

Soul Collector

by

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Lorem
Ipsum Dolor

Your Name
1234 Main Street
Anytown, State 54321

INT. SCENE 1. COFFEE SHOP/BAR. DAY TIME

Two men sit side by side at a bar. Michael, a younger man, (29), dark hair, blue collar kind of guy, nothing about him is striking, but rather every bit of him is mundane. He is disheveled; weathered for his age. He lives at the bottom of his glass of booze. Lou, (36) older and very well dress, in business attire, is talking in a very slow slippery type of voice.

LOU

If you're going to order whiskey, you might want to get a man's whiskey.

MICHAEL

What can I do for you.....

LOU

Oh Mikey, you think i just came to see you?

MICHAEL

What makes you think I wan't you.

LOU

Oh Mikey, Mikey, Mikey You shouldn't be so bitter. I read that stress is a killer.

MICHAEL

You should talk.

LOU

Oh Mikey, you're always so... defensive. And, to think, we'll be friends for so long.

MICHAEL

We're not friends

LOU

Hmmp, If you say so. I've watched you grow up. I've been a major contributor to your gift. Heck, say what you want, but we have history, you and I. Are you still taking whiskey in your coffee?

MICHAEL

What are you even doing here?

LOU,

I'm people watching. (Smiling)(Pause)
I've come to offer you a job; Kind of a
missing person, if you will.

MICHAEL

You're coming to ME for help? Finding
some one! You must be desperate! What
about all that power you claim to
'have'?

LOU

Don't test me, boy. This *being* is not
in the realm of the living, nor of the
dead; but make no mistake; He belongs
to me.

MICHAEL

You're going to have to be less vague.

LOU

I have an address book, so to speak,
containing a list of names, places,
times; a collection of souls if you
will. They all belong to me.

MICHAEL

I have no interest in helping you, be-
sides, it doesn't sound like there is
anything in it for me.

LOU

I don't need you for very long, but I
can give you whatever you need if you
help me get what I want.

MICHAEL GETTING UP TO LEAVE

MICHAEL

Not interested (leaving)

LOU

Mikey, (grabbing Michael's arm) give
this some thought

MICHAEL

Still not interested. Lou. (Shrugging him off and leaving)

EXT SCENE 2.SUBURBAN HOME. DAY

A woman, (Jamie, 42) enters the house, she walks through the hallway carrying groceries, she has dark hair, she is pregnant She is a stay at home mom, and she has a teenage son named Jason.

JAMIE

(calling to her son)
Jason!!! Jason come down and help me with the food please. (pause) JASON NOW.!!!

JAMIE

COMING..

A few seconds later you hear footsteps running down the stairs. and a little boy brings in a few shopping bags

JAMIE

Hey Kiddo, how was school.

JASON

Good,

JAMIE

Yeah? learn anything useful?

JASON

(laugh briefly)

No they don't teach us anything good.

JAMIE

That's what you think now. Believe me it'll do you some good later.

JASON

I know. but, its so boring.

Just then Ryan (43) the father of JASON and husband to JAMIE. He, is a hard working mechanic, and a good provider to his son, his wife and his unborn baby.

RYAN

Hey Everybody.

JAMIE

Hey dad, how was work?

RYAN

Good kiddo, how was school?

JASON

You to? Mom just got done asking me, It was good.

RYAN

(to his wife)

Hey Honey, (Kisses warm embrace, gets to his wife belly and speaks to the baby). Hey Kiddo, its time come out, were all waiting for you,

INT. SCENE 3. LIVING ROOM. NIGHT

Looking through the window, a group of men get out of van/SUV dress in cloaks. One man rushes to the door as the others run to various areas of the van unloading gear. The young man get over to the door and quickly Knocks on the door. As the door opens the young figure quickly enters the house.

Young Man

(rushing Inside Grabbing the girl)
Quickly we haven;t a second to spare.

Hurling the girl on to the couch.

Young Man (cont.)

I am Reverend, Robbie St. Claire. you contacted me, I hopes to save your soul,,, and your house.

Just then Rev. St.Claire. grabs the young girl sends her upstairs.

REV. ST.CLAIRE

quickly round up the rest of the people, get them to the master bedroom, My team and I will set up our equipment, so prep this house for your salvation.

