

THE REPOSSESSION

Written by

Megan Amram

EXT. WEEKS FOOTBRIDGE - CRISP AUTUMN DAY

A calm, serene vision of New England splendor in the 1980s. The Charles River rolls placidly under the beautiful footbridge, which supports the well-pedicured and -pedigreed feet of preppy coeds. Business as usual for the Massachusetts autumn day. Everyone's doing pretty well.

Except for KAREN HOWDY (35), who is scanning the bridge for someone. She looks like she hasn't slept in two weeks.

FATHER ELIOT (middle-aged, kind yet stern face) approaches.

FATHER ELIOT

Ms. Howdy?

KAREN

Oh, Father Eliot, thank god you're here.

FATHER ELIOT

I heard about your daughter. It sounds... dire.

KAREN

I'm not a religious woman, Father. But I need all the help I can get. None of the other priests in town would come.

FATHER ELIOT

When a child of Christ cries out, God listens. I am confident I can help her.

They walk off together.

EXT. NEW ENGLAND STREET - CONTINUOUS

Karen and Father Eliot continue on their way to the Howdy home. He carries a square of parchment with an ancient-looking rune drawn on it.

FATHER ELIOT

From what you've described, it sounds like your daughter is possessed by the demon Lamashtu. I've come bearing her Sigil, a symbol that will draw her out of your daughter, upon which I, with the help of a strong female presence like yourself, can cast her back to hell.

KAREN

(unsure)

That... doesn't sound too hard?

FATHER ELIOT

Do not underestimate her. Lamashtu is one of the most powerful demons there is, alongside her brother Pazuzu. She is pure evil. She delights in killing women in childbirth and kidnapping babies as they breastfeed. Male demons can be cast out with base terrestrial energy like electricity, but female demons need a purer, more spiritual faith. This will be the hardest trial I have ever faced.

KAREN

Oh, dear.

They arrive at Karen's home.

INT. NEW ENGLAND HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Karen lets Father Eliot in through the front door of her beautiful New England-style home. We hear HORRIFYING SHRIEKS coming from the second floor. Father Eliot's face falls.

KAREN

This way.

He hesitates for a moment, then steels himself.

FATHER ELIOT

Just a moment, Ms. Howdy. Let me take a breath. I have been waiting for this opportunity for my whole life. I feel it strongly, so strongly. I was put on this Earth to cast Satan back to his winged realm of forsaken beasts.

KAREN

Father, I'm... so... scared.

She breaks down crying. Father Eliot grabs Karen by the shoulders and shakes her.

FATHER ELIOT

(forceful)

I know you're scared, but God is good, and will always light the way. When my mother died, I feared that I would never find my faith again. But this is exactly what I needed. A test is the only way that you can know your faith is pure. It may appear this test was sent by the Devil but I believe it to be a gift from the Lord. And let me assure you, Ms. Howdy. I will do whatever is in my power, human and divine, to save your daughter. She will emerge stronger for it. A true child of Heaven. I give you my word, Ms. Howdy. I swear to God.

Karen smiles. They slowly, ominously walk up the stairs to Kennedy's room. Karen pushes open the door, and we see...

INT. KENNEDY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

...THE CRAZIEST FUCKING SHIT. This is the bedroom from hell -
- literally.

KENNEDY (10) is tied by her hands and feet to her bedposts. Even so, she and the bed are both floating. Kennedy's books and toys are flying around her room. Kennedy is covered in blood and vomit and her head is spinning all the way around. She SCREAMS in a voice that is distinctly not human.

Karen looks hopefully at Father Eliot. Long beat, then:

FATHER ELIOT

Oh my god fuuuuuuuck.

KAREN

What?!

FATHER ELIOT

Okay so, ummmmm... fuck? I am so
sorry I gotta go.

He sprints down the stairs, dropping the sigil, and out of their lives, forever.

KAREN

Okay. That's okay. No priest is willing to exorcise my daughter. That's cool. Let's reevaluate.

Kennedy VOMITS on Karen.

INT. KENNEDY'S ROOM - MONTAGE

Karen stands with a jug of holy water and screams at the demon inside her daughter.

KAREN
You horrible demon, get out of my
daughter! I bought a bunch of holy
water from that church down the
street because they're turning the
building into a Goorin Bros!

She pours the water on Kennedy, which doesn't do anything.

KENNEDY (POSSESSED)
Your mother sucks cocks in hell!

KAREN
My mother's alive, she sucks cocks
in Cleveland!

Kennedy VOMITS on Karen.

CUT TO:

INT. KENNEDY'S ROOM - MONTAGE

The demon SCREAMS and throws a lamp at Karen.

KAREN
Let's try some tough love, Kennedy!
Clean up your room!

KENNEDY (POSSESSED)
Bitch, you're not my mom!

Kennedy VOMITS on Karen.

CUT TO:

INT. KENNEDY'S ROOM - MONTAGE

Karen holds a CROSS above her head and throws GARLIC at Kennedy/Lamashtu.

KAREN
The power of Christ compels you!
The power of Christ compels you!

KENNEDY (POSSESSED)
The power of Christ couldn't compel
John Goodman to finish a ham
sandwich, you stupid bitch!

Kennedy VOMITS on Karen.

CUT TO:

INT. KENNEDY'S ROOM - MONTAGE

Karen leads a DOCTOR into Kennedy's room.

KAREN
(nervously)
It's really not as bad as it seems!

DOCTOR
(screaming)
WHAT--

Kennedy VOMITS on them.

CUT TO:

INT. KENNEDY'S ROOM - MONTAGE

Karen leads a POLICE OFFICER into Kennedy's room.

POLICE OFFICER
(screaming)
THE--

Kennedy VOMITS on them.

CUT TO:

INT. KENNEDY'S ROOM - MONTAGE

Kennedy leads a MAGICIAN into Kennedy's room.

MAGICIAN
(screaming)
FUCK!!!!!!

Kennedy vomits on them.

KAREN
 (snapping at the magician)
 Being covered in demon vomit is
 less embarrassing than being a
 close-up magician, Craig!

CUT TO:

INT. KENNEDY'S ROOM - MONTAGE

Karen puts her hands on her hips.

KAREN
 Take a deep breath.

She's looking less scared of Kennedy/Lamashtu and more annoyed.

KAREN (CONT'D)
 I'm getting real sick of this,
 Lamashtu.

KENNEDY (POSSESSED)
 I'm getting real sick--

KENNEDY (POSSESSED) (CONT'D)	KAREN
--of smelling your rancid	--of smelling your rancid
cunt!	cunt, yeah, yeah, you've used
	that one before.

Karen grabs Kennedy/Lamashtu and pins her to the bed. She gets inches within Kennedy's face and speaks to her intensely.

KAREN (CONT'D)
 Listen. My daughter is still in
 there somewhere, and I'm going to
 get her out. Because I'm an
actress. And we actresses don't
 just wait for someone to boss us
 around and tell us what to say. We
act.

She puts her hands on Kennedy's shoulders.

KAREN (CONT'D)
 So take. A deep. Breath.

For a second, Kennedy/Lamashtu HESITATES. Karen excitedly seizes upon the hesitation.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Sweetie, I know you heard me!
Kennedy! Take a deep breath!

KENNEDY (NORMAL VOICE)
Mama? I'm scared!

KAREN
Keep breathing, baby. It's
working.

She leads Kennedy in DEEP YOGA BREATHING. We see the light
return to Kennedy's eyes -- it is clear that it is truly
Kennedy who is in control for the moment, not Lamashtu.

KENNEDY (NORMAL VOICE)
It's me! It's really me! I'm
sorry I threw up on you so many
times!

KAREN
It's okay, I know it wasn't your
fault!

KENNEDY
It just makes me so mad that this
demon is trying to tell me--

Suddenly, Kennedy's eyes flash -- LAMASHTU IS BACK.

KENNEDY (POSSESSED) (CONT'D)
--I will eat your daughter's
insides and shit them out through
her own asshole!

KAREN
No, no, it was working until you
got mad...

Lightbulb moment for Karen.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Kennedy. Start breathing again.
And try not to think about your
anger.

Karen and Kennedy breathe together again. As they do,
Kennedy's eyes turn normal again.

KENNEDY
Hi, mama.

KAREN
Hi, Kennedy. Thanks for coming
back to me. I think we got this.

WE DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOWDY KITCHEN - MONTAGE

Karen is gingerly leading Kennedy into the kitchen. She sits at the table as Karen puts a small plate of breakfast in front of her. Kennedy nervously picks up a knife. In a flash, Lamashtu has taken over and HOLDS THE KNIFE AT HER OWN THROAT.

Karen puts an arm around her, encouraging.

KAREN
You got this, Ken. Just remember:
breathe in, breathe out, no anger,
no fear. You are the strongest
person I know...

Kennedy gets back in control and lowers the knife to the plate.

As Karen's voice switches to voice over, we dissolve and start watching Kennedy age.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOWDY LIVING ROOM - MONTAGE

CHYRON: ONE YEAR LATER

KAREN (V.O.)
...This isn't going to be perfect.
You're going to take steps forward
and then steps back...

In the scene, Karen is trying to home school Kennedy. Karen marks "72/100" on Kennedy's math test. Kennedy's eyes FLASH with anger and Lamashtu tries to STUFF THE HOMEWORK INTO HER VAGINA. Karen leads Kennedy in breathing and Kennedy regains control. She smoothes out the test and her mom continues to teach her.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE - MONTAGE

CHYRON: THREE YEARS LATER

KAREN (V.O.)
...It's going to be hard, and
frustrating...

In the scene, Kennedy is at another girl's 13th birthday party. Karen hangs out with the other moms in the b.g. The girl, ANGELA, looks at Kennedy with disdain.

ANGELA
I can't believe you came. I only
invited you because my mom made me.

Kennedy's eyes flash and Lamashtu screams:

KENNEDY (POSSESSED)
Your mom did make you... out of
your dad's fetid cum! The world
would've been a better place if you
had stayed in his drooping balls!
They're like someone stapled two
fried eggs to a cigarette!

The entire party's collective jaw drops. Kennedy snaps back to normal and clasps her hands to her mouth. After a very long beat:

KAREN
Okay, so maybe no more parties.

She scoops Kennedy up and they run out the door.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KENNEDY'S ROOM - MONTAGE

CHYRON: SIX YEARS LATER

KAREN (V.O.)
...But you're not doing this alone.
I'm always there with you, every
step of the way.

In the scene, sixteen-year-old Kennedy is coding alone on her laptop in her bedroom. A slightly older Karen enters and brings her daughter a snack on a platter. Kennedy smiles as her mom leaves.

Kennedy looks at her computer and realizes that Lamashtu has USED HER HAND to type out a comment on Facebook: "Kill urself u stupid ho". Kennedy panics and deletes the Facebook post. She picks up a vial that says "Holy Water" and CHUGS IT. The demon from within Kennedy SCREAMS IN PAIN, then subsides.

With a pained look on her face, Kennedy slumps back in bed, as we hear the end of Karen's voice over.

KAREN (V.O.)
...So, look alive, Ken. You don't need a priest, you don't need God, all you need is yourself. Breathe in, breathe out, no anger, no fear. Stay calm.

KENNEDY
(to herself)
Stay calm.

CUT TO CREDITS.

INT. KENNEDY'S APARTMENT - MANY YEARS LATER

CHYRON: TWENTY-ONE YEARS LATER

We are in PRESENT-DAY KENNEDY (31)'S apartment. A shitty, shitty two bedroom in Boston. Adult Kennedy, peacefully asleep in bed, is jarred awake by her phone's alarm. She starts grumbling at the clock but catches herself -- no anger for Kennedy. She takes a deep breath and begins her morning affirmations.

KENNEDY
(to herself)
Breathe in, breathe out, no anger, no fear, stay calm.

She rises from bed. Opens the blinds and looks out at her horrible view. She can see directly into her neighbor's bathroom window, where he's clearly taking a shit. He salutes her. She sighs. Another day.

INT. KENNEDY'S KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

A modestly dressed Kennedy is sipping coffee at the kitchen table. Her obnoxious roommate MARTA (30s) barges in. She's wearing a shirt that says "LIFE'S TOO SHORT TO NOT BE THINKING ABOUT MY HORSE" with a clip art horse on it. She wears an Oculus Rift and sides it up to speak to Kennedy.

MARTA
Ken, big "whoops" here on my part but my rent's gonna be late this month.

KENNEDY

(very quiet)

Oh, no worries. If you could just get that to me as soon as you can, along with maybe the other four months you haven't paid, that would be great.

MARTA

You da best! Yeah, I'm just sorta strapped right now 'cause I bought another VR headset.

KENNEDY

I thought those make you sick?

MARTA

Yeah, but I just am addicted to the reality of the games. Do you know what it feels like to actually get to ride a bike?! It's so raw. Sucks donk they're so pricey. Plus all the anti-nausea meds I have to buy 'cause those puppies make me so motion sick.

KENNEDY

No, it's really fine. If you could just not use my towels to clean out your Rift that would be nice, but totally no worries if that's hard. Actually, forget I said anything.

MARTA

Yeah, your towels are better 'cause they're thinner so it's easier to get into the eye areas. My towels are those big beach ones 'cause the thin ones don't tie around my large breasts, you know?

KENNEDY

Yeah.

MARTA

Yeah.

Marta drinks coffee straight from the coffee pot.

MARTA (CONT'D)

Hey, you know what? I bet someone could make you a VR game where you could talk to your dead mom!

KENNEDY
(horrified)
What?!

MARTA
Oh, you know, I hear you talking to
your dead mom in the mirror
sometimes. And like I bet it would
be less weird if you got to look at
her in the Rift.
(beat, then)
Sorry, don't mean to pry.

KENNEDY
No no, I should apologize for
making that face. It's been a hard
few months. But I can't complain.

Marta flips back on the VR headset.

MARTA
Welp, I better get started on my
day!
(from inside the headset)
Hell yes! I'm literally in the
Mojave desert racing horses right
now!
(she GAGS)
Damn, just getting a little sloppy
on those turns, girl--
(she GAGS AGAIN)
I'm okay, we're back. Oh, she's
bucking. I gotta get to the can--

She runs out of the kitchen. Kennedy sighs.

KENNEDY
Stay calm.

INT. KENNEDY'S CAR - LATER

Kennedy drives to work. She connects her cell phone to her
car and makes a call, which goes to voice mail.

VOICE MAIL
"Hello, you've reached Karen Howdy!
I've stepped away from my phone.
Please leave a message and I'll get
back to you shortly! Ken, how do I
turn this off--"

Her voice is cut off by a beep.

