

Fan Episode 2 "Reflective Retreat"

Created by Horror Strawberry.

Original characters "Stolas, Octavia, Stella, Millie, Moxxie" belong to Vivienne Medrano.

Enjoy!

. . .

EXT. Stolas's Palace - Frontgate - Dawn

We open the large and very detailed mansion belonging to Stolas. The "sun" is rising over it, and the blood red neon of the skyscrapers around it glow ever so menacingly.

INT. STOLAS'S PALACE - Stolas's Bedroom - Dawn

We cut to Stolas's bedroom, where we see the very large bird prince snuggled up in bed, snoring and sleeping, the light pouring through his window. Suddenly, an alarm activates, and he sluggishly turns it off, sitting up and rubbing his eyes. He grabs the alarm clock and looks at it, a tired and confused look on his face.

STOLAS (Tired)

"Five in the morning? Why did I set it to five in the morning?"

INT. STOLAS'S PALACE - The Kitchen - Dawn

We cut to Stolas entering the kitchen, he's wearing his robe and still sluggish. He walks to the fridge, opens it up, and grabs a carton of milk. He then walks to the cupboard and opens it up, but doesn't find any cereal. A voice from off-screen speaks.

STELLA (Off-Screen)

"It's in the second cupboard."

Stolas opens the second cupboard and finds the cereal, grabbing it with his other hand and walking off screen. We cut to the kitchen

table, where we see Stella sitting down on the right side of the table, drinking a steaming cup of coffee, she's in a new dress, a lot more purple in it. Stolas, without fully processing Stella's presence, sits down opposite to her, pours in the milk and cereal, and begins to eat. After one bite however, his eyes go wide, he spits out his food, and reclines in his seat out of shock.

STOLAS (Shocked)

"Stella?! What are you doing here?!"

STELLA

"I'm drinking some coffee, what else?"

STOLAS (Shocked)

"This isn't your house anymore! How did you get in?"

STELLA

"I used the emergency key outside that we had buried in case the sinner's launched a revolt. I've been here for a few hours."

Stolas rushes out of his chair and runs over to one of the plants underneath a window, he reaches his hand inside and pulls out a small double barreled flintlock pistol, cocks it, and aims it at Stella.

STOLAS (Angry)

"Get out of my house! I'm warning you, this may not be able to kill you, but they will sting!"

Stella lifts up her closed hand and opens it, revealing several bullets in the palm of her hand. She drops them on the floor, and Stolas freaks out, throwing the gun at her, which misses and hits the floor.

STOLAS (Freaking Out)

"Shit!"

Stolas then runs over to the fridge, and after throwing out some food, pulls out a encased sword from the back of it. He unsheaths the silvery blade and swings it around, pointing to Stella, a triumphant "AHAH!" leaving his mouth.

Stella however just gets up and walks over to him, and with the swing of his blade, it crinkles around her neck. Stolas brings it back and fiddles with it, his eyes going wide.

STOLAS (Quietly Freaking Out)

"Paper mache? How long have you been here?"

STELLA (Menacingly)

"Long enough to know about all of the weapons, booby traps, emergency buttons, and even the pepper spray filled balloons."

Stella approaches Stolas, who slides against the fridge to the ground and covers his head, expecting pain. Instead, Stella stands right over him, pulls out a letter, and hands it to him. Stolas looks up, still scared, and he shakingly grabs the letter.

STOLAS (Scared)

"What is this? Some kind of list of demands?"

STELLA

"No, it's a letter for Octavia, I wanted you to give it to her since I was worried you might throw it away if it came in the mail."

Stolas looks at the letter then at Stella, and then he stands up, still scared, but a little more brave and mad.

STOLAS (Mad)

"Why the fuck did you have to do this?! You could've sent Octavia something like a text message, a call, or even an email!"

STELLA

"I couldn't have, because enclosed inside are two tickets, and paper doesn't go well over the digital web I'm afraid."

Stolas moves away from Stella and stays close to the counter, putting his hand down on the granite-marble surface.

STELLA

"I disabled the motion detector as well."

Stolas growls and puts the letter on the counter, folding his arms.

STOLAS

"Okay I get it, but I need to know, what are the tickets for? A brainwashing session? Perhaps one way tickets off level?"

STELLA

"Not at all shitstain, a few friends of mine are heading to a retreat center down in Envy, and I thought it would be good for me, and Octavia."

STOLAS

"Why?"

STELLA

"Because she's my daughter too! And I don't think it's healthy for my child to be stuck at home all day, smelling the reek of Imp defilement!"

STOLAS

"I'll have you know she's not stuck at home all day, we've been to an amusement park, out shopping, even Earth!"

Stella's feathers get all frilled up and her eyes widen in rage, but she breathes a little, and just smiles menacingly.

STELLA (Menacingly)

"Awww, isn't that cute, the traitorous and slutty husband trying to stand up for himself, and instead said something that would send a mentally deranged wife wife into a violent murderous rage."

Stella approaches Stolas, causing him to try and stay ahead of her. They walk past the counter and table as they talk, Stolas walking backwards.

STOLAS (Trying to be Brave)

"Look, I'm not against the idea of a trip, but I just can't let you break into my home and take my daughter without--"

Stella lunges forward quickly, sending Stolas onto the shiny floor. On his back, he crawls backward.

STELLA

"You think I care, you shriveling Imp fucker? I don't care if Octavia agrees or not, I would like to at least spend time with my daughter, and make sure she hasn't been tainted by your filth."

Stolas manages to get up, but is grabbed by his robe by Stella and brought right up to her; he tries to move away, but he can't.

STELLA (Menacing)

"So here is what's going to happen. Octavia's going to wake up, you tell her to get her things packed, and you sit and home with your ass on the couch, while I give Octavia a taste of the life she's meant to have. Got it?"

Stolas, raises his hand and opens his mouth, ready to say something, but Stella's menace filled glare causes him to put his hand down and shut his mouth. His eyes look away.

STOLAS (Quietly)

"I got it."

STELLA

"What was that? I couldn't hear you well."

STOLAS (Louder but still sad)

"I said I got it."

STELLA

"Great! We'll send you a postcard, or who knows, maybe a picture of a new house."

Stella lets go of the saddened Stolas and wipes her hand on her dress, then, from off camera, we hear a new voice.

OCTAVIA

"Mom?"

The camera cuts to behind the two adults, and we see in the kitchen doorway Octavia, still wearing some pajamas and rubbing her eyes.

OCTAVIA

"Mom? What are you doing here? I thought dad kicked you out?"

STELLA

"He did! But he graciously allowed me to come here and pick you up, now come on--"

Stella walks towards Octavia.

STELLA

"-we have to pack some extra clothes, we're going on a fun little trip!"

Stella walks past the door, and Octavia looks at Stolas before Stella grabs her by the shoulder and takes her away. The camera focuses on Stolas's sad face, which stays the same as the kitchen disappears and we cut to the next scene.

EXT. Stolas's Palace - The Gardens - Day

We see the scene transition and the camera moves away from Stolas's face, revealing that we are in the gardens behind the palace, and Stolas, still in his robe, is trimming some of the flowers. Octavia walks up from behind and stops. She rubs her shoulders, clearly seeing her dad's distress.

OCTAVIA

"So, uhm, mom said the trip will last three to four days, maybe longer if we decide to go and visit some relatives. Are you fine with that?"

Stolas puts up a smile, but it's clear it isn't an honest one.

STOLAS (Faking a happy voice)

"Oh, yes, I'm fine with it. It should be nice getting out of the house, you haven't been to another circle in years! I think it will be a jolly good show."

The camera cuts above Stolas, and we watch him cut a blue flower, leaving only two red flowers in front of him, his fake smile disappearing.

STOLAS (Just sad)

"A jolly good time indeed."

The camera cuts to focus on Stella.

OCTAVIA

"Look dad, I know this is awkward for you, but like a lot, so it's okay if I don't go with mom. We could head out and go bowling or something!"

Stolas turns around, placing the shears down and putting his hands on Octavia.

STOLAS (Sad but trying to hide it)

"No no, it's alright little one, I think you should at least go. I worry that I may be hoarding you to myself sometimes."

OCTAVIA

"But I don't want to go, mom drinks a lot, her friends are all assholes, she bites at her nails all the time."

STOLAS

"I know, but trust me, we'll be back together in no time."

Octavia tries to say something, but from the balcony overseeing the garden, we see Stella open the doors and yell out.

STELLA (Distant and yelling)

"OCTAVIA! The limo's here! Come on or we'll miss the Hellevator!"

The camera turns to the side so that Stolas and Octavia are both in the center of the frame.

OCTAVIA (Unhappy)

"Well, goodbye I guess, see you in a few days."

STOLAS (Unhappy too)

"Goodbye as well, make sure to send me a postcard, little Starlight."

Stolas kisses Octavia on the forehead, and we hear Stella from off-screen.