He rushes to the door and quickly opens it, rushing the follow exorcist in the room. pauses takes out a cigarette and lights it up.

REV. ST. CLAIRE.

Okay. (exhaling) Lets get paid.

the guys rushes in and starts to hook up machines, pulling in power chords, Then begin to cover up the machines and hide the chords as Rev. St.claire. Enters the bedroom, to address a room of people.

INT> MASTER BEDROOM. NIGHT

REV. ST.CLAIRE

Is this the girl?

PERSON 1.

Yes father, can you save her?

REV.ST.CLAIRE

I have yet to lose a fight against the black arts. (to the edge of the bed) Who here claims this young succulent girl.

WOMAN 1.

I do.

REV. ST.CLAIRE

And who are you to her?

WOMAN 1.

No one, just rent her a room.

REV. ST.CLAIRE

we need to get her down stairs. the exorcism needs to take place in the prepped are... the living dead.

The group of people grab the girl's legs and arms, lift her up off the bed and begin to carry downstairs, led quickly by Rev.St.Claire his fellow clergy men stand in a circle.

REV.ST.CLAIRE

Put Her in the circle. gather around her in a circular formation, front of my fellow priest.

WOMAN 1

what smells like cigarette smoke.

REV. ST.CLAIRE

Thats the demon my dear, we have to get it out of her.

The girl is put into the center of the room surrounded by candles and the exorcism starts to begin

REV.ST.CLAIRE (cont)

I ask now that you join hands, in the name of jesus christ, as we ask him to protect us from all spirits and beings wishing harm on us. we ask you for all your love and protection.

(to the group)

Please lower your hand join us in prayer. Our Father who art in heaven hallowed be thy name, our kingdom come i will be done on earth as it is in heaven, give us this day, our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not in temptation, and deliver us from all evil, AMEN

Group

AMEN!

Just as that happens and the prayer is ended, the girl in the circle starts to go crazy twitching and yelling demonic sayings squirming, the Rev. St.Claire. start to strongly voicing prayers and holy rites, splashing the girl with holy water. Repeating The POWER OF CHIRST COMPELS YOU, THE POWER OF CHRIST COMPELS YOU. as the girl goes further into the possession, as the Reverend continues his exorcism. continuing to battle the demon as the furniture and light flicker, the windows strobe out as the exorcism and then all stops, suddenly. some of the shaken people fall to their, some of them are crying, some them are crying.

REV. ST.CLAIRE

The demon has been vanquished. this girl is saved!!! we ask you to bow your heads and continue praying for the salvation of this girl.

There is a sigh of relief in the room. the group drops there heads ad closes here eyes, at this point the other priest grabs the gear they have placed in area to perform the hoax.

SCENE 4 EXT. OUTSIDE THE HOUSE. NIGHT

Rev. St.Claire is outside the woman1's house speaking to her. visibly shaking, but relieved as she is thanking St.Claire as St.Claire is trying to get the money from the older woman

REV. ST.CLAIRE

You are a saintly woman, my dear And its spelled St.Claire, with an I.

She hands him a check

REV. ST.CLAIRE

Bless your heart my dear the church
thanks you.

just then girl that was possessed approaches
St.Claire.

POSSESSED GIRL

Give me my money, you fucking shit.

St. Claire hands her a wad of cash.

POSSESSED GIRL

Fuck you. you little leprechaun.

SCENE 5. INT. HOUSE, NIGHT

Jamie and Ryan are preparing for bed. As the two are settling down, Jamie is sitting there at the edge as Ryan is in and out of the bathroom as they talk.

JAMIE

Jason, and I were talking,

RYAN

Oh yeah what about?

JAMIE

Well, I don't really know what to say. he came up and asked me what I thought of the occult

RYAN

(laughing)
What! Like voo doo, witch craft? that kind of occult?

JAMIE

Yeah, i think that is what he meant. He came up to me, straight-faced and started talking to me about pagan rituals and Christianity, the Salem witch trails. I don't know it kinda just weirded me out.

RYAN

So, what did you say to him?

JAMIE

I told him i don't want no sacrifices
in this house.

RYAN

I blame that heavy metal music, tell-
ing our young men and women to go
worship he dark lord.

JAMIE

Oh, honey that is just crazy. he just
listens to that for attention, He's a
good kid. and I remember you weren't
mama's little angel.

