

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

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FADE IN:

MEDIA MONTAGE

[These scenes are all playing on different media: i.e. computer, iphone, TV and have no sound.]

--EXT. CHURCH MARQUEE - DAY - TV

The marquee reads: "Ron St. Michael's Crusade for Christ feat. The Righteous Grrrls (TM)"

CREDITS BEGIN

-INT. CHURCH - DAY - TV

RON ST. MICHAEL (44, a country gent with charisma wearing Dior) stands in front of the CONGREGATION.

Two of his three DAUGHTERS stand behind him in the pulpit, their arms raised in supplication. They are:

AGGIE (Agnes, bright blonde, 19, pant-suited warrior for Christ), and the youngest, GRACIE (Grace, 12, pig-tailed Christ fighter).

In Ron's clutches is POSSESSED ASIAN WOMAN who thrashes and gnashes her teeth as Ron presses a bible to her forehead and shouts commands.

He signals to the girls who drop their hands and come hold the woman freeing him to pull out his filigreed CROSS and brandish it at the woman.

She continues to SNARL and SNAP and laugh at her tormentors.

A well oiled-machine, the girls take the woman to the floor where Ron straddles her and presses the Bible to her forehead while pushing the cross into her sternum.

Some concern from the congregation as the Asian Woman begins to cough. Her HUSBAND steps forward, but Ron gestures him away, gruffly.

KITTY, arriving from the front of the audience, immediately goes to the Husband and gently pulls him away as her father continues to press into the possessed woman.

Kitty (Katherine, 16, brunette, perfectly scrubbed evangelical warrior) beams with concern for the husband and is efficient in controlling him.

Ron gives one final, dramatic, press and scream.

The Woman's eyes roll up and she finally stills.

The crowd quiets, then she opens her eyes and the crowd erupts into rapturous praise that Ron and his daughters whip into a frenzy.

--INT. BEDROOM - DAY - COMPUTER

Three colorful rubber bracelets with "RIGHTEOUS GRRRL" stamped into them.

Kitty and her sisters have their wrists crossed like a superhero group, bracelets touching as they beam at the camera.

Behind them boxes marked with "Righteous Grrrl" are piled up around the room with this crawl at the bottom of the screen:

"Go to RighteousGrrrl.com and order your bracelet today!"

--INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY - FACEBOOK PAGE

A YOUNG COLLEGE GIRL pulls up the RonStMichaelExorcist fb-page. A prominent picture of himself and his daughters standing in the doorway to the *Exorcise Room*(TM).

She clicks on the photo album "*Exorcise Room*(TM)".

Up pops photos of father and daughters with various CLIENTS in a wood panelled, brightly lit room filled with religious iconography and an imposing dresser with a hutch.

Most of the clients are ministered to in an old, threadbare, overstuffed chair that has restraints (which are employed in most of the photos). CCTV cameras ring the room.

Photos have captions like:

"Ministering one on one is the best way for us to cast out your demons!"

"The *Exorcise Room*(TM) is the spiritual holy place of power for the St. Michael family."

"The Righteous Grrrls at work in their power center ...the *Exorcise Room*(TM)!"

"For the same cost as attending one of our weekend long worships, we can deliver you from your personal demons ...personally!"

The woman clicks on a video link that takes her to...

--YOUTUBE VIDEOS

Low resolution CCTV camera footage of the Exorcise Room with the family working on a VARIETY of possessed people.

At the bottom of the footage are different dates and an advancing time readout.

-FAT MAN restrained to the chair, thrashing as the family works on him.

-BENDY WOMAN contorted into horrible position on the floor.

-WEAK MAN knocking holes in the walls with inhuman strength.

-OLD WOMAN, restrained in the chair, with the family around her, sends a cross flying off the wall at them just with her mind.

-J-HORROR LADY, a woman stands stock still in the middle of the room, the cameras FUZZ out, when they return, all the furniture and items are stacked surrounding her in a circle.

-BUSINESS MAN has the girls surrounding him, laying hands. All is calm until his jaw drops open and out pours a horde of FLIES.

-BLACK BOY paces the room, talking/yelling at no one, subtitles under him put up two scrawls: one in Mandrin, the other translating into English.

CREDITS END

A black screen, then a Sears portrait/Glamor-shot of Ron with the girls arrayed in front of him.

These words appear over the picture:

Despair is the absence of God.

Questions lead to despair.

Do not despair.

We can help.

~Ron St. Michael and the Righteous Grrrls (TM)

*"Even the demons are subject to us in your name, Lord!"
Luke 10:17*

We push in on the smiling, beatific face of Kitty St Michael.