STELLA (Distant and yelling, Pure hatred then sweetly)

"DON'T FUCKING TOUCH HER WITH YOUR DEFILED LIPS! Come on sweetie, it's time to go!"

The camera cuts to behind Octavia, and we watch her as she walks away to the right side of the screen while Stolas waves. His false smile leaves him as soon as she's gone.

INT. STELLA'S LIMO- Backseat - Day

We cut to Stella's limo, which is very pretty on the inside. Lots of white, purple coloring on the seats and walls, with blue windows. Stella sits on the right side, while Octavia enters in on the left side, sitting next to her. Stella turns to greet her.

STELLA

"Ah good, the bells of liberty ring."

OCTAVIA

"Meaning what?"

STELLA

"We're going to free you from those rags Octavia, Envy's has its name for a reason. We're going for a quick trip to the tailor, then it's drinks and fun galore."

Stella opens a small container in the wall, pulling out a glass wine cup and wine bottle. She fills up the cup and takes a sip while Octavia looks outside the window.

OCTAVIA

"Hey mom, did dad want me to go on the trip?"

STELLA (Sarcastically)

"Oh yeah! He thought it was a good idea, and besides, you need some fresh air, the palace's dusty air isn't good for your lungs!"

Stella then turns her face to the window, her eyes near shut as she swirls around the wine in her cup.

STELLA (Quietly)

"Neither is an Imp's musk."

The camera cuts to Octavia, who sighs and puts her earbuds in, and starts some music.

EXT. Stolas's Palace - Frontgate - Day

We cut to the outside area in the beginning, watching as the limo drives away from the palace. The camera then focuses on one of the large windows in Stolas's palace, zooming in and revealing Stolas looking out of the window, his face dreary as he disappears into the shadows.

INT. Stolas's Palace - Living Room

The screen goes dark for a moment, then light returns to reveal Stolas's face, many rings under his eyes, and a faint light shining on his face. The camera cuts away to reveal that he is snuggled up on his couch, the tv is on, and several empty bowls sit in front of the couch. The blinds are pulled, so there's no natural light entering the room.

STOLAS

"The hell? What time is it?"

Stolas grabs a small clock on the nightstand next to him, his eyes go wide upon looking at it.

STOLAS (Surprised)

"It's one in the afternoon? God--"

Stolas slumps back onto the couch.

STOLAS

"I thought it would be later, dammit."

The camera cuts to a position above the couch, overseeing Stolas, who rolls onto his back and looks upward at the ceiling, straight at the camera.

STOLAS (Talking to himself)

"It's okay, it's just a few days, Octavia's a good kid. Her mother may be a psycho bitch, but at least she treats Octavia like a normal person."

The camera cuts to the front of the couch, and Stolas rolls over, his eyes darting around nervously.

STOLAS (Talking to himself)

"But Stella's friends, those are a whole other story, what if they gang up on her? Oh god, what if they bring their kids? I remember being her age, and having someone like me for a father? fuuuuuuuck!"

Stolas sits up and slaps his face.

STOLAS (Talking to himself)

"Get it the fuck together man! It's a fucking vacation! She'll probably be fine."

Stolas grabs the tv remote off from the floor and aims it in front of the screen.

STOLAS (Talking to himself)

"I'll just watch some tv, that should do the trick."

The camera cuts to the front of the tv, and shows off many channels as Stolas flicks through various channels. Eventually it stops on Hell's version of the Food Network. The camera briefly cuts to Stolas.

STOLAS (Talking to himself)

"Ah, cuisine, I've been meaning to try out a few new recipes."

The camera cuts back to the tv screen, with the logo of the channel being replaced by a new cheerful logo that reads "Cooking with Dahmer: Meals to die for!".

The logo leaves and we see a clean cut minimalist kitchen with lots of knives, cutting boards, jars filled with liquids, and a large fridge to the left. In the center is the monster himself, a demonified Jeffery Dahmer.

DAHMER (Cheerful)

"Why hello everyone!"

TV AUDIENCE (All together)

"HELLO MR. DAHMER!"

DAHMER (Cheerful)

"I'm glad that you all decided to come over to my place. Now then, I always get a lot of fan mail asking me to tackle specific meals, and recently I got a letter from a rather heartstruck viewer asking if I could prepare a meal enjoyed by their special someone, that meal being Hell-Bull Deep Dish Pizza."

The camera cuts to Stolas, whose happy face becomes slightly sadder, but he still maintains a smile. The camera cuts back to the tv, with Dahmer pulling out a large slab of meat, already finely sliced up. We can also see a brief look at the Deep Dish Pizza, it looks tasty.

DAHMER (Cheerful)

"So, in the name of love, I've decided to prepare the lovebirds meal and deliver it to them once it's done!"

TV AUDIENCE (All together)

"AWWWWW!"

DAHMER (Cheerful)

"So to start, here we have a properly cut up Hell-Bull! For the right texture and flavor, we need an older adult, a bit of a detour for most of my recipes--"

TV AUDIENCE (All together)

"HAHAH!"

DAHMER (Cheerful)

"--And we'll need to make sure that this individual was an especially hated member of the pack."

The camera cuts back to Stolas, and slowly zooms in on him as Dahmer speaks, his smile eroding with every word as he is consumed by worry and fear.

DAHMER (Cheerful)

"I mean a real loser, someone you can't rely on. We're talking about a herd member who can't stand up for themselves and lets others tread all over them like the dirt of the muddied flesh of long dead failures!"

The camera cuts back to the tv screen, with Dahmer pulling out a knife and fiddling with it.

DAHMER (Cheerful)

"And to start it off, let's bring over the viewer who requested this meal, and get cooking--"

The tv is turned off, and the camera cuts back to Stolas, who lays back into the couch. He puts the remote down and closes his eyes, he's probably at his lowest. The camera then cuts to the other end of the couch, with Stolas looking towards the other nightstand. The camera moves slightly, revealing Stolas's telephone. Stolas crawls over to it, and once he reaches it, he hovers over it, his eyes glued to it.

STOLAS (Nervous)

"Well, I could call Blitzzy, I know he's probably busy, but maybe just a little fun over the phone."

Stolas slowly reaches his hand out to touch the phone, but before he can touch it, he brings his hand back.

STOLAS (Nervous)

"No! I can't just do that. My only activities can't just be sex and television, I'm not some middle class whore!"

Stolas looks away, but his eyes keep darting to the phone, and he eventually grabs it and brings it to his ear.

STOLAS (Happily nervous)

"Fuck it, what am I afraid of? I'm a grown man in a relationship, not some hormone spewing brat trying to tune into the sex channel!"

Stolas dials a number into the telephone, snuggling up in his blanket as it begins to make a call. The screen splits, with Stolas being on the left side, and the new scene being on the right. The right screen depicts Blitzo's phone on his desk, vibrating closer and closer to the edge. Before it falls however, a hand picks it up and answers it, revealing Millie to be the person answering.

MILLIE

"Hello?"

STOLAS (Hornily Nervous then realization hits)

"Hi Blitzo, I was wondering, I know our visi- Wait a minute, who is this?"

MILLIE

"You're currently speaking with Millie of the Immediate Murder Professionals, wait a minute, is this Stolas?"

STOLAS (Disappointed)

"Um, well, yeah."

Millie smiles and lays back against the desk.

MILLIE

"Well howdy! I don't think we've ever been formally introduced! Remember me from L.A?"

STOLAS

"Yes I do. You're the rural agent of death and destruction who loves the small tubby Imp if I'm not mistaken."

MILLIE

"That's me alright, although I think it be best if you don't use the word tubby around Mox, real insecure 'bout his weight."

STOLAS

"Yes yes, sorry to bother, but is Blitzzy there? I would like to speak to him."

MILLIE

"Sorry to disappoint, he and Loona are doing a father-daughter seminar across town so he's closed up shop."

STOLAS

"Ok, then why are you at the office?"

MILLIE

"Well--"

Millie hops onto the desk and folds her legs, resting on top of it.

MILLIE

"-Moxxie went off for some secretive reason, which sucks but he was pretty adamant I stay home. Got bored, so I swung by the office to check on our ammo supplies."

STOLAS

"Oh, so it seems we've both been left astray by our closet."

MILLIE

"What do you mean?"

STOLAS (Nervous)

"Uhm, well, nothing! I should probably hang up now."

MILLIE (Energetic)

"Why now? We're just starting to get properly acquainted! Let's talk some more!"

STOLAS (Nervous)

"I'm sorry, I think the oven's going off, I need, uh, to check on it!"

MILLIE (Energetic)

"Is it true that whenever Blitz comes over, he lets you shove a bunch of magician's equipm-"

Stolas slams the phone onto the main device and falls backwards onto the couch, the second panel disappearing. He covers his face and moans, digging deeper into the cushion. The camera cuts to right in front of the couch, and from behind the couch, Millie peaks her head over. She hops onto the backreach and looks down upon Stolas, a wide smile on her face.