Kennedy takes a deep breath and leaves a message for her dearly departed mother, a ritual she does every day.

KENNEDY

Hi, mama. Just calling to say I miss you. I can't believe it's been six months today since I got to talk to you. This morning was pretty bad, but I remembered everything you taught me, and the "thing" didn't happen, so that's good. Mama, I miss you so much. Okay. Call me back when you can.

She wipes away a tear and hangs up.

A car suddenly CUTS KENNEDY OFF in traffic. She has to swerve to avoid a collision. The driver LAYS ON THE HORN and flips Kennedy off.

DRIVER

(out the window)

Keep your eyes on the road, bitch!
Get off Tinder, you're a 7 at best!

(doppler)

Though I think getting bangs would
help frame your face--

Kennedy sighs and practices deep breathing.

KENNEDY

Breathe in, breathe out.

EXT./INT. CRTR OFFICES - LATER

Kennedy runs into the headquarters for CRTR (pronounced "CREATOR"), where she works as a coder. CRTR's offices look like Google or Facebook -- all white walls and primary colors and smooth rounded edges. A big sign on the wall says: "CRTR! BECAUSE RME WASN'T CRTD IN A DAY!" CRTR employees, known as CRITTERS, bustle around.

She beelines for an open-plan cubicle area and throws her stuff on her desk. Kennedy plops down next to AGNES (30s, fat, sweet).

AGNES

It's all good, Ken, don't stress!
You're only a tiny bit late.

KENNEDY

Thank you. Traffic was horrible today.

(MORE)

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

(quickly)

Not that I'm complaining, I like the challenge!

AGNES

I mean, not to bring this up again, but if you moved in with me, you'd be like two minutes from CRTR. And we would have so much fun! We could watch old movies like *Ever After* and do *Chopped* challenges for dinner every night!

A pained look crosses Kennedy's already-perma-pained face.

KENNEDY

I just, can't, Agnes. You know I'd love to, but... I'm a horrible roommate.

AGNES

Doesn't your current roommate put cheese in the Keurig to make fondue?

KENNEDY

Yeah, but. I'm a bad roommate in a different way.

(clearly thinking of Lamashtu)

I'm really unpredictable. I might even hurt you. And if I ever did something terrible to you, or threw up on you, I would never forgive myself--

AGNES

Look, you don't have to make excuses. Just wanted to let you know I'd love to have you.

She smiles sadly.

KENNEDY

But! That doesn't mean I'm going to miss your birthday party! I'm so pumped!

AGNES

Oh, it's gonna be good. I picked a theme -- the Hamburglar. Everyone has to dress like the Hamburglar.

KENNEDY

That's so great. I feel like the stripes look good on everyone.

They open their computers.

AGNES

So today Mike said we're working on changing the logo for Arbor Day. I guess the two "R's" are going to be trees?

Kennedy and Agnes both pull up CODING SCREENS on their computers.

KENNEDY

I'm so lucky. This job sure is great. Like, what other job gives you the freedom to make letters into trees? Most jobs you don't get to turn letters into anything.

AGNES

(excited)

Oh, and Mike said apparently we're allowed to pick whatever kind of trees we want! Deciduous or conifer!

KENNEDY

That's awesome! We're basically the bosses!

AGNES

Well, someday we'll be the actual bosses. When we start our own company.

KENNEDY

(smiling, quiet)

Sure.

They get to work. We see Kennedy's screen, where she's laboriously coding to change the "C" in "CRTR" to be green. How does coding work? No way to know.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

(more timid than usual)

Hey, um... What do you think David's favorite tree is?

AGNES

(teasing)

Why don't you ask him?

Kennedy looks over at another member of her team, DAVID (30s). David is handsome, but handsome for a regular person, not handsome for a coder. Kennedy's look conveys all of "this guy does not know I exist."

KENNEDY

I could never. He's probably really busy thinking about how cool his skin looks.

AGNES

He's so cute and normal. He's like a nice dad from a commercial.

KENNEDY

Do you think he's going to be at the holiday party this week? Not that I would go, I just like thinking about him having fun.

AGNES

I like to think about him having anything.

She stares at David and gets lost in thought. She's interrupted from her reverie by STEVIE (20s or 30s but dressed like a mean nine-year-old, super dick), who gets in her face and throws a ton of papers in front of her.

STEVIE

Pull your tampons out of your ears and listen up, Kennedy. Where's the work I gave you last week?

KENNEDY

I'm so sorry, I had to finish a bunch for my pod and I just got to your work, I can finish it by lunch-

-

STEVIE

You better. I told Mike I'd have it all coded by end of day and I absolutely do not have time. I'm hosting an Incel meetup in my mom's back house and I have to get home to put the pot roast in the slow cooker.

He stares at her.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

You want me to get on the Dream Team, right?

KENNEDY

Of course. Who wouldn't want to get on the Dream Team? You get unlimited resources to code whatever you want. Of course I want that!

(then)

...for you.

STEVIE

That's what I thought.

He slaps her "playfully" on the back and walks off. Kennedy frantically goes back to working on Stevie's work. Agnes stares at her.

AGNES

Why do you let him boss you around like that?!

KENNEDY

(cheery)

Oh, it's really not that bad! I like the practice. It helps me learn about different types of coding, since he has a better job than us.

(quickly)

Did I say "better"?! I meant "different."

AGNES

You should tell Mike. This is a post-#MeToo world. Or at least, it's, like, still going on. You should tattle.

KENNEDY

It's really much easier to not get angry. To just stay calm.

Kennedy takes two deep breaths and dives into her work.

INT. CRTR OFFICES - NIGHT

Kennedy is still hard at work. Agnes is packing up her space. Very few people are left in the office.

AGNES

You wanna walk out together?

KENNEDY

No, I think I'm gonna stick around here a little longer. I have some more work to get through.

AGNES

Okay. Let me know if you need me to Postmates you anything.

Kennedy sadly waves to her as she walks out. Back to work.

INT. CRTR OFFICES - HOURS LATER

The lights in the office are all off except for a small light on Kennedy's desk. She's still toiling over her and Stevie's work.

INT. CRTR OFFICES - THE NEXT MORNING

Critters, including Kennedy's team, are filing in to begin their day. Kennedy, eyes bloodshot, is still working.

AGNES

Kennedy, did you stay here all night?

KENNEDY

Yeah, but it's not so bad! It saved me gas money on the commute and I got to make a midnight snack out of the loose crackers I found in my drawer, so it sort of was like *Chopped*!

Agnes shakes her head and sits down to work. Kennedy gathers up her paperwork in her arms and stands up to give it to Stevie.

Just then, MIKE SHORE (50s, trim, bald), the head of Kennedy's pod, appears in the cubicles. He gestures for everyone to listen.

MIKE

Pop a squat, Critters.

The members of the pod take seats. Stevie sits in Kennedy's chair. With nowhere to sit, Kennedy smiles at Stevie and awkwardly SQUATS on her heels in the middle of the floor.

STEVIE

(whispering to Kennedy)
You smell like B.O.
(MORE)

STEVIE (CONT'D)

This is why women shouldn't be gamers, they can't "pull off" not washing like dudes can.

She quietly laughs "with" him.

MIKE

Big announcement, gang. Sergio has decided that CRTR is going to hold an in-house competition to find the next member and project for the Dream Team.

The whole pod's EYES LIGHT UP. Everyone wants this spot.

MIKE (CONT'D)

That new guy brought in from Amazon turned out to be a pedophile, so Serge thought we should focus on fostering development from within CRTR for now. We'll do a little presentation tomorrow of project pitches and then go from there. Good talk, gang!

He holds out his hand for fist bumps and all the team members fist bump him. He walks off.

Kennedy and Agnes huddle together excitedly.

KENNEDY

I can't believe it. We have a chance to get on the Dream Team.

AGNES

You have to go for it! You are by far the most talented coder here, and you've never tried to get someone to kill themselves by cyberbullying over 4Chan. You're basically a unicorn in the tech world.

KENNEDY

This could change everything. If I got on the Dream Team, I wouldn't have to do Stevie's homework anymore. I'd get a raise, I could move out of my apartment with Marta and I could actually be happy for once.

(getting excited)

I do have this idea. Maybe it's nothing, but I like it...

AGNES

Yes!

Kennedy catches herself.

KENNEDY

I have to stay calm. And that doesn't just mean not getting angry. I can't get too excited about this yet...

AGNES

You can do it, Kennedy. I know you can.

Kennedy smiles to herself, lost in thought.

INT. KENNEDY'S KITCHEN - THAT NIGHT

That night, Kennedy is hard at work in her apartment. Her laptop is open on the table and is surrounded by papers and notes. She looks happy, really and truly happy.

Marta enters, wiping her mouth on her sleeve. Her shirt says "DR. WHO: THE OTHER OTHER WHITE MEAT" with a sexy picture of Christopher Eccleston. She's still wearing a VR headset. She pulls out the Keurig machine and STUFFS A STRING CHEESE in the hole for the coffee pod.

MARTA

Whatcha working on?

KENNEDY

There's this promotion at work I'm sorta up for--

MARTA

(interrupting)

Cool, do you mind if I use the table? I have to put my anti-nausea pills in the fondue 'cause I really hate the taste of them.

Kennedy, still smiling, moves all her papers into one tiny corner of the table. Marta takes a bite of her cheese-and-pill fondue and GAGS STRONGLY.

INT. KENNEDY'S CAR - THE NEXT MORNING

Kennedy is happily driving to work. She's making her daily call.

VOICE MAIL

"Hello, you've reached Karen Howdy!
I've stepped away from my phone.
Please leave a message and I'll get
back to you shortly! Ken, how do I
turn this off--"

Her voice is cut off by a beep.

KENNEDY

Hi, mama. Today for the first time
since you died, I think I'm gonna
have a really good day. I worked
so hard and I honestly think my
idea is really good. I'm still
gonna stay calm, but... yeah, I
think it's gonna be a really good
day. Okay. Call me back when you
can.

She hangs up and smiles.

INT. CRTR OFFICES - LATER

Kennedy happily walks to her desk, excited for the project
pitches. Agnes comes over.

AGNES

Are you so pumped for today?

KENNEDY

I'm reasonably and appropriately
pumped. But I worked all night and
I think my pitch turned out pretty
solid!

AGNES

What's your project?

KENNEDY

So.

She opens her laptop and pulls out her paper notes to show
Agnes.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

It's called "Teaser," spelled "T-S-
R". It's a dating app like Tinder,
but for female, trans, or femme
users there's a big emergency
button.

(MORE)

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

When you press it, it floods your phone with electricity and turns it into a makeshift taser.

As she talks, we see a little animation on her screen illustrating how this would work.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

I want to work on something that will make women and other marginalized people feel safe and empowered. And like they're in control of their own body. Because it's really horrible to feel like you're not in control, and I don't want any other women to ever feel that way.

She quickly pulls herself together, realizing she's revealed too much.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

Or something like that.

AGNES

That's truly wonderful. I can't wait for the Dream Team to make it.

Agnes and Kennedy share a nice moment, which is interrupted by Stevie lumbering over to Kennedy.

STEVIE

What up, Kennedy. You ready to rumble?

KENNEDY

(quiet)

I don't really want to rumble.

STEVIE

You gotta help me put some finishing touches on my pitch for today. It's pretty much totally amazing, but the graphics for the title page aren't great. And since your specialty is coloring letters, I thought you'd love to help out.

KENNEDY

Of course. I would love to help out. What's your project pitch?

STEVIE

It's called "*Wifi-pedia*". It's an online compendium for wifi passwords, so people can steal from their neighbors. I think it really helps the world.

KENNEDY

Yeah. I wish I had thought of that.

STEVIE

I bet it's way better than whatever shitty app for babies you thought of.

(claps)

Get on it! The pitch is about to start and I need that title page!

Kennedy sits at Stevie's desk and starts coding. While she and Agnes are both indisposed, Stevie opens Kennedy's pitch for TSR and starts reading it.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

(reading)

Oh Kennedy, you little Stacy you. This is some pretty good shit.

He starts taking pictures of the pitch, then:

STEVIE (CONT'D)

Screw it, I'm just taking the whole thing.

He emails himself her pitch right as Kennedy starts walking back to her desk.

KENNEDY

Here's your title page for Wifipedia! It looks awesome, Stevie. I bet you're gonna win.

Mike enters.

MIKE

Alright, Critters, you ready? Let's head to the "jammin'" room for your pitches!

(explaining)

"Jammin' room" is what we're calling conference room six now.

Kennedy steals herself and gathers her things.

INT. CRTR CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The room is filled with excited, antsy Critters. Kennedy is taking deep breaths, trying to stop herself from getting too excited.

KENNEDY
(to herself)
Breathe in, breathe out, no anger,
no fear, stay calm.

Mike stands up in front of the room.

MIKE
Hey, gang! You know toe-jam?
Let's brain-jam! I can't wait to
hear everyone's pitches for the
Dream Team. Who wants to start?

Agnes jostles Kennedy in her seat.

AGNES
(whispering)
Come on, volunteer! Your idea is
so good!

KENNEDY
(whispering)
I don't want to make a big deal out
of it. I'll just wait 'til
everyone else has gone and they're
about to turn out the lights, and
I'll just see if anyone notices I'm
still in my seat.

Stevie's hand SHOOTS UP.

MIKE
Yes, Stevie! Start us off strong!
Get up there, bud!

Stevie stands up, opens his laptop, and clears his throat.

STEVIE
So, I know you guys probably think
of me as a really tough alpha guy.
But I'm also a hashtag-feminist,
I'm super into Me-Too stuff, and I
think chicks need to be able to
stand up for themselves. That's
why my project pitch is for an app
called "TEASER", spelled "T-S-R".

Kennedy's eyes GO WIDE. Agnes looks at her, mouth agape.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

"Teaser" is a dating app like Tinder, but female users can use a big emergency button that floods your phone with electricity and turns it into a makeshift taser.

(gets "choked up")

I want to work on something that will make women feel safe and empowered. Because I don't want any other women to ever feel like they're not in control of their own bodies.

(wipes away a tear)

I thought of this, using experiences I had. As me. Thank you.

He bows. A moment of silence, then FURIOUS, THUNDEROUS APPLAUSE.

Kennedy looks like she's about to cry. She is nearly hyperventilating.

KENNEDY

(to herself)

Breathe in, breathe out, breathe in, breathe out, breathe in--

She accidentally makes eye contact with David, which is the last straw of embarrassment. She RUNS OUT of the conference room before anything bad can happen.