BLACK OUT

FADE IN

INT. EXORCISE ROOM - DAY

In the middle of the room is the chair.

Strapped in it is Kitty St. Michael, her eyes closed.

INT. EXORCISE ROOM - CCTV CAMERAS - CONTINUOUS

Same image, just from the four CCTV cameras in the room.
[NOTE: There is never any sound from any of the CCTV shots.]

INT. EXORCISE ROOM - DAY

Kitty's eyes snap open. She frantically looks around her and begins to thrash in the chair rocking it back and forth.

KITTY

No ...no ...no!

She thrashes so much that it tips over backwards and she KNOCKS her head on the floor.

BLACK OUT

FADE IN

INT. EXORCISE ROOM - DAY - [VIII]

In the chair that Kitty was just in NERDY BOY sits, strapped into the chair. He seems perfectly normal, if a bit twitchy.

The door opens behind him, and he gets excited. The Righteous Grrrls walk in front of him, his face falls.

NERD

No, no, no. Only her.

AGGIE

You need all our ministering...

NERD

No! Just *her*.

The girls check with each other.

GRACIE

Which one?

NERD

Her! Kitty. Only Kitty. It only wants to talk to Kitty.

KITTY

Why me?

AGGIE

Don't question, Kitty. Let's go, Gracie.

Aggie and Gracie leave Kitty alone with him.

Kitty hesitates a beat, a bit disturbed, but she finds her footing quickly.

Kitty pulls out a folding chair and sits directly across from him. She pulls out a sheaf of paper.

Kitty ministers to him professionally, almost dryly.

KITTY

We need you to take our Possession Test, to prove you're possessed...

NERD

It knows you.

KITTY

...and tell us where you transgressed to let the demon in. We find the entrance event...

NERD

"Entrance event?"

KITTY

You confess to me where you sinned to let the demon in because: "Step one: discover the entrance event. Step two: drive the beast out to prevent despair."

His head flings backward and when his gaze returns his voice is altered.

NERD

I didn't do anything!

NERD'S DEMON

Where did you sin, little girl?

[NOTE: Unless otherwise stated the demons in the script are played simultaneously by the same possessed character/actor just with changed countenance and voice, ala Gollum.]

Kitty is unfazed by the Nerd's change in countenance and voice.

KITTY

"Question one: were you ever sexual molested?"

He eyes her up and down.

NERD'S DEMON

I'd love to molest you...

NERD

No, no ...see? That's it talking! Not me. I'm so sorry.

KITTY

"Sexual molestation occurs in 60-70% of possession victims. You are not alone." Please answer the question.

NERD'S DEMON

Did he put his hands on you?

KITTY

Answer the question or we can't continue.

NERD'S DEMON

Did you like it?

KITTY

Sir. You got to fight through and answer...

NERD

I ...I don't know ...I masturbate, is that molestation?

KITTY

We'll say, 'no'.

NERD'S DEMON

Little Kitty masturbates, don't you? Kitty likes rubbing her little pussy ...don't you?

Kitty's facade cracks and she quickly slaps him. She steals a look at one of the CCTV cameras. She composes herself and sits again.

NERD'S DEMON

Come on, honey. Let's make a deal.
Touch me and I'll let him go.

KITTY

No deals. Ever. "Question two: do you believe in God?"

NERD'S DEMON

Sure. God is what I call the blackhead at the end of my dick.

NERD

I'm sorry! I'm sorry! Yes, yes I believe!

KITTY

"Question three: do you attend church regularly?"

NERD'S DEMON

You worship at the altar of the old man, don't you.

KITTY

"Do you attend..."

NERD'S DEMON

I heard you, bitch!

NERD

I'm sorry. No, no I don't. I've been meaning to. Is that...

She cuts him off, gruffly, losing her patience.

KITTY

"Question four: please confess your major sins committed in the past as they may pin point the time the demon gained access to your soul."

NERD

Please just help me...

KITTY

Help is the Word of the Lord.

NERD'S DEMON

You don't believe that any more.

KITTY

"Question five: are you aware of any ancestors that had any mental health issues, or committed either: suicide, rape, or murder?"

NERD'S DEMON

You better worry about the murderer in the room with you, not his dearly departed.

KITTY

Are you saying, you've killed someone?

NERD'S DEMON

Who would you like to kill Katherine St. Michael? Who would you kill to get out?

Kitty is taken aback ...nerve touched again. Kitty leans in, whispers.

KITTY

Did it choose me, or did you?

He eyes her ...a confession.

NERD

I did.

Kitty relaxes a bit in her chair, until...

NERD'S DEMON

Don't despair, Katherine St. Michael. We know you're not alone.