MILLIE (Quietly)

"Pssst, Stolas!"

Stolas rolls over and locks eyes with Millie, his eyes going wide.

MILLIE

"Back to my question, if and when you do that, how exactly does Blitz get all of the-"

STOLAS (Freaking out)

"WHAT THE-"

Stolas falls onto the floor and moans again, taking a moment to get up.

STOLAS (Tired)

"How did you even get here? This is the second time this has happened!"

Mille pulls out Stolas's magic book.

MILLIE

"I used the book you provided us with, I practice using it in case I ever need to get something real quick."

Stolas snatches the book from her hands and hugs it.

STOLAS (Tired and slightly mad)

"Look, not to be mean or anything, but I seriously don't think an untrained and rowdy person should be using such a device in such a frivolous manner!"

MILLIE

"You let Blitz use it!"

The two look at each other for a few seconds, not saying a word, then Stolas sighs.

STOLAS

"Dammit, would you like to get lunch somewhere?"

MILLIE

"Sure thing!"

Stolas walks off screen while Millie happily follows.

EXT. The Hellevator - Front area - Day

We cut to the front area of the Hellevator, one of the massive structures that connects each of Hell's rings. It is a colossal structure, with hundreds of windows across it, and a massive tube extending forever into the sky. The camera lowers downward to the open area in front of the complex, filled with hundreds of demons coming and going. The camera is focused on a small food stand operated by a demon. Suddenly, a limo drives behind it, and two hellhounds step out, throwing the demon chef to the curb and absolutely decimating the stand. The limo then moves about a foot away into a parking spot, and Stella steps out.

She's wearing a new dress, more tropical vacation tones in mind rather than royalty, and she has a very large purse wrapped over her arm. She steps onto the walkway and snaps her fingers, with two Imps hopping out of the trunk and beginning to stack luggage onto themselves.

STELLA

"Come on Octavia, we don't have forever!"

OCTAVIA (From the car)

"Mom, what is this thing?"

STELLA

"It's a dress Octavia, you know, what the important and dashing wear."

Octavia gets out of the car shyly. She's also wearing a dress, although it has a lot more color than Stella's dress, like a fruit cocktail.

OCTAVIA

"Why is mine so flamboyant compared to yours? I look like I just murdered a crayon pack."

STELLA

"It'll help you stand out more, there will be plenty of people to meet and befriend, I want them to be attracted to you like moths to a rainbow flame!"

INT. The Hellevator - Rich People Lobby - Day

The camera cuts to the Hellevator's lobby, which is similar to what was seen in "Ozzies", but the camera goes upward to reveal a much cleaner and less crowded lobby, filled almost exclusively by Goetia and similarly looking powerful demons. Octavia and Stella walk across the rich lobby, and an intercom speaks overhead.

INTERCOM WOMAN

"Attention travelers, tickets to Envy are now being accepted, please take them to the nearest desk and be prepared to board soon, have a cursed trip and Hail Satan!"

The camera cuts to the ticket stand, a spacious desk operated by four seemingly human employees. Stell and Octavia step forward, and Stella puts the tickets onto the desk.

STELLA

"Two first class tickets to Envy, pre-paid for two returns."

OCTAVIA

"Please."

STELLA

"You don't need to say that, we're rich."

The ticketmaster smiles and splits open, revealing a mass of eyes and hands within it. One of the hands grabs the tickets and stamps them, handing them back to Stella as everything gets sucked right back in.

The camera cuts to a small bench where Stella and Octavia sit down, their hellhound bodyguards behind them. As Stella opens up a travel magazine, Octavia looks around at all of the rich and powerful people, their fashion senses and wealth seemingly beaming off them in rays. Octavia tries to look away, opening up her phone and rapidly scrolling, while Stella talks.

STELLA

"Y'know, back when I was your age, we were knee deep in history books, shouldn't you be reading like a textbook or something?"

OCTAVIA

"I'm schooled by a tutor, I do most of my education on my own time."

STELLA

"Oh right, well, could you at least put the phone down and talk to your dear old mother?"

Octavia looks up from her phone, rolls her eyes, and puts the phone into her pocket as well as her earbuds. The two of them awkwardly stare at each other for a moment.

STELLA (Awkwardly)

"So. . . Do you have any friends?"

OCTAVIA

"Well, I actually do, I met this cool girl named Loona not too long ago."

STELLA

"That's nice, it's a good thing to be making friends. She's not terrible is she?"

OCTAVIA

"What qualifies as terrible?"

STELLA

"Oh you know, a bad influence, dirty, or perhaps she's--"

OCTAVIA

"An Imp, like Bli--"

STELLA (Suddenly rageful)

"DON'T SAY IT'S NAME!"

The whole area goes silent for a minute, the camera cutting around to show the reaction of shocked rich people, until they all lose interest and continue going on with their day. The camera returned to the bench. Octavia, with a disappointed look, pulls out her phone and begins scrolling.

STELLA

"Oh what now? I thought we were talking?"

OCTAVIA

"Were we?"

Octavia looks at her phone, while Stella just looks away.

INT. Burger Restaurant - Dining area - Day

We cut to a small table, where a sloppy burger alongside some fries are plopped onto the table.

STOLAS

"Thanks Tony."

The camera cuts to a shot away from the table, revealing that we are in the dining area of a burger restaurant. On the right side of the screen are seated areas built into the wall, with Stolas visibly sitting in one of the seats. On the right side of the screen is the bar and kitchen, looking like a sushi bar mixed with a butchering station. At the center of the frame is a sinner chef Tony, who holds up another plate, carrying a single slice of deep dish pizza. Tony looks like a bull, but with more chipped up horns.

TONY

"Anything for a buddy, and whose the little lady, a new playmate?"

STOLAS

"You know my type Tony."

TONY

"*Chuckles* I know, anyway, here's your pizza miss, enjoy."

MILLIE

"Thanks!"

Tony walks towards the kitchen and the camera shifts to his original position so that Stolas and Millie fill the screen. It's a simple scene as the two talk over their meals. Stolas lifts the burger up and bites into it, causing grease to drip onto the plate.

MILLIE

"To be honest, when I thought we were going out for lunch, I thought the experience would involve more artsy fartsy stuff and pea-sized portions, not that I'm complaining or anything."

STOLAS (Eating as he talks)

"I'm not a fan of high end cuisine, most of it tries to be art rather than food, but these places? They get me, they pander to what my heart's carnal desires."

MILLIE

"That I can understand, back home I always had to fight with my siblings over every fucking holiday dinner, even when I won I never got enough."

Millie starts digging into her food.

STOLAS

"That sounds rather unpleasant."

MILLIE (Eating)

"Ehh, at the very least we're on speaking terms, at the best we're tight as peas in a pod."

The two eat for a moment, then Millie speaks again.

MILLIE

"Hey, sorry to ask this right now, but are you alright?"

Stolas stops eating and swallows what he has. He puts his elbows on the table and holds up his head as he looks down at his burger.

STOLAS

"Not really, I haven't been alright since this morning."

MILLIE

"Do you want to talk about it?"

STOLAS

"Honestly not really."

Millie nods and goes back to eating, and when Stolas notices this, he sits up straight and rubs his shoulder.

STOLAS

"But, I don't think it would hurt if I got a little off my chest."

TITLE CARD: TWELVE MINUTES LATER

After the title card briefly appears then disappears, we are greeted to the same frame, but a lot has happened. Stolas is blowing his nose into a handkerchief while sobbing, while Millie calmly drinks some water and hands Stolas more napkins to clean up his tears. He's just letting it all out.

STOLAS (Sobbing)

"And I just feel fucking stupid! I mean a crazy bitch just sneaks into my fucking house, takes my daughter to a whole 'nother circle, and I do nothing! I don't throw her out, I don't defend myself, I just fucking sit there and take it harder than when Blitzky visits and I'm needy!"

Stolas continues sobbing as Tony walks onto the screen with a towel, handing it to Millie.

MILLIE

"Does this happen often?"

TONY

"Everynow and then, it comes and goes like a raccoon getting into your garbage can or one of those weird gastric bubbles. Just give him a moment."

Tony walks away, and Millie hands Stolas the towel.

MILLIE

"So Stolas, I'm not a fancy head doctor or anything like that, but I do know a thing or two about relationships. Would you say these feelings of weakness are often?"

STOLAS (Sobbingly mad)

"Often?! Often!? I've had them my entire fucking life! I've taken years of abuse from that, that, fucking backpain of a woman!"

Stolas shoves his head into the towel, rubbing his face before emerging.

STOLAS (Less sobby)

"It's just, I've pushed it down you know? Sucked it up for the sake of my daughter or Blitzzy, but one thing happens and it sets me off, and I feel like a total mess. Dammit, I'm a failure."

