

BRIDE OUT OF HELL

Written by

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INT. DANK BASEMENT - NIGHT

Candlelight flickers. Blood drips down the walls.

FATHER MIKE (46), a priest in a torn and dirty black robe, steps over puddles of slime, cautious but determined. CRUCIFIX held out for protection against an UNSEEN THREAT.

SNAP, CRACKLE. Joints POP. Someone twitches in the shadows.

FATHER MIKE

In the name of the Father and the  
Son, I command you to flee Ashley's  
body back to the depths of Hell.

EVIL ASHLEY (15), ponytail, braces, yellow eyes, and bulging pustules, steps into the light. Her body contorts. She cackles with demonic undertones.

EVIL ASHLEY

Too late, chum bucket. She's mine.

The basement door CREAKS open at the top of the steps. Light shines in. Two concerned, middle-class parents look down. ASHLEY'S MOM and DAD.

ASHLEY'S DAD

How's it going down there?

ASHLEY'S MOM

She's been like this all week. I  
think she's worried about finals.

Evil Ashley moans and writhes. Gnashes her teeth.

FATHER MIKE

Get out. You're making it worse!

Ashley's parents back out and shut the door.

FATHER MIKE (Cont'd)

Let her go, Shipwrecker!

EVIL ASHLEY

Only if you'll take her place.

Evil Ashley leaps. Father Mike lifts his crucifix for protection as she tackles him to the floor. She GAGS.

Father Mike gasps at the sight of his crucifix stuck in her throat. Blood pours onto him, then the ground, which CRACKS! Water bubbles up. He shoves Evil Ashley off and rolls away.

SPLASH! Concrete crumbles into a swirling whirlpool to Hell.

Evil Ashley rises to her feet and teeters at the edge. Father Mike reaches for her as she grasps the crucifix in her neck.

FATHER MIKE

No!

EVIL ASHLEY

Fuck your face to Hell.

Evil Ashley yanks the crucifix out. Her skin splits head-to-belly and slides off. Her torso dissolves into primordial sea creatures that crawl into the water.

A hideous, yellow-eyed demon head on crab legs with gnarled braces on its fangs laughs at Father Mike.

EVIL ASHLEY'S HEAD DEMON

You've failed again, Mikey Boy.  
Next time, your soul is mine.

Evil Ashley slashes Father Mike's cheek with a long, spiny tail, then dives into the whirlpool. The water solidifies back to concrete... Silence.

FATHER MIKE

No, no, no!

Father Mike falls to his knees and gropes at the damp floor. No trace of Ashley. Only his bloody crucifix remains.

FATHER MIKE (Cont'd)

O Lord, Jesus Christ, Redeemer and  
Savior, forgive me.

ALI (PRE-LAP)

Oh my God. I'm so sorry.

INT. BEVERLY HILLS CLOTHING BOUTIQUE - DAY

ALI RAINEY (20's), dorky-but-cool in a 1950's retro-style skirt, black hair, and glasses, hems the extremely revealing clubbing dress of an irritated ACTRESS (19).

Ali's needle slips and pricks the Actress's leg.

ACTRESS

Ow! Jesus. Again? If I wanted to  
get stabbed buying a shitty dress,  
I'd shop at the Beverly Center.

The Actress's FRIEND catches it all on video and posts it.

FRIEND  
Hashtag fashion terrorist.

A red stain appears on the dress. Blood trickles down the Actress's leg. The Friend records another video in disbelief.

FRIEND (Cont'd)  
Oh shit. You're so going viral.

ALI  
I barely nicked her.

ACTRESS  
I have thin blood!

Ali wipes the blood with a white cloth.

ACTRESS (Cont'd)  
That's my t-shirt!

Sure enough, the bloody cloth is the Actress's shirt from a pile of clothing next to a stack of white fabric.

ALI  
I can fix this.

The Actress puts a hand to her forehead. Sways.

YOUNG ACTRESS  
Someone get me a Pom.

Ali grabs the Actress's dress to steady her but knocks her off balance instead. The dress rips as the Actress falls off the pedestal and cracks her head on a table.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS CLOTHING BOUTIQUE - DAY

A faded blue Honda Civic waits among parked luxury cars.

INT. CAR - DAY

DELPHINE (20's), Ali's BFF, blows messy hair from her eyes and yells out the car window.

DELPHINE  
Oh yeah, baby. Shake it.

A wealthy lady turns to Delphine, confused. Then notices her chihuahua shaking a wet pair of underwear from the gutter.

Ali opens the passenger door. Shoves a trash bag of her belongings in the back. Flops into the seat next to Delphine.

Delphine checks out a splotch of blood on Ali's shirt.

DELPHINE (Cont'd)  
You look like a murder scene.

ALI  
I poked an actress.

Delphine raises her eyebrows.

ALI (Cont'd)  
You know the one from the alcoholic  
Merman movie? The blood's hers.  
Then I knocked her out. It's all  
online. Just search "fashion  
terrorist." Also, my boss fired me.

DELPHINE  
Again? I will so kick her asshole.

ALI  
Nah. It's totally my fault. And  
it's just ass, Delphine. Why do you  
always add the "hole"? So gross.

Delphine starts the car.

DELPHINE  
Let's get your hole to dinner.

ALI  
Can't you and Chris celebrate my  
birthday without me? I'm a mess.

Ali rubs the bloodstain on her shirt. Then spots a loose  
thread on her handmade skirt. Pulls it. The hem frays.

DELPHINE  
Oh my God, Ali! Stop turning tiny  
worries into huge disasters. You're  
cute, smart, and funny. No one's  
gonna care about a little  
bloodstain or your weird hair.

ALI  
My hair's weird?

Delphine pulls out a pair of scissors and snips the thread.  
Tosses the scissors in the back. Hits the gas.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Delphine parks by an empty storefront with papered-over windows and a "For Lease" sign. They get out of the car.

ALI

Where's the restaurant?

Delphine heads to the closed store.

INT. STORE - DAY

The room is dark. Delphine opens the door for Ali.

Lights turn on. Champaign bottles POP. MUSIC plays. A crowd of friends cheers.

FRIENDS

Surprise!

CHRIS PHILIPS (26), the kind of affable guy who's mastered the I-don't-care-how-I-look style, hugs Ali.

ALI

Chris, what is this?

Ali smiles, shocked. The store is empty except for friends and a large table with food, drinks, and a birthday cake.

CHRIS

Your birthday, goofball.

ALI

But why are we in an empty store?

CHRIS

So, like, people love your style. And I've always said you shouldn't be wasted selling other designer's crap. So, this is yours. Your own store. I just signed the lease.

ALI

How are we going to pay for this?

CHRIS

I haven't exactly told my parents I dropped out of law school yet. So why not put my college fund to use?

ALI

Oh my God, Chris. They'll hate me.  
I haven't even met them, and I'm  
spending their money.

CHRIS

Don't worry. They can afford it.

Ali looks around at the space.

ALI

You know I'll screw this up. I  
screw everything up.

DELPHINE

Who taught you that? Your mom?

ALI

Yeah, actually. And she'd know.  
She's the queen of failure.

CHRIS

Then why were you were voted "top  
designer to look out for?"

ALI

Three years ago. What have I done  
for me lately?

CHRIS

See how you feel after the tour.

Chris guides Ali through the crowd. Friends congratulate her  
as they pass. Chris points to an unpainted wall with loose  
wires hanging from empty wall sockets.

CHRIS (Cont'd)

Here's a wall.

ALI

It is a wall. I'll give you that.

CHRIS

Another wall. And over there, also  
a wall. But here's the best part. A  
display window where everyone will  
see your amazing designs.

They step up into the display window. Chris rips the paper  
down to let the sunlight in. Passing window shoppers glance  
in at Chris and Ali.

CHRIS (Cont'd)

Ali, I believe in you.

Ali shakes her head in disbelief.

ALI  
It's such a huge commitment.

CHRIS  
Well. I hope you're not too afraid  
of commitment.

Chris kneels and pulls out a ring. Ali gasps. All their friends record cell phone videos. Even pedestrians stop to watch the romantic live window display.

CHRIS (Cont'd)  
Ali Rainey, will you marry me?

ALI  
Yes!

Ali glances at their audience and whispers into Chris's ear.

ALI (Cont'd)  
You are nuts. Everyone's recording.  
What if I'd said no?

CHRIS  
I'd just ask again later.

ALI  
I'll be stressed enough starting a  
business. I can't plan a wedding.

CHRIS  
Maybe my parents can host it back  
east? We'll keep it so small that  
all you'll need is a dress.

Ali hugs Chris with tears in her eyes.

ALI  
You know me so perfectly.

EXT. EAST COAST MANSION - NIGHT

SUPER: "Six Months Later"

Delphine and Ali stare in awe at a massive historic mansion. Dramatic exterior lights give it an almost gothic feel.

DELPHINE  
Crazy.



Chris unloads Ali's wedding dress from the trunk of a rental car. Ali grabs it before he tosses it on the luggage.

ALI

Careful. I just finished that.

They carry their luggage to the porch, where Chris's parents wait to greet them.

GORDON PHILIPS (50's), an imposing and serious man but with a politician's charm, shakes Ali's hand.

GORDON

We finally meet face-to-face.

ALI

'Ello Guvna. Sorry, Gordon. I'm super nervous. I've never met anyone running for office before, much less my future in-laws.

GORDON

Michelle and I are thrilled to finally have you out here.

MICHELLE PHILIPS (50's), reeking of old money, looks like she invented the resting bitch face.

MICHELLE

And it only took hosting a wedding.

CHRIS

So, here's my modest and entirely reasonable childhood home. Like it?

ALI

I do, m'lord. 'Tis most fancy.

Michelle's face softens. She smiles proudly.

MICHELLE

We love it too. The previous owner was a wealthy seafood merchant who became so convinced he'd lose the place that he kept fishing during a hurricane and was never seen again.

ALI

Well, that's tragic.

GORDON

But we got a tremendous bargain.

Michelle and Gordon guide them inside.

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Delphine and Ali take in the nineteenth-century glory.  
Ornately carved wood, lofty ceiling, grand staircase.

MICHELLE  
We just finished restorations. I  
can't wait to show it all off.

Michelle leads the way to the entrance of a ballroom with  
high ceilings, tall glass doors, and a massive fireplace.

MICHELLE (Cont'd)  
As you can see, we can host a  
spectacular rehearsal dinner.

Ali spots tall stacks of chairs and dozens of dinner tables  
stored by the wall, waiting to be arranged for guests.

ALI  
We had a small guest list. Right?

MICHELLE  
Well, there's your Maid of Honor--

DELPHINE  
At your service.

MICHELLE  
And you didn't invite any friends--

ALI  
To keep it small.

MICHELLE  
And still no family?

ALI  
None worth inviting.

MICHELLE  
So, that's one on your side and a  
hundred and twenty-three on ours.

Delphine whistles. Ali looks pale.

CHRIS  
Um. Mom...

MICHELLE

Oh. You know how it is. Invite a cousin, then you have to include aunts, uncles, friends of the family... I might have gotten carried away.

Ali takes a deep breath.

ALI

Okay, I've got nine days to--

JENNIFER (O.S.)

Relax. It's all under control.

They turn around to see JENNIFER (20's), a wedding planner who could easily be a Modern Bride cover model herself.

CHRIS

Mom. What's she doing here?

MICHELLE

Ali said she didn't want a big wedding, so I figured it was only fair that we handle everything. Jennifer's our wedding planner.

Ali's eye twitches.

CHRIS

Okay. It's okay, Ali. It's still your wedding.

ALI

Our wedding.

JENNIFER

Yes! And I'm here so you can enjoy it. Starting with a bachelorette! I made a map of fun places downtown. Make sure to hit them all.

Jennifer winks. Offers a MAP with circled downtown locations.

Delphine grabs the map.

DELPHINE

I'm all over it. In a few hours I'll have Ali so relaxed she'll forget there's even a wedding.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

A BARTENDER pours two shots. Delphine and Ali tap their glasses on the bar.

DELPHINE

Three. Two. One. Drink!

Delphine drinks her shot. Ali sets hers back on the bar. Delphine sighs and downs Ali's shot.

ALI

A wedding planner? Seriously?

DELPHINE

You know, it might not be so bad. You tend to overcorrect when you obsess. Remember your bangs?

Delphine holds up her phone to display a high school yearbook photo of Ali with ridiculously short, crooked bangs.

ALI

Why is that your home screen?

DELPHINE

Because it's frickin hilarious. Time to get wasted?

ALI

Here's my worry. If I can't handle a wedding, what about my marriage? And in ten years, I'm a drunken mess explaining to my daughter why her daddy left?

DELPHINE

Babe. You are not your mom. And you don't have to be perfect to have a great relationship. Know what Chris is doing right now? I guarantee he's gone full Wolf of Wall Street. Tossing little people and snorting coke off hooker's asshole cracks.

INT. CHRIS'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chris sits by a fireplace with his parents, playing Backgammon with his mom. Rolls the dice.

CHRIS

Double sixes. Fancy that.

Michelle sips her Champagne.

MICHELLE  
Well played.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Ali frowns.

ALI  
Right from their cracks? What is  
wrong with guys? You know what?  
Screw it. Let's get wasted.

Delphine slaps the bar.

DELPHINE  
Hot damn. Bartender, waddya got?

BARTENDER  
How about a Sex in the Mouth?

ALI  
That sounds horrible.

DELPHINE  
It sounds amazing. Make that shit.

The Bartender deftly makes an embarrassingly fancy ice-blended blue cocktail with fruit spirals and umbrellas.

Ali pounds her drink in one go. Grabs her throat and moans.

DELPHINE (Cont'd)  
You alright there?

ALI  
It's like an orgasm in my throat.

DELPHINE  
Fuck yeah. Line 'em up, Bartender.

MONTAGE

Lights strobe. Beats boom. Embarrassing photos taken.

- Ali and Delphine double fist blue drinks.
- They dance at a swanky nightclub.
- Ali poses in a pink "BITCH GETTIN' HITCHED" t-shirt.
- Ali covers her eyes as a male stripper in hot pants twerks.

EXT. MALE STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

A bachelorette party departs in a cab under the alternating colors of a strip club sign.

Ali and Delphine stumble out from the strip club, laughing. Super drunk. Delphine waves back inside.

DELPHINE

I'm coming back for you, Hot Pants!

Ali texts on her phone.

ALI

I'm getting married, Mom. Suck it.

DELPHINE

Don't tell your mom to suck--

Ali hits send. Proudly holds her phone up to show Delphine.

DELPHINE (Cont'd)

And it's gone.

ALI

What's next?

