

THE UNHOLY UNION

BY

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EXT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

PETE (20s) long hair, casual clothes, lights a joint and strolls up the sidewalk, rattling a set of keys.

He pulls his jacket closer around his neck to block out the cold.

He stops in front of his apartment, sees PEGGY (20s), disheveled, dressed in light clothing, staring out from an open window.

He visibly shudders.

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Peggy stares out the open window, motionless.

Pete hangs his keys on the hook.

He watches Peggy staring out at nothing to view, but the brick wall to another apartment across the way.

Pete shrugs, kisses her cheek.

Peggy remains at the window without moving but goose bumps cover her arms.

PETE

What's for dinner, Peggy?

No response.

Pete checks the oven.

Peggy just makes a hissing sound but doesn't move.

Pete pulls out a rack from the oven, notices a roast that has been sitting there for about three weeks, shriveled and turning green.

He takes a whiff, shoves it back into the oven, slams the door and grimaces.

PETE (CONT'D)

Work? Oh it was a really busy day.
Bob, you know how he is, just a
little slave driver.

Pete pulls bread out of the cupboard, makes a sandwich. He tosses the knife into a piled high sink full of dirty dishes.

Pete pours himself a glass of juice, takes a sip, leans back against the counter, stares at the back of Peggy's head.

PETE (CONT'D)
Sounds like you had a really good day too, Darling. Cleaning and cooking? How do you manage to keep yourself looking so hot?

Peggy turns slowly to face Pete, her face pale greenish, fierce eyes piercing through his soul.

PETE (CONT'D)
Aren't you hungry, honey?

She rushes out of the room, enraged.

A door slams OS.

The glass in Pete's hand crumbles into small shards and the juice pours over his pants and puddles around the small sharp bits at his feet.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The room is a mess.

Peggy lies on the couch, stares at her cell phone. She scarfs down a bag of potato chips.

Pete strolls in, flops into a recliner. He jerks forward, pulls a shoe out from behind his back, tosses it in Peggy's direction.

She stops chewing, stares daggers his way.

He flips the channel on the television. Settles on "The Exorcist".

PETE
Oh, I love this movie. Kept me up all night for weeks when I was a kid.

Peggy makes a growling sound, continues to stare at the phone.

Pete shifts uncomfortably in his seat, glances her way.

PETE (CONT'D)
I've had a lot of gas too lately. Maybe you should have a soda. Would you mind getting me one too?

Peggy sneers up at him, groans again, pukes in the chip bag. She holds the bag out for Pete to take it.

Pete stares at her, wide-eyed.

Peggy snarls, wipes her mouth with her shirt. She glares at Pete, shakes the bag at him.

Pete grimaces, pushes himself out of his seat, reluctantly takes the bag from her.

PETE (CONT'D)
It's okay. I'll get it. I know
you're busy.

Pete rushes out.

Peggy cradles her stomach, burps.

Pete returns with two sodas, hands Peggy one.

He slumps back into his chair

She pops the can open, guzzles it down, flips the empty to the pile of rubbish already gathered on the floor at his feet.

She lies back like she's going to die.

Pete stares at the screen of the television.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Pete walks up the steps, opens a large front door.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Pete sees a PRIEST in the front at the alter, lighting candles.

PETE
Father?

PRIEST
Yes.

PETE
I know you're busy, but I have a
bit of a problem.

PRIEST
Come with me, my son.

The priest leads Pete to an office type room.

INT. CHURCH - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Pete follows the priest in.

PRIEST

Have a seat. What can I help you with?

PETE

It's my wife. I think she's having an affair.

Pete fiddles with a holy relic on the desk.

The priest takes it away from him, places it back where it was.

PRIEST

Oh? Go on.

PETE

I come home from work... She hasn't changed her clothes in days. The house is a mess, and dinner has been whatever I can find.

The priest takes a seat across the desk from Pete, ponders Pete's words.

PRIEST

What was she like before? Why do you think she's having an affair?