STEVIE

(smug)

She must've just been really choked up by all that stuff I said about being a woman and shit.

Off Agnes' horrified look...

INT. CRTR HOLIDAY PARTY - THAT NIGHT

The CRTR annual holiday party is in full swing. They've rented out an event space and it's a swinging shindig. Critters are drinking, dancing.

People keep coming over to Stevie and congratulating him on his amazing pitch for the Dream Team.

CRITTER #1

Hey, I heard you crushed your pitch today, dude.

CRITTER #2

Yeah! Dude, you're such a feminist!

STEVIE

(smug)

Aww, thanks, it was no biggie. I'm just an empath, you know?

They all go back to partying. Stevie sips his drink.

Reveal that a VISIBLY-WASTED KENNEDY is hiding behind a potted plant in the corner. Agnes sees Kennedy hiding and goes over to her.

AGNES

Um, Ken? Are you okay?

KENNEDY

(slurring)

I'm great. Thanks, sweet-cheeks.

AGNES

You never drink, though...

KENNEDY

(slurring)

Well, my life is over and my mom is dead, so why the hell not.

She does two shots of tequila at once.

AGNES

Where did you get those?

KENNEDY

Floor.

Kennedy spots Stevie celebrating his successful pitch. Her eyes narrow and she becomes hyper-focused on him. With all her liquid courage, she walks over to him.

STEVIE

Kennedy! Great to see you, happy holidays! Such a bummer you ran out of the meeting today, I figured you had cramps or something. I'll buy the girls bathroom some Midol with all the money I'm making at my new position on the Dream Team.

KENNEDY

You know what, Stevie...

She tries to keep talking, but all of a sudden...

A shadow falls over her face... A shadow she hasn't experienced since she was a little girl... Her eyes turn black, and...

LAMASHTU IS BACK.

For the first time in twenty years. Lamashtu is BACK. She speaks out of Kennedy.

LAMASHTU
(screaming through
Kennedy)

Listen up, you taint-less cum-stain. Your mother is sucking cocks in hell, and if you don't go to our superior at work and tell him how you stole Kennedy's idea, then you will be, too. And they won't be nice cocks that you'd be happy to suck. They'd be demon cocks, they'd be way weirder than normal cocks, which are already pretty weird!

Kennedy/Lamashtu's head SWIVELS around. She pulls TWO LARGE TUFTS of hair out of Stevie's head and THROWS UP pea soup all over Stevie's front.

Stevie immediately starts CRYING.

STEVIE
Oh my god, oh my god, I'm sorry,
I'll tell Mike first thing, I'm
sorry! Oh my god, this was a new
sweater, my mom's gonna kill me!

He PEES HIS PANTS. As the wetness spreads, he runs away out of the party.

Kennedy's eyes return to normal. She doesn't wait for anyone to say anything -- she runs out of the party.

INT. KENNEDY'S ROOM - LATER

Back in her apartment bedroom, Kennedy looks at herself in the mirror. She looks HORRIBLE -- bloodshot eyes, green vomit on her shirt.

KENNEDY
(talking to the mirror)
This can't be happening.
(MORE)

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

This absolutely cannot be happening. I'm sure it was just the alcohol. I didn't even eat pea soup today. Breathe in, breathe out. Stay calm.

Off her worried face:

INT. CRTR OFFICES - THE NEXT DAY

Kennedy is at her desk, head down, trying to avoid eye contact. The other people in her pod look at her like the demon that she is.

Mike taps Kennedy on the shoulder and she whips her head up.

KENNEDY

(panicky)

Hi, good morning, Mike. You doing okay? Can I help you with anything?

MIKE

Hey, yeah, you actually can. Pop a squat.

(off Kennedy's look)

Oh, sure, you've already popped one, great. Sooo, last night at like one I got a weird call from Stevie. He sounded really panicky and he told me that he stole the Teaser idea from you. Is that true?

KENNEDY

I mean, I don't want to lie. It is true, but no worries...

MIKE

Hmm. This is all pretty weird... Can you come explain what happened to the Dream Team? They were all pretty excited about Stevie.

KENNEDY

I-- I guess.

Kennedy nervously follows Mike into a private conference room.

INT. CRTR CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

They enter a conference room where a dozen douchey-looking men are all gathered around the table. This is the DREAM TEAM.

MIKE

Hey, buddys. Here's Kennedy Howdy,
the coder who says that Stevie
Martinet stole her idea for Teaser.

KENNEDY

(timid)

Hi.

Kennedy shyly waves hello. The Dream Team barely registers that Kennedy is there. Douche #1 gives her a skeptical look.

DOUCHE #1

None of this really makes sense.
Stevie stole from you? Why would
he do that? He's always seemed
like a really cool guy.

DOUCHE #2

Maybe he was trying to show you he
was a cool guy by collaborating. I
feel like he always tries to
empower women.

DOUCHE #3

Yeah, is there any chance he was
empowering you by working with you?

KENNEDY

I... really don't think so...

Kennedy is trying to practice breathing, but she's tearing up.

DOUCHE #1

Oh god, are you crying? Oh man.
I'm really sorry, but we need cool-
headed dreamers who can handle the
pressure and stand up for
themselves.

Kennedy is speechless as the men continue to laugh. She tries to find the words but can't.

Until...

Kennedy finally SNAPS and, yet again, her eyes turn black and LAMASHTU TAKES OVER.

She STANDS ON THE TABLE and starts yelling.

LAMASHTU

You disgusting maggots: take your balls out of your uncles' asses because I am better and smarter than you'll ever be. I have more talent in my clit than you have in your entire rotting asshole.

She makes all the chairs in the room LEVITATE slightly off the ground. Then they come CRASHING down, rattling the whole room. The seams of the walls all start to BLEED.

After she finishes, the men are all silent. Then: they start APPLAUDING.

MIKE

Wow, Kennedy, I had no idea you were such a go-getter! Did you come in here after work and rig up the room?

DOUCHE #3

This is just like Criss Angel!

DOUCHE #1

Fuck yes! Fuck! Yes! This is what I was talking about! This is the kind of energy we need!

DOUCHE #2

Welcome to the Dream Team!

They all high-five her. Kennedy is pleased with herself.

From outside the conference room, David's eyes meet Ken's through a window. They smile.

INT. KENNEDY'S ROOM - LATER

Kennedy has rushed home in a frenzy. She again looks at herself in the mirror. She doesn't exactly look scared -- more curious than anything else.

She speaks out loud directly to Lamashtu, to herself in the mirror.

KENNEDY

(tentative)

Oh man, I'm going crazy. Hi, Lamashtu? Um, long time, no talk! Ha ha! Well, if you can hear me...

(MORE)

KENNEDY (CONT'D)
whatever you did back there... do
it again tomorrow? Please? Then
we can really talk.

No response. Kennedy hopes for the best.

INT. DREAM TEAM OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY

The next day is Ken's first day on the Dream Team. Mike shows her to her desk.

MIKE
Feel free to hit me up if you have
any questions about the Dream Team.
But I'm sure you'll be fine. Just
keep up that go-get-em attitude
from yesterday and you'll thrive.

KENNEDY
Got it!

Kennedy's all smiles as she opens up her laptop. The men on the Dream Team are playing table tennis in their fancy office. Another DOUCHE turns to Kennedy.

DOUCHE #4
I missed the meeting yesterday.
Who are you?

KENNEDY
I'm the new girl on the Dream Team.

DOUCHE #3
Could you bring me some coffee,
sweetie?

The guys laugh. Kennedy is speechless again.

KENNEDY
(whispering to herself)
Please help me.

Kennedy's eyes go black.

LAMASHTU
I can't believe you have terminal
erectile dysfunction and this is
what you decided to do with your
Make-A-Wish. Your cock is softer
than the top of a baby's head.

Douche #3's jaw drops. He's hit in the side of the face with a ping-pong ball. All the other guys laugh at him. Kennedy sits down, proudly.

INT. CRTR OFFICES - KENNEDY'S OLD DESK - MOMENTS LATER

Kennedy is gathering up her stuff from her old desk to move to her new one. Agnes excitedly hugs her.

AGNES

Oh my gosh, Ken, how did you become such a bad-ass?! You are such a role model!

Kennedy, with black eyes, laughs in Agnes' face.

LAMASHTU

I sure hope I'm not your role model, 'cause that would mean you learned to dress from me. Where did you even get those shirt stains? Giving Ronald McDonald a rim job?

Agnes instantly looks crushed. Kennedy slaps her mouth shut and her eyes return to normal. She turns her back to Agnes so she can whisper to herself:

KENNEDY

(to herself)

No. You cannot do that, not to her. You have to be nicer or I'm going to lock you up again.

Kennedy turns back to Agnes.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry about that. I'm just under a lot of stress and I think it's coming out in inappropriate ways. You absolutely do not look like you gave Ronald McDonald an "R"-job.

AGNES

(suspicious)

It's okay. I understand.

KENNEDY

I promise I'm sorry. I'm really excited for the Hamburglar party! It will help me relax and have a little fun!

Kennedy waves and rushes off. Agnes clocks that Kennedy is acting weird.

INT. KENNEDY'S BATHROOM - THAT NIGHT

Kennedy rushes home again. She has had a taste of Lamashtu and she LOVES IT. She wants more.

She LOCKS herself in the bathroom and stares at herself in the mirror. She unlocks a locked drawer and pulls out the SIGIL OF LAMASHTU, that Father Eliot dropped so many years before.

Kennedy draws a SIGIL OF LAMASHTU ON HER MIRROR IN LIPSTICK. She sets a little vial of WATER next to it.

KENNEDY

(softy)

I summon thee, Lamashtu, slayer of
children and drinker of the blood
of men. Disturber of sleep,
bringer of nightmares, double-
headed serpent, lover of
miscarriage. I summon thee, Mother
of Evil. My body is yours.

Her body is rocked as Lamashtu takes over.

LAMASHTU

(screaming)

You fucking bitch!!! I've been
living in your butt for like 20
years and you finally let me out?!
I'm gonna fucking kill you!!

A BIG FIGHT ensues. Lamashtu takes over (we can tell from the black eyes) and uses Kennedy's hands to grab her own hair and DRAG HER INTO THE WALL REPEATEDLY. Kennedy/Lamashtu starts LEVITATING a foot off the ground.

KENNEDY

(screaming)

Stop it! You're gonna hurt me!

LAMASHTU

Oh, I'm not going to kill you, I'm
just going to make you wish you
were dead--

Lamashtu SWINGS KENNEDY'S BODY UP TO THE CEILING! She sticks to the ceiling and Kennedy tries to CRAWL DOWN THE WALL to escape Lamashtu. They SWITCH BACK AND FORTH quickly.

KENNEDY	LAMASHTU (CONT'D)
Stop-- You can't do this--	I'm going to keep doing this
I'm your gracious host-- I'm	until one side of your head
going to-- Make you--	is perfectly flat-- And
	when's the last time you
	dusted up here--

Kennedy, crawling down the wall, is finally able to reach the VIAL OF HOLY WATER that she's brought with her. She CHUGS the water, which instantly causes Lamashtu EXCRUCIATING PAIN.

LAMASHTU (CONT'D)
(in pain)
Aaaaaahhhh you dirty little slam
pig! I'm going to make you pay!

As Lamashtu doubles over, Kennedy is able to gain control of her again. Kennedy does some deep breathing while staring into the mirror.

In a last ditch effort, Lamashtu APPEARS IN THE MIRROR in her true form. We see Kennedy's face morph into Lamashtu's face - a HORRIFIC, WRINKLED FACE OF AN ANIMALISTIC OLD WOMAN.

With one more deep breath, Kennedy snaps back to herself. The face disappears. (As she flips back and forth between Kennedy and Lamashtu for the rest of the scene, her eyes flip from black to normal-colored.)

KENNEDY

No, you won't. Because I'm in total control of you. You only get to come out when I say, or I take deep breaths and drink this holy water, which you hate. And let me tell you, I could drink this tasty refreshment for days. Holy Water is like the original LaCroix.

LAMASHTU

What the fuck you talking about,
bitch!! You think you're in control of me?! I can leave whenever I want, and I'll do something horrible to your body before I go.

KENNEDY

No, you can't. Or you would've left years before now. What in the world could you possibly be getting out of living inside me, trapped?
(MORE)

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

And you just said you weren't going to kill me, which I assume means you can't.

Beat of silence.

LAMASHTU

Okay. So what? I can't kill you. Demons aren't allowed to kill possessed women, they're sacred vessels. But I could give you the big Ben Affleck phoenix tattoo and you'd kill yourself for me.

KENNEDY

Looks like we're stuck together, then.

LAMASHTU

It's not my fucking fault. You locked me away. I couldn't leave. The only way I can get out of your ass is through a real exorcism.

Lamashtu/Kennedy starts pacing.

LAMASHTU (CONT'D)

Damn it, it was such a great plan. I was going to possess you, some random weak little girl with a famous actress mom, then once you grew up I was going to make you become president of the United States. I was going to use your platform to rain death and pestilence on the whole world and then my stupid family was going to know how truly evil I was.

KENNEDY

I mean, that's a pretty bad idea. People in this country don't really like voting for women--

LAMASHTU

Well, I didn't fucking know that at the fucking time.

KENNEDY

(sarcastic)

I'm so sorry your perfect plan didn't work out. If it makes you feel any better, you did ruin one person's life: mine.

LAMASHTU

Oh, boo-hoo. It wasn't so great for me, either. Bitch, you eat salads all the time and I hate it so much. Feed me dead cat for once! Or at least Chili's!

(beat)

Why are you talking to me after all this time?

KENNEDY

I want to make a deal. My co-workers seemed to really respond to your "vibe" that I was tapping into. If you help me be crazier and more aggressive at work, I'll free you. Just get me to a good place professionally, and I'll get the best priest in town to exorcise you for good.

LAMASHTU

I don't know... I'm not one of those girls that gets along great with other girls...

(then)

You promise you'll exorcise me?

KENNEDY

I promise.

Lamashtu's face lights up.

LAMASHTU

Well, then hell yeah, bitch! Watch what I can do!

Lamashtu/Kennedy grabs scissors, unlocks the door, and runs out of the bathroom.

INT. MARTA'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Lamashtu/Kennedy sneaks into Marta's bedroom, where she's asleep in the nude.

KENNEDY

(whispering)

What are you doing?!

LAMASHTU

I'm helping you stand up for yourself.

Lamashtu makes the scissors MAGICALLY LEVITATE. They float over to where Marta is sleeping. It looks like Lamashtu is about to kill Marta, then she starts CUTTING OFF MARTA'S HAIR. Marta wakes up and SCREAMS.