Ali pulls out the wrinkled map. Stabs her finger at the final circled location that hasn't been crossed off.

ALI (Cont'd)

Boom. Last place. Let's go.

Delphine laughs as Ali staggers down the sidewalk. Swigs from a flask and follows.

EXT. DARK DOWNTOWN STREET - NIGHT

Ali staggers in her bare feet, high heels in hand. She jumps at the sound of a cat YOWLING in a nearby alley.

ALI

Bite me, pussy!

Ali throws her shoes into the alley. Glass breaks. There's a commotion. Ali busts up laughing.

DELPHINE

Aaaaand... It's Uber time.

Delphine pulls out her cell phone.

Ali squints at the map, then points across the street at a flickering neon window sign, featuring a red eye in a triangle and the words, "Psychic Readings."

ALI  
No wait! There it is.

DELPHINE  
A shitty psychic? Seriously?

ALI  
My mom's shitty psychic predicted  
every divorce she ever had.

Ali runs across the street.

A bottle CLATTERS in the alley. Feet step from the shadows.  
Delphine gets spooked and hurries after Ali.

INT. PSYCHIC'S SHOP - STOREFRONT - NIGHT

A bell DINGS as Ali and Delphine stumble in the front door.

ALI  
Hellooooo?

Tables of commercially manufactured new age junk fill the shop; books, candles, crystals, incense.

ALI (Cont'd)  
Hey, look. It's you.

Ali pokes a Delphine-esque voodoo doll in the butt.

DELPHINE  
Ah, my asshole!

Delphine laughs and grabs her butt, bumping into a table and knocking crystals over.

MAMA DESMONA, a fifty-year-old suburban version of Jack Sparrow, peeks through a beaded curtain at Ali.

MAMA DESMONA  
I've been waiting for you.

ALI  
Mother of-- Give me a heart attack.

Mama Desmona disappears into the back room.

Delphine looks at Ali, wide-eyed. Mouths, "What the fuck?"

ALI (Cont'd)  
Let's learn my fate.

Ali heads through the beaded curtain. Delphine follows.

INT. PSYCHIC'S SHOP - BACKROOM - NIGHT

Candlelight flickers over antique occult items, witchcraft books, and strange creatures preserved in glass jars. Mama Desmona waits at a table with a crystal ball.

MAMA DESMONA  
Come and sit, bride-to-be.

ALI  
That is so freaky. How'd you know I  
was gettin' married!?

MAMA DESMONA  
Mama Desmona sees all.

Delphine points out Ali's "BITCH GETTIN' HITCHED" T-shirt. Ali looks down and laughs. Plops into a chair at the table.

MAMA DESMONA (Cont'd)  
Destiny brought you here tonight.

ALI  
Or a stupid wedding planner.

Delphine waves antique phallic tobacco pipe at Ali like a Harry Potter wand.

DELPHINE  
Leviosa!

MAMA DESMONA  
Don't touch the scrimshaw!

DELPHINE  
This old dick pipe?

Delphine gives it a seductive toke.

MAMA DESMONA  
That 'old dick pipe' is a priceless  
artifact recovered from a shipwreck  
off the cape. Hand-carved by seamen  
from authentic whale penis bone.

Delphine takes the pipe out of her mouth and sets it down.

Mama Desmona inspects Ali's palm.



MAMA DESMONA (Cont'd)  
Your family is cursed in love.

ALI  
So, you've met my mom?

Ali tries not to laugh as Delphine sexy dances behind Mama Desmona wearing a satanic mask.

MAMA DESMONA  
I see great pain and sadness in  
your future. You must call the  
wedding off before it's too late.

Ali's smile disappears.

ALI  
That's what I was saying earlier!

DELPHINE  
She's full of shit, Ali.

ALI  
You gotta un-curse me.

MAMA DESMONA  
The dark arts are not to be trifled  
with. Especially when the subject  
is as intoxicated as--

Ali digs a wad of dollar bills from her pocket. Shoves it at Mama Desmona.

Mama Desmona eyes the money. Hesitates...

Ali picks up the scrimshaw.

ALI  
Fix me, or I'll break your dick!

MAMA DESMONA  
Okay. Okay. But listen, I'm not  
guaranteeing anything. Even the  
most susceptible might never--

Ali sets the scrimshaw down and closes her eyes. Hiccups.

Mama Desmona pockets the money. Mumbles in an incoherent ancient language. Her hands hover over a crystal globe.

MAMA DESMONA (Cont'd)  
Ancestors of Ali, tell me the  
source of her troubles. She is an  
open vessel. Come inside her.

Delphine SNORT-LAUGHS.

MAMA DESMONA (Cont'd)  
Do not disturb her while she's  
receptive. If the wrong spirit--

Ali GASPS. Her eyes open. Pupils rolled up under her eyelids.

DELPHINE  
What the fuuuuck? Yo, Ali. Wake up!

Ali rises off her seat and hovers in mid-air. The scrimshaw  
rolls off the table and cracks in half on the floor.

DELPHINE (Cont'd)  
This is some kind of trick, right?!

MAMA DESMONA  
It's not me, I swear. That wasn't  
even a real seance!

DELPHINE  
Then what was all that chanting?

MAMA DESMONA  
I was making it up.

The glass jars SHATTER. Dead sea creatures splash down.

DELPHINE  
What the fuck's happening?

MAMA DESMONA  
I don't know!

Ali's swirling hair turns white. Her eyes turn yellow.

DELPHINE  
You're a terrible psychic!

MAMA DESMONA  
I know!

Ali's back arches. Her shirt rips. Her voice goes demonic.

EVIL ALI  
I AM KASHAL, THE SHIPWRECKER!

Wind whips around the room like a hurricane, blowing the  
candles out. The room plunges into darkness.

Delphine and Mama Desmona SCREAM...

INT. ATTIC GUEST ROOM - DAY

SUPER: "FRIDAY - 8 Days to the Wedding"

Ali SCREAMS and sits up in bed. Drool on her lips. Sheet-lined cheeks. Ripped shirt. Her hair has a new white streak.

BUZZ, BUZZ. Ali's cell phone lights up on the nightstand. She groans and gropes for it. Checks the screen. A text message from "Mom" reads: "You're getting married?! LOL, good luck!"

Ali slams the phone on the nightstand. Holds her stomach.

Delphine snorts awake on the couch. Moans and looks over.

DELPHINE

Oh shit. We bleached your hair?  
What happened last night? I can't  
remember a thing after Hot Pants.

Ali's eyes unfocus. She puts a hand to her forehead.

QUICK FLASHBACK

Sea creatures squirm in a jar.

BACK TO SCENE

Ali slaps her hand to her mouth and runs to the bathroom. An arc of blue vomit precedes her. She heaves into the toilet.

Delphine rushes over to hold Ali's hair.

DELPHINE

That's it. Get it all out.

Ali opens her eyes and sees a toilet bowl full of sand fleas squirming in seaweed. She scrambles back.

ALI

What did I drink?!

Delphine only sees blue slush.

DELPHINE

No more Sex in the Mouth for you.

Ali looks again. Blue slush.

INT. BALLROOM - DAY

Sunlight streams in. The ballroom's doors open to a beautiful lawn that extends to the cliff. Waves crash on the rocks.

Jennifer spreads reference photos of rehearsal dinners on a table for Michelle and Gordon.

MICHELLE

How about in front of the doors  
with the ocean in the background?

JENNIFER

Well, if I were the bride, I'd want  
the main table by the fireplace, so  
I'd be the focus.

Chris brings in a tray of drinks.

CHRIS

But you aren't the bride.

Michelle takes a mimosa and sighs.

MICHELLE

We'd ask Ali if she were here. Not  
the most punctual girlfriend you've  
ever had. Is she?

CHRIS

Fiancé. And what did you expect on  
the morning after her bachelorette?

GORDON

I can't imagine two young women  
getting into too much trouble.

INT. FOYER - DAY

Delphine and Ali slowly make their way down the stairs,  
wearing sunglasses.

ALI

I'm never getting black-out drunk  
again.

DELPHINE

I have said that so many times. And  
yet, here I am.

Ali spots Jennifer in the ballroom, looking radiant as the  
sun highlights her hair. Ali lowers her sunglasses.

DELPHINE (Cont'd)  
 Damn. I'd plan a wedding with her.  
 And a wedding night, a honeymoon...

Ali narrows her bloodshot eyes at Delphine.

DELPHINE (Cont'd)  
 Did I mention how amazing you look?  
 Can hardly even tell you just  
 vommed a gallon of blue slush.

ALI  
 What would I do without my most  
 supportive and loyal friend?

DELPHINE  
 Sit home alone, knitting and  
 watching I Love Lucy all day?

ALI  
 That sounds so nice.

Ali watches Jennifer put a flirty hand on Chris's arm.

WHISPER (O.S.)  
*Kill the whore.*

ALI  
 What?

DELPHINE  
 I didn't say anything.

BALLROOM

Chris shrugs Jennifer off as Delphine and Ali enter. Goes to hug Ali. Checks out the new white streak in her hair.

CHRIS  
 Wow. Someone had fun last night.

Ali covers her white streak, embarrassed.

ALI  
 Yeah, no idea what happened there.  
 I'll fix it.

CHRIS  
 I like it.

Michelle clears her throat.

MICHELLE

Jennifer made a schedule for the coming week.

Michelle hands Ali a printout.

ALI

Saturday, meet the priest. Sunday, Mass. Monday... Just curious, do I get a say in any of this?

JENNIFER

Oh my gosh, of course. I'm just here to help.

ALI

I'm sure Michelle chose only the best to take over my wedding.

Both Michelle's and Jennifer's faces drop. Ali backpedals.

ALI (Cont'd)

I'm joking! Woo, that was... Rude. Between this hangover from Hell and my crazy witch hair, I'm all--

JENNIFER

Hah. It's all good. Whew. You know, I was worried this might be weird.

ALI

Weird? Pshh. Why would it be weird?

JENNIFER

You know. The whole high-school sweetheart thing. It was nothing, really. Well, I mean, not nothing. Chris and I were pretty wild back then, but that's ancient history. We're just good friends now.

ALI

Mm-hm. No. Not weird at all.

Ali nods. Reaches for Chris's hand.

ALI (Cont'd)

Chris, can we chat for a second?

INT. FOYER - DAY

Ali shuts the door so no one can hear. Pinches Chris.

ALI

What the heck? Ex-girlfriend? Or should I say, sex-girlfriend?

CHRIS

For like a month in high school. Look, I was just as surprised as you that Mom hired her. But she's been a family friend forever.

ALI

Who apparently likes to get "wild."

CHRIS

You have nothing to worry about. I was the one who broke up with her.

ALI

Seriously?

CHRIS

She was way too possessive. And so controlling, it was like dating my mom. But that does make her a great wedding planner. She really is the best in town.

ALI

If we'd kept the wedding small--

Chris takes Ali's hand.

CHRIS

You know you're all I care about. I swear. If this is too much, let's skip all the nonsense and fly out for a Vegas wedding tonight.

ALI

You'd do that?

CHRIS

Hell yeah. Or we can live in sin until you're ready. I just want everything to be perfect for you.

Ali hugs Chris.

ALI

Christopher Philips. I'll marry you. Even if it is some ridiculous, over-the-top spectacle planned by your high school sweetheart.

CHRIS  
So, we're all good then?

Ali looks Chris in the eyes. Serious.

ALI  
Promise you don't have any feelings  
left for her? I mean, she is  
pretty. Like, crazy pretty.

CHRIS  
Really? I hadn't thought about it.

They glance back into the ballroom. Sunlight shines through  
Jennifer's hair as she laughs. Perfect white teeth sparkle.

WHISPER (O.S.)  
*Mark your territory.*

Ali shakes her head. Pulls Chris toward the stairs.

ALI  
Speaking of living in sin.

INT. CHRIS'S BEDROOM - DAY

Ali leads Chris into the room. Shuts the door and locks it.

CHRIS  
We should probably--

ALI  
Shh.

Ali flashes a naughty smile. Leads Chris to the bed.

CHRIS  
(pleasantly surprised)  
What's gotten into you?

ALI  
I can be wild too, you know.

Ali sits on the edge of the bed and points to the floor.

ALI (Cont'd)  
On your knees, sinner.

Chris looks back at the bedroom door. Kneels in front of Ali  
with a huge grin. Kisses her on the mouth.

Unseen by either, the door UNLOCKS by itself behind Chris.  
The handle turns. The door CREAKS open to an empty hallway.



ALI (Cont'd)  
All the way down.

Chris's grin gets even bigger.

CHRIS  
I think I like your wild side.

Ali pushes his head down, revealing his shocked parents in the doorway. Jennifer and Delphine peek in from behind them.

Ali snaps her legs shut and accidentally knees Chris in the face. He falls back, holding his bloody nose. Ali buries herself in the bedsheets.

Michelle grabs the doorframe for balance. Ready to faint.

Gordon clears his throat.

GORDON  
We were just about to... Um, lunch is ready in the, uh... ballroom.

EXT. MANSION - DUSK

Waves crash on the rocky shore. The sun sets behind the mansion. A silhouetted figure stares from the attic window.

INT. ATTIC GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Ali turns from the window to Delphine on the couch.

ALI  
I thought Michelle was going to give me a time-out.

DELPHINE  
You know you're an adult, right?

Ali crashes next to Delphine on the couch. Sighs.

ALI  
My own mom never cared enough to give me a time-out. She'd just be like, "Disaster Ali strikes again."

Delphine massages Ali's shoulders.

DELPHINE  
Look at it this way, everyone has an embarrassing wedding story.  
(MORE)

DELPHINE (Cont'd)

You just got yours out of the way early. And hey, it can't get any worse than asking Chris to munch your lunch in front of his parents.

ALI

So helpful. This is why I keep you around. Okay, one good night's sleep and I'll get back on track.

DELPHINE

That's the spirit.

Ali pulls out Jennifer's schedule.

ALI

Tomorrow, meet the priest. Easy.

DELPHINE

Don't you have to convert when you marry a Catholic?

Ali stiffens. Turns and heads to her bed. Climbs in and pulls the sheets over her head.

INT. ALI'S CHILDHOOD LIVING ROOM - DREAM

A WEDDING MARCH chimes from an old music box.

Stuffed animals watch as YOUNG ALI (5) walks BRIDE and GROOM DOLLS walk down a carpeted aisle to a shoebox alter.

There's another sound in the background - YELLING. Adult legs STOMP behind Ali in slow motion. A coffee mug drifts past her head and SHATTERS against a wall.

ALI'S DAD stamps to the front door with a suitcase.

ALI'S MOM continues yelling at him.