PETE

She was always a great wife and cook, great in bed. Now she just growls at me, especially when I try to show her affection... Come to think about it, she scares the shit out of me.

The priest glances up at Pete, looks at the cross, then clears his throat.

Pete slaps his mouth.

PETE (CONT'D)

Forgive me, Father. I should not swear here.

The Father nods.

Pete grabs the Priest's arm, looks him in the eyes.

PETE (CONT'D)
Father, the truth is, I know she's
not having an affair.

The Priest frowns, shrugs off Pete's arm.

PRIEST
Are you trying to waste my time?

Pete shakes his head, desperate.

PETE
No, Father, I just feel like I
might be going a bit crazy.

He leans closer, lowers his voice.

PETE (CONT'D)
I think she's gone evil. She's
angry all the time.

PRIEST
You wouldn't believe how many men I
have complaining about exactly
that.

PETE
No, Father, this is a whole other
level of... It's like she's a
different person. She barely speaks
to me, but her silence says heaps.

The Father concentrates hard on what Pete is saying.

PETE (CONT'D)
She's got this strange glow about
her that seems a little
supernatural. It's eerie as hell.

The priest walks over to a book shelf, searches.

PRIEST
Is it all the time?

PETE
Oh, yeah, this change seems
permanent.

Pete grimaces, remembering.

PETE (CONT'D)
And she makes these sounds,
inhuman, like it starts deep in her
stomach.

The priest opens a book, flips to a page and reads.

PETE (CONT'D)
Are you going to help me?

The priest gives him a faint smile.

PRIEST
Yes, son. I'm sure this is nowhere
near as serious as you think.

Pete sighs, relieved.

PRIEST (CONT'D)
You need to find your way back to
each other. With God's help.

The priest hands Pete a bottle of holy water, a scroll of
Latin, and a large golden cross.

PRIEST (CONT'D)
But we do need to be sure.

Pete looks confused.

PETE
What do I do with all this?

The priest stands up, walks around to Pete.

He crosses himself, sprinkles holy water on Pete and holds
the cross over him.

Pete stares at the priest.

PRIEST
When she's asleep, son, do exactly
what I just did.

PETE
She'll have sex with me then?

PRIEST
No, but if she starts foaming at
the mouth, vomits, or threatens you
in anyway, call, and I'll send in
my experts.

PETE

Jeez, I was just kidding with the sex thing. Is this really necessary?

PRIEST

This could be demon possession.

Pete's eyes widen. He gulps hard.

PETE

Like in the movie? Seriously?

PRIEST

Let's call it a test.

Pete thinks a moment.

PETE

Her head isn't spinning though, but she did vomit.

The priest gives Pete a stern look.

PRIEST

If everything you've told me is true...

PETE

Oh, it is. I even left some stuff out, because I thought it sounded a bit crazy.

The Priest raises his brow in concern.

PRIEST

This may anger her.

PETE

More than she is already?

PRIEST

Don't ever argue with them. The demons will wear you down if you do.

PETE

Them?

The Father nods.

PETE (CONT'D)

No offense, Father, hopefully this is the last we see of each other.

Pete gathers the items, then heads out of the office.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Pete pulls the holy items out of back of the closet.

He peeks over his shoulder to make sure Peggy is sound asleep.

Her color is pale and her nostrils flare as she breathes heavily.

Pete lights a candle and places it next to the bed.

He pulls out holy water and sprinkles Peggy several times. He dips his finger in and crosses her forehead.

He begins to read the script in Latin in a low whisper, holding the cross above her.

Peggy's eyes pop open wide.

She sits up and glares at Pete.

Pete quivers in fear, drops the cross which hits her on the forehead.

Blood dribbles from the cut over her eye, touching the side of her mouth as it makes it's way down her face.

She dabs at the blood with the sheet, grabs the cross and waves it at Pete.

PEGGY

I'm going to fucking kill you.

Peggy tosses the cross across the room.

She licks her fingers, extinguishes the flame from the candle between them.

She pulls the sheet over her head. Blood spreads into the sheet from her head under the blanket.

Pete stumbles backwards, stares at her, frozen with fear.