MILLIE

"Hey hey, don't beat yourself down, you're still talking and eating aren't ya?"

Stolas takes a breather and drinks some water, he's tired and just miserable looking. Millie looks at him with true empathy, and after looking away for a minute, a mischievous smile appears on her face.

MILLIE (Mischievous)

"Y'know, if it's bothering you this much about Stella taking Octavia, there is something we could do. . ."

Stolas looks up at Millie.

STOLAS

"What do you mean?"

MILLIE (Mischievous)

"Well, Stella came into your home and took your daughter, so why don't we go to her retreat, and take her peace and tranquility?"

Stolas suddenly gets a worried look and turns away.

STOLAS (Nervous)

"I don't think that's a good idea, this retreat is the kind of event that executes any intrusions to the festivities."

MILLIE (Mischievous)

"Only if we're caught! Besides, I've done this kind of thing against relatives plenty of times for multiple reasons! All we need to do is turn her little relaxation of the mind into a total taxation of the spirit!"

Stolas gets up from his seat and starts scratching his chin.

STOLAS (Slightly less nervous)

"Perhaps, if we maintained a low profile, left minimal evidence, and did things that couldn't be traced back to us, maybe it won't blow up in our faces."

Millie hops onto Stolas back, talking directly into his ear.

MILLIE (Mischievous)

"Think about it, she sees you as nothing more than a monster who took everything from her, so maybe it's time to be a little bit monstrous!"

Stolas's face contorts into a similarly mischievous glare, and he turns to face Millie.

STOLAS (Mischievous)

"Yes, yes I will be monstrous, it's time that I finally embrace it!!!"

The two begin maniacally laughing, then Tony walks in from the kitchen.

TONY

"Hey uh, great that you guys are bonding and all, but here's your check."

Tony hands Stolas a check over the counter.

STOLAS

"Ah, thanks Tony, I almost forgot about that."

TRAIN MONTAGE IN ENVY

We cut to a new location which is a train tunnel and track coming out from a wall. We hear a horn sound and a beautiful looking and smooth train emerges from it. It is very pretty, almost like a pillar in some grand palace. The camera follows it as it crisscrosses a beautiful new environment.

This environment is a large tropical jungle, but instead of it being out in the open, the entire massive area is encased in a large metal dome of blue steel. A golden light coming from a massive structure above illuminates the jungle. We get multiple shots of the train going on its track through the environment, allowing us to take in the beauty of a demonic jungle, and the boatloads of strange and terrifying creatures in the leaves. The train goes through another tunnel, leaving this wild area.

EXT. NARSSICIA RESORT - Entrance Area - Day

We cut to a train station, and from the right comes the train, which slows down and stops. The doors open and several tourists and rich demons exit out, among them Octavia and Stella, carrying their luggage with them. Stella stops, breathes in the fresh air, and waves her hands around.

STELLA (Trying to sound grand)

"Behold Octavia! The Narssicia Resort!"

The camera cuts to behind the two and we get a large shot of this place. There's a large rock in front of them, covered in moss and trees with several elevators at the bottom heading straight up. The camera looks upward to reveal a massive structure on top of the rock that looks like a cross between the White House and a modernist mansion. The camera cuts to a shot to the side of the two, with Stella on the left and Octavia on the right.

OCTAVIA

"I will admit that's pretty cool."

STELLA

"Oh for so many reasons darling! The resort is only allowed for the highest of Goetia and those who can pay, a place to escape the hustle and bustle of the layers and politics, and just enjoy their day without any annoyances! I have been here multiple times, and I have many reasons to love it!"

OCTAVIA

"And guessing by the looks of the crowd around us, you love it because someone like, well *him*, wouldn't be allowed?"

STELLA

"Oh don't be so negative, but yes."

The two walk forward, and as they near a large statue of the resort's founder (a large Goetia who looks like a flamingo), the two catch the eye of a Goetia who is designed after a Great Potoo, with pitch black eyes and beady white irises. She smiles a terrifyingly large but kind smile and runs over to them. This is Nailwood, Stella's buddy.

NAILWOOD (Joyous)

"Oh my satan! Hellooooo you guys! Welcome to the resort!"

STELLA

"Nailwood! So great to see you, come here you old hag!"

The two hug then separate.

NAILWOOD

"Hi Octavia! I haven't seen you since you were a little hatchling!"

OCTAVIA

"Hi Ms. Nailwood, it's a pleasure to meet you."

The two shake hands.

NAILWOOD

"Oh such a young and refined soul! You take right after your father!"

STELLA (Jokingly)

"Hopefully not in all departments."

OCTAVIA (Annoyed)

"What's that supposed to mean?"

NAILWOOD

"Sorry dear, but with your father's "tastes" in men, it has unfortunately become somewhat of a running joke. I do apologize."

Octavia and Stella look at eachother, with Stella giving a worrying smile, while Octavia glares and begins walking away. Nailwood and Stella follow.

STELLA

"So, what has changed with the resort since our last visit?"

NAILWOOD

"A lot actually! The massage parlors have expanded, the bloodbaths now utilize all types, and per popular request, the resort team brought back the Showcase!"

STELLA (Shocked)

"No! Are you serious? How did they do that?"

OCTAVIA

"What's the showcase?"

NAILWOOD

"Oh my goodness it's amazing. Basically the resort teams kidnap a random human, drop them into the auditorium, and everyone scares the shit out of them!"

STELLA

"It was fun as hell back when we were kids, but they stopped doing it after one of the humans escaped and caused an explosion, resulting in the wall getting breached."

The trio stop near the elevators, and Octavia looks at the massive metal dome surrounding the region.

OCTAVIA

"Yeah that sounds wrong for many reasons, but that makes me ask, what's up with the dome?"

STELLA (Annoyed)

"Octavia, you should know this, has your tutor not covered geography?"

NAILWOOD

"Oh don't bully the girl's curiosity Stella. You see Octavia, Envy has some pretty, let's say ravenous, wildlife. The domes were made to protect demons from said wildlife, while also giving us plenty of territory. Now come, they're serving brunch!"

Stella and Nailwood get ahead of Octavia, who stops to look at the massive dome around the area. A low but noticeable metal creaking is heard, and the uneasy Octavia catches up with her mother. The camera shifts to show the trio alongside some other demons enter one of the elevators, and get whisked upward.

The camera cuts back to the train station, where another train enters and opens up. The camera cuts to a lower position near one of the doors, so that we see the feet and legs of the visitors. This is important, as just when we think that the last person has left, a highly stylish boot steps out, and with it, an annoyingly catchy synth-pop tune.

The camera cuts around for a little bit, giving us bits and pieces of two mysterious figures dressed in extremely bright and crazy clothing, before a "zoom-out" shot reveals them to be Stolas and Millie, dressed like Jojo characters complete with the poses and excessive makeup. The music then stops and Millie looks to Stolas.

MILLIE

"Stolas, why're we dressed as high end escorts?"

STOLAS (Vaguely European Accent)

"Escorts? Why we're not escorts, we're high end fashionistas, who have come to this resort to escape the tense and frenetic lifestyles of bodily art design!"

MILLIE

"But didn't we just st- oh, OHHHH! Right!"

The two walk forward, and we cut to one of the elevators, which they both hop into. Before the door closes however, an old rich Goetia looks at Stolas and pulls out a wallet.

GOETIAN ELDER

"Well howdy there, say, I've got a shit ton of relatives here, would you mind hanging around, maybe get some drinks with me?"

Millie chuckles, Stolas sighs, then the doors close and the elevator is whisked upward.

INT. NARSSICIA RESORT - Brunch Hall - Day

We cut to a massive and elegantly designed hall, with lots of pleasing colors and smooth surfaces. Both left and right walls are massive windows overseeing the wild jungles below, while the front wall is a colossal painting of Lucifer (yes that one) and the resort's founder shaking hands in front of an Envy jungle scene. The entire room is filled with many large food bars and tables, where chefs are cooking up all sorts of delights. The camera cuts to many locations, showing just how large this room is.

The camera then cuts to one of the tables, where Stella, Octavia, and Nailwood are at. They are eating what appears to be a plate of various meats and vegetables, while the two adults have wine filled glasses and Octavia has a water filled glass. Nailwood and Stella are talking, Octavia is eating while listening to music.

NAILWOOD

"So anyway, this stupid fucker tries to impress me by murdering his family in an elaborate game of "who dunnit", even though I've told him a hundred times that I'm not some fucking succubus!"

STELLA

"God I get that, you'd think that with the government's efforts to get more demonic runes and shit into human culture, those in the know would at least recognize us!"

NAILWOOD

"Yeah, but that's why places like this exist, to get as far from the bullshit as possible."

STELLA

"Agreed."

The two bump their wine glasses together, and Nailwood realizes that Octavia isn't a part of the conversation.

NAILWOOD

"Say, since we're disconnected from the call--"

She motions to Octavia.