She stands ...to the camera.

KITTY

He's possessed.

She starts to leave, but the door won't open. She looks back at the camera.

NERD'S DEMON

Daddy won't let you out?

KITTY

Did you hear me? He's possessed.

Nothing.

KITTY (CONT'D)
Why aren't you opening the door?

NERD'S DEMON
Maybe they think you belong here.

NERD
Please help me...

KITTY
Let me out!

NERD'S DEMON
Kitty locked in a box.

KITTY
I'm sorry I let it get to me.

Still nothing.

NERD'S DEMON
"Please confess your major sins..."

KITTY
Shut up! Open the door.

The CCTV cameras only stare.

NERD'S DEMON
You know one day it's going to be
you in this chair. Just like Mommy.

Kitty reaches in her pocket and pulls out a small, simple cross and walks in front of him.

She grips him and presses the cross on his forehead and he writhes in agony.

KITTY
Silence, beast. I am the avenging
hand of God and I command you to be
silent. Shut up!

After a moment of wriggling, he stills.

KITTY (CONT'D)
Now, you *tell me* where you sinned.

He can't look at her.

NERD
I hit him. With my car. It was the
middle of the night. It wasn't my
...fault...

NERD'S DEMON
Who's fault is it that you are
locked in this room?

Kitty bears down with the cross.

KITTY
I know how you got here, demon. Now
I command you: *get out!*

A viscous convulsion overtakes the Nerd and then he stills.

He looks up at her, tears of gratitude.

NERD
It's quiet. I don't hear it ...my
God, it's quiet in my head. You did
it ...thank...

She ignores him, turns to the camera, stock still, staring
through it to the person operating it.

A CLICK! from the door, and it pops open an inch. Kitty
strides out, not acknowledging Nerd's platitudes. She SLAMS
the door shut.

BLACK OUT

FADE IN

INT. EXORCISE ROOM - DAY

Kitty wakes up on the floor of the room still shackled to the
chair.

KITTY
Daddy?

She immediately looks up to the same CCTV camera.

KITTY (CONT'D)
Daddy, please.

The door to the room UNLOCKS and opens.

Kitty cranes her neck to look at the door ...and in walk her
two sisters: Aggie and Gracie. Aggie has a noticeable, fresh
black eye.

Gracie runs to her sister and tries to right the chair but
can't. Aggie uncrosses her arms and bends down and helps set
the chair back upright.

GRACIE

You okay?

KITTY

Yes. Please.

Gracie starts to work her sister's restraints. Aggie grabs Gracie's wrist.

Aggie shakes her head, 'no'.

KITTY (CONT'D)

But...

GRACIE

Why did you keep running away,
Kitty?

KITTY

I wasn't running away. I just
wanted to see ...Samuel.

Aggie suddenly flashes an ornate cross in Kitty's face.

Kitty recoils away, a small WHIMPER escapes her lips.

Aggie, cross in front ...highly polished southern accent...

AGGIE

We will remove you, demon, and send
you back to Hell.

Aggie grabs Gracie and pushes her towards the door, turning her back on Kitty.

Over her shoulder...

GRACIE

Why did you hurt Agnes, Kitty?

Kitty can't seem to answer as they cross the threshold.

Suddenly she breaks down, SOBBING.

KITTY

I'm sorry, I'm sorry! Help me, help
me.

Gracie yanks her arm out of her older sister's grasp, and giving Aggie a withering look, walks back into the room to start undoing Kitty's restraints.

GRACIE

Don't cry Kitty. We're going to help you...

Once free Kitty whips out and grabs Gracie, pushing her down onto the floor onto her stomach.

Kitty mounts her in a flash, and starts grinding her hips into her. Kitty's voice changes.

DEMON

Don't cry, little Gracie I'm here to help...

Gracie WAILS, but Agnes just watches from the door with folded arms.

Kitty looks over her shoulder.

DEMON (CONT'D)

You like to watch?

Aggie doesn't move.

DEMON (CONT'D)

Or you afraid to get in arm's reach where sis can give you another shiner?

Kitty INHALES exaggeratedly.

DEMON (CONT'D)

Do I smell man meat on you, Agnes?

That does it, Aggie strides into the room and shoves her sister off of Gracie.

Aggie pulls the still CRYING youngest off the floor with something well short of love.

AGGIE

We are *all* celibate warriors for Christ, filth.

As she's about to slam the door shut...

DEMON

Sure, tasty-cake.

The door SLAMS shut.

Kitty LAUGHS and LAUGHS and LAUGHS ...until a small change comes over her and she begins to CRY.