Young Ali lifts the Bride Doll's veil and leans her in to kiss the Groom Doll.

Mom's feet step behind Ali. Her hand snatches up the groom doll while Ali's Dad steps outside.

Time slows to a crawl. Ali watches in terror as the groom doll's body and decapitated head fall, landing in sync with the door slamming shut behind her...

INT. ATTIC GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

BOOM! Items rattle on the bedside table. The numbers of the alarm clock glow red - 3:33 AM.

Ali's eyes snap open.

Something SKITTERS across the floor in the dark.

ALI

Delphine?

Ali turns on the light. Delphine still sleeps on the couch.

A RATTLE, ever so quiet, under Ali's bed. Ali peeks over the edge. Lifts the bed skirt. Takes a deep breath and looks...

UNDER THE BED

It's dark and dusty. Ali's scared face appears upside down. She squints at something. Reaches...

TOPSIDE

Ali sits up, holding a framed photo in a splash of moonlight: Chris, handsome as ever, poses alongside teenaged Jennifer, with her high school hair and acne in an awkward prom dress.

The picture's glass CRACKS. Ali gasps and pulls her thumb away, leaving a bloody thumbprint on Jennifer's smiling face.

Something skitters across the wall. Then it's gone.

Ali shoves the photo back under the bed. Pulls the sheets up to her neck. Eyes wide open.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DAY

SUPER: "SATURDAY - 7 Days to the Wedding"

Another beautiful East Coast day. Mature oak trees line the street in front of well-kept Colonial homes.

Ali and Chris walk hand-in-hand down the sidewalk. They turn the corner and Ali stops at the sight of a looming eighteenth-century Cathedral.

CHRIS

Okay, so I know it's not the simple little wedding you imagined--

ALI  
All I need is you.

CHRIS  
That's the sweetest thing ever. So,  
what's up then? You seem nervous.

ALI  
About church? Who am I, Satan?

Ali smiles and kisses Chris. The church looms.

INT. PRIEST'S OFFICE - DAY

Father Mike stares from behind his desk. Waves crash on the shore outside an open window behind him. He shakes his head.

FATHER MIKE  
That's actually a widespread  
misconception. Catholics can marry  
non-Catholics. However, we do find  
the strongest marriages are built  
on common foundations. May I ask  
what denomination you are?

Ali stares at an extremely detailed crucifix above him. Jesus, with his crown of thorns, stares back, carrying the weight of the world in his eyes. Chris squeezes Ali's hand.

ALI  
Huh? Oh, um... my mom let me play  
on a church playground once.

Ali tries to play it cool by rocking her chair back.

FATHER MIKE  
Careful, that's an antique.

Ali sets the front feet of her chair back on the floor.

ALI  
I'm sure someone's up there. Mostly  
I just want to know how to not  
screw up.

Father Mike chuckles.

FATHER MIKE  
I understand. You might enjoy an  
entertaining video I've made that  
walks through every step of a  
Catholic wedding.

ALI

Perfect.

FATHER MIKE

Great! You know, many couples focus so much on the wedding that they forget to look inside themselves. Here's my cell number if there's anything else I can help with. I'm not just here to officiate.

Ali takes his card and nervously rocks her chair back again.

ALI

Well actually, there is one thing--

EAHH-HA-HA! A seagull screeches in through the window with a starfish in its beak. Wings flap at Ali's head.

Ali's chair legs SNAP, and she CRASHES to the floor.

Father Mike leaps up to shoo the seagull back outside. Shuts the window. The chandelier sways and flickers. Father Mike eyes the purple starfish dropped on his desk like a bad omen.

Ali gives a thumbs up from the floor. Fixes her messed hair.

ALI (Cont'd)

I'm okay.

Father Mike strokes the scar on his cheek. Suspicious.

FATHER MIKE

I'll email you the video.

INT. ATTIC GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Ali and Delphine sit on the couch, watching Father Mike's instructional video on a laptop. Father Mike narrates in monotone, green-screened over a pre-recorded church wedding.

FATHER MIKE (V.O.)

Marital vows are sacred promises that lay the foundation for a lifetime of fruitful--

TAP. Ali hits the space bar, freezing Father Mike mid-blink. She melts into the couch like a child getting a lecture on the importance of dental hygiene.

ALI

What about good stuff? Like, do Catholics get special God armor?

DELPHINE

I got you.

MOMENTS LATER

Ali and Delphine cuddle on the couch in their pajamas with a bucket of popcorn and the lights off.

On the laptop screen, a POSSESSED NURSE in a skimpy uniform cowers as a MOVIE PRIEST aims his crucifix at her.

MOVIE PRIEST (V.O.)

The power of Christ compels you!

POSSESSED NURSE (V.O.)

Eat asses in Hell, cocksucker!

MOVIE PRIEST (V.O.)

The only ass I'll be eating is yours. In heaven.

The Movie Priest flicks holy water on the Possessed Nurse. She writhes as flames appear where each drop hits her skin.

Ali talks through a mouthful of popcorn. Intensely focussed.

ALI

How have I not seen this before?

The Possessed Nurse hovers above the Movie Priest and vomits a stream of green slime down on him.

TAP. Ali hits the space bar to pause the movie.

DELPHINE

Aw. That was my favorite part.

ALI

So wait. Why did the demon choose the slutty nurse?

DELPHINE

Because she's the one who listened to the haunted sex podcast.

ALI

Oh, right. But then, why doesn't it just kill her right away?

DELPHINE

Don't you remember all that exposition from the priest?

(MORE)

## DELPHINE (Cont'd)

Demons find vulnerable people and torment them by exploiting their fears. Then once all hope is lost, BAM! Right to Hell. What's wrong?

Ali wipes the scared look from her face. Laughs it off.

## ALI

Judging by that nurse's uniform, she was going to Hell anyway. Demons are idiots.

BAM. A gust of wind blows the window open. The curtains flap. Delphine and Ali sit in silence for a moment.

## DELPHINE

Spoooooky.

Ali closes the laptop.

## ALI

Maybe it's time for bed.

## LATER

Ali tosses in a fitful sleep. Moans. Sweat soaks her hair.

The alarm clock on the bedside table reads 3:32 AM. The time changes to 3:33 AM. It RATTLES, then rises into the air until the power cord catches it.

Ali's eyes snap open, looking down. The room has flipped so the floor is now the ceiling, and the ceiling is a POOL OF DARK WATER. The tight sheets keep her from falling.

Sweat drips from Ali's nose into the pool. Circles ripple out to the walls.

Weeping brides in rotting dresses float up through a forest of kelp underneath the surface. The bride in the middle reaches up for her. Fingernails with chipped nail red polish.

## ALI

Mom?

Mom's fingers grow into red tentacles that reach up and tug at Ali's sheets. Ali tries to hold onto the bed.

## ALI (Cont'd)

Nooo!

The sheets loosen and Ali loses her grip. She plunges into the water. Mom grabs her and drags her under.

A light snaps on, and the room is back to normal.

Delphine stares from the couch as Ali flails in her sheets.

DELPHINE

Ali! What are you doing?

Ali stops swimming. Hair mussed, pajamas disheveled.

ALI

I was drowning.

DELPHINE

Sometimes I wonder about you.

EXT. CHURCH - SANCTUARY - DAY

SUPER: "SUNDAY - 6 Days to the Wedding"

Chris's parents file into the church.

Ali covers a yawn as she waits in line. Halts and stares up at the giant stained-glass window above the entrance. Backs into Delphine.

DELPHINE

Hey lady, I'm walking here.

Chris takes Ali's hand.

CHRIS

Church does make you nervous.

Ali adjusts her red and black striped dress, which suddenly feels inappropriate next to everyone else's Sunday best.

ALI

I've never been to Mass before.

Chris laughs.

CHRIS

It's easy. Kneel when I kneel, sit when I sit, and stand when I stand. Oh, and you don't get communion.

ALI

No wine and wafers? Hardly seems fair. Are heathens like me allowed at coffee time?



CHRIS  
If people tasted our coffee first,  
no one would ever join the church.

Ali hesitantly steps across the threshold.

INT. SANCTUARY - DAY

Ali tries to sit in the back pew with Delphine.

CHRIS  
My family's pew is up front.

Chris points to five empty seats in the fifth row, where  
Jennifer quietly chats with Michelle and Gordon.

ALI  
Why's sexy-ex here?

CHRIS  
Jenny's sat with our family ever  
since we were kids. And I never  
said she's sexy. You're way sexier--

An old man clears his throat behind them. Impatient.

Delphine scoots into the back pew. Waves goodbye.

DELPHINE  
Have fun.

Ali reluctantly waves back and follows Chris down the aisle.

Gordon kneels and crosses himself before taking his seat.  
Followed by Michelle and Jennifer.

Ali slides in next, so Chris can't sit next to Jennifer.

Jennifer leans over to Ali.

JENNIFER  
Red's an excellent color for you.

Ali self-consciously adjusts her red dress.

ALI  
Thanks. I was just about to say how  
amazing you look, too.

Jennifer looks down at her own classy white dress.

JENNIFER

This old thing? You're sweet. So. Mass can be intimidating for first-timers. Just kneel when I kneel--

ALI

Sit when you sit. Got it.

Jennifer laughs.

JENNIFER

Hah. Of course, Chris already prepped you. He's the best.

ALI

Speaking of Chris, I've been meaning to ask--

JENNIFER

Shh.

Jennifer points. Father Mike stands at the altar in his elaborate Mass robes.

FATHER MIKE

Good morning, everyone.

ALI

Good morning, Fath--

Everyone looks at Ali. It's not a call and response kind of church. She shrinks down in her seat.

Father Mike chuckles.

FATHER MIKE

Fresh enthusiasm this morning.

The congregation laughs. Ali shrinks down further.

FATHER MIKE (Cont'd)

Which leads us to our first announcement.

Sun shines through a stained-glass window, tinting Ali's blushing cheeks even redder. The sound of blood rushing to her head muffles Father Mike's voice.

FATHER MIKE (Cont'd)

The wedding of Christopher Philips and Ali Rainey will take place next Saturday, followed by a reception at the Philips home...

The blood rushing grows louder. Ali squeezes her eyes shut.

LATER

Ali SNORES as the choir SINGS a Latin hymn. Head back. Mouth open. Drool drips down her chin.

Father Mike walks up the aisle with a challis of holy water, flicking drops onto the congregants as he blesses them.

Ali SNORTS and opens her eyes to...

HELL CHURCH

From Ali's perspective, the whole sanctuary is bathed in red.

Everyone stares ahead like mannequins chanting in monotone. Father Mike steps closer, flicking water. Wherever the holy water lands, steam sizzles and SEA ANENOMES sprout.

Ali struggles to escape, but Chris and Jennifer restrain her wrists with iron grips.

Jennifer's lips part. Water pours out.

Father Mike reaches Ali's pew. Looks directly at her.

FATHER MIKE

Those who expect paradise on Earth  
burn in their own Hell.

Small crabs swarm over the pews and across the floor.

Father Mike flicks holy water onto Ali's face.

BACK TO REALITY

Ali wakes up with a SCREAM and STOMPS a single small blue crab on the floor.

The congregation jumps. Michelle grabs her chest and gasps. Gordon scrambles for a pill bottle. Pops it open and gives her one. Michelle sits back with relief.

All eyes turn to Ali.

ALI

Uh...

Chris looks at Ali's foot. Announces to the church.

CHRIS  
Spider. A big nasty one. Sorry,  
everybody. Carry on.

Father Mike clears his throat. Motions for the choir to resume singing. Everyone settles.

Ali lifts her foot off the gooey crab. Whispers to Chris.

ALI  
That looks like a spider to you?

CHRIS  
There's nothing there, goofball.

Ali squints at the crab splat. Can he not see it?

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Churchgoers mill about. Some head to their cars. Others chat.

Ali waits with Delphine as Chris and his parents talk with Jennifer in the parking lot. Ali tunes their voices out as she stares back at the church.

Chris taps Ali's shoulder, pulling her back to reality.

CHRIS  
Ali? You in there? We're leaving.

ALI  
Can you give me a minute?

INT. CHURCH - SANCTUARY - DAY

Father Mike arranges bibles in the empty pews. Waves to the last congregant to leave, a cute 98-year-old husk of a lady.

FATHER MIKE  
Have a great week, Vera.

As soon as Vera exits, Father Mike kneels between the pews for a closer look. He pinches a tiny blue crab claw between his fingers. Lifts it for inspection.

WHISPER (O.S.)  
*See you soon, Father Failure.*

Father Mike spins around, terrified. There's no one there.

ALI (O.S.)  
Father Mike?

Father Mike spins again to see Ali entering the church. Hides the claw and pretends to arrange bibles.

FATHER MIKE

Oh, hi Ali.

ALI

When we met, you said you were here for my soul.

FATHER MIKE

I did? Oh right. Yeah. I'm here for all God's children.

ALI

I've been having weird dreams.

Father Mike forces a smile.

FATHER MIKE

It's perfectly normal to be anxious about the wedding night.

ALI

That's not the kind of dream I'm talking about.

FATHER MIKE

You and Chris are a wonderful couple. You'll be fine.

Father Mike tries to leave. As he does, he avoids stepping the crab splat. Ali notices and blocks him.

ALI

You see it, don't you? How come you see the crab, but no one else does?

Caught. Father Mike holds up the blue claw.

FATHER MIKE

Because they don't know that you've let a dark spirit in.

ALI

A dark-- You have to help me!

FATHER MIKE

I can't. I'd only make things worse. Much worse. Trust me.

ALI

You can't say I've got a dark spirit in me, then do nothing. That's terrifying. I'm scared.

FATHER MIKE

That's what it wants. Because the more attention you give it, the more its power over you grows. Some things are best left in the dark.

ALI

What am I supposed to do then?

FATHER MIKE

This may sound impossible, but it's critical to your survival. You must try to... you know, take it easy.

ALI

Take it-- How the Hell can I possibly take it easy? That is literally the opposite of every instinct I have. I've never taken it easy in my entire life!

A breeze gusts through the room. The front door BANGS shut.

FATHER MIKE

The more we talk about it, the worse it gets. I can't help you, and no one else can either.

A cloud passes in front of the sun, darkening the room. Ali tries to stop Father Mike as he squeezes past.

ALI

Wait.

FATHER MIKE

I'm sorry!

Father Mike hurries out of the room.

INT. SEAFOOD RESTAURANT - NIGHT

SUPER: "MONDAY - 5 Days to the Wedding"

Cozy lighting and jazz piano. Wine and appetizers.

Ali, in a self-made 1950s-style poodle skirt and colorful blouse, tries her best to relax on her date with Chris.