MARTA

What the fuck are you doing?!

Lamashtu gets up in Marta's face.

LAMASHTU

If you don't start paying rent, I'm going to take one more inch off your scalp every day until I'm giving your brainstem a fade.

MARTA

Is this real life?! Force quit!

Marta is terrified and quickly opens her wallet and gives all her cash to Lamashtu/Kennedy. Lamashtu flashes her a thumbs up.

LAMASHTU

(cheery)

Thank you kindly! See you later, you hormonally-imbalanced sea cow!

She slams the door.

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Kennedy is glaring the hallway.

KENNEDY

Look, you can't be doing stuff like this. Or else I won't exorcise you.

LAMASHTU

Isn't this what you fucking wanted? I got your rent, didn't I?

KENNEDY

But I don't want it like this.

LAMASHTU

I didn't realize beggars could be choosers. They should make an expression to remind beggars whether or not they can be choosers.

KENNEDY

Don't talk to me anymore. Just
help me.

Exasperated, they go back to bed.

INT. CRTR OFFICES - THE NEXT DAY

JUMP CUTS of Lamashtu being mean to men at work and people responding to it.

-- Kennedy/Lamashtu points and laughs at a member of the Dream Team as he tries to speak.

-- Kennedy/Lamashtu steals food off of a Dream Team guy's plate.

-- Kennedy/Lamashtu uses a remote to crank up a Dream Team guy's standing desk until he has to jump to see his monitor.

-- David smiles at Kennedy/Lamashtu.

INT. CRTR OFFICES - SIMULTANEOUS

From her cubicle, Agnes sadly watches Kennedy hold court and have a great time. Kennedy walks past her desk and Agnes gets her attention.

AGNES

Hey, Ken! It looks like you're
having a pretty good time on the
Dream Team. You still planning on
coming to my Hamburglar party? You
don't have to dress up as the
Hamburglar if you don't want, you
could be Grimace if that's easier.

KENNEDY

Yes, of course! I wouldn't miss it
for the world. So sorry, I can't
really talk, I'm late for a
meeting.

Kennedy/Lamashtu rushes off. Agnes smiles sadly.

EXT. OUTSIDE CRTR - CONTINUOUS

Kennedy/Lamashtu are walking to their car in silence. Then:

KENNEDY
(apologetic)
Lamashtu, I know I snapped at you,
but: you've been really helpful.

Silence.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)
As an olive branch, I wanted to
take you out as a thank you.
Somewhere special. You choose.

LAMASHTU
...anywhere?

KENNEDY
Anywhere.

Off Lamashtu's excited look, we:

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CHILI'S - THAT NIGHT

Kennedy/Lamashtu celebrate their promotion together by having
a GIRLS NIGHT OUT at Chili's.

LAMASHTU
I honestly didn't know they had
Chili's outside of hell! I thought
we did that!

They walk to the bar.

KENNEDY
What a great first day! I had no
idea that men liked it so much when
you bossed them around!

LAMASHTU
It's like a "Madonna/whore" thing.
And let me tell you, I know the
real Madonna, and she fucking
sucks. So boring. Way better to
be the whore.

LAMASHTU (CONT'D)
Let's get drinks. I'm buying.
What'll it be?

KENNEDY

Oh, I'm fine. Don't want to party too hard, we have work tomorrow morning.

LAMASHTU

Oh, nuh uh, sorry, you don't understand. I only get drunk if your body gets drunk. And I will be getting drunk tonight. So you better start doing shots, honey. Or I'll start chomping on your large intestine until you bleed out your asshole and die in the middle of this casual dining chain restaurant.

(cheery)

So what'll it be?

KENNEDY

(scared)

Three skinny margaritas, please.

INT. CHILI'S - HALF AN HOUR LATER

Kennedy/Lamashtu are now wasted. A beautiful, tall, blonde waitress with a name tag announcing her as CARLY puts a huge bowl of chili and two more skinny margaritas in front of Kennedy/Lamashtu.

CARLY

Your chili, and your skinny margs.

KENNEDY

(slurring)

Thank you kindly, sweet meat!

Carly walks away. They sit at a table by themselves laughing and talking with each other and eating a bowl of chili. Kennedy/Lamashtu keeps their head down, so they don't seem too weird.

LAMASHTU

Just one more bite.

KENNEDY

Oh my god, no, I am so full! I'm gonna barf!

LAMASHTU

Do you think I care? I haven't had chili since I was in hell. Feed me more chili! The nectar of Satan!

Kennedy forces down a bite of chili and laughs. She sees a guy setting up a KARAOKE STAGE in the back.

LAMASHTU (CONT'D)

Oh my god, karaoke. Demons used to talk about this all the time, but I never got to do it. We have to.

KENNEDY

I can't.

LAMASHTU

Here, come on, let's find a good song. You owe me. I had to listen to you do that stupid fucking mantra for like thirty years,
(mocking)
"Breathe in, breathe out, no anger, no fear." Who do you think you are, Gwyneth Paltrow?

Kennedy is clearly hurt by this.

KENNEDY

Come on, it worked. My mom thought of it.

LAMASHTU

Shut up about your dead mom, we're singing!

She drags Kennedy up to the stage, punches in a number to the karaoke machine, and gets ready.

The song "*The Boy Is Mine*" by Brandy & Monica starts to play. The other patrons of the Chili's bar look curiously at Kennedy/Lamashtu. To them, it looks like one weird woman is attempting to sing both parts of the famous duet.

KENNEDY

Excuse me! Can I, please, talk to you for a minute?

LAMASHTU

Uh huh. Sure. You know, you look kinda familiar--

KENNEDY

Yeah, you do too. But I just wanted to know, do you know somebody named... You know his name--

LAMASHTU
Oh yeah, definitely I know his name--
 -

KENNEDY
*Well, I just want to let you that
 he's mine--*

LAMASHTU
Huh. No, no. He's mine!

The audience gives Kennedy/Lamashtu odd looks as they start singing "a duet." Kennedy/Lamashtu is somehow able to make two notes come out of her mouth at once -- she is actually singing with two voices.

KENNEDY/LAMASHTU
*You need to give it up / Had about
 enough / It's not hard to see / The
 boy is mine / I'm sorry that you /
 Seem to be confused / He belongs to
 me / The boy is mine!*

They totally win the audience over. As they finish their duet, the audience BURSTS INTO APPLAUSE. As Kennedy/Lamashtu happily walks off stage, a ton of free drinks are shoved into her hands.

LAMASHTU
 (quietly)
*Let's go to the bathroom where we
 can really talk.*

Kennedy/Lamashtu walk towards the bathroom.

INT. CHILI'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

They giggle and hide in a bathroom stall.

LAMASHTU
*Bitch, you're fun! Why didn't you
 ever kick back like this when I was
 in jail in your ass?*

KENNEDY
*I was... scared. That you would
 take over.*

LAMASHTU
*Scared of me?! I'm not scary! I'm
 only scary if you're
 (listing on her fingers)
 (MORE)*

LAMASHTU (CONT'D)

A pregnant woman, a breastfeeding woman, a baby or child of any age, any type of man, a snake, foliage, a lake, a river, or anything.

KENNEDY

Ya know, it's kinda fun to have someone to talk to. I only ever had two friends, and I couldn't get too close to Agnes because I didn't want you to hurt her.

LAMASHTU

Yeah, 'cause she's pregnant, right? I mean, she looks like she is.

Lamashtu laughs.

KENNEDY

Stop it.

(sighs)

The only real friend I ever had was my mom. The only person I could truly be myself to. No one else really likes me. Everyone just thinks of me as the quiet girl who can't get mad.

LAMASHTU

Yeah. I just thought of you as my weird, boring car.

KENNEDY

I just get so jealous of normal girls. Like Carly.

LAMASHTU

Our waitress?

KENNEDY

She's so tall, so beautiful. She's got cool hair and works wherever she wants. I wish my life could be like that.

LAMASHTU

It could be. Let's just get drunker.

They leave the stall and walk back out to the bar.

INT. CHILI'S BAR - CONTINUOUS

Kennedy/Lamashtu sit at the bar. Carly comes to take their order.

CARLY
More skinny margs?

KENNEDY
No, let's switch to...
(reading the cocktail
menu)
...The Hellraiser.

LAMASHTU
It's a joke that you don't get.

Carly walks off, shaking her head. Kennedy starts laughing again. Then: someone taps her on the shoulder. She whips her head around to find... DAVID. Her crush from work. Here. At the Chili's.

KENNEDY
Oh my god. David? David
Ledbetter? You live near Mass
General but why would I know that?

He sits down next to her.

DAVID
Ha, yeah. That's me. And you're
Kennedy? Kennedy Howdy? You just
got on the Dream Team and you're
pretty cute even though you have
chili running down your arm?

He picks up a drink napkin and dabs at the chili as Kennedy looks on, horrified. He winks at her.

DAVID (CONT'D)
You know, I never really noticed
you before, but the last few days,
you've been so... interesting.
Would you want to grab a drink or a
trough of chili or something?

KENNEDY
(tongue-tied)
Y-- yes.

DAVID
Cool. Tomorrow, after work?

Kennedy just slowly nods, deer in the headlights.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Cool. See you around, Kennedy.

He licks the napkin and slowly wipes a little more chili off her arm.

DAVID (CONT'D)
You don't need it. You look good without makeup.

He smiles, gets up, and leaves. Kennedy's mouth is fully open. After awhile, Lamashtu butts in.

LAMASHTU
(excited)
Oh, thank fucking god. We're about to get fucked.

INT. KENNEDY'S ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

The next day, after work. Kennedy/Lamashtu is getting ready for her date.

KENNEDY
I can't believe I'm going on a date. With David. David! From my crush!

She rummages through her closet.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)
Thank god I took advantage of that sale on Kirkland-brand evening wear at Costco last month.

She holds up an extremely ugly floor-length jean skirt.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)
Now, which top do you think goes better with this skirt? I like how the denim in this top really brings out the denim in the skirt. But the sleeves of this one look like *Game of Thrones*. Hmmm...

She lays a denim shirt and a peasant blouse on the bed next to the skirt.

LAMASHTU
(encouraging)
I think they're both so cute, Ken! Can I see the outfits to compare?

Lamashtu picks up the tops, examines them both next to the skirt, then her eyes go RED as she uses her mind to LIGHT THE CLOTHES ON FIRE.

KENNEDY

What are you doing?!

LAMASHTU

We can't go on a date looking like that! I'm not going to live in some virgin's body!

Kennedy looks extremely embarrassed.

KENNEDY

You know that?

LAMASHTU

Of course you're a virgin. I think it would've awakened my slumber if a dick had suddenly poked me in the eye.

KENNEDY

Well, it wasn't exactly up to me. I couldn't risk letting you out by getting carried away with myself during sex.

LAMASHTU

Luckily for you, no one would come near you with a ten-foot-dildo looking the way you do. I'm not human and even I know that your thong isn't supposed to show above your high-rise jeans.

KENNEDY

(getting angry)

You don't think I would've liked to go on a date? When other girls were getting to second base in a showing of *The Sweetest Thing*, I was hiding in my room, alone, teaching myself C++ and trying not to feel anything so the demon from hell that was using my body as an Embassy Suite wouldn't bite the face off anyone!

She takes a deep breath and gets ahold of herself. It's the first time this has been articulated so concisely to Lamashtu.

LAMASHTU

(sincere)

Look. I get it. That sounds pretty shitty.

Kennedy nods to herself in the mirror.

LAMASHTU (CONT'D)

Hey. I want to do something nice for you. Let me give you a makeover!

KENNEDY

You're a demon in charge of ripping fetuses out of pregnant women and painting their houses with the blood. I'm not sure I want to let you get close to my eye with a mascara brush.

LAMASHTU

I promise this isn't a trick. I want to pay you back. For, you know, letting me do all my demon-y stuff.

Kennedy thinks about it.

KENNEDY

And you'll actually make me look good? Not too far out of my comfort zone?

LAMASHTU

I swear to Humbaba, monstrous giant of immemorial age raised by Utu, the Sun, guardian of the Cedar Forest!

(then, quickly)

You don't know him.

KENNEDY

Okay. I guess. Just don't do anything irreversible.

LAMASHTU

(extremely excited)

I have been waiting twenty years to do renovations on my house. Let's get a-choppin'!

A huge grin spreads across Lamashtu's face...

INT. KENNEDY'S ROOM - MONTAGE

...AS WE ENTER A MAKEOVER MONTAGE!!!! FINALLY!!!!

Quick cuts of Lamashtu making over the body she shares with Kennedy:

-- Lamashtu WAXES Kennedy's legs. Kennedy SCREAMS, then quickly switches to Lamashtu, who CACKLES.

LAMASHTU

Oh, man, that hurts so good! Why didn't I ever think to use leg wax as torture? Humans are so good at torturing women.

-- Lamashtu is comparing different shades of red nail polish. She pulls up a HORRIFIC CRIME SCENE PHOTO on her phone, and picks the red that most closely matches the blood.

LAMASHTU (CONT'D)

Perfect! I've always loved this shade.

She starts painting Kennedy/Lamashtu's nails.

-- Lamashtu sets a pile of Kennedy's dresses ON FIRE.

-- Lamashtu sets a pile of Kennedy's pants ON FIRE.

-- Lamashtu holds a handful of Kennedy/Lamashtu's hair and sets it ON FIRE with her mind.

KENNEDY

No, stop!! Just use scissors!

Lamashtu shrugs and pinches out the fire.

-- Lamashtu takes off Kennedy's glasses and puts contacts in. As she pulls her hands away, we see the contacts are PURE BLACK and Kennedy's eyes now look demonic.

LAMASHTU

(to herself)

Gorgeous. I love how the black in the irises really brings out the black in the pupils.

END OF MONTAGE.

INT. KENNEDY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lamashtu is done and looks excitedly at her project in the mirror.

LAMASHTU
Are you ready to see the finished
product?

Kennedy covers her eyes with her hands.

KENNEDY
Yes! Yes!

Lamashtu uncovers her eyes.

LAMASHTU
Okay, don't peek! One second!

She spins herself around in her chair so her back is to the mirror. Kennedy puts her hands over her eyes again.

KENNEDY
I won't!

LAMASHTU
Okay, I'm going to turn you
around.

Kennedy/Lamashtu, eyes still covered, swivels her chair back around so it's facing the mirror.

LAMASHTU (CONT'D)
Alright. Open them.

Kennedy takes her hands off her eyes and GASPS. She looks AMAZING.