She crawls up against a wall, pulls her knees in and gathers a hold of herself. She looks into a camera.

KITTY

I don't know what's happenin...

She begins to HACK and COUGH, blood spurts out of her mouth as she doubles over.

One particular brutal HACK and something protrudes from her mouth. She can't quite tell what it is, but whatever it is it is still connected inside her somewhere.

She COUGHS again and it comes out a bit farther.

She reaches up and feels the length of BARBED WIRE sticking out her mouth.

She WHINES and continues to COUGH ...it comes out millimeters at a time, along with copious amounts of blood.

She finally grabs a hold and gives a TREMENDOUS COUGH pulling the wire out of her throat. It measures a solid foot.

She hurls the bloody thing away.

DEMON

Such tricks are beneath me.

Kitty looks at her bloody hands.

KITTY

I deny you, hate-spawn.

DEMON

Deny me? A bit late for that, pumpkin. Wanna make a deal?

KITTY

No deals. Ever.

DEMON

Fine. No deals. Just give over to me.

KITTY

I'm not possessed...

DEMON

Uninspired, Kitty. Truly. Just like running to Agnes' man-meat Samuel is tragically expected.

Kitty kneels, clasps her hands piously in front of her and closes her eyes...

KITTY

"Our father..."

Before she can get another word out, her hands fly apart. She tries to get them back together, but they won't go, no matter how hard she strains.

DEMON

Prayer. The first and last refuge
of the unquestioning, and you have
so many questions, Kitty.

KITTY

(still straining)
You fear the words of God.

DEMON

Not quite.

Still struggling with her hands, she recites anyway...

KITTY

" Our father who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name..."

Suddenly her hands are released and SLAM together, something SNAPS.

Kitty HOWLS and sees her left ring finger bent at a horrible angle.

DEMON

Here, let me fix that for you.

Kitty now struggles to keep her right hand away from her left which reaches for the dislocated finger.

KITTY

(straining)
No ...no ...

She fails; her right seizes her finger and YANKS it back into place. She SCREAMS again.

DEMON

Kitty, Kitty, Katherine. All you
have to do is give in, I'll walk
your meat-husk around doing all the
things you only masturbate to.

KITTY

"My body is a temple for the Lord."

Kitty's right hand slowly bores into the soft flesh just under her rib cage until she SCREAMS some more.

DEMON

A weak temple made of flesh.
It's up to you to make it stop.

Her hand digs farther in. She YOWLS.

DEMON (CONT'D)

Say it.

She can't hold back tears, she is about to break...

DEMON (CONT'D)

Give me your body!

As her mouth twitches, the door BANGS open and Ron storms in and snatches her off the floor as her body writhes.

He slams her into the chair and pries her hand out of her side. He straps it down, along with her three other limbs.

Once she is secure, her father stands tall and commands.

RON

Down, Demon! The Lord's Light
commands you!

She HISSES, then collapses in the chair, finally still.

Ron steps back, fixes his hair, then returns to his daughter.

RON (CONT'D)

Kitty. Honey. Look at me. Kitty!

Kitty jerks her head up.

KITTY

Daddy. Thank you...

He slaps her, hard.

Kitty's head rocks to the side. Her mouth hangs open, stunned.

RON

I can't help you 'til you tell me.

KITTY
(through tears)
Tell you?

He raises his hand to strike her again. Looks at his hand, realizes what he was about to do ...again.

He steps away. Calms himself. Returns.

He kneels in front of her, strokes her cheek.

RON
I'm sorry, pumpkin.

He hugs her as best he can while she's tied down.

RON (CONT'D)
You let the Devil in. You let the
Devil into your body and my house.

KITTY
Daddy, I didn't.

RON
You let him in.

KITTY
I didn't ...I don't ...I don't know
how. I swear ...

Ron looks deep into her eyes.

RON
You know how this works.

KITTY
Daddy! Please! Just exorcise me!

Silence. Kitty turns her head away.

RON
Until you are married, your body
belongs to me. It is no sin for me
to get at the knowledge through
that which belongs to me. No sin at
all.

Kitty won't look at him.

RON (CONT'D)
I will have what I need from you to
help you.

He walks to the door, hesitates, over his shoulder...

RON (CONT'D)
Don't be weak like your mother.

He leaves.

INT. EXORCISE ROOM - DAY - [VII]

The door immediately re-opens and Ron strides in but wearing a different set of clothes.

He passes a thrashing, haggard middle aged WOMAN strapped into the chair. The girls are in front of her. Kitty kneels next to the chair holding the woman's hand much like Gracie did when she first found Kitty in the chair.

Ron leans against the opposite wall away from her.