NAILWOOD

"Tell me about the situation back home, how's Octavia handling it?"

The shot cuts to in front of Octavia, with Stella and Nailwood the clear focus of this conversation.

STELLA

"Oh I think she's doing alright, the least she can do is answer my calls every now and then. But that stupid slut back home been doing everything he can to keep her to himself, showering her with gifts, love, affection, the works."

NAILWOOD

"Sounds like she has a dad who loves her!"

A waiter walks, he's clearly Goetian, but we can't see his head, which is obscured by the top of the frame. He's delivering food to the nearby table and its wealthy diners, but stops to listen in everytime he grabs a new plate.

STELLA

"Are you actually serious? He's a degenerate, and there's no way in hell I'm gonna let him take my own flesh and blood away from me."

NAILWOOD

"Well have you considered talking with both of them, maybe going to some kind of family therapy?"

STELLA (Menacing)

"The fuck are you saying Nailwood? That I should make peace with the asshole?"

NAILWOOD (Suddenly Nervous)

"Whaaaaat? Noooooo."

The waiter behind them moves away and the camera follows the waiter, the shot moving upward to reveal it to be Stolas, whose disguise is a comically large beard obscuring most of his face. He looks up, and the camera cuts to the ceiling, where we find Mille, walking across the ceiling with two plungers. The camera cuts to above her, and we see Stolas nodding to her, causing her to nod back.

We get a scene of Millie then pulling out a small beaker of fluid, and with it, dripping some of the liquid across the area, making small puddles. Once she has made enough, she looks back down to Stolas, who smiles with his beard on.

We cut back to Stella's table, where disguised Stolas walks over and places a small plate of dumplings right next to Stella, who looks up at Stolas in confusion.

STELLA (Confused)

"Excuse me, I didn't order this."

STOLAS (Vaguely European accent)

"These are on the house madam, a complimentary tasting of our finest Cerebean Wontons, infused with many fine ingredients across Envy's jungles!"

NAILWOOD

"OHhhh! I've heard about these, they are fucking amazing Stella, you need to try them!"

Stella agrees and eats the dumplings. For the first few moments, nothing happens as she chews it up and swallows it. Then, she starts sweating rapidly and coughing, the dumplings not being sweet, instead being extremely hot.

She tries to drink some water, but Stolas bumps it, causing it to fall to the floor. Stella gets up and tries to get some water from a nearby table, but she slips on one of the puddles Millie created. For the next minute, Stella goes from one puddle to the next, slipping and sliding until she slams into a table and gets a bowl of noodles spilled on her head.

The tables around Stella start laughing their heads off, and Stella notices that Nailwood is also laughing, while Octavia is lightly chuckling, causing Stella growl as she starts removing food from her body. The camera cuts to the exit out of the room, where Stolas and Millie meet up, high five, and exit through the door.

INT. NARSSICIA RESORT - Bloodbath Spa

We cut to a large door in a dark area, no natural light is seen, and the place is illuminated by torches with green flames. The door opens and Nailwood and Stella walk through, wearing towels around their bodies and over their heads.

NAILWOOD

"Okay, for our trip may have gotten off to a rocky start, but this right here will cheer you right up!"

The camera cuts to behind the two Goetia and reveal the spa room. It's multiple pools of blood, with large curtains covering some of them, the shadows of demons visible behind them.

STELLA (Sarcastic)

"Riiiiiight, bathing in the blood of filthy humans will cheer me up."

NAILWOOD

"Oh come on Stella! The least we can do is appreciate these human contributions, they want to serve us, and so they do by giving us healthy skin and clean feathers!"

The two walk to individual pools and close the curtains, their reflections removing their towels as they sink into the blood. The camera cuts back to the doorway, where Stolas and Millie, disguised with new beards and tuxedos, enter the area. Stolas carries multiple glass bottles filled with blue liquid, while Millie carries a small

tub that has a tube in it. Both look around, nod to each other, and walk off screen.

The camera cuts to Stella's pool, her outline behind the curtain relaxing and not noticing Millie. Millie opens up a small hatch in the ground, and empties the tub by pouring its green liquid contents into the hole. Once she's done, she runs away while the camera focuses on Stella's outline. She hums to herself, then after lifting her arm up, she stops.

STELLA (Confused)

"The fuck?"

Her outline rubs her arm, then waves it around, before she stops and gets up.

STELLA (Pissed)

"OH YOU'VE GOT TO BE SHITTING ME!"

Stella's hand pops out from under the curtain and grabs her towel, bringing it inside where she wraps it around her. She hops out and begins walking to the shower room, green covering her body and dripping off her, as Nailwood peaks her head out from her pool.

NAILWOOD

"You alright?"

Stella stops at the shower room doorway and looks to Nailwood briefly.

STELLA (Pissed)

"No I'm not! There's fucking dye in the goddamn pool! I'm going to get washed!"

She disappears into the doorway.

INT. NARSSICIA RESORT - Bloodbath Spa - Shower room

We cut to the shower room, which is a series of shower stalls separated by wooden walls. One of the stalls is in use by Stella, the water coming from a hole in the ceiling and steaming thanks to its heat.

The camera cuts directly in front of the shower door that Stella is behind, where a blue towel sits on a tower rack next to the door.

The shower stops, and Stella's hand opens the door and grabs the towel, bringing into the stall. After a few seconds of silence, Stella's voice returns.

STELLA (Pissed)

"No, no, no, no no no no!"

Stella opens the door slightly and tilts her head and neck out, blue dye covered all over her. She's bursting with rage, and closes her eyes and as she lifts the dye filled tower above her.

STELLA (Pissed)

"God damn it to motherfucking hell!"

INT. NARSSICIA RESORT - Bloodbath Spa

The camera cuts back to the main bloodbath, the camera at the end of the room, the entrance to this room at the center of the screen. Stella screeches and swears in rage, causing the guests to peek their head out from their pools, while Millie and Stolas exit through the entrance.

EXT. NARSSICIA RESORT - Jungle Area - Day

Stella's screaming and swearing echoes for a moment as the camera cuts to a brand new location. We're in the jungle grounds outside of the main resort, which sits in the distance of the shot as the camera moves downward to reveal a hiking party. Leading the party is a two headed demon with intertwined horns, and behind them is a group of Goetia (Stella, Octavia, and Nailwood included) in hiking gear following with them. The leader demon steps onto a fallen log, and the group stops with them.

TWO HEADED DEMON (Head 1)

"Alright everyone, let's stop for a water and snack break, and once we're all rehydrated and filled up--"

TWO HEADED DEMON (Head 2)

"-we'll keep going on this path until we reach our destination,
Envy's very own Tree of Knowledge!"

The camera goes through the group, and we see Stolas and Mille (in their fashionista disguises with sparkly hiking gear) in the group. The camera pans all the way to the left, where Stella, Octavia, and Nailwood are sharing a submarine sandwich. Nailwood looks refreshed, Octavia's doing alright, while Stella is completely burnt out, barely eating.

NAILWOOD

"So Octavia, how have you been enjoying your stay here?"

Octavia looks to Stella, who tries to get a decent bite out of her sandwich, but it just falls apart onto the ground.

OCTAVIA (Cheerful)

"Surprisingly, I've been having a good time, nothing's been to, oh what's the correct word, aggravating."

NAILWOOD

"Good! Resorts like this are always a favorite of mine, I was hoping it would be a nice getaway for you."

OCTAVIA

"Let me guess, since it's a getaway from my dad? Is that why?"

NAILWOOD

"Oh no, I just mean, well, the divorce and all that. To be honest, it can be very hard to get through one."

OCTAVIA

"What do you mean?"

NAILWOOD

"Keep a secret for me wouldja? My parents divorced a while ago too, it was over something different, but it stung too."

OCTAVIA

"Wait, really?"

NAILWOOD

"Oh yeah! And it was a fucking mess, but I persevered through it and look at me now! Living a life surrounded by beauty and friends!"

The camera then turns to Stolas, as Nailwood and Octavia's conversation becomes harder to hear as a low ringing sound is heard. Stolas's gaze is focused on Stella, and the camera cuts between him and her multiple times, as Stolas's vengeful smile and Stella's burnt out face fill the screen.

The cutting eventually stops and the camera focuses on Stolas and Millie. Stolas turns to Millie.

STOLAS (Mischievous)

"Ready?"

MILLIE

"I think so, but uh, are you sure about this? Maybe we should give Stella at least some kind of break"

STOLAS (Mischievous)

"She never gave me any break, and so, I won't give her one."

Millie, with her slightly worried face, opens up her jacket to reveal a large plastic spray bottle labeled "Insect Attractor."

The camera cuts away to a distant part of the jungle, the resort in the distance. Stella lets out a blood curdling scream, which echoes off the massive dome.