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Pete whispers into a cordless phone.

PETE

She threatened to kill me, Father,
and she meant it.

Pete listens for a beat, walks to the door, checks down the passage.

PETE (CONT'D)

She's still in there. No way I'm
going back in alone so please, you
better send in the big guns.

A noise is heard from inside the house.

Pete reaches for his keys.

PETE (CONT'D)

Please hurry. I'll be staying at
the motel 'til they get here.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Pete leads THREE PRIESTS into the bedroom with a candle.

They stand over Peggy while she sleeps.

Pete whispers.

PETE

We have to be very quiet as she's a
light sleeper.

The priests cross themselves and Pete, hum and begin their exorcism ritual.

PRIEST #1 jumps back as he realizes Peggy's eyes are open, and she's staring directly at him.

She sits up and screams at the sight of the priests in the room.

Pete rushes forward, attempts to hold her down. She fights him off, cursing as she goes.

Peggy shoves Pete backward, he stumbles into the corner and cowers.

The priests each douse her with holy water from large glass vile containers. They chant louder than Peggy can scream.

The noise escalates as they compete to gain control over the volume.

Peggy glares over at Pete. Her hair is now dripping wet.

PEGGY

Moron!

The priests' chants become more frantic as she struggles to get free.

PEGGY (CONT'D)

Get away from me!

PRIEST #1

Hold her! These demons are stronger than six men.

Pete rushes in to help hold her down again.

PETE

I'm sorry, honey, but this is for your own good.

Peggy fakes a smile through gritted teeth.

PEGGY

Let me go and I promise I'll spare you.

PRIEST #2

Don't listen to her. Demons use deceptive tactics and confusion to stay in their victims.

The priests chant even louder as Peggy struggles with Pete.

Peggy finally breaks free, reaches for the bedroom light flips it on.

PEGGY

Get out!

PRIEST #1

Do not listen to it.

Pete plugs his ears with his fingers.

PETE

I can't hear you, demons!

The priests douse her again with more holy water.

Peggy grabs one of the glass containers away from Priest #1 and chucks it.

It smacks Pete in the forehead.

Pete's eyes widen as he pulls his fingers from his ears to check for bleeding.

He hyperventilates when he sees blood.

Peggy takes advantage of the moment, grabs Pete's hand, looks him in the eyes.

PEGGY

Get them out of here so that we can talk. Just you and me.

Pete jumps up, rushes for the door to escape.

Priest #2 grabs Pete by the arm, pulls him back into the room.

PRIEST #2

Don't show fear. It makes them stronger.

Pete watches Peggy and trembles.

PETE

Then that things about to become a monster.

Peggy starts to laugh, escalating to hysterical laughter.

PEGGY

I'm not possessed, you idiots!

PETE

Liar! Demon, be gone!

Peggy, dripping wet, nostrils flaring, snarls at Pete, enraged.

PEGGY

I'm pregnant!

Peggy pulls out a pregnancy test from her nightstand throws it at Pete's feet.

Pete fumbles to pick it up, studies it, sees the positive results. His face flushes red.

PETE

She really is pregnant!

The priests stand back, shocked, drop their weapons of warfare.

Pete looks at them confused.

PRIEST #1

This is above our specialties.

The priests scramble to get out of the room.

Pete smiles at Peggy and goes in for a hug.

PETE

This is incredible. Baby, I'm so...

Peggy shoves him backwards.

PEGGY

You did this to me!

Pete takes her hand.

PETE

But Peggy, love...

PEGGY

Don't!

Her face puffs, her breathing grows heavier.

Pete backs away to the door.

PETE

Can I get you some ice cream, hot milk or something, honey?

Peggy grabs a vase, throws it at Pete.

He dashes behind the door just before the vase hits.

PEGGY

Pete? Get back here!

Pete peeks his head back in the doorway with caution.

PETE

Yes, dear.

PEGGY

Changed my mind on that ice cream.

PETE

Coming right up.

Pete relaxes, smiles relieved. He ducks back out of the room.