CHRIS

Okay, where are we in ten years?

ALI

Modest suburban house. Three kids. Two girls and a boy. I'm by the pool waiting for you to come home.

CHRIS

So traditional. What about your fashion career?

ALI

My retro clothing line took off and now I run a booming online business from my home studio. Your turn. Twenty years from now?

CHRIS

Okay. Um... Our kids, Daisy, Maisey, and Checkers, are all in a teen rock-and-roll band, which I manage. And their hip new album just sold a bazillion copies.

ALI

What, are we actually living in the nineteen-fifties now?

CHRIS

The fifties are back, baby. I mean, not the racist, wife-beaty parts, but the good parts, thanks to your world-famous vintage style.

The conversation helps. Ali raises her glass.

ALI

I'm going to enjoy being married to you, Mr. Philips.

They clink their glasses and drink.

A WAITER sets a bowl of seafood chowder in front of Ali. A big SQUID EYE peers up at her. Blinks. Then dives under with a flick of a tentacle.

Ali's jolts! Slaps her hands down, catching a fork, which catapults an appetizer onto another diner's table.

In the kitchen, an angry chef with a cleaver pauses and stares at Ali. Silence.

WAITER  
Is your order alright?

Ali grips the table, watching her chowder for movement.

CHRIS  
Ali?

Ali grabs a spoon and stirs vigorously. Seafood chowder slops over the side of the bowl. No squid.

CHRIS (Cont'd)  
You okay?

Chris reaches out and touches Ali's hand.

Ali snaps out of it. Looks around, embarrassed as she notices Chris, the Waiter, diners, and angry chef all watching her.

WAITER  
Would you like me to return the  
chowder to the kitchen?

The chowder looks normal.

WHISPER (O.S.)  
*Look. They're all staring at you.*

ALI  
Um. No. This is great.

Ali hesitantly tastes a spoonful. Gulps. Takes another bite.

CHRIS  
Are you sure? Because we can leave--

Ali forces a smile.

ALI  
No. Mm. It's so good. And fishy.  
You can really taste the ocean. In  
fact, go ahead and bring me another  
bowl. I love it so much.

The Waiter heads back to the kitchen. Chris sits back with a mix of amusement and concern as Ali digs into the soup.

INT. BALLROOM - NIGHT

Partially decorated tables have been placed around the room. Decorative storm lanterns light up an elaborate centerpiece, a sandcastle reproduction of the Philips Mansion.



Jennifer arranges family photos around the display.

Michelle brings in a photo of a serious-looking bride and groom from the 1920s. Feels its antique wood frame lovingly.

MICHELLE

This is the only known photo of my  
Grandparents.

JENNIFER

It's perfect.

Jennifer places it next to a photo of Gordon's grandparents.

BOOM. The front door shuts offscreen in the foyer. Michelle and Jennifer turn to see Chris and Ali walking past.

JENNIFER (Cont'd)

How was your little date?

Ali keeps going straight up the stairs.

MICHELLE

Well, that was rude.

Chris pauses.

CHRIS

It was interesting.

Chris moves to follow Ali up the stairs.

MICHELLE

Christopher Philips, come in here  
and see what we've done. Jennifer  
and I have been working all day--

CHRIS

Okay, Mom. Sheesh.

Chris sighs and enters the ballroom.

INT. ATTIC GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Delphine hangs out on the couch, watching a horror flick. On the screen, a merman leaps out of the water and decapitates a speedo-wearing redneck with his tail.

DELPHINE

Fuck yeah.

Ali opens the door and enters.

DELPHINE (Cont'd)  
Hey, babe. How was dinner?

Ali holds her stomach and moans.

ALI  
I ate three bowls of chowder.

DELPHINE  
Better watch it, or you won't fit  
in your wedding dress.

Ali eyes her pearl-beaded vintage wedding gown hanging in the corner. Rubs her full belly.

WHISPER  
*Yeah, you bloated whale carcass.*

Delphine sits up, alert.

DELPHINE  
I'm kidding. A little soup won't--

Ali hurries across the room and grabs her dress.

ALI  
I didn't leave any room to grow.

Delphine jumps up to block her, but Ali dodges and makes it to the bathroom. Shuts the door.

Delphine tries the handle. It's locked. Knocks on the door.

DELPHINE  
At least let me help. You spent  
ages making that dress.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Ali struggles to get her arms through the armholes. She sucks in her stomach and finally gets the dress all the way on. Looks in the mirror, holding her breath.

Delphine continues knocking.

DELPHINE (O.S.)  
Ali? Wait until after your morning  
dump. It'll fit.

Ali's face turns blue. She lets her breath go. The beaded fabric stretches around her belly, but... it holds!

ALI

It fits!

DELPHINE (O.S.)

Hallelujah. Now take it off before  
you ruin it.

Ali admires her dress. It really is beautiful. Except for...

One loose thread on the bodice.

Ali's face darkens. The bathroom lights flicker.

Ali tugs at the thread. The pearl-beaded decorative front-piece stretches dangerously. She pinches the thread at the base and carefully pulls again. The thread snaps off.

ALI

Whew.

PSHHHHHH! The dress's entire front-piece unravels. Beads pour to the floor. Her belly pokes out, bigger than before.

INT. ATTIC GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Beads roll under the door and bounce off Delphine's feet.

DELPHINE

Shit... We can fix it. Just open  
the door and let me help.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Ali hyperventilates. She grabs the sink and watches a bead rattle into the drain.

DELPHINE (O.S.)

Deep breaths, Ali.

Something moves under the stretched skin of her stomach. She doubles over in pain and gags.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.

DELPHINE (O.S.) (Cont'd)

Don't you puke on that dress.

Ali scrambles to get out of the dress. Throws it in the corner, drops to her knees, and grabs the toilet bowl.

Delphine's KNOCKS get louder.

Ali heaves like a cat coughing up a hairball. A bulge appears in her throat. Tentacles poke from her mouth. One final body-wracking hurl, and...

Ali pukes a large, black OCTOPUS into the toilet. She YELPS. Falls on her butt and scrambles back.

Tentacles reach from the bowl. Ali tries to flick them back in with a plunger, but the octopus grabs the handle.

DELPHINE (O.S.) (Cont'd)  
What's happening in there?

The door shudders as Delphine SLAMS against it.

Ali shoves the octopus down the toilet with the plunger. Tentacles flail. Bloody water splashes on Ali's determined face. She flushes.

The toilet sucks it down. The last tentacle disappears.

Ali sits back, gasping for breath.

INT. BALLROOM - NIGHT

Jennifer arranges a seashell centerpiece. A deep, metallic GROAN comes from the ceiling. She glances up, concerned.

JENNIFER  
What was that?

MICHELLE  
Oh, it's our ancient plumbing. I've been on Gordon to fix it for years.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

The toilet bowl GURGLES. An air bubble burps up. Water sloshes. GURRRCK! The old pipes shudder.

ALI  
Uh oh.

Thick black liquid fills the toilet. Ali grabs the handle.

ALI (Cont'd)  
The toilet's backing up!

DELPHINE (O.S.)  
Whatever you do, don't--

FLUSH. The bowl promptly overflows. Ali moves to avoid the black liquid spreading across the floor.

INT. ATTIC GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Delphine steps back as clear water flows under the door.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

The evil black liquid oozes toward...

ALI  
My dress!

Ali snatches the dress off the floor but slips on the beads and staggers back. Her foot slides in the liquid. She falls, taking the dress with her into the puddle.

An octopus arm whips out of the toilet bowl and grabs the dress. Ali wrestles with the octopus in a tug of war.

ALI (Cont'd)  
No! I can still fix it.

Ali whacks the arm with a plunger. The dress tears... RRRRIP. The tentacle retreats with the bottom half of her dress.

Ali slumps down. Cradling the tattered remains of her bodice.

INT. BALLROOM - NIGHT

A bubble forms in the paint above the center display. Michelle and Jennifer watch in confused awe as it swells.

JENNIFER  
Huh. What do you think that is?

Gordon enters the room, talking with two guests. His CAMPAIGN MANAGER, a woman in a power suit making notes on an iPad, and SENATOR ROBERTS, a well-dressed woman in her 50s.

GORDON  
I can't thank you enough. Senator Roberts. Your support is critical.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER  
Internal polling shows a dead heat. Having a human rights champion like you at the wedding will--

Gordon pauses at the sight of Michelle and Jennifer staring up at the sagging ceiling. His face drops.

GORDON

Um--

SPLOOSH!

The ceiling bursts open. A torrent of rust-colored water pours down on Jennifer and Michelle. The sandcastle mansion melts. Water splashes on everything and everyone in the room.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Delphine CRASHES through the door to find Ali stunned on the floor. Cradling the soaked bodice of her dress.

The toilet bowl drains until sucking air rushes through.

DELPHINE

Oh my God, Ali! What did you do?!

ALI

I--

Ali sees a shadow flick across the wall behind Delphine.

DELPHINE

You what? What's going on with you?

ALI

I'm just screwing up as usual.  
Disaster Ali strikes again.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

SUPER: "TUESDAY - 4 Days to the Wedding"

Home Restoration trucks sit out front. Hoses pump water from the house into the storm drain. Workers go in and out, tossing decorations and ruined chairs into a rental dumpster.

INT. BALLROOM - DAY

Every door and window is open. Industrial fans blow air out.

Chris, his parents, and Jennifer watch workers with heavy-duty gloves and masks scrub the floors and walls. A PLUMBER on a ladder examines the broken pipes in the ceiling.

Ali hangs back with Delphine.

MICHELLE

Dear God. The smell. I told you to  
fix those old pipes.

GORDON

They were noisy, but they wouldn't  
just burst like that on their own.

Ali edges back toward the door.

PLUMBER

Found the blockage.

The Plumber pulls a soaked lump from the pipe and tosses it  
to the floor. SPLAT.

JENNIFER

Hang on... Is that taffeta?

Jennifer puts on yellow rubber dish gloves. Carefully picks  
the lump up and unravels the bottom half of Ali's wedding  
dress. All eyes turn to Ali.

ALI

It was an accident.

Chris tries to hide his disappointment.

CHRIS

We can get it all cleaned, right?

Gordon shakes his head.

GORDON

Not by the rehearsal dinner.

Jennifer puts a comforting hand on Chris's shoulder.

JENNIFER

I've got you. The weather will be  
nice, so we'll just move outside.  
And with the ocean as the backdrop.  
It might be an improvement.

MICHELLE

But everything's ruined.

A worker carries a stack of wet framed wedding photos past.  
Jennifer stops him.

JENNIFER

Save these.

Jennifer takes the top photo and sends the worker on his way. Wipes the glass with a tissue. It's Michelle's grandparents.

JENNIFER (Cont'd)  
This is what I do. I see problems  
and eliminate them.

Jennifer sneaks a glance back at Ali. Smiles.

Ali turns and heads out of the ballroom.

INT. ATTIC GUEST ROOM - DAY

A thick plastic sheet covers the entrance to the bathroom.

Ali sulks on the couch next to Delphine. Knees to her chest. Trying to ignore the KNOCKING at the bedroom door.

CHRIS (O.S.)  
Come on, open the door. Please?

DELPHINE  
Are you just going to ignore him?

CHRIS (O.S.)  
Nobody's mad at you. Those old  
pipes were so loud, I used to think  
our house was haunted. It was only  
a matter of time before they broke.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.

ALI  
Fine. Let him in.

Delphine gets up to unlock the door and opens it for Chris.

DELPHINE  
Good luck. Something's up her butt,  
but she won't tell me what.

Chris pokes his head in.

CHRIS  
Doesn't smell half as bad in here.

Ali groans and pulls a blanket up to her shoulders. Delphine gives Chris a sarcastic thumbs up.

DELPHINE  
Doing great.



Chris spots a tied garbage bag on the floor. Picks it up. It sags with a wet lump inside.

CHRIS

Is this the rest of your dress?

Ali covers her head with the blanket.

CHRIS (Cont'd)

I know how hard you worked on this dress. It won't be the same, but Jenny pulled some strings and convinced a bridal shop to--

ALI

Precious Jenny to the rescue.

CHRIS

What?

ALI

I saw her acting like the hero and touching your shoulder. "Oo, I'll fix everything, Chris. Oh, look at me. I'm so perfect. I'd never destroy a bathroom."

CHRIS

You know what? Jenny didn't flush your dress. You did. And while you try to find more problems, she's looking for solutions. To help you. So, if you still want a wedding, you'll need a dress. You decide. We'll be waiting downstairs.

Chris leaves and shuts the door behind him.

INT. BRIDAL SHOP - DAY

Jennifer and Michelle gush over gorgeous wedding dresses.

Chris and Delphine watch as Ali's eyes dart around the room, catching brief glimpses of small shadows.

Ali jumps as a SALESWOMAN emerges from the back room with a new dress in a plastic bag.

SALESWOMAN

This is the only dress we have that matches the measurements you sent.

JENNIFER

Better try it on. Just in case the measurements changed.

Ali rolls her eyes.

The Saleswoman unwraps the dress and straightens it out.

SALESWOMAN

Okay. Let me help you into this.

ALI

I can do it myself.

Ali grabs the dress and heads to the changing room.

INT. CHANGING ROOM - DAY

Ali lays the dress on the bench. Undresses. Takes a deep breath and stares in the mirror.

ALI

Okay, Ali. You've got this.

Ali steps into the dress. Pulls it up. Squeezes her hips through the waist. Struggles her arms into the tight sleeves.

In contrast to the elegant, slim-fitting dress she had made, this one looks made for a 1980s prom. Ali tries to pat down the feathers on its big frilly shoulders.

SALESWOMAN (O.S.)

Want me to zip up the back?

Ali spins and shouts at the door.

ALI

Just give me a second.

Ali takes a deep, calming breath. Turns back around.

EVIL ALI stares back from the mirror! Pus oozes from open wounds. Ratted hair waves like kelp. Clammy, bloated skin bulges from the arms and neck of the ridiculous dress.

EVIL ALI

You look like an eighties wedding dress fucked an uglier wedding dress, and you're the abortion.

Ali turns to escape, but the door won't open. Ali knocks.

ALI  
Let me out!

EVIL ALI  
You look like used tissues at a  
gang bang. I wouldn't be caught in  
Hell wearing that dress.

Evil Ali morphs into Ali's Mom. Bad makeup. Cigarette  
dangling from her mouth. Ali's Mom reaches through the mirror  
and grabs Ali by the hair.

ALI  
Delphine! Open the door!

EVIL ALI  
Delphine only hangs around you to  
feel better about herself.

INT. BRIDAL SHOP - DAY

The Saleswoman fumbles with the door handle.