KITTY
Be strong, mom.

This is TOMI ST. MICHAEL (late 30's), the girls' mother and Ron's wife. She is unnaturally gaunt, and always has glistening, watery eyes.

Her head lolls to one side and looks at Kitty.

TOMI
Not again, not again...

KITTY
Mom...

Aggie steps in.

AGGIE
You're paying for your past transgressions.

Tomi turns her attention to her oldest.

TOMI-DEMON
Shut your pie-hole, false piety.

Ron strides forward and places his cross on her forehead, she writhes.

RON
Abomination. How many of you must I put down?

TOMI-DEMON
She belongs to us, God-man.

RON
What sin let this one in, Tomi?

TOMI
Sin, sin ...there's so many. You
said, you taught me, there's so
many...

TOMI-DEMON
...so many delicious sins.

RON
Leave this woman! Leave this woman!

The girls take up the chant...

THE GIRLS
Leave this woman! Leave this woman!

Their mother gnashes and tears. She/it locks eyes with Ron.

TOMI-DEMON
You know. You know the truth. She
invites us in. To escape. To escape
you all.

This stops the girls chanting. They look at their father in a
new light ...for a moment.

Ron does *not* miss this.

RON
You seek to make us despair, beast?
Us? *We* are the righteous hands of
the Lord!

He smacks his wife, something wild in his eyes.

Kitty pulls her father aside.

He whirls on her. She flinches. He steadies himself.

KITTY
Dad.

RON
Kitty...

KITTY
What if it's right?

Ron gets his, "What have I told you?" face going.

RON
Don't question.

TOMI-DEMON
And why, not? Eh? Kitty? Why no questions? You're mother's full of them.

RON
You like to talk, demon.

Tomi tries to bite Ron as he gets closer and he puts his cross in her mouth. She tries to pull away, to spit it out, he keeps it there.

RON (CONT'D)
You only spew trash. Out!

Like a dog with something in its mouth it is trying to spit out, Tomi can't shake the cross. Finally she locks eyes with Ron and goes steel-cable tense. She releases an enormous SIGH and seems to pass out.

The girls quiet, but Ron keeps the cross in her mouth, GRINDING against her teeth.

Kitty puts a hand on his and, together, they ease the cross out of her mouth.

He nods to Kitty then stares down at his wife.

RON (CONT'D)
Give her some water when she wakes.

He strides out. Gracie starts to release her mother.

AGGIE
Wait.

Gracie stops.

The girls watch the unconscious form of their mother.

GRACIE
I have homework...

Aggie silences her with a look. They wait.

Tomi stirs. Kitty is there first.

TOMI
Again?

Aggie nods.

TOMI (CONT'D)
Gracie, go do your homework.

Gracie sticks out her tongue at Agnes and exits the room.
Kitty starts to undo her mom's straps.

TOMI (CONT'D)
Don't. I'm going to stay here for a
while and pray.

KITTY
You don't need these to pray.

She continues...

TOMI
Katherine! Do as I say.

Kitty stops.

TOMI (CONT'D)
Agnes, go make coffee for your
father.

AGGIE
Are you okay, mom?

TOMI
Please, Aggie. He'll be ...upset.

AGGIE
He can make it.

TOMI
Go check on your father, I need to
talk to Kitty.

Aggie eyes Kitty with nothing short of suspicion as she goes.

TOMI (CONT'D)
Shut the door.

The door closes behind Aggie.

TOMI (CONT'D)
Don't leave.

KITTY
I'm not, mom.

TOMI
Don't. Leave.

KITTY
I'm right here.

TOMI
Working at a coffee shop?

Tomi looks at Kitty. Kitty breaks first, looks guiltily at her feet.

TOMI (CONT'D)
Your Dad ...he saved me and a lot of other people. You girls are needed.

KITTY
It's just a job...

TOMI
Things aren't going to ...I wish I could say they were. But. Things aren't going to get easier. With the world. Or me. Or him.

Kitty nods, but they don't look at each other.

TOMI (CONT'D)
How's ...sorry ...how's Samuel?

KITTY
You should ask Aggie. Let's get you out of here.

TOMI
No. Just go.

She doesn't.

TOMI (CONT'D)
Go!

Kitty starts to leave.

TOMI (CONT'D)
Please remember we love you. And whatever you think ...he needs you. Remember he's your father, you belong to him.

Kitty leaves her mom strapped in the chair.

Tomi sags into the chair, exhausted.

She looks up at the cameras.

INT. EXORCISE ROOM - CCTV CAMERAS - CONTINUOUS

Tomi staring at the cameras which...

DISSOLVE TO: