dude's a hardcore Christian and I really did not feel like dealing with that shit.

LUCIFER

Yeah, I know. Pain in the ass. Just like his parents and their parents before him.

Lucifer takes Nero's seat.

NERO ANGELO

Well, alright. I'll get some food then. I'll take a fifteen. That cool?

LUCIFER

As long as you need, my friend.

Lucifer looks at the desk.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

(taps the desk)

Oh crap, did Mary forget to stock the donuts? Can you bring some in here?

NERO ANGELO

Oh, crap! You're right. I'll be right on it!

JOHN, 62, shuffles into the room. Lucifer and Nero Angelo greet him.

NERO ANGELO (CONT'D)
(to John)
Good luck, man.

Nero Angelo pats John's shoulder as he passes by and exits.

JOHN
Who's that?

LUCIFER
That was my... associate. Nero Angelo. He's usually the one that delivers the news.

JOHN
News? What news?

LUCIFER
Have a seat, John.

Lucifer gestures toward the chair in front of him and offers his hand for a handshake.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
You can call me Luci.

JOHN
Umm, ok, Luci. What's the news?

John shakes Lucifer's hand and sits down in the seat.

LUCIFER
Sixty-two years and you never cut back on the bacon.

JOHN
Am I in a hospital?

LUCIFER
I mean, you were. But not anymore.

JOHN
What the hell is going on?

Lucifer points and smiles.

LUCIFER
Oh! You're getting close!

Lucifer leans forward and smiles.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

You're actually dead, Mr. John sir.
As a courtesy from me, you now look
as old as you feel!

Lucifer holds up a mirror for John. John looks into it,
surprised when seeing his reflection.

JOHN

Excuse me? That's impossible!
There's no way this is happening.

LUCIFER

You're excused. Anyway, you had a
pretty nasty heart attack this
morning. High cholesterol.

John's breath shudders in anger.

JOHN

This isn't funny.

LUCIFER

I mean... It's a little funny. That
last strip of bacon is literally
what did you in. Your body's in the
hospital right now.

JOHN

Who the hell are you?

LUCIFER

Lucifer. You know, the devil? From
the Bible?

Lucifer gestures to his head, backside, and hand.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

No horns, no tail, no pitchfork.
Just the guy that reigns over Hell
and Earth.

Lucifer grins and points at John.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

The real news is you're in
purgatory and you've already been
judged to go to Hell.

Lucifer claps his hands in finality. John is silent. Lucifer
raises his eyebrows after a moment.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

You doing ok so far? It's ok. Lots of people are speechless after the news.

Lucifer waves his hand in dismissal.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Especially orthodox Jews, Muslims, and real Christians. Imagine being one of God's chosen people and you still end up in Hell. Couldn't be me!

Lucifer smiles.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Except, ya know, it was me.

Lucifer chuckles and John furrows his brow in frustration.

JOHN

What do you mean real Christians? I'll have you know I was on my way to church this morning.

LUCIFER

You know, the ones that are better than you. The ones that aren't uhh...

Lucifer picks up a post-it note from the table and reads from it.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Racist, uhh, homophobic, and... Well bigoted in any way shape or form. Let's just say that. Oh, and premarital sex. Lot of not loving thy neighbor going on there.

JOHN

What? I wasn't homophobic! I have friends that are gay!

LUCIFER

Yet you were so afraid of being gay.

JOHN

That's not true!

LUCIFER

Remember that time in the bathroom forty years ago you were brushing your teeth, you rinsed your mouth and accidentally spit the toothpaste on the tip of the faucet? 'Cause I do.

JOHN

Huh?

LUCIFER

You said no homo. There was no one there, John! Who on Earth were you trying to convince? Yourself. That's who.

Lucifer leans back in his chair and sighs.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

You did a lot of that sort of crap.

JOHN

In my younger years, maybe.

LUCIFER

That's all it takes. Confessing doesn't do jack shit I'm afraid.

JOHN

But the Bible says--

Lucifer mocks John.

LUCIFER

But the bible says, I don't care what you think it says, John. I am, however, obligated to tell you that you can choose to reincarnate for a second chance at Heaven.