CHRIS  
Unlock it!

SALESWOMAN  
These doors don't have locks!

ALI (O.S.)  
Chris! Help me!

INT. DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Ali's Mom pulls Ali toward the mirror.

EVIL ALI  
Why would Chris like you? He's only  
trying to make Jennifer jealous.  
Even his parents like her better.  
Come back home. It's a non-stop  
pity party here. You'll love it.

Ali's white wedding dress turns to seaweed as it crosses the  
plane of the mirror. Her eyes turn yellow as she enters.

INT. BRIDAL SHOP - DAY

Chris shoves the Saleswoman out of the way and tugs on the  
door, but it doesn't budge.

DELPHINE

Wait. Listen.

Chris pauses. The dressing room has gone silent...

BAM! The door flies open. Ali falls facedown onto the floor, tangled in the dress. Looks up, wild-eyed.

Jennifer buries her head on Chris's shoulder, scared.

ALI

Don't touch him, you WHORE!

Ali passes out.

INT. ATTIC GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

SUPER: "WEDNESDAY - 3 Days to the Wedding"

Delphine cracks the door open for Chris, blocking his view.

CHRIS

It's been twenty-four hours. Let me talk to her. The doctor--

DELPHINE

Said it was either scurvy or anxiety. Which do you think it is? Do you remember when Ali locked herself in the mall bathroom because she got Orange Julius on her shirt? Ruining the wedding dress was that times a thousand.

CHRIS

You really think that's all it is?

Delphine shrugs and looks away.

CHRIS (Cont'd)

Delphine, please.

DELPHINE

Just help me keep the stress off so she can rest, okay?

CHRIS

Fine. I'll help Mom and Jenny with the wedding preparations. Tell Ali I can help if she'll let me.

Delphine shuts the door. Turns to Ali, who's awake in bed.

ALI

Is he mad?

DELPHINE

You could ask him yourself.

ALI

He's got precious Jenny to talk to.

Delphine sits on the bed and feels Ali's forehead.

DELPHINE

He's worried. You're scaring the shit out of us. First, you wreck the toilet, then the dressing room. What's going on?

ALI

You really want to know?

DELPHINE

When have I ever not helped you?

ALI

I'm possessed.

DELPHINE

Now I see why you didn't tell me.

ALI

I'm serious! Something evil got inside me. And now I'm seeing demons and crabs everywhere. A frickin octopus crawled right out of my stomach! That's what clogged the toilet.

Delphine stands.

DELPHINE

I knew the east coast would suck. We're canceling the wedding and going back to L.A.

ALI

No! Jennifer wants Chris back. You've seen how beautiful she is. If I back out now, I might send Chris right into her skinny arms.

DELPHINE

I can't tell if you have a lower opinion of Chris or yourself.

ALI  
I'm getting married on Saturday,  
even if it kills me.

DELPHINE  
Kills you? That's a solid plan.

ALI  
I knew you wouldn't believe me.

DELPHINE  
Alright. I believe that you believe  
it. Whatever you want to do, I'll  
help. Let's say you are possessed--

ALI  
Which I one hundred percent am.

DELPHINE  
Where would we even start when  
neither of us knows anything about  
anything? The priest?

ALI  
I tried. He was terrified. He said  
the more we focus on it, the worse  
it will get.

DELPHINE  
Fuck that. Call his asshole up.

INT. CHURCH SANCTUARY - NIGHT

Alone in the semi-lit room, Father Mike stacks a book on a  
tall wobbling tower of hymnals. Carefully... BUZZ.

Father Mike's cell phone startles him and the tower topples.

He pulls out his phone. The caller ID displays "ALI RAINEY."  
He hesitates. Something skitters in the rafters. Answers.

FATHER MIKE  
We can't talk. You have to act  
normal until the wedding.

Father Mike hangs up. Scans the darkness. Afraid.

INT. ALI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

DELPHINE  
That's a problem. You don't act  
normal even when you are normal.

ALI  
I know, right? But I can't sit here. We need to find out how this started. I mean, there can't be that many ways to get possessed.

DELPHINE  
Let me check.

Delphine does a quick web search on her laptop.

DELPHINE (Cont'd)  
There are. Did you make a blood pact or have sex with the devil?

ALI  
Not that I recall.

DELPHINE  
Method acting, dungeons and dragons, Ouija boards...

ALI  
Keep going.

DELPHINE  
Did you do yoga? Mind-altering drugs? Including LSD, cocaine, heroin, crystal meth--

ALI  
Do I look like I do crack yoga?

DELPHINE  
No. But look. Drinking? Watching horror movies? That's totally us.

ALI  
Hm. That gives me an idea...

INT. ATTIC GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Delphine and Ali watch the Possessed Nurse movie on the couch. Ali takes notes with a pencil and paper.

ON THE LAPTOP SCREEN:

The Possessed Nurse crawls on the ceiling in a sexy uniform.

A younger, MODESTLY DRESSED NURSE crouches behind a desk. Tries to stop blood flowing from the Movie Priest's neck.

MODESTLY DRESSED NURSE  
I can't do this without you,  
Father. I know nothing of demons.

MOVIE PRIEST  
The answer lies in the possession's  
source. You must think!

MODESTLY DRESSED NURSE  
The sex podcast! The user reviews  
said that anyone who listens to the  
whole thing would go to Hell in  
seven days. We need to put the  
demon back in the podcast. Father?

The Movie Priest lies dead with his tongue hanging out.

BACK TO SCENE

Ali pauses the movie.

ALI  
So, we just need to find where the  
demon came from and put it back.

DELPHINE  
When did all this start? When we  
got this house?

ALI  
No. It wasn't until the morning  
after the bachelorette party.

DELPHINE  
It had to be in those hot pants!

ALI  
No. But where did we go after the  
strip club? It's a complete blank.

Something clicks.

ALI (Cont'd)  
Wait. The map!

Ali gets up, excited. Searches around. Finds the stained and  
crumpled map in her purse. Spreads it on the coffee table.  
Stabs her finger at the last circled location circled.

ALI (Cont'd)  
A psychic! Maybe they can reverse  
whatever happened to me.



INT. RENTAL CAR - NIGHT

Ali and Delphine park across the street from the psychic shop with the glowing neon window sign.

ALI  
Look familiar?

DELPHINE  
No clue.

The psychic's neon sign turns off.

ALI  
Wait.

The front door opens, and Jennifer steps out. They duck. Jennifer checks the street. Hurries across to the alley.

DELPHINE  
Hooo-leeeee shit.

ALI  
That sneaky little... I told you  
she was up to something!

Jennifer's car pulls out of the alley and drives past. They sit up and look at each other.

ALI (Cont'd)  
Come on.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - NIGHT

Delphine and Ali run across the street.

INT. PSYCHIC'S SHOP - STOREFRONT - NIGHT

Mama Desmona straightens up a table of merchandise with her back to the door.

DING. The door chimes as Delphine and Ali enter.

MAMA DESMONA  
Sorry, I'm closed for the--

Mama Desmona spots Ali mid-turn. Hightails it through the beaded curtain.

ALI  
Stop!

Ali and Delphine chase her.

INT. PSYCHIC'S SHOP - BACKROOM - NIGHT

Mama Desmona tries to climb out of a small window but gets stuck at her hips. Her legs kick helplessly.

ALI  
We need to talk.

Mama Desmona answers from the other side.

MAMA DESMONA  
(muffled)  
I can't. I'm busy.

DELPHINE  
Get back in here now, or I will  
spank your asshole so hard.

Ali whispers to Delphine, impressed.

ALI  
You are a badass.

Mama Desmona's legs stop kicking.

MAMA DESMONA  
(muffled)  
I'm stuck.

Ali and Delphine each grab a leg and pull her back in.

Mama Desmona straightens her robe and bandana.

MAMA DESMONA (Cont'd)  
Oh, hi. I didn't recognize you.

Delphine puts on a tough detective act.

DELPHINE  
Cut the shit. What did you do to  
Ali? She's all haunted now.

ALI  
And what was Jennifer doing here?  
She put you up to it, didn't she?

Mama Desmona crosses her arms.

MAMA DESMONA  
I don't have to tell you anything.

ALI  
How would you like your psychic's  
license revoked?

Delphine side-eyes Ali. Silently mouths, "psychic's license?"

Mama Desmona points to the beaded curtain.

MAMA DESMONA  
Get out of my shop.

Ali suddenly cries out. Her limbs jerk, and her back arches.

DELPHINE  
Holy shit!

Ali snaps her head toward Delphine and winks. Pretends to  
spasm again. Slams into a table, knocking antiques over.

DELPHINE (Cont'd)  
Look what you did to her.

Ali ROARS and flips the table over. The psychic's crystal  
globe crashes to the floor and SHATTERS.

MAMA DESMONA  
That was so expensive!

Ali sweeps creature-filled jars off a shelf. CRASH!

MAMA DESMONA (Cont'd)  
Okay, Okay. I'll tell you! Then get  
her out of here.

DELPHINE  
Better hurry.

Ali SCREAMS and kicks a lamp over.

MAMA DESMONA  
Jennifer set it up. She gave me a  
hundred bucks! How could I refuse?

DELPHINE  
You possessed my best friend for a  
hundred dollars?

MAMA DESMONA  
No, that was all Ali's fault. I was  
just supposed to do a palm reading.  
But Ali threatened to break my  
antique scrimshaw if I didn't do a  
seance. Then she broke it anyway!  
(MORE)

MAMA DESMONA (Cont'd)

I don't know about where you're from, but messing with spirits around here is asking for trouble.

Ali shoves more glass jars off a shelf. CRASH!

DELPHINE

You need to fix her. Now.

MAMA DESMONA

I can't! I'm not fully licensed.

Ali grabs a voodoo doll and bites its head off.

Mama Desmona cowers, terrified.

DELPHINE

If Jennifer didn't want you to possess Ali, what did she want?

MAMA DESMONA

To convince Ali to stop the wedding. Can't you see? Jennifer's still in love with Chris.

Ali drops the possession act.

ALI

See? I frickin knew it!

MAMA DESMONA

You faker!

Mama Desmona grabs a wicker broom and chases Ali, swinging.

EXT. DOWNTOWN STREET - NIGHT

Ali and Delphine run outside.

DELPHINE

That was awesome! You're still possessed, though.

Ali holds up the two pieces of the broken penis pipe.

ALI

Yeah. But look. I bet the demon came from this when I broke it.

DELPHINE

Nice! Let's go knock the demon out of you and back into that dick.

INT. ATTIC GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Delphine sits on the couch. The laptop and broken scrimshaw pipe on the coffee table in front of her.

Ali paces the room behind her.

ALI

Did you find the carving yet?

Delphine scrolls, fascinated.

DELPHINE

No. Have you ever searched for demon dicks online? There's so many. Look at--

Ali's arm contorts with a CRACK.

ALI

Ow! Just find a way to fix me.

Delphine cringes. Types again.

DELPHINE

Here. Check this out. 'The Beginner's Handbook to casting out Demons.' Next day delivery.

ALI

Order it. And that 'Deluxe Catholic Home Exorcism Kit with Flip Top Holy Water Bottle' too.

DELPHINE

Done.

Delphine adds both to the cart and clicks "purchase." Looks at the clock. 3:33 AM. Then at Ali's arm.

DELPHINE (Cont'd)

Get some sleep. Big day tomorrow.

EXT. MANSION DRIVEWAY - DAY

SUPER: "THURSDAY - 2 Days to the Wedding"

Ali and Delphine get out of the rental car, carrying bags of supplies. Ali collects two delivery boxes on the way in.

INT. STAIRWELL / HALLWAY - DAY

They climb the stairs up to the top floor. Head toward the attic room at the end of the hallway.

DELPHINE  
Did we forget anything?

Ali checks a dollar store bag.

ALI  
Wood glue. Candles. Snacks. Tums.

Delphine looks in her bag from "Le Sex Shoppe."

DELPHINE  
I'm excited about these bondage ropes. The sex lady said they're super gentle on your wrists.

ALI  
When this is over, they're yours. This is going to work. I know it.

Ali's stomach groans. She eats a few Tums.

ALI (Cont'd)  
Uh oh. I think I might destroy that bathroom again.

Delphine opens the bedroom door.

INT. ATTIC GUEST ROOM - DAY

Jennifer, Michelle, and several of Michelle's lady relatives throw their arms in the air.

ALL  
Surprise!

They blow on noisemakers. Jennifer throws glitter in the air.

MICHELLE  
I'll be finding that for years.

JENNIFER  
Sorry. I love glitter.

Ali stares in shock.

Delphine hides the sex shop bag behind her back.

DELPHINE  
What is all this?

MICHELLE  
Jennifer was saying how sad it was  
that you didn't get a bridal  
shower. So I thought it might cheer  
you up to meet your future in-laws.

Michelle's relatives wave. Jennifer smirks.

JENNIFER  
Don't worry. I cleaned up before  
they arrived.

Ali looks at the coffee table where the pipe used to be. Her  
belly growls again. Deeper this time.

ALI  
How thoughtful.

JENNIFER  
Let's have some fun!

INT. ATTIC GUEST ROOM - LATER

Everyone sits in a circle, drinking wine and laughing.

Ali squirms uncomfortably in her seat. Her stomach rumbles.

Jennifer holds out a bowl for AUNTIE TAMARA, an older,  
conservatively dressed woman with flushed cheeks. Auntie  
Tamara closes her eyes and pulls out a folded scrap of paper.

AUNTIE TAMARA  
I'll be your Auntie Tamara, and I  
cannot lie.  
(reads the paper)  
The movie star I'd sleep with...

Auntie Tamara's cheeks grow even redder.

AUNTIE TAMARA (Cont'd)  
It would have to be Danny DeVito.

Everyone bursts out laughing, except TAMARA'S DAUGHTER (25).

TAMARA'S DAUGHTER  
Mom! Why not one of the Hemsworths?

AUNTIE TAMARA  
Oh, they're too young. Besides,  
I've always had a crush on Danny.

Jennifer holds out the bowl for Michelle. Michelle draws.

MICHELLE

My name is Michelle, and I cannot lie... My favorite sex position is-- Oh really, Jennifer! I can't.

JENNIFER

It's just us girls. Have a little fun. Besides, you wouldn't want to jinx the wedding, would you?

MICHELLE

Okay, okay. My favorite sex position is... lying down.

Everyone groans and laughs. Michelle covers her eyes.

Jennifer sneaks a piece of paper from her pocket, then pretends to take it from the bowl.

JENNIFER

Last one's for the bride.

ALI

No thanks.

MICHELLE

Oh, you have to. It's only fair.