EXT. NARSSICIA RESORT - Rooftop - Night

The scene fades away, and we find ourselves on top of one of the resort's large towers. Sitting on the edge, back to the camera, is Stolas, looking down at the brightly lit lights of the area. Behind him comes Millie, who quietly opens a trapdoor entrance. Noticing Stolas, she walks over to him and sits next to him, the camera cutting to a shot in front of the two. Stolas has a dark smile on his face as he looks off camera, while Millie has a normal smile.

MILLIE

"Whatcha up to?"

STOLAS

"Just enjoying the fruits of our labor, look down there."

Stolas points down to the ground, and the camera cuts to behind the duo. Down below, in the center of a large and brightly lit courtyard, is Octavia and Nailwood, enjoying themselves in a little dance party. Octavia is radiant, enjoying herself, and loving the music. The camera cuts back to the front of the duo.

MILLIE

"Wow! She looks like she's having a great time, I guess the jungle air did really help!"

STOLAS

"What? No, I'm not talking about Octavia, look at the bar."

Millie squints her eyes and the camera returns to Octavia and Nailwood, but it moves to the upper right and showcases an alcohol stand, where the absolutely devastated Stella is guzzling down a shitload of tequila.

STOLAS (Devilish and Off Camera)

"Isn't it beautiful? I haven't seen such distress in her in all of our marriage. Such absolute devastation."

The camera cuts to a shot next to Stolas, where his maddening smile stays on Stella, while Millie looks back to him, a worried smile on her face.

MILLIE (Worried)

"Well yeah, I mean this relaxing vacation's been a total mess for her. The slipping and falling, the insects--"

STOLAS (Devilish)

"Don't forget how we glued all her clothes to her room's wall, the quarter on string, and the paint thinner."

The camera cuts to in front of Millie, whose smile disappears as she looks away for a moment. After taking in a deep breath, she turns to Stolas, the camera cutting back to the previous position.

MILLIE (Worried)

"So, Stolas, I wanted to ask. How are things with Blitz?"

STOLAS

"What do you mean, they're fine."

MILLIE (Worried)

"Well sure they're fine. But I mean, how are things with him? This whole trip you haven't mentioned anything about him, or Octavia for that matter. To be honest, you've been laser focused on Stella."

Stolas's eyes turn to Millie, but his head remains still.

STOLAS

"What are you implying?"

MILLIE (Worried)

"What I'm playing is, I think you've become a dash too obsessed with this whole debacle. I think this trip has become more about fucking

over your ex rather than, you know, standing up for yourself. I mean for god's sake, the poor woman is a mess. I know I started this, and so I think I need to end it."

The camera cuts to Stella, who's trying to sleep, but keeps waking up and looking around. The camera cuts back to the two on the roof, this time behind Millie, showing Stolas as turns his body towards her, an aura of madness coming off him.

STOLAS (Starting to go Insane)

"End it? But I'm just getting starting, you said we were going to make this taxation of the spirit, and I'm the fucking I.R.S! I need to finish this off with a bang."

As Stolas says that, the camera returns to Stolas's back, his body now an encroaching shadow on Millie, while she moves back.

MILLIE (Worried)

"And that's a problem! Back before I met Mox I met a lot of creeps, and the worst ones would follow me around 'till I called the cops or killed 'em. Stolas, in all honesty, I don't think this was a good idea."

STOLAS (Lost It)

"But it was a good idea, and I now see that Millie, and all it took was for me was--"

A loud jingle plays and the two turn to a massive speaker tower, which announces in a calm and soothing voice as the camera cuts directly in front of it.

ANNOUNCEMENT

"Attention all guests, if interested, please make your way to the auditorium now, the Showcase will commence in a few minutes, have a nice evening."

The voice stops and the camera cuts back to Millie, who turns her head and finds that Stolas has disappeared.

MILLIE (Distressed)

"Oh shit, I mean, how bad could it be?"

INT. NARSSICIA RESORT - Auditorium Backstage

We cut to a backstage area of a large stage, where the two headed demon from earlier is going over a script.

TWO HEADED DEMON (HEAD 1)

"Alright, so who's our lucky guest this time?"

TWO HEADED DEMON (HEAD 2)

"One Amanda Hemingway, a cutesy little protestant from Alaska. She suffers from Ornithophobia, a real nasty fear of birds"

TWO HEADED DEMON (HEAD 1)

"Well shit, we got our work cut out for us then, is the spell ready?"

The right arm of the demon pulls out a small scroll and unfolds it for the other head, the scribbles and markings on it glowing.

TWO HEADED DEMON (HEAD 2)

"Yep, we got her blood stamped on it, so long as we read it in unison, she's going to have the wildest nightmare in her life."

The two heads laugh in unison, then their faces go uneasy as their stomach growls.

TWO HEADED DEMON (HEAD 2)

"Dammit, did you really have to add spice to the sandwich?"

TWO HEADED DEMON (HEAD 1)

"I liked the flavor!"

The demon puts the scroll onto the table as they rush away, the sound of a bathroom door slamming shut soon following. From the shadows, we see Stolas's eyes glow a dark red.

INT. NARSSICIA RESORT - Auditorium - Night

We cut to the massive auditorium, where hundreds of seats surround a massive stage, covered by a red curtain. The camera moves through the seating arrangements, showing off Goetia and wealthy sinners, before stopping at Stella, Octavi, and Nailwood's seats. Nailwood sits in between the two, as Octavia smiles brightly, while Stella is finally asleep.

NAILWOOD

"So, have you enjoyed your trip?"

OCTAVIA

"Actually, I did. I honestly thought that being dragged away from dad by my mom would be a nightmare, but I had fun."

NAILWOOD

"That's good, and you'll be seeing Stolas soon enough, it's a shame that Stella's gone through so much shit, almost as if someone was trying to break her. You sure your dad didn't put a curse on her or something?"

OCTAVIA

"I doubt it, dad may have some issues, but there's some limits even he couldn't cross."

The two look towards the stage, and the camera cuts to beneath them, showing the large steel walkways above. The camera zooms in, and we find Mille crawling on the underside of it.

The camera cuts to above this walkway, and Mille jumps on top, the walkway slightly shaking before stabilizing. Millie, with a determined look, walks towards the camera before it cuts to behind her, revealing that she is going towards Stolas. With a crazed smile, he's sitting on the walkway, looking down below. The camera cuts to

Stolas's side, with Millie in the center of the shot, while Stolas takes up the left side of the frame.

MILLIE (Serious)

"Stolas, what did you do?"

STOLAS (Lost It)

"Hehehe, what do you think I've done? I've set the stage, and made some changes in tonight's main event."

MILLIE (Serious)

"Changes as in moving around props? Or changes that might get us caught and killed?"

STOLAS (Lost It)

"A little bit of both. Say, what are you doing here? I thought you were going home."

MILLIE (Serious)

"I'm more concerned about my friend doing something dangerous."

Stolas gets up and starts moving towards Millie, who cautiously steps back.

STOLAS (Lost It)

"Really? We just met earlier today, and you already consider me a friend?"

MILLIE (Seriously Worried)

"Maybe not best friends, but I saw someone who was hurt and wanted to help out."

STOLAS (Lost It)

"Then join me! Let's make sure that Stella can't harm me ever again, you did the same with the creeps you used to date."

MILLIE (Seriously Worried)

"I killed them in self-defense when it got real ugly, what you are doing is possibly putting your own daughter at risk. We've all done crazy things, sometimes in the name of justice, love, or passion, but there is a line that separates those from insanity!"

Music starts to play, and the camera cuts to a shot in front of the curtain. It opens, and the two headed demon, with the transportation scroll in hand, bows to a cheating audience.

TWO HEADED DEMON (Head 2)

"Salutations to all here tonight, from our guests from as above and so below, we welcome you all--"

TWO HEADED DEMON (Head 1)

"-To a one night spectacular, the Showcase! In which a poor, defenseless human will become the entertainment of a lifetime!"

The camera cuts back to Stolas and Millie, and a jittery Stolas chuckles.

STOLAS (Lost It)

"Oh damn right it will be the entertainment of a lifetime."

MILLIE (Seriously Worried)

"Stolas, what the fuck is going to happen?"

STOLAS (Lost It)

"Oh, it's just going to be more chaotic that's all. I found a much more energetic guest and got their blood on the scroll. Needless to say, they're coming prepared."

The camera cuts back down to the stage, where the demon unfurls the scroll. The words and symbols start to glow, and a swirl of energy emanates from the demon's hands.

TWO HEADED DEMON (Both Heads Speaking)

"Here it is a great call, to bring us a guest from distant lands and far off shores. Bring them to us quick and speedy, quicker than a falling blade or handsomely paid whores. Bring forth a gateway now great and fast, come on now, it'll be a blast!"

A breeze sweeps through the auditorium, and we get reaction shots from Stella's group as well as Stolas and Millie. The camera then returns to the stage, where the two headed demon opens a small portal, big enough for a person to step through.