RYAN

Yeah, well these kids today,

JAMIE

Honey.

RYAN

Well, as long as his grades don't
slip he can sacrifice goats.

JAMIE

(laughing) Honey.

RYAN

I'll talk to him.

JAMIE

Thank you.

Ryan gets into bed, he's kisses his wife, leans
over and turns off the light.

SCENE 6. MICHAEL'S APT, DUSK.

Michael sits on his couch with a glass of alcohol, distant,
and obviously out of his normal, mind, next to him is a
short black haired pale figure, relatively featureless,
eyes blacked out, eyeing Michael two inches from his face,
as though he is a being stalked, he is not affected as he

used to the beings begin around him. He is surrounded by
 DEMONS and SPIRITS

DEMON

HISSING

MICHAEL

Please tell me your not going to do
 that all day. I'm so tried of you
 guys hanging around. Cross over or
 repent your sins, but please, leave
 me alone.

SPIRIT 1

Please we need your help.

DEMON 1

You need his help. we have come for
 his soul.

MICHAEL

You can't have it Demon. oh, and
 guess what, there's nothing you can
 do about it.

DEMON 2

WELL TAKE IT FROM YOU !!!

(DEMONIC laughter)

SPIRIT 1

You can't take it, its his.

DEMON 2

QUITE YOU!!!!!!

The Spirit coils back, Just then there is a loud knock at
 the door, Michael looks at the door a loud knock again and
 then as Michael looks back all the Demons and spirits are
 gone. Michael gets up and heads over to the door, opens it
 briskly, its REV. St.Claire

MICHAEL

what are you doing here?

REV. ST.CLAIRE

I Brought Rum.

Michael grabs the bottle slams the door and walks off. St.
Claire walks in

REV. ST.CLAIRE

Really?

MICHAEL

What do you want Remy?

ST. CLAIRE

You know.. we used to be friends.

MICHAEL

That was a long time ago. and I dont
think we were ever, "Friends".

ST.CLAIRE

You're just a crabbing old man, aren't
you?

MICHAEL

its one of my better qualities. How's
the fraud business?

St.CLAIRE

Fraud? I don't have anything to do with
fraud. I provide a service.

MICHAEL

is this what you tell your clients? you
know they don't like you using their
names.

ST.Claire
I'll be fine Michael.

MICHAEL
Can you even see them.

ST.CLAIRE
Of course I can.

Michael looks up to see the demons that occupy his house are hovering around ST.CLAIRE'S body.

MICHAEL
you don't have any idea. (under his
breathe)

ST.CLAIRE
What?

MICHAEL
Never-mind, I don't know if you need to
know that right now.

ST.CLAIRE
why do you always do that.

MICHAEL
Do what?

ST.CLAIRE.
Talk under your breathe.

MICHAEL
Old habits,

ST.CLAIRE
Oh, Hey did you hear about my last job.

MICHAEL
Thats what you call a job.

ST.CLAIRE.
It's a living.

MICHAEL
It's a waste of life.

ST.CLAIRE

Oh hey, I heard about this one couple,
now too far from hear is getting
spooked wanna come if we get the con-
tract.

MICHAEL

What, I'm not fraud.

ST.CLAIRE

But you dont want your gift ether. two
hundred bucks in it. Come On you can
see all the real bad stuff, if any.

MICHAEL

I'll tell you what if tell call you
then well talk.

ST.CLAIRE

How have you been.

MICHAEL

Fine.

ST.CLAIRE

Are you sure? because I heard that
you're still a drunken waste.

MICHAEL

who said that.

ST. CLAIRE

Doesn't matter, what matters is get-
ting you sober.

MICHAEL

why do I have to worry about being so-
ber?

ST.CLAIRE

Hey, why do you drink anyways, Me and
the other sharks, worry about you.

MICHAEL

why?

ST.CLAIRE

well, your the only one of us that actually has a gift. we, all kind of wonder why booze up, why not embrace it

MICHAEL

because it's not a gift, i have to have these monsters follow me, the one thing they never tell you about exorcising demons is, as soon as they leave the victim. they decide to terrorize you.

ST.CLAIRE

Wait, what do you mean? they stay with you?

MICHAEL

All Exorcist, after they release a family from whatever demon want to inhibit and haunt a destination. the demons they stay with the exorcist.

ST. CLAIRE

why do they stay with you?