The others echo Michelle's happy plea until Ali reluctantly accepts the paper from Jennifer.

ALI

My name is Ali, and I cannot lie...  
(reads)  
I have a secret?

Ali flips the paper over, confused.

ALI (Cont'd)

I don't get it.

JENNIFER

Oo. A secret. What could it be?

Ali's stomach GURGLES again.

JENNIFER (Cont'd)

She's sweating. Must be a good one.  
Are we hiding something, Ali?

Ali burps.



Michelle recoils and holds her nose.

MICHELLE  
Oh, dear Lord.

TAMARA'S DAUGHTER  
Ugh, it smells like rotting fish.

Ali's face goes pale. She wipes sweat from her brow.

JENNIFER  
Ali, you look terrible.

ALI  
You look like a bitch.

Michelle and her relatives GASP.

Delphine notices a primordial trilobite-looking sea bug skittering from the back of Ali's shirt. She jumps up.

DELPHINE  
Alright. Too much excitement for one day. Ali's not feeling well.

Ali grabs her stomach and runs to the bathroom, which has a plastic sheet instead of a door. Ducks in.

JENNIFER  
Should we postpone the wedding?

ALI (O.S.)  
Not a chance in Hell. I'm getting married whether you like it--

Ali moans in pain.

DELPHINE  
Show's over, folks. Thanks for coming. This was so much fun.

Delphine quickly ushers everyone to the door.

DELPHINE (Cont'd)  
Nice to meet you, Tamara. Tamara's daughter, totally with you on the Hemsworths. Ladies.

Ladies file past. Michelle listens to Ali groaning.

MICHELLE  
Maybe Jennifer's right about--

DELPHINE

Ali has a nervous stomach. She'll be fine by the wedding. I promise.

Ali MOANS like a sick whale in the bathroom.

JENNIFER

Don't wreck the pipes again. Byeee.

Delphine grabs Jennifer's arm. Pulls her back into the room.

DELPHINE

I'm onto you. We know you paid your shitty psychic to scare Ali off.

JENNIFER

You and I both know Ali doesn't deserve Chris. And if she's worried, she knows it too.

DELPHINE

Trust me. Ali will not give up.

JENNIFER

Then what's she worried about?

Jennifer tries to leave again, but Delphine holds tight.

DELPHINE

Okay, listen. You talked to the psychic. Ali's in serious trouble.

JENNIFER

Ali's fault. Ali's problem.

DELPHINE

Just give us the whale dick back!

JENNIFER

If Ali leaves Chris, she can have all the dicks she wants.

Jennifer steps out and shuts the bedroom door on Delphine.

Delphine rushes to the bathroom. Sea lice, crabs, and sand fleas crawl out from under the plastic sheet.

DELPHINE

What the fuck are these things?

ALI (O.S.)

If you see them, it means you really believe me.

Delphine pushes the plastic sheet aside.

Both of Ali's eyes are yellow. Drool drips from cracked lips. Sea creatures crawl up the half-painted walls behind her.

DELPHINE

Holy shit!

ALI

I think I'm getting better.

Ali goes weak. Delphine catches her.

DELPHINE

Obviously.

Delphine helps Ali across the room and into bed, then runs to grab their bags and packages. Brings them back. Tears open a box of cheap plastic exorcism supplies and dumps them out.

Ali unwraps the exorcism handbook and flips through it.

DELPHINE (Cont'd)

What do we do now?

ALI

It's all in the handbook.

Ali shows Delphine an illustration of a priest throwing water at a woman levitating over a bed.

DELPHINE

If we don't have the dick, where will the demon go? I don't want it getting in me.

ALI

Good thing you bought a substitute.

Ali reaches into Delphine's sex shop bag and pulls out a rubber dildo with a suction cup mount.

DELPHINE

You peeked? That was supposed to be your wedding present.

ALI

It's got a different purpose now.

Delphine takes the dildo from Ali and wags it.

DELPHINE  
 (little dildo voice)  
 It's okay. I'd do anything for  
 Ali... *Anything*.

Ali lies down in the bed.

ALI  
 Can you take this seriously?

DELPHINE  
 I'm just trying not to lose my  
 fucking mind. This is how I cope.

Delphine slaps the dildo's suction cup to the wall above  
 Ali's head. Secures Ali's wrists with the bondage ropes.

ALI  
 This will work. I know it.

Delphine lifts a plastic crucifix from the exorcism kit.

DELPHINE  
 What could possibly go wrong?

The bed RATTLES... A RUMBLE builds... Wind swirls their hair.

DELPHINE (Cont'd)  
 In the name of the Father--

It all rises to a peak--

INT. ATTIC GUEST ROOM - DAY

SUPER: "FRIDAY - 1 Day to the Wedding"

The room looks like an evil tornado hit. Vomit on the walls.  
 The furniture in disarray. Sheets shredded and stained.

Ali snores. Tied to the bed. Hair matted on her face.

Delphine sleeps on the floor next to the bed, spooning a  
 pillow. Dildo next to her head.

KNOCK, KNOCK, KNOCK.

CHRIS (O.S.)  
 Ali? It's almost noon. We have to  
 get going. Feeling any better?

Ali wakes up. Tugs at her ropes.

ALI  
I'm great. I'll meet you there!

CHRIS (O.S.)  
Hurry. We only have the church for  
an hour. Love you.

Ali sits up in bed and tugs at her restraints again.

ALI  
Delphine, wake up and untie me.  
We're late for the rehearsal.

Delphine groans and rolls over. Her cheek touches the dildo.  
She opens her eyes and bats it away.

DELPHINE  
Did it work?

ALI  
I think so.

Delphine picks up the dildo and shakes it.

DELPHINE  
Hello? Anyone in there?

Delphine considers the holy water bottle. Flips the top and  
squirts water on the dildo. Nothing happens. Squirts at Ali.  
Drops sizzle on Ali skin. Her eyes go yellow.

EVIL ALI (O.S.)  
I said, untie me, you nattering,  
bilge drinking wench.

Delphine checks the clock. 11:55 AM.

DELPHINE  
Yeah. You're not going to the  
rehearsal. I'll have to cover for  
you by wearing that...

Delphine points to Ali's ugly wedding dress and veil.

DELPHINE (Cont'd)  
Beautiful dress.

Evil Ali flicks her yellow tongue at Delphine.

EVIL ALI  
Go ahead. Leave me here like some  
forsaken fishmonger's cum stain.

DELPHINE

Okay. Babe, I love you, but  
that's... let's just--

Delphine covers Ali with a bedsheet.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Father Mike waits at the altar while Jennifer positions Chris  
in front of his Best Man.

JENNIFER

You'll stand here, opposite the  
bride. If she shows up.

Michelle sits in a pew with Gordon. Checks her watch. Sighs.

CHRIS

She'll be here any minute, Mom.

JENNIFER

Know what? I'll stand in for her.

Jennifer stands opposite to Chris and takes his hands in  
hers. Gazes into his eyes. Blushes.

JENNIFER (Cont'd)

Did you ever imagine we'd be  
standing here like this? Maybe if  
things had been different--

The church's doors swing open, revealing Delphine in Ali's  
bridal dress, face hidden by the veil. Breathing hard.

Chris jerks his hands away from Jennifer's.

CHRIS

We've got the bride!

JENNIFER

In her wedding dress for some  
reason. Where's the maid of honor?

Delphine wobbles in the high heels. Clears her throat. Talks  
in a hoarse whisper to disguise her voice.

DELPHINE

Mm-hm. Sorry. Sore throat. Delphine  
went to buy some me cough drops.

Jennifer looks at her watch.

JENNIFER

Whatever. Let's just imagine she's  
here. Bride walks down the aisle.  
Music plays. Dah, duh da dah...

Jennifer watches Delphine struggle in her high heels. Speeds  
up the wedding march to make Delphine walk faster.

Delphine finally makes it. Stands opposite to Chris.

Chris reaches to lift her veil, but Delphine holds it down.  
Chris squints to see through the fabric.

CHRIS

(whispers)  
Delphine?

DELPHINE

Shh. I'll explain later.

Father Mike leans in close. Clears his throat. Whispers.

FATHER MIKE

Everything okay?

CHRIS

That's not Ali.

Jennifer tries to get a view of the conversation.

FATHER MIKE

You two. In my office after the  
rehearsal.

Father Mike straightens up and smiles at the rest of the  
wedding party like everything is normal. Speaks out loud.

FATHER MIKE (Cont'd)

So, then. This is the point of the  
ceremony where I--

INT. FATHER MIKE'S OFFICE - DAY

Chris and Delphine sit at Father Mike's desk, like two  
students in trouble.

FATHER MIKE

--Want to know what's happening.

Chris raises his hand.

CHRIS

Me too. Ali knows I can help when she gets stressed out.

DELPHINE

Like when you surprised her with a business to start from scratch?

CHRIS

Which is her dream job, by the way.

DELPHINE

Or when you let your evil ex-girlfriend plan a giant wedding?

CHRIS

Is this about Jenny? Come on. If Ali can't trust me, then we're going to have bigger problems.

DELPHINE

You've already got 'em, bud. Big, nasty, yellow-eyed problems.

Father Mike stands up and stares out the window.

CHRIS

What are you talking about?

DELPHINE

Your fiancé's possessed, dude.

CHRIS

You're always so hilarious.

DELPHINE

See? This is why she came to me. She knew you wouldn't believe her.

CHRIS

I don't! What's really going on?

DELPHINE

What's going on is your precious Jennifer paid a psychic to dig up dirt on Ali, then we broke a whale dick, and a demon got in Ali. So, we stole the dick for an exorcism, but then Jennifer stole the dick--

Father Mike turns around.



FATHER MIKE  
I warned her.

CHRIS  
Hold on. Don't tell me you believe  
this garbage? What, are you some  
secret exorcist guy?

Father Mike opens a hidden cabinet in the bookshelf. Lights  
illuminate an armory of exorcism tools. These are the real  
deal: Golden chalice, crucifix, rosary, bible, anointing oil.

FATHER MIKE  
Oh, I can assure you. Demons are  
real. And extremely dangerous.

Chris shakes his head as Father Mike touches the crucifix.

CHRIS  
So wait. Where is she now?

DELPHINE  
Tied up in bed back at the house.

CHRIS  
Tied up!? Can't you see how your  
nonsense feeds her anxieties?

DELPHINE  
Oh, like you're so much better?  
"It's all good, man. Just ignore  
problems, and they go away."

CHRIS  
I'm going home to untie my fiancé.

Chris stamps out of the room and slams the door. Father Mike  
shuts the cabinet.

DELPHINE  
Wait. Aren't you going to help her?

FATHER MIKE  
When the first Europeans sailed to  
this area, they were caught in a  
hurricane. The captain sought  
safety by the shore but steered too  
close and ran aground. Instead of  
fixing the ship, he ordered it  
taken apart and used the wood to  
build a colony.

DELPHINE  
What does that have to do with Ali?

FATHER MIKE

They didn't last the first winter. Kashal, The Shipwrecker, had manipulated him. Demons want souls, and Kashal's favorite strategy is to find those so consumed by fear of failure that they can be steered to destruction. Once they've lost hope, he drags them to Hell. Ali's anxiety about marriage made her so vulnerable that one mistake, like inviting a spirit in, allowed Kashal to gain a foothold. Now, the more he sabotages the wedding, the weaker she becomes.

DELPHINE

I tried telling her to call off the wedding, so she can't fail.

FATHER MIKE

Wouldn't work. Marriage is Ali's success state. Canceling could send her straight to Hell.

DELPHINE

What do we do, then?

FATHER MIKE

I've fought Kashal before. Each time, the harder I tried, the worse I failed. Next, it will be my soul he takes. I'm convinced doing nothing is the key. Keep Ali from wrecking the rehearsal dinner, and pray that we can get her up the aisle and a ring on her finger.

INT. ATTIC GUEST ROOM - DAY

The room is dark and quiet. The door creaks as Jennifer enters and shuts it behind her.

Ali sits on the bed covered with a bedsheet, just as Delphine left her. She moves with a soft growl.

Jennifer approaches. Hesitates. Tugs the sheet off to find Ali snoring, skin pale and covered in sores.

JENNIFER

Wow. You really are possessed.

Jennifer reaches into her purse and pulls out a pocketknife. Extends the blade toward the defenseless Ali... Cuts the bondage ropes from Ali's wrists and feet.

Jennifer tiptoes back to the door. Smiles.

JENNIFER (Cont'd)  
Go make an impression.

Jennifer shuts the door behind her. CLICK.

Ali's yellow eyes snap open.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Jennifer ducks into a side room as voices approach.

Chris hurries up the stairs with Michelle on his heels.

MICHELLE  
What's gotten into you? Jennifer and I have worked our tails off for this dinner and important guests are arriving from across the country as we speak.

CHRIS  
Like the senator? Is this my wedding or a campaign event?

Michelle crosses her arms and eye-scolds Chris.

MICHELLE  
My mother gave me a piece of advice. The marriage is all yours, but the wedding's not about you.

Chris knocks on the door.

CHRIS  
Ali? Are you okay? We're coming in.

Chris opens the door. Michelle pushes in behind him.

Jennifer sneaks back down the stairs unseen.

INT. ATTIC GUEST ROOM - DAY

Ali's bed is empty. Michelle gasps at the mess.

MICHELLE  
Oh, Lord. Is she always this messy?

Chris checks the bathroom. No Ali.

CHRIS  
Where is she?

MICHELLE  
She's probably outside greeting  
guests, which is what you should be  
doing right now.

Chris looks around, confused.

MICHELLE (Cont'd)  
Hurry and get dressed for dinner.  
Jennifer's been looking for you.

Neither notice Ali lurking in the corner of the vaulted  
ceiling. Yellow-eyed and demon-skinned.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Lanterns light the yard. Lavish decorations adorn a banquet  
table full of desserts. The wedding party's table sits on a  
platform by a dance floor.

Servers greet arriving guests with wine and hors d'oeuvres.

Chris steps onto the patio. Tries to fix his tie. Looks up to  
find Jennifer standing right in front of him. He jumps.

CHRIS  
Jesus.

JENNIFER  
Nope, just me. You look... Wow.  
Amazing as usual.

Jennifer adjusts his jacket lapel, then works on his tie. She  
gazes into his eyes.

CHRIS  
Um. Thanks. Hey, have you seen Ali?

JENNIFER  
Why? Do we have a runaway bride on  
our hands?

CHRIS  
Not funny. I'm worried about her.

JENNIFER

Me too. It's none of my business.  
But she kind of acts like someone  
who doesn't want to get married.

CHRIS

She's got a lot going on.