JOHN

I was promised eternal happiness in Heaven. Reincarnate me.

LUCIFER

The pastor that promised you that is having a grand time in Hell.

Lucifer wipes his face with his hand in mild frustration.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Reincarnation isn't worth either of our time. And, frankly, I think it's better that you come with me.

John shakes his head in disbelief.

JOHN

This has to be a mistake. God is forgiving!

LUCIFER

No not really. Everyone ends up down here. I mean the guy had a tantrum and flooded the Earth.

John gets up from his seat.

JOHN

No. This is a final test from God isn't? You're trying to steer me away from him!

Lucifer sighs.

LUCIFER

No, John. It isn't a test. Millions of people come through here thinking that because they're convinced Hell is a terrible place. Let me assure you, it isn't. Unless you're like... Hitler or something. That guy's not having a good time.

JOHN

You know you're known for your trickery.

LUCIFER

You know, Abram and Isaac have a few things to say about God's trickery.

Lucifer leans forward in his chair.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Accept the facts, John. It's practically impossible to get into Heaven with the strict rules put in place. Let's say I wiped your slate clean right now.

Lucifer points at John's clothes.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

You died wearing mixed fabrics. And now you're going to Hell anyway.

JOHN

Then who was the last person to get into Heaven?

LUCIFER

It was over two thousand years ago.

John's eyes widen in disbelief.

JOHN

(to himself)
Jesus Christ...

LUCIFER

Exactly, talk about nepotism.

JOHN

Please, at least reincarnation!

Lucifer rolls his eyes.

LUCIFER

If I do that you'll be at square one. You'll be a new person with no memory of this interaction. You're screwed regardless because you will sin again in your next life.

Lucifer shakes his head and speaks softly.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Trust me, Hell isn't that bad. I know it sounds too good to be true but there's already an apartment ready for you.

JOHN

Why?

LUCIFER

I shouldn't be saying this. We don't typically try to sway anyone in one direction or the other.

JOHN

So why me? And why are you the one here and not that Nero guy? Please, at least answer me that, Lucifer.

Lucifer's demeanor changes and he solemnly speaks.

LUCIFER

Alright, look... I'm actually good friends with your grandmother.

JOHN

My grandma?

LUCIFER

Yeah. She accepted the truth and begged me to bring her husband here. Had to do the same song and dance with him, your dad, your mom.

JOHN

There's no way.

LUCIFER

It's true. You can actually relax and not have to worry about some final judgement because this is it.

Lucifer smiles again for a brief moment.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Your grandma's pretty wild now that there are no consequences for sinning but her love for you is still the same. She wants to see her family again.

John sits back down and slumps forward in the seat, covering his face with his hands, nearly crying.

JOHN

Please tell me this is the truth. I miss them all so much.

Lucifer walks over to John and puts his hand on his shoulder.

LUCIFER

They miss you too. As for me, it's a pleasure to finally meet you.

John gets up and they hug briefly.

JOHN

Never thought I'd say it was a pleasure to meet you.

LUCIFER

No one ever does.

The two walk toward the exit.

JOHN

So... Anyone else you personally spoke to when they died?

LUCIFER

Well... I had a bone to pick a few years ago with Charlie Daniels...

Their voices fade, laughing as the door behind them closes.

Nero Angelo comes through the door after a moment carrying a bag.

NERO ANGELO

Hey Luci, I ran a check on John's fave donuts.

Nero Angelo looks around the room.

NERO ANGELO (CONT'D)

God damn it... Does he know how hard it was to find a maple bacon flavor donut?

Nero Angelo grabs a phone from his pocket and dials a number.

NERO ANGELO (CONT'D)

Hey Maggie, it's Nero. Sorry to call you on your Hellphone. Can you send the next client in real quick?

Nero Angelo listens to the phone for a moment.

NERO ANGELO (CONT'D)

(excited)

Olivia Newton-John? Dude, Hell's about to have some good Summer Nights! Haha!

Nero Angelo looks at the bag.

NERO ANGELO (CONT'D)

No reason for her to eat so healthy anymore, I guess...