MICHAEL

Who better to torture, then the person that made them leave?

ST.CLAIRE

Damn, (pause) (looking around) so there here now?

MICHAEL

All around you.

ST. CLAIRE looking around him

ST.CLAIRE

Are you sure, because I don't see anything are you sure you're not drunk?

MICHAEL

Oh i'm definitely not drunk (turning to ST.CLAIRE) but they love you.

At this point the demons are hanging
all over st.claire clinging to him.

MICHAEL (cont.)

They love the frauds. they say there
souls TASTE better, whatever that
means.

ST. CLAIRE

well I thought that they have a hard on
for you.

MICHAEL

they do.

ST.CLAIRE

is that because you talk to their
boss?

MICHAEL

They don't even know about that?

ST.CLAIRE

wait, how does that work?

MICHAEL

Lucifer, doesn't exist in any realm,
even though he rules hell, the demons
dont have any idea if he is ever there,
Much like us, we wont know if he was
here right now,

ST.CLAIRE

You would.

(michael shrugs in agreement)

ST.CLAIRE.

what is he like anyways?

MICHAEL
THE DEVIL?

ST.CLAIRE
Well yeah.

MICHAEL
he is absolutely everything you read
about.

ST. CLAIRE
Com'on is he really that bad?

MICHAEL
Oh yeah he won't lave me alone.

ST.CLAIRE
We'll your one of his favorites,

MICHAEL

(LOOKING TO CHANGE TO SUBJECT)
(deep exhale) why dont you get away
this shit? Go back into acting . go
persue that again.

ST. CLAIRE
What are you fucking kidding me? do you
know how much money this fake exorcist
thing brings in?

MICHAEL
A lot.

ST.CLAIRE
A shit ton, i'm pulling three maybe
four "G's" a WEEK. you should think
about getting into it with me.

MICHAEL

Except, they'd wouldn't leave me.

ST.CLAIRE

yeah, but the money, (pause) aw fuck
it, do your own thing, (getting up to
leave) well, fuck if i need your
help....

MICHAEL

Fuck you, you know if you need me i'm
there.

(high five as ST.CLAIRE exits the
home.)

SCENE 7 INT DAY.

The Living room of the family, Vanessa(mother) is cleaning
the house.until there is a silence until there is an EX-
TREME BANG in another room, startled she looks around to a
house that is obviously empty outside of her.

VANESSA

Hello?

Startled she is roaming the house looking for whatever
might have made the noise that she might have heard as she
gets closer to the second bedroom is the back ground a few
figure appears looming, stalking her manipulating items in
her house One of the figures is extremely tall and is only
a shadow figure. as she moves the figure moves, when she
stops the figure stops. the other surrounding creature take
notice of this and mimic the one tall creature. again,
she address the house

VANESSA

Hello, is anyone there/

after a second, the beast grabs her and let out a huge
boisterous lion type of roar, the creature is a huge hairy
creature with an exposed chest, cloven hooves and a face

much like a goat, grabs VANESSA and throws her up against the wall, picking her up off the ground, her feet dangling. screaming and crying,

the beast leans in and let out another loud lion type of roar ad slams her back into the wall. crying and screaming what she can, she is able to mutter

VANESSA

oh, please god. help me

As soon as that was muttered the beast released her and drops her to the floor, crying she looks up and see's that the beast has vanished.

SCENE 8. INT. DOORWAY.

Vanessa is at the door of MICHAEL'S apt/ residence knocking briskly upon his door, as he come to the door, disheveled unshaved and completely unkept, he open the door quickly and stares at the girl before him

MICHAEL

can i help you ?

VANESSA

Maybe. I heard that I can find help here.

MICHAEL

who told you that?

VANESSA

(to herself)

oh god I dont even know what i'm doing here, I'm not even sure of what happened, did i imagine it or was it something else?

MICHAEL

Do you want some time to yourself? I could come back.

VANESSA

Oh God no. I'm not even sure I know what happened. believe me I had something strange so strange happen to me, I don't even know if you will believe me.

MICHAEL

Yeah , probably not (shutting the door)

VANESSA

(catching the door)
No, I really need help, some thing really strange happened to me and I could really use some help... please.

MICHAEL.

(fumbling with his pockets eventually pulling out a card.)
Call this guy he's comfortable with strange shit.

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