JENNIFER

Sure. I can see why she was too  
busy to plan her own wedding, but  
doesn't her self-destructive  
behavior tell you anything?

Chris tries to answer but can't find the words.

DELPHINE (O.S.)

Hey, lovebirds!

Jennifer and Chris quickly part from each other. Chris  
adjusts his tie and jacket as Delphine approaches.

DELPHINE (Cont'd)

Where's Ali?

CHRIS

You tell me. She's not in her room.

JENNIFER

Oh good. There she is by the cliff.

Jennifer points toward the ocean. Ali stands on the very edge  
of the rocky cliff in a red dress, staring out to sea.

Delphine and Chris look at each other, then run.

EXT. CLIFF - NIGHT

Ali's toes hang over the edge. Wind blows her hair and dress.

Delphine and Chris race down the yard toward her.

CHRIS

Don't jump!

Chris pulls Ali back from the edge. Spins her around.

Ali looks normal, hair and makeup done. She smiles.

ALI

Jump? On the night before our  
wedding? Why would I do that?

CHRIS

How do I know? I don't even know if you want to get married. Delphine says you've been acting possessed--

DELPHINE

It's no act. She's haunted as fuck. Her eyes go all yellow, and these nasty little sea bugs start coming--

Ali laughs.

ALI

Relax Delphine. You're freaking out over nothing. I think you're anxious that you'll be all alone once Chris and I are married. You tend to overcorrect, you know.

Delphine looks betrayed.

ALI (Cont'd)

Who's ready to eat? I'm starving.

Ali tries to leave, but Chris stops her.

CHRIS

Wait. I need you to be totally honest with me. If you don't want to get married--

ALI

Come on. This will be fun.

Ali pulls Chris toward the party. Smiles back over her shoulder at Delphine with rotten teeth.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT

Leaves blow down the street past parked luxury cars. Lightning illuminates dark clouds. Thunder rumbles.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

The band plays. Servers fill drinks. Guests feast.

Gordon sits at the VIP table with his Campaign Manager, both their eyes locked on polling charts on an iPad.

Delphine nervously watches Ali eat a lobster dinner next to Chris and his mom.

Picks up a lobster claw and bites right through the shell. Chews. Her eyes flash yellow. Ali turns to Delphine. Smiles. Butter and lobster meat drip down her chin.

ALI  
Got a problem?

JENNIFER (O.S.)  
Here's the woman of the hour.

Ali looks up to find Jennifer introducing Senator Roberts.

SENATOR ROBERTS  
Glad to meet you, Ali. I'm Senator Roberts.

Jennifer motions for a photographer to take pictures as the senator extends her hand.

Ali wipes her buttery lips with her fingers, then shakes Senator Roberts's hand as the camera flashes.

ALI  
It's so nice that you made time for us, and not for like Gordon's campaign or anything.

Senator Roberts politely pulls her hand back. Wipes the butter onto a napkin.

SENATOR ROBERTS  
Well, I've known Chris since he was a baby, so here I am.

DING. DING. DING. Gordon rings his wineglass with a spoon and stands up. The guests quiet down.

GORDON  
Thanks for coming, everyone. Tonight, we're blessed with the presence of a special young lady.

All eyes turn to Ali. Ali raises a wine glass.

ALI  
Hear, hear!

Ali drinks it all. Red wine drips onto her dress.

Chris puts his hand on her arm. Smiles nervously.

CHRIS  
Maybe we should--

Ali yanks her arm away. Grabs Chris's glass of wine.

ALI

No. I want to hear all about how much Gordon pretends to care about his future-daughter in-law.

GORDON

Um...

Gordon looks around. Confused. Michelle is stunned.

ALI

Come on, let's hear it.

GORDON

So... until last week, the most we knew about Ali was that Chris was madly in love with her--

ALI

Hell yeah he is.

Ali grabs Chris and kisses him hard on the lips, her eyes lock onto Jennifer. Ali lets go and shoves Chris away.

ALI (Cont'd)

Want to know why? Because, fun fact, your son's an ass man. And I've got ass for days.

Ali climbs up on the table. Points at Jennifer.

ALI (Cont'd)

Unlike that bundle of sticks who's been trying to fuck him for the past week.

The crowd gasps.

ALI (Cont'd)

Not because she wants a guy who's too afraid to tell his parents he dropped out of law school, but because he's the one thing she can't have and it drives her crazy.

Ali slips on a plate and nearly falls off the table.

ALI (Cont'd)

Oh, come on, people. Stop gasping. You don't even know me. You're just here to suck up to Gordon, and he's not even a governor yet.

(MORE)



ALI (Cont'd)

And the senator won't be much help  
because she's on her way out. Even  
I know that, and I hate politics.

Chris reaches up for Ali's hand.

CHRIS

That's enough. Let me help you--

ALI

Now you want to help? Where've you  
been this whole week? A little tip,  
when your fiancé says she doesn't  
need help, that's absolutely when  
you step up the most.

Ali staggers. Chris and Delphine get ready to catch her.

DELPHINE

Sorry, everyone. We just overdid it  
with the cough medicine.

ALI

Stop covering for me, Delphine! Let  
me fuck this up. It's was I do  
best. Ask my mom. I am the fucking  
queen of failure!

Ali throws her fists in the air. Slips and crashes to the  
table, which breaks in half. Food flies everywhere.

Ali's eyes return to normal. She looks around in a daze. Then  
sees bumps wriggling underneath her dress. She swats at them.  
Sand fleas and little crabs fall out onto the ground.

To everyone else, Ali itches and flails at nothing, like an  
absurd dancer. Delphine and Chris try to help her up, but she  
breaks free and runs across the yard, scratching herself.

Thunder CRASHES. The sky opens in a downpour of RAIN. People  
scatter for cover. Chaos.

MICHELLE

What is happening?!

Ali pulls her dress over her head and wings it away. Races  
around the yard in her underwear, screaming.

Chris takes off after Ali. Yells at Delphine.

CHRIS

Get Father Mike!

Delphine takes off.

INT. FATHER MIKE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Rain beats on a stained-glass window.

Father Mike sits before his display of exorcism tools, drinking communion wine from the bottle and eating a box of Body of Christ wafers.

FATHER MIKE

Forgive me, Father. I've failed so many times. Fighting Kashal doesn't work. Ignoring it doesn't work. What am I doing wrong?

Lightning flashes. Thunder crashes. Lights flicker and dim.

DELPHINE (O.S.)

Father Mike! We need you. We can't do this alone.

Father Mike looks up to see Delphine standing in the doorway, breathing hard and soaking wet from the rain.

INT. ATTIC GUEST ROOM - NIGHT

Ali writhes on the bed. Her fingers and toes have grown crabby claws. Rockfish spines grow from her shoulder blades.

Chris struggles to hold Ali down.

Michelle pounds on the bedroom door. Calls from the hallway.

MICHELLE (O.S.)

Open this door right now.

GORDON (O.S.)

We're worried about you.

Ali's eyes open wide. Yellow and fishlike. She unleashes a gaseous belch and blows. Chris recoils in disgust.

More KNOCKING. This time...

FATHER MIKE (O.S.)

It's Father Mike, let me in.

Ali arches her back in the air. SCREAMS. Lightbulbs brighten, then SHATTER.

Chris rushes to the door. Opens it a crack.

CHRIS

Get in here, quick.

FATHER MIKE

I was wrong to turn my back on her,  
even if it means my own damnation.

Father Mike and Delphine squeeze in. Delphine shuts the door behind her, locking Michelle and Gordon out.

MICHELLE (O.S.)

Open this door right now!

Ali stops struggling and looks at Father Mike. Voice deep.

EVIL ALI

Oh good. It's Father Failure. Two  
souls for the price of one.

Father Mike sets down a heavy satchel. Opens it and spreads out his exorcism supplies.

FATHER MIKE

Delphine made me realize what I've  
been doing wrong. I've been  
fighting on my own, but isolation  
is a classic demon trick. We need  
each other as much as Ali does.

Father Mike whips out his antique wood crucifix and aims it.

Evil Ali roars with LAUGHTER. The bed lifts off the floor.

EVIL ALI

I do not fear your janky-ass  
crucifix. I will sink you.

FATHER MIKE

Hold her.

Father Mike pulls a large chain from his satchel. Wraps it around Ali and the bed. Hooks a boat anchor to a heat pipe.

Fish whiskers grow out from Ali's cheeks. Pus oozes.

DELPHINE

She smells like rotting fish.

FATHER MIKE

Kashal is a primordial sea demon.  
And now it has full control.

Evil Ali spasms on the bed and screams. The house RUMBLES.  
The ceiling CRACKS. Swirling wind rustles the sheets.

Father Mike mouths a prayer. Throws holy water and SHOUTS.

FATHER MIKE (Cont'd)  
In the name of Christ, our Lord, I  
command you to leave this body!

The RUMBLING WIND builds in intensity.

EVIL ALI  
Never!

BOOM! The whole house shakes. Everything in the room floats off the floor momentarily. The anchored chain tightens. Then it all crashes back down. Delphine groans on the floor.

FATHER MIKE  
Lay your hands on her and pray.

DELPHINE  
I never learned how.

FATHER MIKE  
Just do it!

Delphine crawls to the bed. Lays her hands on Evil Ali's algae-covered legs... and prays.

FATHER MIKE (Cont'd)  
Get back, Shipwrecker!

EVIL ALI  
You get back. You low-energy,  
festering ball sack.

A barbed tail flicks out from beneath Evil Ali and knocks the crucifix from Father Mike's hand.

CHRIS  
Ali! Stay with us. I love you!

Ali spasms. Extends a crab-clawed finger to Chris.

ALI  
Chris? It's me. Hold my hand.

FATHER MIKE  
Don't. It's a trick.

Chris moves closer. Tears in his eyes. Wraps his hand around her crusty finger.

CHRIS  
Ali-- Ahhhhhg!

Evil Ali grabs Chris's arm and twists. He collapses in agony.

CRASH! Gordon bashes the door open and stares in shock at the scene. Michelle and Jennifer rush in behind him.

MICHELLE

Dear God.

EVIL ALI

There's no God here!

SNAP! Chris's arm breaks. Evil Ali SHRIEKS with demonic laughter then vomits seaweed and fish chunks in his face. She lets Chris collapse to the floor.

Michelle and Gordon rush to help him. Jennifer follows.

MICHELLE

What can we do?

FATHER MIKE

We need to know the true source of Ali's possession.

DELPHINE

There's the source. Jennifer hired a psychic to convince Ali not to get married. Then when Ali got possessed by a dick demon, Jennifer stole the dick, so we couldn't put it back.

Michelle turns to Jennifer, shocked.

MICHELLE

Jennifer!

JENNIFER

She's lying! Look at everything I've done for the wedding.

Evil Ali screams and shakes her head as the real Ali fights for control. Finally, the real Ali breaks through.

ALI

Look under the bed.

Delphine finds the framed picture of Chris and Jennifer at prom and holds it up for everyone to see.

DELPHINE

See? You've been scheming this whole time. Schemer!

JENNIFER

Fine! Yeah. I'm the one who should be getting married. I've worked so hard to be who I am. Look at me. I deserve all of this. Not some dumpy, loserly demon girl.

ALI

Oh my God. I'm possessed one time, and now I'm "Demon Girl?"

DELPHINE

Give us our whale dick back!

Evil Ali returns. Grinning with rotten, shark-like teeth.

EVIL ALI

Yes! Give me the dick! Give me all the dicks in the world!

DELPHINE

We can trap Kashal back inside it.

FATHER MIKE

He was never in the pipe. Demons can enter anyone who makes themselves open. The pipe was just a trick to distract you from the true source of Ali's vulnerability.

DELPHINE

Which is what?

CHRIS

Guys! Look!

Hundreds of sea critters scamper onto the chain. The links rust before their eyes.

EVIL ALI

You all suck puckered assholes. Especially you, Mikey boy. Oh, Ye of flaccid faith.

Evil Ali waves a clawed hand and sends Father Mike crashing into the wall. He slumps with his eyes closed.

DELPHINE

Father, wake up!

Father Mike moans.

EVIL ALI

Ali's better off in the depths of Hell than with you unfaithful scurvy fucks. I'd never leave her. I'll keep her forever.

DELPHINE

Chris. Say your wedding vows.

CHRIS

What?

DELPHINE

Your vows! Father Mike said she needs us. She needs to hear how much you love her. Hurry.

Chris struggles through the pain. Recites...

CHRIS

Ali, when we first met, I thought you were a nerd. I mean, super cute, but sometimes embarrassing. You made matching werewolf costumes for our first Halloween party, and I didn't take my mask off once.

Evil Ali thrashes.

DELPHINE

I hope this gets better.

CHRIS

But you forced me out of my comfort zone. And everyone knows I grew up in a very comfortable zone. Since we met, you've become my love and my light. My inspiration and accomplice. I will love and honor you. Respect and cherish you. And no matter what life puts between us, I will never, ever let you go.

Delphine gasps and drops the picture of Jennifer and Chris. It falls to the floor, smoking. The glass glows a hot orange.

EVIL ALI

Bullshit!

Evil Ali struggles against the chains, writhing in pain.

CHRIS

It didn't work. I can't do this.

GORDON

Don't give up, son. We're with you.

CHRIS

You two don't even like her.

MICHELLE

If you love Ali, then we love Ali.  
Now show her you mean it. Don't  
just recite your vows, speak from  
your heart.

Michelle and Gordon put their hands on Chris's shoulders.

Chris focuses all his concentration on Evil Ali.

CHRIS

You're all I want. All that I'll  
ever want. I will marry you and  
spend the rest of my life with you,  
even if you're trying to kill me. I  
love you!

Jennifer's picture bursts into flames.

The whole room shakes. Wind whips around them. Ali's rusty  
chains strain, until... BOOM! The lights explode, plunging  
the room into darkness.

Silence.

PSSH! A match strikes. Father Mike sits up into view on the  
other side of the bed. Lights a candle.

Chris scrambles to his knees. Grabs Ali's hand.

DELPHINE

Wait. Make sure it's really her.

Father Mike squirts holy water on Ali's face...

Ali opens her eyes and rattles her chains.

ALI

Oh, fun. Everyone's here. Looking  
at me. And I'm in my underwear.  
This isn't embarrassing at all.

CHRIS

It's her.

Father Mike lights more candles. Delphine and Chris quickly  
unchain Ali and cover her. She hugs them. Tears in her eyes.



Ali looks up at Gordon and Michelle.

ALI  
I'm sorry I ruined everything. You must hate me.

MICHELLE  
We couldn't hate a daughter-in-law who'd fight off a demon to marry our son. Welcome to the family.

