The job

Written by

Matt Trinh

FADE IN:

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE-NIGHT

A nice looking home in the middle of the suburbs. It's raining heavily as two figures are walking toward the house with raincoats obscuring their features. One of the figures is carrying an iron box in both arms.

They stop at the door and ring the doorbell.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE-FOYER-NIGHT

A middle age man, JOHNSON, walks up to the door. He looks back, as though he's afraid that something's going to attack him just for answering the door. After a few beats, he goes to open the door.

JOHNSON

I presume you're the investigators

I heard so much about.

The two figures step inside and pull off their coats, MIKAELA WALKER and SAM SAVAKIS, who is carrying the iron box. Both have friendly smiles on their faces.

Lightning strikes, causing Johnson to nearly jump out of his skin. We see a bit of the demonic entity in the flash as a black mist wrapped around him.

SAM

That would be us, could you take us to the demon?

JOHNSON

I don't think that'll be much of a problem.

MIKAELA

He's right, I can see the creature hanging around you, Mr. Johnson.
(beat)

Come closer into the light.

Johnson steps into the light, and the demon can be seen clearly. Mikaela reacts in horror, while Sam only reacts when Mikaela does as both Johnson and him can't see the creature.

SAM

How bad is it?

MIKAELA

(grim)

Bad.

Mikaela approaches the man, the demon looks like a snake ready to snap at Mikaela. Or eager to.

MIKAELA (CONT'D)

Don't try it.

The demon makes it's move like a snake striking at a larger opponent.

A flash of light causes the demon to recoil in pain.

MIKAELA (CONT'D)

(firmly)

You need to go.

The demon retreats away from Johnson, and it heads toward deeped into the house.

MIKAELA (CONT'D)

(disappointed)

Damn!

SAM

We gotta chase after it?

Mikaela nods annoyed.

MIKAELA

(to Johnson)

Does this house have a basement?

JOHNSON

Yes.

Johnson points toward the right.

JOHNSON

The door's just a bit past the closet.

MTKAETA

Thanks.

The pair walk toward the direction Johnson pointed toward, turning on the lights as they walk.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE-BASEMENT-NIGHT

Mikaela and Sam are walking down the steps carefully. Mikaela holds up a flashlight so they can see what's in front of them.

Sam stumbles, almost falling before catching himself.

MIKAELA

Careful Sam.

SAM

Yeah, yeah, I just took a wrong step.

MIKAELA

I hope that's all it was.

A bouncing ball can be heard toward the middle of the basement.

SAM

I don't like the sound of that.

MTKAETA

Same.

The two move closer to the bouncing noise.

SAM

(whisper)

Do you see a bat?

Mikaela searches in the darkness for a few seconds.

MTKAETA

Nope.

SAM

Drat.

The pair continued toward the noise.

They find the ball bouncing until it stopped and a light bulb overhead turns on.

Sam opens the iron box, and Mikaela stops him. She gives him a look that tells him "Let me handle this." Sam nods in agreement, taking a step back.

POV: MIKAELA

The demonic mist is hovering around the bulb, the mist coiling around it like a snake.

MTKAETIA

You're not wanted here. (Forcefully)

Leave.

The demon's mist extends toward the ball.

And it throws it at Mikaela.

BACK TO SCENE

Mikaela is knocked down and Sam goes to her.

SAM

Ela!

Mikaela sits up, visibly in pain.

MIKAELA

It's heading up the stairs!

Sam helps Mikaela up, then goes for the box as Mikaela gives chase.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE-HALLWAY-NIGHT

Mikaela gives chase after an invisible target to us.

MIKAELA VISION

But she can see the creature flying through the hallway.

BACK TO SCENE

Mikaela has some energy forming around her hands, her expression focused on what she's doing.

MKAELA

I tried to make it easy for you...

MIKAELA VISION

She's catching up to the demon, her hands now out to trying to get the creature in between them to project an energy case to trap the demon.

MKAELA

C'mon...

With a burst of speed, Mikaela is able to get the tail end of the demon in between her hands. INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE-KITCHEN-NIGHT

Mikaela catches the demon in her energy case.

MIKAELA

Gotcha!

Sam soon arrives with the iron box.

SAM

The entire thing?

Mikaela brings the demon over.

MIKAELA VISION

The demon is trying to escape from the trap, but fails.

MIKAELA

Just the tail, but that should be it.

Mikaela places the demon in the case, expanding her hands to bring in the demon and lets Sam close the case.

BACK TO SCENE

Mikaela sits at one of the kitchen table chairs, now feeling the pain from getting hit by the ball and exhaustion from chasing the demon.

Johnson approaches the two.

JOHNSON

Is it gone?

MIKAELA

Yes, it's in the box.

Johnson glances at the iron box.

JOHNSON

It's not destroyed?

SAM

You can't destroy demons, but you can trap them.

JOHNSON

What are you going to do with it?

SAM

We'll send it to a dropbox for it to be placed in a secure facility and pick up our payment.

JOHNSON

I see.

Sam goes over to the box, he looks toward Mikaela, who is still resting at the chair.

SAM

Ready?

Mikaela gets up from the chair.

MIKAELA

Yeah, let's go.

(beat)

Let's go to the hospital after.

SAM

Got it.

JOHNSON

You don't look that hurt.

MIKAELA

(to Sam)

Sure.

(to Johnson)

Check-up for curses. Agency policy.

JOHNSON

Ah. If you don't mind me saying this, but I hope I never need your services again.

SAM

It's common. We don't take it personally.

MIKAELA

Goodbye Mr. Johnson.

Sam and Mikaela get ready to leave as we,

FADE OUT.