TWO HEADED DEMON (Both Heads Speaking in a "Heavenly" voice)

"Amanda Hemingway, step forward, and into the grace of god!"

Nothing happens, and the portal just stays open, nothing but darkness on the other side. The two headed demon looks around at the crowd, and the crowd murmurs.

TWO HEADED DEMON (Both Heads Speaking)

"I said, Amanda Hemingway, step forward into the grace of god!"

Nothing happens.

TWO HEADED DEMON (Head 1)

"Excuse us folks, we're having some technical difficulties."

The demon walks forward to the portal and checks it out, with Head 1 going through the portal. A thunderous *BANG* is heard, and the demon's body is thrown back. Head 1 is a bloody stump, clearly destroyed with a shotgun blast.

TWO HEADED DEMON (Head 2 Freaking out)

"WHAT THE FUCK!?"

The camera cuts to the portal base, where we see steel toed boots step through. The camera moves upward, revealing a male D.H.O.R.K agent, heavily armed, muscular, and scarred. He's covered in pistols, machine guns, and explosives, and is wielding a double barreled shotgun.

TWO HEADED DEMON (Head 2 Freaking out)

"WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU?!"

Agent Blast

"Name's Agent Blast O'will of the organization D.H.O.R.K.S. Weapons specialist, hand to hand combat expert- "

Blast aims the shotgun to Head 2 and cocks it, the camera shifting next to Head 2 so that Blast becomes a tall and imposing figure.

AGENT BLAST

"-and demon hunter."

Blast fires the shotgun and Head 2 is turned to pulp, covering the bottom left corner of the screen in black. The camera cuts back to Stella's groups, where everyone (except sleepy Stella) is freaked out.

NAILWOOD (Annoyed and Shocked)

"Goddammit here we go again."

The camera cuts to Stolas and Millie, with Stolas laying down on the walkway without a care while Millie has her hands in her hair.

MILLIE (Angry)

"Stolas, what have you done?!"

The camera cuts back down to Agent Blast, who loads more rounds into his shotgun. Numerous staff Imps and hellhounds rush him, and he takes them on. Blood is spilt and guns go off as Blast begins fighting with everything he's got.

The camera cuts back to Millie and Stolas, where Millie grabs Stolas by his shirt and gets his face super close to hers. As they speak, the sounds of screams, explosions, and gunfire are heard.

MILLIE (Angry)

"Are you serious right now?! You brought an armed human into a live event, we're fucked!"

STOLAS (Lost It)

"So?! That's what a monster does, they fuck everything up! They bring misery to everyone!"

MILLIE (Confused)

"What are you talking about?"

STOLAS (Sad and Angry)

"Oh don't give me that! I fuck things up Millie, for lots of people! I bring misery wherever I go, and make shit hard for other people!"

Millie lets go of Stolas, who sits up and starts tearing up as he speaks.

STOLAS (Sad and Angry)

"Everyone I'm near just gets hurt alongside me. Blitz only hangs around me for my grimoire, my wife has hated me for years, and I fear that I'm ruining my daughter's fucking childhood! I've got to face it, I'm bad luck incarnate, I'm nothing more than a fucking mess."

Stolas goes silent, and just looks at the chaos down below. Millie just stares at Stolas, but eventually she sits down next to him.

MILLIE

"So, that's what you think? That you're just a bad luck charm? Used by others like an object."

STOLAS (Depressed)

"I am used like an object. Whether it be for my magic or body, my whole life, just a series of usages, and now look down there--"

The camera looks below, where Agent Blast is dual wielding tomahawks to slice up a hellhound.

STOLAS (Depressed and Off-Camera)

"-I've just made an even worse mess. And for what? To get back at a woman I want to be rid of? To prove I'm some kind of big strong man who moved on, to show that I can be just as cruel and mean?"

The camera cuts back to the two, and we see Stolas lay backward, head hanging off the other end.

STOLAS (Depressed)

"Who knows, maybe I want to be caught, to face trial, to be executed. Just if it means an end to the complications, and to embrace the simplicity of nothingness."

Millie looks away and closes her eyes.

MILLIE (Honest)

"Y'know, when I first met Moxxie, I was unsure if he was going to be the one. My whole family had done their hardest to convince me that he was just another weakling, that I'd be better off with someone else."

The camera cuts to above the laying Stolas, and Millie also lays backward so that the two are side by side.

MILLIE (Honest)

"It took a while to be honest, we went on dates, had arguments, fucked once or twice. And you know what, I still had those worries as we got engaged. I worried that he would be too weak for me, or that I'd be too strong for him. But despite that, our love endured, and now look at us, doing our own things, but still being tighter than a whip cord!"

STOLAS (Sad)

"Your point?"

MILLIE (Honest)

"We all start out one way and end our lives as a different person. You've been dealt a real fucking crazy deck of cards, and you've tried your best to use them to your advantage. And even though things are rough now, even though you've been hurt, that doesn't mean you have to let it trample over you."

Millie gets up and stands over Stolas.

MILLIE (Honest)

"Stella's a bitch, I've seen that, but you don't need to let her control you by making you think that you need to be like her with cruelty and fear. Blitz may have started out your relationship just for the grimoire, but I've seen him, there's a little love that needs nurturing if YOU want to make it more than a "transaction fucking"."

Stolas's sad look is washed away, and a more hopeful (but still neutral) expression blossoms on his face. Millie puts out her hand, and Stolas grabs onto it, getting up.

MILLIE (Honest)

"We all deserve a good life Stolas, and even though I've only just met you, I want to try and make sure you get it, for everyone's sake."

Stolas's eyes become waterfalls of tears, and with a smile, he picks up Millie and gives her a big 'ole hug. Suddenly a massive explosion rocks the area, causing the walkway to swing around, but not enough to throw the two off. The two look down, and the camera cuts to reveal a bloodied but still energetic Blast now firing a grenade launcher all around, still fighting off security. The camera cuts back to the two above.

STOLAS (Confident)

"Millie, I have so much to say to you, but right now I think I need to fix my insane mistakes. I'll get my disguise on and start evacuating, can you take care of my mistake down there?"

Millie grins as she pulls out a serrated knife.

MILLIE

"With pleasure!"

The camera cuts down to the ground level, where Blast is just getting started. He loads another round into his grenade launcher as he stands atop a pile of security guard corpses. Fire is everywhere, and the walls and windows are stained with black blood.

The camera cuts to the massive entrance door to the auditorium, which Stolas kicks open.

STOLAS (Vaguely European Accent)

"Everybody! Evacuate immediately!"

The terrified guests start rushing to the door, Stolas and a guest keeping the large doors open wide enough to let the flow of people through.

Back at the stage, Blast notices the converging ground, and aims his grenade launcher at them. A shuriken flies into the launcher, and sends it sliding away. Blast looks to his left, and sees Millie sitting on top of one of the front seats.

MILLIE (Taunting)

"I'll give it to ya, you know how to prepare for a party!"

AGENT BLAST

"And I suppose you're a party master?"

Blast pulls out a machine gun and opens fire at Millie, who runs across the front row seats as bullets chew up the seats behind her. She then jumps into the air and flies downward onto the gun, grabbing

it, and throwing it aside. She turns around to slash Blast, who shields himself with a metal baseball bat.

MILLIE (Taunting)

"I've dragged plenty of you folks down here, what makes you think you're any different?"

The two take swings at each other, blade and bat smacking off each other as sparks light up around them. They clash weapons once again.

AGENT BLAST (Vengeful)

"Because I'm not like most agents who adhered to the "Rule of Cool!" and got sacrificed like sheep on an altar!"

He pulls out a flare gun and fires it at Millie, who dodges it and kicks Blast in the head.

The camera follows the flare as it lands onto the curtains, instantly setting it ablaze and allowing fire to easily spread throughout the room. We cut to Stolas at the door, who helps people get through. Octavia and Nailwood arrive, but before they can run through, Octavia turns around and her eyes go wide.

OCTAVIA (Worried)

"Wait, oh shit, mom!"

Stolas looks into the auditorium, and we see the exhausted Stella, sleeping through the chaos in her seat. The shot returns to Octavia, who attempts to run to her, but disguised Stolas stops her and pushes her away.

STOLAS (Vaguely European Accent)

"Stay here, I'll go get her!"

ACTION SEQUENCE

Octavia is dragged out of the room by Nailwood, and the camera follows STolas as he dodges falling pieces of broken wood. Back on

the stage, Millie and Blast trade many blows as Blast unloads many guns and their ammo onto her. The stage is alight with sparks and flames, the two fighter's movements fluidic in motion.

Back to Stolas, he reaches the row Stella is sleeping in, but before he can jump in and save her, multiple pieces of burning wood fall down and encircle Stella. Using his grimoire, Stolas opens a portal and jumps through, grabbing Stella and jumping back through the portal as a massive wooden pile crashes onto the row.

On the stage, both Millie and Agent Blast enter the final stage of their fight, both bloody and tired. Blast begins chuckling, and throws his sunglasses away, his bloodshot eyes gazing at Millie.

AGENT BLAST (Confused)

"I have a question, I die on Earth, I arrive here, but if I die here, where do I go then?"

MILLIE

"Dunno, a lot of folks down here wonder that too."

AGENT BLAST (Taunting)

"Well, seeing as there's very little chance I'll make it home, let's find out together."

MILLIE (Energetic)

"Really? That's the one liner you got?"

The two clash, and the camera cuts back to Stolas, who is running frantically around the room, trying to get to the exit as he dodges falling debris, Stella in hand. He stops moving behind a pillar to catch his breath, and suddenly, Stella grudgingly wakes up.

STELLA (Half-Awake)

"Wuh, wuht's going on?"

STOLAS (Normally then Vaguely European Accent)

"Nothing to worry, I'm just taking you - I mean, I'm getting you out of here!"

STELLA (Half-Awake then Half-Awake and pissed.)

"Stolas? Is that you? You fucking piece of shit, you're the one behind all of this! I'm gonna fuck you up you stu-"

Stolas, quickly thinking, smacks her head against the pillar.

STOLAS

"Be thankful I'm not going any further bitch."

Stolas pulls out his grimoire and opens it up, but before making a portal, he hears the clanging of metal and turns around to see Millie and Blast. The stage is ablaze, and Millie is nearing defeat as her blade begins to crack under Agent Blast's relentless assault with a bat.

The camera focuses on this fight, with Millie thrown off the stage. She looks up to see Agent Blast, also tired and bloodied, who pulls out a pistol and aims it down at Millie.

AGENT BLAST (Villain Monologue)

"Y'know, I was there the day you and your buddies attacked. I was stuck on janitorial duty in a sub-basement. When I went back upstairs, I found everyone either murdered or near death. But the worst of them were Steve and Margaret."

MILLIE (Taunting and Tired)

"What did I do with them exactly? Lots of guys and gals at that party crossed swords with me."

AGENT BLAST (Villain Monologue)

"Margaret was obliterated with a serrated ax and I had to peel her off the ceiling, and Steve had all of his fucking limbs chopped off. The proud bastard didn't even get prosthetics, he crawls around like a lizard now."

Blast aims the gun to Millie's head, whose eyes look away for a minute, before returning to the gun with a devious smile.

AGENT BLAST (Villain Monologue)

"This is for my buds, time to cut you away from the universe."

In a split second, one of Stolas's portals opens up and engulfs Blast's hand, then it closes and slices away his hand. Blast recoils in pain, and the camera cuts to Stolas who freaks out. He activates another portal, and it slices off Blast's leg. Another emerges and there goes his arm, and one final one takes his head away. His stump-ified body slams onto the burning stage floor, and Millie gets up to look at it as it catches fire. Stolas walks up to her, clearly mortified, Stella in his arms.

MILLIE (Cheery)

"Gotta admit, you're pretty good at this!"

Stolas remains mortified and in silence.

MILLIE (Cheery)

"Let's get out of here."

The two walk away and the scene fades.

INT. STOLAS'S PALACE - The Kitchen - Dawn

We fade into Stolas's kitchen from the ceiling, as it travels down, we hear Octavia over a phone.

OCTAVIA (Over Phone)

"Then all of sudden this crazy dude entered the auditorium and started to shoot up everything. Me and Nailwood got separated from mom, but a few minutes later--"

The camera settles on the table, a much more colorful and pastel look showing that there is peace here. Sitting at the table is Stolas, eating pizza as he holds his phone up to his ear.

OCTAVIA (Over Phone)

"- this crazy guy that looked like a prostitute showed up out of nowhere with mom in hand. After he sat her down he disappeared like that, and nobody else saw him again."

Similar to Stolas's talk with Millie, the right hand of the screen is taken over by Octavia, who is sitting on the side of a hotel bed, a black rectangle separating the two scenes.

STOLAS

"Well I'm at least glad that you are okay, I don't know what I would do if I lost you. How is your mother holding up?"

OCTAVIA

"Better, weird things stopped happening to her ever since we left the resort, so she's stopped looking over her shoulder and drinking so much, mostly. I'm surprised you'd even ask that."

STOLAS

"We may be enemies dear, but she is still your mother, and by the sound of it, she is treated with some degree of love."

OCTAVIA (Annoyed)

"I wouldn't even say it was a degree, Nailwood and the waiter that gave me an extra apple slice were nicer. God I can't wait to get home."

STOLAS

"And I'll be right here waiting for you."

The sound of a door creaking open is heard, and Octavia turns her head.

NAILWOOD (Off-Camera)

"Hey Octavia, the hotel's got an epic food challenge, want to see me decimate it?"

OCTAVIA (To Nailwood then to Stolas)

"Definitely! I'll meet you there. Sorry dad, I gotta go, want to talk later today?"

STOLAS

"Sure Starlight, I'll hear from you then. I love you!"

OCTAVIA

"Love you too dad."

Octavia hangs up and the scene returns to just Stolas, and we see Millie, lightly bandaged on her arms, standing in the kitchen entrance.

MILLIE

"Starlight? That's a cute nickname."

STOLAS

"I look at the stars, I had to come up with something on those grounds."

The camera shifts to behind Millie, and we see Stolas get an embarrassed look on his face.

STOLAS

"Millie, I said earlier that I had a lot to get off my chest. So here it is. I've been through a lot, and yesterday, I put innocent people and my one daughter at risk. I broke down and became as awful as the woman I'm trying to escape from. But you were there to stop and save me, and for that, I can't thank you enough."

MILLIE (Happy then Serious)

"Awww, that's sweet, but just make sure not to do it again. Seriously though, that whole fight burnt as many calories as one of my aerobic exercises."

STOLAS

"I promise, I'll take up a new hobby to deal with issues, maybe something like knitting or competitive cooking!"

There's a vibrating sound, and Millie pulls out her phone from her pocket, glancing at it before returning her eyes back to Stolas.

MILLIE

"Well looks like I gotta go, Moxxie's got some kind of surprise up back home, so I think my time here is done."

Moxxie turns her back, but before exiting out, Stolas stands up.

STOLAS

"Wait!"

Millie turns around, and the camera cuts to the side so that both of the friends are now in frame.

STOLAS

"Me and Blitzzy, do you really think we can make it work?"

Millie looks away for a moment, but she turns back to Stolas with a smile.

MILLIE (Honest)

"With enough water, sunlight, and some good soil, any sprout can become a mighty tree. You just need to work on it and cater to its needs. Have a good day Stolas."

Millie walks out of sight, and the camera focuses on Stolas, who grows a small but impactful smile. He walks over to one of the windows, overseeing the massive gardens surrounding his palace.

STOLAS

"With enough water, sunlight, and some good soil. I think it could work."

INT. MOXXIE AND MILLIE'S Apartment - The Kitchen - Day

We cut to a shot in Moxxie and Millie's kitchen. It's dark, but illumination comes from an unseen source. We hear a door open and close, and the encroaching sounds of footsteps.

MILLIE (Louder as she approaches door)

"Moxxie, I'm home! I've got to tell you about the crazy adventure I just--"

She walks into the kitchen and looks to the unseen source, stopping mid sentence, and a surprised but happy grin appears on her face.

MILLIE

"Well what do I have here?"

The camera shifts to reveal Moxxie sitting at the table, lit up by candlelight, and on the table is a glass tray covered in tin foil.

MOXXIE

"Oh nothing much, I won a little tv contest, and immediately knew what to bring back for you."

Millie grabs a chair and places it next to the table, sitting down and ripping off the tinfoil, revealing the Hell Bull Deep Dish Pizza seen on Dahmer's cooking show earlier. Millie's eyes go wide as she sticks her finger in it and slurps up some of the meal.

MILLIE (Joyous)

"Oh my god! This is amazing! How did you do this?"

MOXXIE

"I had a little help, but I requested that I deliver the meal personally. It ain't much, but I figured you haven't had a proper meal in a while."

MILLIE (Heatstruck)

"Damn right, now hand me a fork honey, I got a story to tell."

Moxxie hands Millie and fork, and together they both take a chunk out of the meal, eating it up.

MILLIE (Mouthful)

"Oh that's good, is that a tinge of tomato in there?"

DAHMER (Unseen)

"Chili pepper actually."

The two stop and look around, with Moxxie especially shocked.

MILLIE

"Who was that?"

DAHMER (Unseen)

"Nobody, just wanted to see your reaction, I'll leave you to it."

Footsteps are heard alongside the opening of the front door and its subsequent closing. The two lovers look at each other and shrug, and continue their eating.

MUSIC SWELLS

FADE TO BLACK

THE END

Thank you for reading this far! Let me know what you think down below!