KENNEDY
Oh, Lamashtu. I look amazing!

She smiles at herself/Lamashtu.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)
You even cut out the hair wrap I
got in eighth grade!

Lamashtu holds up a DIRTY PIECE OF HAIR with thread around it.

LAMASHTU
I feel like this has somehow been
wet since 1998?

Kennedy runs her fingers through her beautiful hair.

KENNEDY

I've never seen myself like this before. I look like... a grown-up. I never got to be a grown-up.

LAMASHTU

Yeah, I was sort of going for "hot adult," since I'm getting the sense that "hot kid" is generally frowned upon outside of the Vatican.

KENNEDY

No, I just mean, I was so worried about you that I never got to have a normal adolescence. I didn't even pierce my ears, since I was worried that might cause me to freak out. I mean, cause you.

LAMASHTU

Let's do it now!

KENNEDY

Wait, I don't have a--

Before she can finish, Lamashtu grabs a sewing needle and JABS IT THROUGH BOTH EARLOBES, then jams two safety pins through the holes. Kennedy SCREAMS BLOODY MURDER. She finally settles down and looks at her ears.

LAMASHTU

Are you done?

KENNEDY

I mean, I don't love the means, but the ends are so... sparkly. Thank you, Lamashtu.

LAMASHTU

(smiling)

Call me "Mash."

INT. KENNEDY'S APARTMENT - FRONT DOOR - LATER

Kennedy/Lamashtu is waiting on the couch by her front door. The DOORBELL RINGS. Kennedy stands up to get the door. She looks SMOKIN' HOT. Hair, dress, face, all on point. She hesitates for one moment before letting David in.

KENNEDY

Now remember. You only come out if
I say "smorgasbord." I want this
to be my date, not yours.

Lamashtu gives her the thumbs up. Kennedy nervously opens
the front door, letting David in her living room.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

Hey!

DAVID

Oh my god, Ken. You look
unbelievable. Your legs are so
smooth, they're like sexy wet
carrots.

(then)

Sorry, I shouldn't have said that,
they're like sexy normal carrots.

He kisses her on both cheeks. She looks very flustered.

KENNEDY

How sweet! I've had so many kisses
I basically can't even keep track
of whether those were, like, my
first, or hundredth, or whatever!

DAVID

Wanna go to dinner? I made a
reservation at Eastern Standard
downtown. It's sort of like a
fancy Chili's.

Kennedy smiles and leads out of her apartment.

INT. NICE RESTAURANT - LATER

Kennedy sits across from David at an upscale restaurant. A
waiter comes by the table.

WAITER

Welcome to Eastern Standard! Can I
get you anything to drink?

DAVID

Yes, I'll have a martini and the
lady will have a Long Island iced
tea.

The waiter nods and walks off. Kennedy tries to be flirty.

KENNEDY

Wow, that was so cool how you ordered for me! It made me feel like I was a princess or sick or something. Plus, I've never had a Long Island iced tea. I've never even been to Long Island! Though I once had a layover in Philadelphia. The accents were gorgeous.

She giggles nervously.

DAVID

It's no biggie. I read in *The Game* that women like when you guess what they drink.

KENNEDY

(lighting up)

Oh, so you like to read?

The waiter sets down their drinks.

DAVID

A toast! To learning new things about old co-workers!

They clink glasses and Kennedy takes a big gulp of her Long Island iced tea.

KENNEDY

(forcing it down)

Mmmmm, so yummy! Very exotic. Long Island must be a really beautiful place.

(to David)

So, what made you want to ask me out? I didn't think you knew I existed.

DAVID

I definitely didn't.

KENNEDY

Oh! Oh, cool!

DAVID

I don't really know that much about you. But when I saw you tell off those guys at CRTR, and that goofy lady we work with... it just really piqued my interest.

(MORE)

DAVID (CONT'D)

I'm a really high-powered guy and I totally respond to women who can hold their own.

(explaining)

I was raised by a hot single mom.

KENNEDY

(nervous)

Oh, yeah, I was pretty quiet when I was younger but recently I've been trying to really get in touch with my aggression...

DAVID

I think aggression is sexy. I've dated like three Krav Maga instructors. What do you do for fun, Kennedy?

KENNEDY

Um, I like to code, develop, respond to work emails, finish the day's work, start on tomorrow's work... I guess, I just like to work. A lot.

DAVID

Naw, man, you can't be working all the time! Work is lame! I got a job at CRTR because I loved how you could come in at whatever time you wanted in the morning, and I've just sort of stayed there. I'm going to show you how to have more fun.

He WINKS at her and reaches to touch her hand. His eyes travel to her chest and linger there. Kennedy clocks this.

KENNEDY

Oh, is there something on my shirt?

DAVID

(suave)

Yeah. Your boobs.

Kennedy's eyes grow WIDE.

INT. NICE RESTAURANT - AN HOUR LATER

David and Kennedy are finishing up their date. Kennedy is on what is clearly her second or third Long Island. David is also a little tipsy.

DAVID

(mid-story)

--What few people know, though, is that Lima is not a great place to get molly. I had to really call in a bunch of favors to get what I needed by the christening, 'cause I was not going to that sober.

(then)

Sorry, what was the question?

KENNEDY

I asked what your sister does.

DAVID

Sorry, sometimes I get a little carried away when I'm talking about myself. I'm a natural storyteller. All my teachers used to say that.

KENNEDY

Mmhmm.

DAVID

That reminds me of when I made this papier mache basketball that my second grade teacher said was "literally the best project she'd ever seen"--

Kennedy is barely listening. As David continues to move his lips and talk about himself, the sound fades out and we see what Kennedy is seeing -- his PERFECT FACE, his HUGE BICEPS, the little tuft of CHEST HAIR sticking out of the neck of his shirt. He's just so hot that Kennedy does not care he kinda sucks.

DAVID (CONT'D)

...Ken? Kennedy? Are you listening?

KENNEDY

(snapping out of it)

What? Yes. Of course I'm listening.

DAVID

I said do you want to go back to my place for a night cap?

KENNEDY

Oh. Oh! Yes! Yes! I mean...

(playing it cool)

Sure.

They stand up and David offers his arm. Kennedy takes it, and her eyes look like they're going to pop out of her head.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - LATER

Kennedy follows David in to his swanky Boston apartment.

KENNEDY

Oh my god, your apartment is amazing.

DAVID

Thanks. I speculated in Sharper Image before they went out of business. Get this--

He yells out to his apartment.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Alexa One, tell Alexa Two to play music!

We hear the disembodied voices of Alexa robots.

ALEXA ONE

Yes, David. Alexa, play "Friday Night" playlist.

ALEXA TWO

Yes, Alexa.

Soft, sexy music starts playing throughout the apartment.

DAVID

I got an Alexa to be my first Alexa's servant. Seemed fancy.

KENNEDY

Mmhmm!

DAVID

Here, lemme take your coat.

David takes Kennedy's coat and hangs it up.

KENNEDY

So, you live here all by yourself? No roommate? No one uses your bathtub to bleach their motion sickness bracelets?

DAVID
 (seductive)
 Nope. Just me, all alone. In my
 big lonely apartment. Just me, my
 Alexa, and my Alexa's slave.

He slowly turns to Kennedy and moves his face towards hers.

KENNEDY
 (extremely quiet
 whispering)
 It's happeningggg...

Kennedy's awkward whisper is interrupted by David's lips meeting hers in a PASSIONATE KISS. They make out for a little, then David pulls away.

DAVID
 Do you want to go to the bedroom?

Kennedy doesn't know what to say, so she awkwardly does the WAKANDA FOREVER arm-sign.

KENNEDY
 I mean, yes.
 (to herself, shaking her
 head)
 Why did I do Wakanda Forever?

David leads her by the hand to his bedroom.

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

David and Kennedy sit on the bed and continue making out. He gently starts unzipping her dress and helping her out of it. She starts unbuckling his belt and takes it out of his pants.

KENNEDY
 (nervous)
 Cute belt, I like all the holes...
 (alt)
 Cute belt, I like all the little
 holes and the one big one...

David starts kissing Kennedy again to get her to stop talking. He takes off his pants and Kennedy takes off her dress. They keep kissing.

DAVID
 (cocking his head down at
 his cock's head)
 Do you mind?

KENNEDY

Oh my god. I'd love to. It would be an honor.

She crawls down to the bottom of the bed and looks at David's crotch. She has NO IDEA where to start.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

So I just... Do it? Just... go for it?

DAVID

Sure. Yes.

KENNEDY

Okay. I'll just, do the dang... ding-dang.

She gets under the covers. We see David's face as she's clearly giving him a blowjob. He starts with a face of PLEASURE, but quickly makes SHARP FACES OF PAIN.

DAVID

What are you doing?

KENNEDY

(from under the covers)

I am trying some moves I read about in my roommate's *Cosmopolitan* magazine that's been in my bathroom since 2012. So... maybe they're sort of out of style?

DAVID

I'm not sure fingernails has ever been in style.

KENNEDY

(from under the covers)

Okay, let me try something else...

David begins to relax again. He seems to be enjoying himself for a moment, then:

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

(from under the covers)

A... B... C... D...

DAVID

What the hell are you doing now?

KENNEDY
(from under the covers)
I heard you were supposed to spell
the alphabet with your tongue to
give a good blowjob!

DAVID
You're not supposed to say it out
loud! It feels like I'm getting
head from someone who's learning to
read!

Kennedy crawls out from under the covers.

DAVID (CONT'D)
Let's try something else. Yeah,
why don't you talk dirty to me.

He smiles and Kennedy lays next to him. She's still looking
damn good.

KENNEDY
Okay, yeah! Talk dirty!
(sexy voice)
I want to kiss...

DAVID
Yeah...

KENNEDY
Your big...

DAVID
Yeah...

KENNEDY
Floppy wiener...

David gives her a dirty look.

DAVID
Hey, Kennedy, I'm not sure this is
working.

Kennedy is panicking.

KENNEDY
(whispering to herself)
Smorgasbord! Smorgasbord!

DAVID
Nope, still not dirty talk--

All of a sudden, LAMASHTU IS BACK.

LAMASHTU

(to herself)

Okay, Kennedy, you can tell me to stop at any time but just sit back and relax. I'm gonna do you right.

Kennedy gives the thumbs up. Lamashtu starts climbing on David.

LAMASHTU (CONT'D)

(to David)

And I'm gonna do you right. You want dirty talk? I'm gonna rip your big fat cock through your stomach up through your mouth til you choke on it.

David's eyes go wide. Lamashtu starts GRINDING on top of David as they start furiously making out.

DAVID

More.

LAMASHTU

If you even try to look at my pussy I'm going to use your own pre-cum to blind you.

DAVID

Oh yes you are.

They start kissing again, then Lamashtu climbs under the covers to give him a blowjob. David is clearly in ecstasy.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Oh my god. Oh my god. What happened?! This is the best fucking thing that's ever happened to me.

LAMASHTU

(from under the covers)

Shut the fuck up, you piece of piping hot pigeon shit.

His face is contorted in pleasure.

DAVID

You're using so much teeth, but it's somehow amazing?!

LAMASHTU

(from under the covers)

You better be glad I just sharpened them, it will hurt less when I bite clean through--

KENNEDY

(from under the covers)

Stop it, Mash, no dismemberment--

LAMASHTU

(from under the covers)

I was just kidding, jeez. I'm not crazy!

David looks confused for a moment and then has a HUGE ORGASM. Lamashtu climbs out from under the covers.

DAVID

Ken, that was literally the best thing I've ever felt in my entire life. How the fuck did you do that?

LAMASHTU

Oh, it's nothing. I sucked a lot of cocks in hell, that's sorta a thing down there.

David is out of breath.

LAMASHTU (CONT'D)

You ready for more?

DAVID

God yes.

LAMASHTU

God has nothing to do with this.

She climbs on top of him again. She pins his hands back and they start having wild sex.

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

Kennedy and David are lying in bed, asleep after their passionate night. Kennedy slowly begins to open her eyes. She grins a huge grin -- she can't believe how amazing last night was!

She rolls over and looks at David, who's fast asleep with his shirt off.

He has tons of visible BRUISES and SCRATCHES and a 666 MARKING that appears to have been burnt into his shoulder blade. Kennedy reaches out to touch the 666, which causes David to stir.

DAVID
(waking up)
Hey, babe.

KENNEDY
Good morning. How'd you sleep?

DAVID
Jesus, I don't think I've slept that well in my entire life. After what we did, I'm surprised I ever woke up again.

He reaches out to touch her cheek.

DAVID (CONT'D)
I've never been with anyone like you. You're an animal.

Kennedy nervously smiles.

KENNEDY
Yeah, I'm something, aren't I!

DAVID
I have to see you again.
Immediately. What are you doing tonight?

KENNEDY
I'm...
(tentatively)
...playing pogo stick on your big fat cock?

David's face lights up.

DAVID
You're damn straight you are.

He slaps her on the ass. Kennedy smiles.

INT. KENNEDY'S ROOM - LATER

Kennedy, still dressed in her dress from the night before, excitedly throws her stuff down on her bed. She collapses back on the bed, all smiles.

KENNEDY

Oh my god! This is what it's like to put your stuff down...when you're not a virgin! This is what it's like to lie on your bed...when you're not a virgin! It feels a lot like lying on your bed when you're a virgin except for one big difference: you're not a virgin!!

LAMASHTU

(happy)

Hey, it was fun for me, too! I forgot you could use a vagina for something other than crucifix storage!

KENNEDY

Look, Mash, I will never be able to repay you. As a reward, you can use my body for anything. Go crazy. Kill a cat. Anything. Kill like a ton of cats! So many cats! Boom, dead!

LAMASHTU

It was really no problem. This is way more fun than sitting in a boring meat-car. Just do me a favor someday when I need it.

KENNEDY

Anytime, babe. High-five!

She holds up her left hand and Lamashtu HITS IT with their right hand.

INT. CRTR OFFICES - MORNING - MONTAGE

In a MONTAGE, we see Kennedy/Lamashtu truly excelling at work. She is RISING THROUGH THE RANKS of CRTR.

-- A group of developers presents Kennedy with the first prototype for the TSR app.

DEVELOPER

Here you go, Kennedy. This is the first prototype of TSR.

Kennedy turns into Lamashtu.

LAMASHTU

(irate)

You call this a mother-fucking interface?! This looks like it was designed by an alcoholic shrimp! Fix the color scheme and then go kill yourself!

DEVELOPER

(terrified)

Yes, boss.

Her boss at the Dream Team looks impressed. Kennedy/Lamashtu is pleased with herself. She does her SECRET HIGH-FIVE (Kennedy holds up her left hand and Lamashtu hits it with her right.)

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - MONTAGE

-- Kennedy and David go on ANOTHER DATE at a cocktail bar.

DAVID

(mid-story)

--And that's how I ended up with two Range Rovers even though my dad said I really only deserved one--

Kennedy is visibly bored.

KENNEDY

Yeah, sure, cool, let's go back to your place.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - MONTAGE

-- Lamashtu and David are having WILD SEX. Lamashtu is on top of David, her whole body rotating around, insanely fast.

LAMASHTU

Yes! Yes! Yes!

CUT TO:

INT. CRTR OFFICES - MONTAGE

-- The same group of developers from before timidly approach Kennedy and show her the new design of the app.

LAMASHTU

No! No! No! You fixed the color
but the scaling isn't working! If
I could make a time machine, I
wouldn't use it to kill Hitler, I
would use it to go back in time and
convince all of your syphilitic
mothers to get abortions!!

The developers look like they're going to cry.

We see Agnes through the window sadly watch Kennedy from
outside the office.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - MONTAGE

-- Lamashtu and David are having WILD SEX in another insane
Kama Sutra position.

KENNEDY

(whispering)

I want a turn!

LAMASHTU

(whispering)

Hold on, let a girl come and then
you can go!

They seem to struggle for a second, but Lamashtu wins and
keeps having sex.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT - MONTAGE

-- Shot like a horror movie. Lamashtu is crouched behind a
tree like an animal. She POUNCES on a RACCOON and violently
TEARS ITS HEAD OFF.

LAMASHTU

Thank you, Kennedy! This rocks!

KENNEDY

(disgusted)

Oh no, oh no, switch back to you, I
don't want to be here!! Ugh I can
taste it!!

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM - MONTAGE

-- Lamashtu and David are having WILD SEX in yet another Kama Sutra position. They kiss.

DAVID
(curious)
What's that taste in your mouth?...
I can't quite place it...

LAMASHTU
(wiping raccoon blood)
Oh, nothing, keep pumping, babe!

CUT TO:

INT. CRTR OFFICES - MONTAGE

-- The now-terrified group of developers presents Kennedy/Lamashtu with the revised TSR app. Kennedy/Lamashtu examines it, then:

LAMASHTU
(angry-sounding; she hits
all the underlined words
like she's screaming at
them)
This is fantastic. You've ironed
out all the flaws and it's handling
really smoothly. The electrical
aspect is perfectly integrated.

DEVELOPER
(confused)
Thank... thank you?

He bursts into tears. The head of the Dream Team pours champagne for everyone. Kennedy and Lamashtu do their high-five.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S BEDROOM / EXT. FOREST - MONTAGE

-- Even quicker cuts between Kennedy and David HAVING SEX...

KENNEDY
Yes!

...And Lamashtu HUNTING ANIMALS in the forest.

LAMASHTU

Yes!

The cuts get quicker and quicker until they're simultaneous in split screen.

KENNEDY

LAMASHTU (CONT'D)

Yes!!!!

Yes!!!!

END OF MONTAGE.

INT. AGNES' HOUSE - NIGHT

It's Agnes' birthday party. Agnes is dressed like the HAMBURGLAR. Her house has been transformed into a McDonald's, complete with a kiddie pool filled with balls like a ball pit. She sadly sips her drink.

Her doorbell rings -- Agnes excitedly answers the door. Her BORING FRIEND (40s, boring) is at the door, also dressed like a Hamburglar.

BORING FRIEND

Hi Agnes. Thank you for having me.

AGNES

(disappointed)

Thanks for coming, Janice.

BORING FRIEND

(very slowly)

I hope you're not upset with my costume. I didn't have the exact same mask as the Hamburglar so I had to take one out of a Batman costume. I hope that's okay. To make up for having to use an off-brand mask I had my tie bespoke tailored in Cambridge. They said they had never made a hamburger tie before. But I thought they did a good job, considering they'd never made one before.

AGNES

Oh, of course, that's not why I'm upset. You look amazing. I just thought you might be my other friend. But I guess she's busy tonight...

Agnes looks super sad.

BORING FRIEND

(very slowly)

Well, if it makes you any happier to see me, I made a themed sangria to bring to this party. I steeped raw hamburger meat in red wine for a full day, and then boiled it to kill off any possible salmonella. It's a really interesting flavor. The guy at the wine store said he'd never thought to do that before, but he'd give it a try--

AGNES

(snapping)

Just get inside, Janice.

Janice and Agnes walk back in to the party. Agnes pours herself a very stiff drink from the bar and sits down on her couch, clearly devastated. She looks around her home -- a smattering of people dresses as Hamburglars, a disco ball sadly turning, but no Kennedy.

AGNES (CONT'D)

(to herself, a little drunk)

Oh, Ken. Guess I'm just not enough of a b-word for you now. Now that you're, like, the ultimate b-word. Some might even say...

She looks around.

AGNES (CONT'D)

(to herself, a little drunk)

A c-word.

She drinks another gulp.

AGNES (CONT'D)

(to herself, a little drunk)

What is going on with you, Ken?

She thinks for a moment, then pulls out her phone. We see her Google "sudden mood change + b word + c word".

She reads a few hits (that we don't see), and then her eyes grow wide as she finds something interesting...

INT. KENNEDY'S ROOM - LATER

Kennedy/Lamashtu is speaking to each other in her bedroom mirror.

KENNEDY

(excited)

Mash, did you read our email?

LAMASHTU

No, what?

KENNEDY

TSR hit one million downloads! And apparently it's helped nearly a thousand women protect themselves from dangerous dating experiences!

LAMASHTU

You know, I'm usually more into, like, sinking my fangs into a pregnant lady to give her a heart attack as she goes into labor, but there's something sort of satisfying about helping women, too. I guess. Actually, I'm going to try to think of it less as helping women and more as hurting men. That makes me like it more.

They do their high-five. Kennedy looks so proud of herself.

LAMASHTU (CONT'D)

It's interesting. I never considered that women were seen differently from men. Where I'm from, female demons are just as powerful as male ones.

KENNEDY

Welcome to America, baby. I've always said, we're worse than hell.

LAMASHTU

All I've ever wanted was to prove I was better than my brother Pazuzu. He's hated me for as long as I can remember and is always looking for a reason to turn the other demons on me. But I never realized that was sexist. This has given me a lot to think about.

An EXTREMELY LOUD, WET COUGH outside Kennedy's door.

MARTA

(outside the door)

You got some mail. I don't know who got mac 'n' cheese on the envelope, it wasn't me. Probably like a racist Uber driver or something.

A letter slides under the door. Kennedy picks it up and opens it with a knife on her bedside table.

KENNEDY

(reading)

"Dear Ms. Howdy, we would like to cordially invite you to be a keynote speaker at the 2019 National Women In Business conference. Your app and subsequent success has shown us--

She stops reading, mouth agape. She clutches the letter to her chest.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

Oh my god, Mash! The Women In Business conference! This is a dream come true!

LAMASHTU

That's your dream? I feel like you should get a better dream...

KENNEDY

No, you don't get it! It's a week-long conference in a reasonably priced, central area like Tucson where cis- and trans-women from all backgrounds and walks of life gather to inform each other on business strategies and intersectionality! It's a huge honor and it's the next step towards my ultimate dream of starting my own business!

LAMASHTU

(sarcastic)

Ohhhhhhh, now I get why this is literally your only dream!

KENNEDY

Shut up, we're going! Let's celebrate!

Kennedy giddily throws the invitation in the air. She's happier than we've ever seen her.

INT. CHILI'S - THAT NIGHT

Kennedy/Lamashtu is back at Chili's, sitting at a table. Kennedy is dressed up like it's a fancy restaurant and is wearing an EYE PATCH. She sets up a stand-up mirror on the seat across from her.

KENNEDY

Okay... Now you can look!

Lamashtu takes off the eye patch and her face lights up.

LAMASHTU

Yes! Chili's! My favorite!

KENNEDY

I just wanted to thank you for everything you've done. You've completely changed my life. I wasn't lying when I made that video -- without my inner demon, I'd be nothing.

Kennedy flags down a waitress.

WAITRESS

Hey, there! What can I get ya?

KENNEDY

I'll have a Long Island iced tea and...

(looking in the mirror)

...a Bloody Mary, for the lady.

WAITRESS

Um, okay.

The waitress gives Kennedy a curious look, then shrugs and walks off.

KENNEDY

(to the mirror)

You're why I'm going to the Women In Business conference. You're why I could make TSR. You're why I still smell like David's--

(whispering)

--wiener--

(normal volume)

(MORE)

KENNEDY (CONT'D)
--even though I've taken two
showers today.

She holds out her left hand, and Lamashtu holds it with her right.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)
You're the best friend I've ever
had. Not to be, like, corny or
anything.

LAMASHTU
Can I admit something?

KENNEDY
Yeah, anything.

Lamashtu gets super serious.

LAMASHTU
I know we made a deal that, if I
helped you, you'd exorcise me,
but... I don't want to leave.

KENNEDY
What?! Really?

LAMASHTU
Yeah, really. I mean, first of
all, it would be a whole "thing"
with Pazuzu. I'm sure he would use
the fact that I became friends with
you against me. He'd most
definitely have me killed.

KENNEDY
Jeez, that's complicated. Are
there family counselors down there?
I mean, I bet, seems like a lot of
therapists probably go to hell.

LAMASHTU
But there's other reasons. I mean,
I love Chili's. I love David's
deep-dickin'.

She sips her drink.

LAMASHTU (CONT'D)
And I get to go on so many
adventures with you. I get to
dress up with you, and learn how to
code with you.
(MORE)

LAMASHTU (CONT'D)

I'm even starting to think I might want a pet, one that I *don't* drink the blood out of/one that I keep the blood *inside of*. I've never had anyone believe in me before. I mean, other than the ancient Mesopotamians who, like, *believed* in me, but it was a different thing. My brother was always the Big Demon on Campus, and I could never live up to him. This is the first time I've felt like a star in my own right.

They share a moment, then:

LAMASHTU (CONT'D)

So yeah, you're my fucking best friend, too. Don't get your pussy twisted over it.

They clink glasses. Two best friends. In the mirror, we see Lamashtu's true form for a moment. Her disgusting face winks and smiles. Back to Kennedy.

INT. CRTR OFFICES - THE NEXT DAY

Kennedy/Lamashtu is at their Dream Team desk, working on CRTR. Agnes sneaks up and corners her at her desk.

KENNEDY

(startled)

Oh my god, you scared me!

AGNES

(indignant)

Well, you didn't scare me, when you didn't come to my party last night.

Kennedy's face falls. She totally forgot.

KENNEDY

Oh no, Ag, I am so sorry I forgot. It just really slipped my mind. I've been so busy with work, and TSR, and David, and the Women In Business conference--

AGNES

Oh, yeah, congrats on that, by the way. I know that was always a dream of yours.

(MORE)

AGNES (CONT'D)

I just hope you don't have some sort of demonic freak-out on stage and scare all the ladies.

KENNEDY

...what do you mean?

AGNES

I think you know what I mean.

KENNEDY

(defensives)

No, I don't. Just say what you mean.

AGNES

(angry)

Okay. I'll say what I mean. I was worried about you, so I Googled your symptoms. Mood change, becoming a real b-word, etcetera. And then I didn't find anything, so I started taking a "What Disney princess is your best friend?" quiz on Buzzfeed. So I put in your name, because you're my best friend, believe it or not. But then one of the questions was "what city did your best friend live in as a kid?" So I Googled "Kennedy Howdy + Elementary school" and I found an article about how you were demonically possessed.

KENNEDY

What are you talking about.

AGNES

Yeah. It said you were "possessed," and that your mom was blackballed from acting and you drove her insane.

KENNEDY

(to herself)

She always said she quit acting because it got boring...

Kennedy stares at Agnes, fuming. Not Lamashtu -- this is all her.

AGNES

I don't know if you're psychotic, or you have anger problems, but you need help. Or maybe you just had a friend you wanted to dump when you were ten, and it seemed like a good excuse.

Kennedy FLIPS OUT. This is the first time we've seen Kennedy scream at someone, not Lamashtu.

KENNEDY

(screaming)

You're being jealous! You've always wanted me to fail, and you're grasping at straws to find reasons to ruin my life. Demonic possession?! What a crazy thing to say! You're crazy! You've always been jealous and you've always wanted to beat me. Way to be a white feminist, Agnes.

Everyone in the CRTR office has stopped what they're doing and is listening in awe to the fight.

AGNES

(small)

You know that's not true. I've never been jealous of you.

KENNEDY

Oh, it isn't? Maybe not of my job, but you always had a crush on my boyfriend David, didn't you.

AGNES

(quiet)

Kennedy, stop.

KENNEDY

You, Agnes, are just jealous, because you always wanted to fuck David.

Agnes is now crying. An intense silence falls over the ENTIRE OFFICE. Then, Agnes breaks the silence by gathering all her stuff up into her bag.

AGNES

Well, there you go, Kennedy. I quit. You hear that everyone? I quit. You win, Ken. There you go.

(MORE)

AGNES (CONT'D)

You got what you always wanted.
You're the only girl here now.

In tears, Agnes runs out of the office. The stunned Critters finally go back to their work. Kennedy looks like a truck has run her over.

EXT. CRTR OFFICES - MOMENTS LATER

Kennedy immediately feels horrible and tries to run after Agnes. She bursts through the front doors of CRTR, but Agnes is already gone. Outside, Kennedy bursts into tears and confronts Lamashtu.

KENNEDY

(hysterical)

How dare you?! I can't believe you did that.

LAMASHTU

Nope. That was all you, baby.

KENNEDY

Agnes is a good person. And you ruined her life. I know deep down that that was you, not me.

Kennedy puts her head in her hands.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

Look, I didn't want to ruin the good things I had going, but now I see that my life is completely out of control with you, Mash.

LAMASHTU

(scared)

I told you, I can't go back. My brother--

KENNEDY

I don't. Care. What happens to you. I need you out of me.

Kennedy has a crazed look in her eyes.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER

Kennedy has headed straight to a church. She bursts through the doors.

She looks almost like she's had A STROKE -- her right side is furiously walking into the church, and her LEFT SIDE is dragging behind her.

Kennedy and Lamashtu are arguing with each other. They look INSANE.

LAMASHTU	KENNEDY
Stop it!-- Don't do this!--	You-- Can't-- Tell me-- What--
	To-- Do!--

Kennedy walks up to the front of the church (is this called an apse?? I truly do not know and couldn't possibly spare the time to Google!) where a PRIEST is giving communion.

