

EXORCISED

By

Author

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

A priest, FATHER SCOTT (50s), dressed in his white robes, sits on a chair next to a bed. Calm and composed. On a dresser beside it, his briefcase lies open.

On the bed lies a pretty and young woman, her matted hair spread messily around her head. This is ELLIE (20s). Half asleep, Ellie seems to be drugged or very exhausted.

He holds her soft hand comfortingly.

FATHER SCOTT  
Hello, Ellie. Are you alright?

Ellie seems to be coming back to her senses.

ELLIE  
Father. Father Scott? Is that you?

Ellie tries to get up, but she is bound by restraining straps. Desperate, she notices them and begs from him:

ELLIE (CONT'D)  
I am sorry, Father. I let the devil in. It's all my fault.

FATHER SCOTT  
It's okay. I'd like to help you.  
Are you ready to begin?

Ellie looks at him with her cute and innocent face, her lips pursed. Her voice as sweet as possible.

ELLIE  
Could you please remove these?

She nods towards the clutches binding her hands.

FATHER SCOTT  
No. We have to start.

ELLIE  
They're extremely uncomfortable,  
Father.

Beat. Father hesitates.

FATHER SCOTT  
I am afraid I can't.

ELLIE  
I promise, Father. I won't hurt  
you. Please remove these shackles

She is on the verge of tears, looking at Scott with innocent eyes begging for forgiveness.

An apprehensive look still persists on Father's face.

FATHER SCOTT

Now, Ellie--

A deep, dark, male bass voice thick with menace and ferocity interrupts him.

DEMON

I am not Ellie!

Father looks up and freezes in horror, stunned to see: Ellie, eyes bulging wide in sockets, shining with madness and greed, seething behind the mask of the devil.

FATHER SCOTT

Ellie, calm down-

She tries to latch onto his throat, but the shackles prevent her. She glares at him with her baring teeth.

DEMON

O priest, please yeet me out of  
this little bitch of a woman!

Immediately, Ellie convulses and falls back into her place, throwing The Father away. Her whole body is struggling, shaking. It's a fight between the human and the entity.

ELLIE

No, Father. He's my only friend.

DEMON

For a reason.

Ellie shouts.

ELLIE

Why? Why leave now? Father, you  
can't let him leave.

DEMON

Please, Father Scott. Get me out of  
the bowels of this woman.

The priest, coming back to his sense, immediately removes his cross from his neck. He brandishes it over Ellie, arm outstretched.

FATHER SCOTT

The Power of Christ compels you,  
demon.

Ellie looks at him in confusion.

ELLIE

To do what?

FATHER SCOTT

Not you, the demon.

ELLIE

I didn't say he could leave! It's  
my body. My choice. Don't you dare  
take my rights away from me.

DEMON

Come on. Please, I beg of you. The  
Christ compels me. He compelled me.

Ellie's body literally bounces on the bed twice.

FATHER SCOTT

Leave your host at once. Or else,  
you'll have to face the wrath of  
the Lord.

ELLIE

No he can't. We had an agreement  
when he entered my body.

DEMON

Verbal contracts don't count!

Her head tosses back and forth.

ELLIE

They do when you are a demon.  
Right, Father. Doesn't God believe  
in being honest and truthful to  
your word?

Father Scott is confused as hell (wow!).

FATHER SCOTT

Honestly...God says that all demons  
are liars... But he doesn't care  
about such contracts... Now remove  
the shackles of darkness from your  
soul, Ellie, and let the demon go.

ELLIE

No, Father. I will kill you before  
he leaves my body.

She shakes her head violently.

From his bag, Father takes out the Holy Wafer.

FATHER SCOTT

This will help.

He leans against the ghostly figure of Ellie, still  
shivering, and forcibly stuffs the Wafer down her mouth.

He dusts his hand, looking in triumph. Her mouth chews the  
Wafer and she digests.

Suddenly, The Demon shouts again.

DEMON

What the hell man, she loves  
wafers. Is that all you got?

Her body resumes to go into the struggle. She rises up, and  
falls again. This outburst knocks the Father off balance.

The Father's face spells out shock. The kind of shock that  
shocks you when you get a electric shock. Sweat falls down  
his neck.

FATHER SCOTT

(to himself)

Oh God! What's happening!

Ellie's body arches. Her screams are like a woman in  
childbirth.

ELLIE

I won't let Woody leave me, ever.  
I'll kill anyone who tries to take  
him away from me.

DEMON

For God's sake woman, Woodalar is  
my name. I am a famed demon of high  
heritage. Do not call me Woody!

ELLIE

It's a cute name for a cute devil.

DEMON

I torture little birds with  
needles. How can you call that  
cute?

ELLIE

I know it's just an act. You're a softie on the inside. As soft as the feathers of the birds you torture.

DEMON

What?! No!

ELLIE

Just think of all the memories we have together. If you leave, all our memories will lose their meaning.

DEMON

Shut up! Please get me out of her.

Ellie's body starts rising into the air. The chains of the shackles binding her clink with each other.

ELLIE

No. No, Woody. Please don't leave. I can never lose my love, my affection for you. These years, they were the best of my life. What will I do without you?

DEMON

Can you please-

ELLIE

-I want to be with you always, Woody. You know I love you. I love sweet, soft people like you.

Ellie's face turns towards Father with a very loud snap.

DEMON

-I ain't a softie! You inept holy man, get on your knees and please the Lord. Get me out of her. It's better to be in Hell than to be inside her.

Father stands puzzled, as his subject continues to confuse him.

FATHER SCOTT

I am trying. This has never happened with me before. I am just a novice.

DEMON  
She's a psychopath.

FATHER SCOTT  
Let me try again.

He fumbles through his briefcase.

FATHER SCOTT (CONT'D)  
Ahhh! Found it.

He takes out a vial of the Holy water. The demon laughs.

ELLIE  
No...Why are you laughing? What's that?

DEMON  
That, is the Holy Water. You will finally have to let me go now. Yessss.

Father uncaps it.

ELLIE  
No. No no no. Father please. I'll kill you. No. Pleaaaaaseee!

FATHER SCOTT  
Demon spirit, the power of Christ now compels you to leave your host and return to Hell.

Beads of perspiration slowly fall down from his skin.

Ellie's body writhes to avoid the Water, but the shackles stop her. The shackles still clunk.

Swiftly, Father Scott empties the contents of the vial all over Ellie.

As soon as the drops touch her skin, Ellie howls and writhes in terror as the demon laughs. The clunking is louder than ever.

ELLIE  
Nooooo. It burns. It burns...Nooooo.

Her howling ceases and her head falls back onto the pillow.

Her eyes roll up to expose the whites, and then close themselves.

Silence.

Scott thumps down on the chair. Intrigued, he lets out a deep sigh of relief. He swipes the streams of sweat flowing down his head.

FATHER SCOTT

Thank God!

A gasp. From Ellie. Scott hears it.

Above her shirt right over her chest, forms a wisp of white smoke. Taking shape into small words in an Italic script, it reads: 'DAMN YOU'.

The words leave Scott shocked in his chair. He tries to get up as the words disappear.

Out of the blue, Ellie wakes up again, shouting frantically and still shivering.

ELLIE

No. Woody can't leave. Woody! You can't leave.

She wakes up with such great force that even the shackles break apart.

Her screams are deafening.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

He can't leave. I love Woody. I love you, Woody.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE HOUSE - SAME

The ear-piercing shout can be heard outside.

The bedroom window shatters due to the immense decibel count of the voice.

Slowly, the shout dies out.

INT. BEDROOM - SAME

CLOSE ON ELLIE

Ellie stops shouting now, still in the same position on her bed. Her breaths are heavy. Her eyes shine out in their sockets, but now they seem to be normal. More human.



ELLIE  
(whispers)  
I love you, Woody.

DEMON  
Are you kidding me, God? You're  
clearly watching, kill me already  
you pastey cloud-dipped bitch!

A sly smile takes over Ellie's face.

She frees her hands from the broken shackles. Removes the covers and gets down from the bed.

ELLIE  
Guess it's just you and I, Woody.  
Again.

She walks over to the door, and opens it.

DEMON  
Touche, you sick bitch. You're  
worse than Satan.

ELLIE  
Told you I'd kill him.

She leaves the room.

The camera slowly pans to reveal the Priest's robes, lying on the ground smote with fire. Charred, a few flames still burning as the white fabric slowly turns black. And no sign of the round little inept priest that was Father Scott.

THE END.