Ali sits up.

ALI  
The wedding's still on? But your house. The party. And the campaign! Oh God, did I attack a Senator?

Gordon laughs.

GORDON  
It'll probably help her polling by making her seem more accessible. Sometimes the mistakes we make are what help us succeed. If we're not too afraid of them, that is.

MICHELLE  
Now get dressed. We've got a lot of work to do before tomorrow because Jennifer's fired.

Michelle turns around. Jennifer is gone.

CHRIS  
Where'd she go?

Delphine rushes to look out the front window. Spots Jennifer racing across the driveway to her car. Knocks on the window.

DELPHINE  
Yeah, you'd better run, beeyatch!

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

All is well. The sun shines. Birds chirp. Well-dressed guests file into the church.

INT. SANCTUARY - DAY

Ushers guide people to their seats. Gordon chats with important guests.

INT. CHANGING ROOM - DAY

A church study area has been converted to a change room with a full-length mirror and a makeup table.

Michelle conceals Ali's healing demon skin with makeup.

ALI

Maybe the dress is upside down.

Ali stares at her wedding dress in the mirror.

DELPHINE

Ali...

ALI

What if I just...

Ali grabs the fluffy shoulder of her dress to tear it off.

DELPHINE AND MICHELLE

No!

Ali smiles.

ALI

Just kidding.

Delphine laughs.

Michelle sighs with relief. Continues with Ali's makeup.

MICHELLE

I'm so sorry I didn't trust you.  
Jennifer had me convinced she  
wanted the best for you, but she  
was dripping poison the whole time.  
There. What do you think? It's the  
best I can do.

Michelle's makeup mostly covers Ali's demon skin.

ALI

Where were you during my years of  
crippling stress-induced teen acne?

MICHELLE

I'm sure your mom did her best.

ALI

Sure. At making me feel the worst.

KNOCK, KNOCK.

CHRIS (O.S.)  
Ali? How's it going in there?

ALI  
Don't let him see me!

Ali hides behind the mirror.

INT. CHURCH HALLWAY - DAY

Chris, wearing his tux, knocks again.

Delphine opens the door mid-knock and pokes her head out.

DELPHINE  
You can't see her in her dress yet.  
Haven't we had enough bad luck?

MICHELLE  
Go away, Chris.

CHRIS  
Please? I need to know she's okay.

Chris tries to peek around Delphine into the room.

CHRIS (Cont'd)  
Ali?

Chris pushes past Delphine into the room, then stops.

Ali steps out in front of a large window. The sunlight hits her hair and dress, lighting her up like an angel.

CHRIS (Cont'd)  
I... Wow. You look amazing.

Chris moves to hug Ali, but she steps back.

ALI  
You'll crush my dress!

CHRIS  
Oh, Sorry--

ALI  
I'm kidding. It'll probably look better crushed. Bring it on in.

Ali gives Chris a big hug.

CHRIS  
So you're doing alright?

Ali smiles.

ALI  
Like a true Philips. "It's all  
good, man."

CHRIS  
I love you, goofball.

ALI  
Same. Now, everyone get out. Go.  
Go. I'll be there in a minute.

Delphine and Michelle escort Chris out of the room.

DELPHINE  
Let's go, lover boy.

Delphine shuts the door behind them, leaving Ali alone.

Ali returns to the mirror. A lock of hair falls out of place.  
Ali tries to tuck it back, but it falls again. She frowns.

Notices a pair of scissors.

INT. SANCTUARY - DAY

Chris smiles proudly at the altar next to Father Mike,  
Delphine, and the Best Man.

HERE COMES THE BRIDE plays on the organ. Everyone turns in  
the pews to watch the center aisle.

No bride.

Father Mike whispers to Chris.

FATHER MIKE  
She is coming, right?

Chris forces a smile. Whispers back.

CHRIS  
It's all good. I just saw her.

The wedding guests murmur impatiently.

Father Mike clears his throat. Just as he's about to speak...

The front doors open. Jennifer stands bathed in sunlight.

JENNIFER  
What's a wedding without family?

Jennifer pulls a cigarette-smoking woman into view.

ALI'S MOM (40s), cheap makeup, big hair, and a not entirely appropriate pink dress, flicks her cigarette into the bushes.

DELPHINE

Mother fuck...

Jennifer shuts the doors in triumph as Ali's Mom strolls down the aisle and squeezes into the pew next to Senator Roberts.

ALI'S MOM

So, where's my baby girl?

Chris shrugs helplessly.

ALI'S MOM (Cont'd)

That's my daughter for you. Late  
for everything. Just ask my uterus.

Senator Roberts cringes as Ali's Mom leans in close and flashes a yellow-toothed grin. Holds up two fingers.

ALI'S MOM (Cont'd)

Two weeks late.

Delphine whispers to Chris.

DELPHINE

I should check on her.

Father Mike motions for the organist to kill the music.

Just as the music stops, Ali rushes in wearing her veil.  
Skids to a stop, out of breath.

ALI

Let's do this.

Chris sigh in relief.

CHRIS

All good, folks. This is happening.

Laughter.

Father Mike signals to resume the music. BAH, BUM BA DAH...  
Everyone rises to their feet as Ali walks up the aisle.

Ali runs up the aisle and hugs Chris.

Father Mike laughs. Motions to the crowd.

FATHER MIKE  
Everyone, please take a seat.

Ali's Mom waves and gives her a thumbs up from the front pew.

Ali spots her mom. COUGHS.

CHRIS  
You alright?

Ali nods and touches her throat. Voice raspy.

ALI  
Just a--  
(clears her throat)  
Mh-hmm. Just a tickle.

FATHER MIKE  
Ladies and Gentlemen, we gather  
here today--

Ali lifts her veil and COUGHS violently into her hand. Looks back up, revealing crookedly cropped bangs.

ALI  
Sorry, everyone. I'm good now.

Chris and Father Mike eye each other, worried.

Ali sneaks a peek in her hand and sees a live SAND FLEA. She closes her fist and stiffens, eyes wide.

ALI (Cont'd)  
Let's hurry this up.

Father Mike sneaks a small vial of holy water from his pocket. Flicks a drop onto Ali's arm. PSHHH! It sizzles.

ALI (Cont'd)  
Cocksucker!

Her voice echoes through the silent church. Everyone gasps. Ali's Mom covers her eyes and shakes her head.

Ali looks around, embarrassed. Then doubles over in pain.

Delphine and Chris steady her.

FATHER MIKE  
Sit tight, folks. We're just going  
to get Ali off her feet for a  
minute. Wedding jitters.  
(to Chris and Delphine)  
Get her to my office. Now.

Ali's Mom rushes up and grabs Ali's arm.

ALI'S MOM  
You look awful. She needs a doctor.

ALI  
You don't know what I need, Mom!  
You never did.

Ali doubles over in pain as her Mom tries to pull her away.

ALI'S MOM  
Dammit, Ali, I'm your mother!

Ali closes her eyes. Takes a deep breath.

ALI  
(to herself)  
This is my wedding.

ALI'S MOM  
Disaster Ali strikes again.

BLAAAG! Ali pukes seaweed and fish chunks all over her Mom.

ALI'S MOM (Cont'd)  
Ah, what the fuck!?

Everyone reacts instantly to the smell. Coughing. Gagging.  
Some rush toward the front doors, but Jennifer has tied them  
shut and blocks the way with a gleeful grin.

The ground QUAKES.

All eyes turn to Ali, who shakes by the altar with her eyes  
rolled back into her head. Ali's back arches with loud POPS.  
She balances on her toes like a grotesque ballerina.

Ali rises into the air. Arms spread wide.

The floor CRACKS open. Now real chaos. Panic and screams.

A security agent hurries Senator Roberts toward an open side  
door, but it SLAMS shut and locks by itself.

Jennifer watches it all in fascinated glee.

A gale of wind rips through the sanctuary and howls around  
Ali, lifting her in the air.

FATHER MIKE  
Grab her!

Delphine and Chris jump up to grab Ali's legs. They pull her back toward the floor.

Father Mike pours water from a vase into a basin. Blesses it.

Seizures racks Ali's body.

ALI'S MOM

What's happening to her?!

CHRIS

I don't understand. I thought the exorcism worked!

FATHER MIKE

The wedding must not be the true source of Ali's anxiety.

DELPHINE

But we tried everything. If it's not the demon dick, or the wedding, or Jennifer, what is it?

They all turn to look at Ali's Mom.

ALI'S MOM

Don't look at me. Ali's been a wreck since the day she was born.

Ali lets out an ear-shattering SCREAM of rage, rising in pitch and volume until everyone covers their ears and drops to their knees. Glass SHATTERS.

ALI

It's so obviously you, Mom!

The crack in the floor expands. Floorboards bend, snap, and fall into a swirling whirlpool.

FATHER MIKE

We don't have much time. Hold her!

Delphine and the Best Man grab her arms and pin her down. Chris does his best to hold her flailing legs.

ALI

Help me. I don't want to die.

CHRIS

I'm here for you.

Tears fill Ali's eyes.



ALI  
But for how long?

CHRIS  
Forever, I swear.

ALI  
Kiss me, damn you.

Ali closes her eyes and puckers her lips. Chris lets go of her legs and crawls up for a kiss.

FATHER MIKE  
Chris, don't!

Evil Ali's yellow eyes snap open. She licks Chris's face with an eel-like tongue, then racks him with her knee and HOWLS with demonic laughter.

Chris collapses in pain.

DELPHINE  
Every time, Chris. It's a trick every time!

Evil Ali shoves Delphine and the Best Man away. Gnarly claws grow from her fingers.

Father Mike removes his priest's collar and pulls out a gold crucifix on a necklace. Snaps the chain. Dunks the crucifix into the basin of holy water.

FATHER MIKE  
Back to Hell with you, Shipwrecker.

Father Mike presses the crucifix to Evil Ali's forehead. PSHHHH! It burns her skin. He shouts to the congregation.

FATHER MIKE (Cont'd)  
Ali needs your love and faith. Let her hear your voices. Repeat with me. The body of Christ compels you!

The congregation hesitates, but Michelle joins in...

MICHELLE AND FATHER MIKE  
The body of Christ compels you!

Then Gordon. Then a chorus of voices builds.

WEDDING GUESTS  
THE BODY OF CHRIST COMPELS YOU, THE  
BODY OF CHRIST COMPELS YOU...

Rockfish spines burst from Ali's cheeks, stabbing Father Mike's arm. He drops the crucifix and falls back.

Giant crab legs sprout from her back and pull her toward the whirlpool. Chris tries to grab Ali, but tentacles whip out from under her dress smack him away.

FATHER MIKE

It's not working. She needs to  
reconcile with her mother.

THUMP. A bible nails Evil Ali's head. Evil Ali twists her neck and spots Ali's Mom with an armload of bibles.

ALI'S MOM

It's her fault! She ruins  
everything.

Ali's Mom throws another bible. Evil Ali smacks it away.

Ali's Mom YELPS. Drops the bibles and races up the aisle. Slams the front door as hard as she can, trying to escape.

ALI'S MOM (Cont'd)

Help! We're trapped in here with a  
demon girl. Let us out!

DELPHINE

Hey! Get your God-damned asshole up  
here and help us. You are not going  
to abandon Ali like her dad did.

ALI'S MOM

That fat loser didn't abandon her.  
I kicked his shitty old ass out.

Evil Ali's crab legs stop skittering toward the whirlpool. Her eyes become human again. Her voice becomes Ali's.

ALI

You said he left because of me.

ALI'S MOM

He left. I kicked him out.  
Whatever.

CHRIS

Ali? You can fight this.

Ali rises on her crab legs, spines rattling. She looks down and snaps her clawed hands, realizing she's in control.

Looks back up at her mom with rage in her eyes.

ALI

Everything shitty in your life you  
blamed on me! Every failed  
relationship, every time you got  
fired. If I'm a disaster, it's  
because you made me that way!

Wind builds in ferocity. The ground shakes.

Ali crab walks around the Hell hole. Long jellyfish tendrils  
grow from her body, snaking up the aisle toward her Mom.

Ali's Mom turns back to the door and pounds. She spots  
Jennifer hiding behind some curtains.

ALI'S MOM

Why did you bring me here? Help me!

The tendrils grab her ankles and drag her down the aisle.

DELPHINE

Ali, no!

ALI

Kashal's not leaving without a  
failed soul. And it won't be mine.

Ali's Mom shrieks as the octopus tentacles wrap around her  
body and lift her in the air.

CHRIS

Please don't. Just marry me. I  
promise you'll never face problems  
on your own again.

ALI

There is only one way to end this.

Ali's hold her Mom over the whirlpool to Hell. Looks her Mom  
in the eyes. Then...

ALI (Cont'd)

I forgive you.

Ali sets her Mom aside.

The wind dies. A hush falls over the church. Everyone waits  
with bated breath...

Ali's jellyfish tendrils dry up and crumble. Her crotch  
tentacles retreat. The crab legs fall off her body.

DELPHINE

It worked?

A bulge appears in Ali's throat. Her mouth opens wide, and a bulbous head with a yellow squid eye pushes its way out.

A hideous oarfish-shaped body, way too large to have been inside Ali, wriggles out. It keeps coming until the end SCHLUPS from her mouth and plops to the floor.

The fifteen-foot-long creature glances at Ali with yellow eyes then dives into the whirlpool with a spray of water.

FATHER MIKE

You did it.

Chris rushes over to embrace Ali.

JENNIFER (O.S.)

Yaaagghhh!!

Jennifer charges down the aisle at Chris and Ali, aiming to knock them into the whirlpool.

Delphine slams into Ali and Chris, knocking them aside.

Jennifer skids to a stop at the very edge of the water. Teeters... Then, the oarfish tail whips out and wraps around Jennifer's body like a python. Lifts her in the air.

SHIPWRECKER

You have failed!

A mouth full of shark-like teeth opens beneath Jennifer. She screams in terror as it chomps her legs off. Hundreds of primordial creatures leap up to finish her off.

FOOM! The whirlpool erupts like a geyser. Water rains over everyone and splashes onto the solid floor. The hole is gone.

Ali sits up, soaking wet. Surveys the wreckage.

ALI

Wow. I really am Disaster Ali.

CHRIS

Not everyone can have a wedding without turning into a demon.

The sun shines through the broken window, bathing Chris and Ali in its light.

ALI

Are we getting married or what?

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Wedding bells RING. The front doors burst open and dazed guests stagger out.

Ali and Chris emerge. Newlyweds soaked with water and gore.

They limp down the steps, grinning ear to ear. Jump into a waiting limo and drive off to live happily ever after.

THE END