Kennedy cuts everyone in line and marches up to the priest.

PRIEST
Um, hello, my daughter--

KENNEDY
Shut up.

She steals the jug of HOLY WATER and pulls a shot glass out of her pocket. She pours the holy water into the shot glass and starts shooting SHOT AFTER SHOT of it.

LAMASHTU
Stop it! That burns!!

KENNEDY
Then it's working!!

Off the priest's horrified face, we cut to:

EXT. DOWNTOWN BOSTON STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Kennedy has tied up her own hands and gagged herself. She's slumped on a busy Boston street with a sign around her neck that says "Please exorcise me, I'm possessed by Lamashtu!"

People pass her and give her pitying or dirty looks. Someone throws a Dunkin Donuts gift card at her.

A chipper woman unties Kennedy and takes the gag out of her mouth.

CHIPPER WOMAN
(chipper)
There you go! Women helping women!
Hashtag-me-too!

She walks off. Kennedy is annoyed.

EXT. BOSTON BROWNSTONE - LATER

Kennedy, still walking with a limp as Lamashtu drags one of her legs behind her, approaches an old, beautiful Boston brownstone. She's tied her hands up again behind her back. She knocks on the door, and waits.

The door opens, and who is the one opening it but...

...FATHER ELIOT. A much older, much more wrinkled face, but clearly the same man that Karen first brought to exorcize Kennedy when she was a little girl.

FATHER ELIOT

Can I help you?

KENNEDY

Do you recognize me?

FATHER ELIOT

I don't think so?

Kennedy starts WRESTLING WITH LAMASHTU, and THROWS UP on herself in the process.

KENNEDY

...Well, do you recognize that?

Recognition dawns on Father Eliot's face. He remembers.

FATHER ELIOT

(hushed)

How did you find me?

KENNEDY

My mom told me about you. And then I looked at this--

She uses her mouth to hold up the SIGIL OF LAMASHTU that Father Eliot dropped all those years ago.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

--and on the back was your address.

Close on the sigil. We see that Father Eliot had written: "If lost, return to Father Eliot, 23 Marlborough Street, Boston. Do not bend (could release apocalypse)."

FATHER ELIOT

(sadly)

Well. Thanks for returning it, in any case. Please come in.

Kennedy, foot dragging behind her, follows Father Eliot into his home.

INT. FATHER ELIOT'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kennedy sits across from Father Eliot in his living room.

FATHER ELIOT

(sincere)

There hasn't been one day since I ran out of your bedroom twenty years ago that I haven't thought about what I did. I have regretted my cowardice with all of my heart, and it's kept me up at night.

KENNEDY

Well, luckily for you, you have a chance to redeem yourself!

FATHER ELIOT

Oh, I don't feel that bad...

(nervous)

Is your demon still scary?

KENNEDY

Jesus Christ, Father. Pull yourself together. You are the only one who can help me. And now there's Yelp, and you don't want me to give you a bad review. Priests probably don't want anything less than five stars in a post-*Spotlight* world.

FATHER ELIOT

Yep, you're right. My bad.

(clapping his hands)

Okay, let's look into this.

He grabs a book off his shelf and blows dust off it. It looks ancient and vaguely spooky, a little like the Necronomicon from *The Evil Dead*.

FATHER ELIOT (CONT'D)

(looking it up)

Lamashtu... Lamashtu... Ah, yes, here, Lamashtu!

He reads from the book with gravitas.

FATHER ELIOT (CONT'D)

(reading)

"Lamashtu is a female demon who menaces women during childbirth and, if possible, kidnaps their children while they are breastfeeding. She gnaws on their bones and sucks their blood. She is often shown standing or kneeling on a donkey, nursing a pig and a dog, and holding snakes."

(to Kennedy)

That sound right?

KENNEDY

Yep. Sounds about right.

FATHER ELIOT

Okay...

(continues reading)

This says that we're going to need to do a full, classical exorcism for a female demon. Since Lamashtu is a female demon, it's a little different than with a male demon. A female demon can usually only be exorcised with female energy. Male demons can be tossed out with any type of energy, like being shocked by a car battery, guy-stuff like that. Do you have any female family members or friends we can recruit for the exorcism?

Kennedy looks like a knife has been plunged into her heart.

KENNEDY

(curtly)

No.

FATHER ELIOT

Well, I'll do my best, but things might get kinda messy with the portal to hell if I don't do it by the book.

(beat)

You really don't have any girl friends?

KENNEDY

(snapping)

You don't want to get into it, Father.

FATHER ELIOT
 (small)
 I'll go get the tarp.

INT. FATHER ELIOT'S HOME - DINING ROOM - LATER

Father Eliot has cleared all of the furniture out of his living room, turning it into a big dark wood exorcism room. He's laid a tarp down on the floor to catch whatever comes out of Kennedy. Candles are lit around the room. There's a BABY GOAT tied to a coat rack in the corner.

There's a big arm chair in the middle of the room. Father Eliot gestures for Kennedy to sit down and he ties her hands to the chair.

FATHER ELIOT
 Are you ready?

KENNEDY
 I've been ready since I was ten years old.

FATHER ELIOT
 Alright. Let's begin.

He holds a LARGE CRUCIFIX above Kennedy and starts reciting the Lord's Prayer.

FATHER ELIOT (CONT'D)
*Our Father, Who art in Heaven,
 hallowed be Thy name; Thy Kingdom
 come, Thy will be done on earth as
 it is in Heaven.*

KENNEDY
 Oh yeah, she doesn't like that,
 keep going. I feel like I have the
 really bad gas I get after eating
 Taco Bell.

FATHER ELIOT
 (reciting in Latin)
*Ave Maria, gratia plena; Dominus
 tecum: benedicta tu in mulieribus,
 et benedictus fructus ventris tui
 Iesus--*

Kennedy's eyes turn black and she begins SCREAMING AN UNGODLY SCREAM. After she finishes screaming, she yells:

KENNEDY
Keep going!

Father Eliot starts sprinkling her with Holy Water as he continues the Hail Mary:

FATHER ELIOT

(Latin)

--*Sancta Maria, Mater Dei, ora pro
nobis peccatoribus, nunc, et in
hora mortis nostrae! Amen!*

The chair that Kennedy's strapped to LIFTS UP IN THE AIR and starts FLOATING. Kennedy's eyes turn black and Lamashtu comes forward.

LAMASHTU

(screaming)

Kennedy, stop! You're hurting me!

KENNEDY

(screaming)

You think I care?! You ruined my life! I had everything and then you came along and you ruined my whole life!

LAMASHTU

"Ruined your life"?! If it weren't for me, you'd still be a fucking virgin!

KENNEDY

Well, maybe if you hadn't possessed me when I was ten I wouldn't have needed you to lose my virginity for me! Of course you've always been second fiddle to your brother, your mom probably wished you were never born!

Lamashtu's feelings are very hurt. She decides to use her finishing blow.

LAMASHTU

I got something to tell you. Your mother doesn't suck cocks in hell. She doesn't suck cocks anywhere. Because she's just dead, and gone, and you're never going to see her again.

Kennedy begins screaming at a pitch we've never heard up until this point. She starts VOMITING BLACK TAR and vomits up far more than she should be physically able to. Father Eliot releases the GOAT and pushes it into the black tar.

Finally, she's gotten it all up, and the chair sinks down to the floor. The goat SCREAMS and runs out the front door into the street.

It is palpable: the exorcism was successful. LAMASHTU -- IN THE BODY OF THE GOAT -- IS GONE. Kennedy and Father Eliot are both spent.

FATHER ELIOT

Is she...

KENNEDY

She's gone.

FATHER ELIOT

You're sure?

KENNEDY

Trust me. She's gone.

Kennedy stands up. She hands the Sigil of Lamashtu back to Father Eliot, who solemnly nods to her. She walks out the door.

INT. KENNEDY'S ROOM - THAT NIGHT

Kennedy is sitting by her vanity, staring into the mirror. She's clearly been crying.

A KNOCK on her door. She opens it -- it's David.

KENNEDY

Thanks for coming over. I've had a really awful day.

DAVID

No prob, babe. I felt really bad about everything that happened between you and that girl you were friends with, I wanted to check on you.

(beat, then)

Also, all that stuff you were saying in front of everyone made me kind of horny? You wanna... bone down?

Kennedy is initially a little taken aback at David's inability to read the situation, but she's intrigued.

KENNEDY

I mean, I'm always in the mood...
When it's with you...

She tries to smile, but something is clearly wrong. David doesn't pick up on it, though. He whips off his shirt and starts making out with Kennedy. After a moment:

DAVID

Are you okay? You seem kinda out of it.

KENNEDY

No, no, I promise I'm super horny.

They lay back on Kennedy's bed. Kennedy flops on top of David and tries to look sexy, but it's just not working.

DAVID

What happened to you, Ken? You're usually so disinhibited. You sittin' in a blood pud? Renting from Red Box?

KENNEDY

No, I don't have my period. I'm just in a really bad mood. I don't feel like myself.

She starts CRYING.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

I'm really sorry. You should probably just leave.

DAVID

Wow. Women. It's like, what do they want?

KENNEDY

I want you to leave. I just said that, very clearly.

David exits quickly, leaving his jacket on Kennedy's bed.

INT. KENNEDY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

As a sad song plays, Kennedy continues crying on her bed. It's the dark night of her damn soul.

EXT. BOSTON STREET - SIMULTANEOUS

We see David on his walk home from Kennedy's apartment. He whistles to himself. He turns a corner into an alley...

Waiting for him is PAZUZU in his true demonic form. He is a mixture between a gargoyle and a huge dog, crouched by a dumpster. David sees him in the corner and SCREAMS.

DAVID

Who the fuck are you?!

PAZUZU

(scary)

I am Pazuzu, demon of the southwest wind. I am known for bringing famine during dry seasons, and locusts during rainy seasons. I am Lord of all fevers and plagues, grinning Dark Angel of the Four Wings, horned, with rotting genitalia--

DAVID

--Okay, cool, what are you doing in Boston?

PAZUZU

(furious)

Don't interrupt me or I have to start the whole speech from the beginning!

DAVID

Just keep going from where you left off, I don't need to hear the whole thing again.

PAZUZU

Where was I?

DAVID

Rotting genitalia.

Pazuzu takes a deep breath and restarts his speech.

PAZUZU

I have wanted to kill my horrible sister, Lamashtu, for forty thousand trillion years. Her gross displays of power have always made me look weak in comparison, and it embarrasses me in front of our family. I hate her more than anything in the universe has hated anything.

DAVID

Hmm, sounds like someone's jealous!

PAZUZU

Fuck you, I'm a demon! Why would you say that?

(continuing)

Look, it's not my fault she's more powerful than me. She's a female, so she can harness the power of the feminine. Men just have it so much harder than women. It's really unfair.

He holds up a fist to fist bump. David looks at it with disdain. Pazuzu continues talking.

PAZUZU (CONT'D)

I have been waiting for her to leave her host so I could kill her. She'll be at her weakest then. I have been waiting, waiting for years. And finally, mere hours ago, she has been released into the world. I traced her smell to the apartment that you just came from.

He starts pacing. David tries to run out of the alley, but Pazuzu, barely looking at him, sends out a MAGIC SPELL and binds his ankles. He falls over.

PAZUZU (CONT'D)

(continuing)

The second that priest used Lamashtu's Sigil, I was able to track my bitch sister again. What luck, huh!

DAVID

Yeah!

PAZUZU

Oh, I mean, for me. Not for you. Because I'm about to possess you now.

DAVID

What--

Pazuzu cuts him off by putting his hand over his mouth and PINNING HIM TO THE GROUND. He waits ten seconds, then--

David makes some faces of agony, and then his eyes turn black.

He falls to the pavement.

Still for a moment. Then he gets up.

His EYES ARE BLACK.

He has been possessed. By PAZUZU.

DAVID (CONT'D)

(possessed voice)

I am so close. All I need to do is find that fucking goat, and my sister is good as dead. And I can get out of this disgusting bro body.

He pokes at his bicep.

DAVID (CONT'D)

(possessed voice)

Ugh. Even his teeth smell like Axe Body Spray.

David is looking at himself in the reflective building.

PAZUZU

Well. As soon as I kill Lamashtu and get exorcized from this guy, I guess I can kill him, too. No one will miss a tech idiot. I'll say he died in a Bird scooter accident, no one will notice.

He PUNCHES himself in the face.

PAZUZU (CONT'D)

Yeah, fuck this guy's face.

He starts walking away.

Just then, KENNEDY POPS OUT FROM BEHIND THE BUILDING. Reveal that KENNEDY HEARD THE WHOLE THING. She had grabbed David's jacket that he forgot and followed him out to give it to him, but hid behind a trash can to listen when he started talking to himself.

She's heard everything. She knows Pazuzu is on Earth, here to kill her best friend. She needs to warn Lamashtu.

KENNEDY

(under her breath)

Lamashtu...

She runs off.

INT. KENNEDY'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Kennedy paces in her apartment living room.

KENNEDY

Where could she be? Where would I
go if I had nothing left to lose
and wanted to be among the true
dregs of human society?

She thinks, then: LIGHT BULB.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND CHILI'S - SIMULTANEOUS

Lamashtu in the BABY GOAT is eating out of the dumpster
outside of Chili's. She eats a GLASS BOTTLE OF ALCOHOL and
appears to be drunk.

Kennedy comes running up.

KENNEDY

(scared)

Mash, oh my god, I'm so glad I
found you! Look, it's not safe out
here, you need to come inside--

She grabs Baby Goat Lamashtu by the scruff of the neck and
starts pulling her into the Chili's.

GOAT LAMASHTU

Get your hands off me, bitch!!

INT. CHILI'S - CONTINUOUS

Kennedy drags Goat Lamashtu into the bar area of the Chili's.
Kennedy drops down to Goat Mash's level so they can talk face
to face.

GOAT LAMASHTU

Get off of me before I rip your
septum out with my teeth!!

KENNEDY

(stern)

No. Listen, Mash, this is an
emergency. I overheard David
talking to himself, and it turns
out that he's been possessed by
Pazuzu.

(MORE)

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

He couldn't kill you while you were in me, but now that you're out, he's going to kill you as soon as he can. You need to get in me, where you're safe.

GOAT LAMASHTU

No. You're just a basic boring bitch without me. You're lying about Pazuzu so that I'll give up my freedom and come back. I'm doing just great as a goat. I get to eat as much trash as I want, and I once I find another goat I'm gonna get to fuck a goat.

She LUNGES at Kennedy and tries to bite her face. Kennedy swats her away, but Goat Lamashtu keeps biting.

KENNEDY

Stop that! I'm sorry I accused you of being mean to Agnes, but I'm telling the truth now!

People start gathering to watch a woman scream at a goat that she's dragged into the Chili's. People start filming on their phones and CHEERING.

BYSTANDER

Why does this always happen at Chili's?!

Kennedy grabs Lamashtu by the ears and speaks intensely into her face.

KENNEDY

Lamashtu, slayer of children and drinker of the blood of men, disturber of sleep, bringer of nightmares. Friend of dweebs, deflowerer of losers, eater of chili, sister of Kennedy. You aren't just my best friend. You're a part of me. Lying to you would be like lying to myself, and I'd never do that. Never again, that is, I lied to myself that denim goes well with denim.

Goat Lamashtu's face softens. It looks like she's coming around.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

I love you with all my heart. And
I love my life with you. And I
can't lose you. I already lost one
family member, and I can't bear to
lose another.

Goat Lamashtu melts. A tear falls from her eye.

GOAT LAMASHTU

I love you, cunt.

KENNEDY

(smiling)

Let's go home.

EXT. CHILI'S - CONTINUOUS

Kennedy leads Goat Lamashtu out of the Chili's.

KENNEDY

Okay, just get back inside me!

GOAT LAMASHTU

To transfer my demonic essence back
into your spirit, you're going to
have to physically create a conduit
between our two corporeal beings.

(beat, then)

You're going to have to make out
with me.

KENNEDY

(horrified)

I have to make out with a goat?!

GOAT LAMASHTU

Don't think of it as making out
with a goat. Think of it as making
out with a demon.

After a little hesitation, Kennedy starts MAKING OUT WITH THE
GOAT! She even gets a little INTO IT!

KENNEDY

(through the kiss)

Ugh... There's so much glass in
your mouth...

Carly, the Chili's bartender from much earlier, walks out to
take out the trash. She sees Kennedy making out with a goat
and shakes her head.

CARLY
(to herself)
Why didn't I finish high school?

She keeps on walking. They finish the kiss and... LAMASHTU IS BACK IN KENNEDY! They speak back and forth from Kennedy's body just like they have for most of the movie.

LAMASHTU
Hey, that was a pretty good kiss.
I taught you well.

KENNEDY
It was nothing, pal. I want to
save you, so I had to.

LAMASHTU
Oh, you actually didn't have to.

KENNEDY
...What?

LAMASHTU
Yeah, you just needed to touch me
for longer than ten seconds. I
just thought you needed to
experiment a little in your sex
life. It's 2019, for god's sake!
Kiss a goat!

Kennedy fumes.

KENNEDY
Whatever. Let's go.

She looks irate. She walks off, leaving the baby goat in the dumpster.

EXT. KENNEDY'S APARTMENT - LATER

Kennedy is walking up the stairs to her apartment.

KENNEDY
(to Lamashtu)
So we just need to triangulate
Pazuzu's location by tracking where
David has been. I can use my Dream
Team clearance to access his
location through his work email,
maybe through a FitBit or
something. Once we know his
location, we can sneak up on him,
since we have the advantage.

She gets to her front door and sees... that the handle has been decimated and a HOLE has been blown straight through the door.

Beat.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)
Orrrrr: he has the advantage.

INT. KENNEDY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

They push the broken door aside and enter Kennedy's apartment. IT IS IN FULL "EXORCIST" MODE. Books and papers are flying around the room. All the furniture is levitating. Pazuzu in David's body is ON THE CEILING, on his back, facing Kennedy/Lamashtu at the door.

PAZUZU
Wow! I came back here capture
Kennedy and use her as bait, but it
looks like you've done all the work
for me and brought Lamashtu back
with you! Thanks, Ken!

He flies down to the floor and starts walking slowly towards Kennedy/Lamashtu.

PAZUZU (CONT'D)
You remember me, right, Kennedy?
I'm the only person in the world
who would have sex with you, and
I'm so stupid I let myself get
possessed by a demon as an adult.
That must feel pretty bad, huh?

Kennedy starts screaming at Pazuzu.

KENNEDY
You asshole. If you want to kill
Lamashtu, you'll have to kill me,
too.

PAZUZU
Uh... okay?

Pazuzu/David raises his hand to kill Kennedy. Just then...

SHE PUTS HER HAND ON PAZUZU'S SHOULDER.

PAZUZU (CONT'D)
What the fuck are you doing?

Kennedy quietly whispers under her breath.

KENNEDY

Six... Seven... Eight... Nine...

PAZUZU

What--

PAZUZU IS SUCKED INTO KENNEDY'S BODY! SHE IS NOW POSSESSED WITH LAMASHTU AND PAZUZU! DAVID'S BODY DROPS TO THE FLOOR!

We hear both Pazuzu and Lamashtu's voice coming out of Kennedy's body, in addition to Kennedy's own voice. As the demons speak out of her mouth, Kennedy's body is WHIPPED AROUND THE ROOM, as if by invisible magnets. She hits the walls every time the siblings argue.

PAZUZU (CONT'D)

What did you do?!

LAMASHTU

Hey, bro!! This is just like when we used to share a room as kids!!

PAZUZU

Uch, just die already. You know I'm going to win. Everyone from home thinks I'm stronger and better than you, they all told me that.

LAMASHTU

Then why am I in this cool bitch and you had to possess a guy who voted for Jill Stein?!

KENNEDY

Ahhhhhhhh!

Kennedy SCREAMS as she's whipped back and forth as the demons are clearly punching each other inside her soul.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. MARTA'S BEDROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

As the demons are all fighting in the living room, Marta is FAST ASLEEP with a huge CPAP machine over her face. There are faint thuds in the background as the fight continues.

MARTA

(in her sleep)

Oh, Sonic... You couldn't possibly swallow me whole... Or could you...

She is sleeping through the whole thing.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. KENNEDY'S APARTMENT - SIMULTANEOUS

Kennedy is SMASHED into the ceiling.

LAMASHTU

Stay strong, Ken! He can't kill
you while he's inside! You can't
kill a possessed woman!

KENNEDY

(tired)

Okay, good to know.

Kennedy is pulled down to the floor and SMASHES into a lamp.
Kennedy looks pretty banged up.

LAMASHTU

Pazuzu, stop this! You're hurting
her! Even if you can't kill her,
her body will never recover!

PAZUZU

If you want to protect your friend,
it's easy! Just jump out of her
right now, let me kill you, and
I'll leave Kennedy alone!

KENNEDY

(barely conscious)

It's okay, Mash, just keep going.

PAZUZU

Lamashtu, you know that I am the
rightful King of Hell. You never
stood a chance against me. You
can't stop me, and you never will.

One more big BANG as Kennedy is thrown to the corner of the
room.

Kennedy's eyes are closed. Her body is fading.

LAMASHTU

(panicking)

No, Kennedy, come back. I can feel
you breaking. Get up, Ken.

Kennedy says nothing. She moans quietly in pain.

LAMASHTU (CONT'D)

Please. Remember: breathe in,
breathe out, no anger, no fear,
stay calm.

Nothing.

PAZUZU

She's almost gone. Past repair.
Admit it. You can feel it.
There's nothing for you to do now
but let me kill you. You couldn't
possibly live with the guilt.

But then: Kennedy's eyes flutter open.

She looks up to the table next to the couch that she's
slumped by. There's a KNIFE on it by her phone, the same
knife that Kennedy used to open the letter. She looks from
the knife to herself -- is she going to kill herself?

She grabs the knife. Kennedy's hand wraps around the knife
as she prepares to bring it towards herself. But: LAMASHTU
USES MAGIC TO KEEP HER HAND WITH THE KNIFE AWAY FROM HER
BODY. They struggle.

KENNEDY

(struggling)

Mash, let me do this. It's the
only way. You two might not be
able to kill a possessed woman, but
I can.

LAMASHTU

(quietly)

You're not sacrificing yourself,
bitch. I am.

All of a sudden, Lamashtu LETS GO of the magic keeping
Kennedy's hand at bay. Without the counterweight, Kennedy
accidentally throws the knife and it ZINGS BY HER OWN HEAD.

With Pazuzu distracted, Lamashtu grabs THE CELL PHONE. She
quickly opens the TSR APP, PUTS THE PHONE TO HER CHEST,
PRESSES THE BUTTON AND SHOCKS HERSELF!

In a chaotic explosion, suddenly Kennedy is on the floor.
Everything is still. It looks like Kennedy is dead, along
with the demons possessing her.

A silence, which feels like it lasts forever.

And then...

Kennedy sits up.

KENNEDY
Hello? Anyone there?

A long beat of silence. Kennedy's face falls -- clearly they've beaten Pazuzu, but Lamashtu is gone as well.

And then...

LAMASHTU
Hey, bitch!!!

Kennedy GASPS.

KENNEDY
Are you the only one there?!

LAMASHTU
Hell yes! That fucking idiot has been demoted. Out of the track of "being alive."
(explaining)
He's dead, we killed him.

Kennedy CHEERS and tries to hug herself.

KENNEDY
Father Eliot was right. Male demons can be exorcized by any old stupid guy thing, like a car battery, or a little old app a stupid girl made.

LAMASHTU
I was more powerful than my brother this whole time. I just bought into that whole patriarchy bullshit about men being better.

KENNEDY
Now you're finally getting it.

Kennedy crawls up to standing and dusts herself off.

INT. KENNEDY'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

A few moments later, David COMES TO. He'd been passed out on the floor this whole time.

DAVID
(confused)
What happened?

KENNEDY

(sweetly)

Don't worry about it. The grown-ups were talking.

(then)

I think I'll call you in, like, two weeks.

EXT. BOSTON STREET - NIGHT - LATER

Kennedy and Lamashtu are taking a long walk together in Kennedy's neighborhood. They wander towards the Charles River, where they see the Weeks Footbridge from the first scene.

KENNEDY

So, you're pretty much Queen of Hell now.

LAMASHTU

Yeah, no big deal, I'm just, like, completely without rival and, like, literally control every winged beast and creature of the lake.

Kennedy laughs.

KENNEDY

You'll probably want to be going home soon.

(off Lamashtu's silence)

I feel like I've learned a lot from you. I can finally take my own advice and "unleash my inner demon." Only this time, it will be metaphorical.

LAMASHTU

Yeah, I guess.

They keep walking.

LAMASHTU (CONT'D)

Ken, I'll leave if you want, but... I'd like to stay here for awhile.

KENNEDY

(excited)

Oh, I am so glad you said that! I don't want my inner demon to be metaphorical! I want to it to be literal!

They do their high-five.

LAMASHTU
We complete each other.

KENNEDY
Fuck yeah we do, cunt.

LAMASHTU
(smiling)
Nice.

They continue walking along the Charles.

INT. KENNEDY'S CAR - THE NEXT DAY

Kennedy is cheerfully on her way to work the next day. She makes a call on her cell phone.

VOICE MAIL
"Hello, you've reached Karen Howdy!
I've stepped away from my phone.
Please leave a message and I'll get
back to you shortly! Ken, how do I
turn this off--"

Her voice is cut off by a beep.

KENNEDY
Hi, mama. I just wanted to say,
thank you for everything you did.
I'm not sure I ever said that? I
used to be really resentful that I
wasn't like every other girl, but I
don't think I'm as different as I
thought I was. All women feel
insecure, and like they don't know
their own power. And that's why we
all have to stick together. Like
you did with me. You'll always be
with me. Okay. Call me back when
you can.

She keeps driving but makes a turn where she usually goes straight.

INT. AGNES' HOUSE - MORNING

Kennedy gets to Agnes' house and rings the doorbell. Agnes answers the door. She looks HORRIBLE.

AGNES

(cold)

What do you want?

KENNEDY

I want to say I'm sorry. Those things I said back there, that wasn't me.

AGNES

I don't know, it sounded pretty "Kennedy" to me.

KENNEDY

I know I can't take it back. But I just need you to know how much I love and respect you, and regret what I said. And I know you quit CRTR, but CRTR is super toxic. I'm pretty sure Stevie is planning some sort of domestic terrorism act there anyway.

Agnes is listening.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

What if I quit too, and we started our own company? Like we always dreamed?

Agnes weighs what Kennedy has just said.

AGNES

You really take back what you said?

KENNEDY

If I could make a time machine, I wouldn't use it to kill Hitler, I would use it to go back in time and keep myself from ever saying the things I said to you.

(beat)

And I guess I'd also kill Hitler, it would be insane for me not to.

AGNES

And, um, are you demonically possessed?

KENNEDY

(thinking)

You know, "possessed" doesn't seem like the right word. Let's call it "demonically synergized."

They hug, and we dissolve as happy music plays.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. NEW OFFICES - MONTHS LATER

Kennedy and Agnes have started their OWN COMPANY called "BIBO," which stands for "BREATHE IN, BREATHE OUT." A huge sign in the warehouse office says as much.

Every single BIBO employees is FEMALE. Kennedy and Agnes share a big desk in the middle of the room and busily do work.

KENNEDY

How's the new Android app?

AGNES

It's looking good, the team really stepped up and squashed some big bugs.

KENNEDY

Amazing. Want to celebrate at home later by finding some new recipes for keto cupcakes?

AGNES

You know it!

An excited female DEVELOPER runs up to Kennedy and Agnes.

FEMALE DEVELOPER

Hey! So sorry to bug you guys, did you see that the New York Times just ran a review of BIBO and said it was a masterpiece?

Kennedy does a quick search on her computer and pulls up the review.

KENNEDY

(reading)

"BIBO, short for 'Breathe in, breathe out,' is a groundbreaking app for women to help manage their anger. Created by two female former-Critters, it combines yoga techniques, cognitive behavioral therapy, and a strong community of users to directly target the specific sources of female anger, and to make users feel less alone.

(MORE)

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

I, for one, have used it three
times while writing this review.
It's perfect."

Kennedy and Agnes both cheer. They high-five the female
developer, who runs off excitedly. Kennedy's eyes turn
black.

LAMASHTU

Good job, ladies. Except they said
two women started it and didn't
give me any credit. I should rip
that journalist's breast-feeding
infant off her chest and juice it
in front of her.

(off Agnes' look)

Or just leave her a mean anonymous
comment online. Whatever.

Back to Kennedy. She high-fives Lamashtu, then puts her arm
around Agnes. She has everything.

Off Kennedy's pure joy, we FADE OUT.

THE END.