

**HELL HATH NO WRATH**

by Marisa Torre

GOD has made Lucifer return from the cosmos  
to eradicate evil from Earth.

Adult occult and comedy

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HELL HATH NO WRATH

FADE IN:

INT. 2014 - NIGHT

Man walks into a bar and says to the Girl;

"Where in Hell is he?!"

Girl walks into a Church and says;

"Where in Hell is he?!"

Priest walks into The Vatican and says;

"Where in Hell is he?!"

Pope walks to the gates of Hell and says;

"Where on Earth is he?!"

Lucifer wakes up and says;

"Where am I?!"

INT. LUCIFER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (1935)

In his clothes of today, LUCIFER awakens and looks around.

It is the 20's, no, it's the 30's.

He looks around at different things then he sees his hands.

He looks around at himself and clumsily touches his face eyes, forehead, he sticks his finger in his ears and nose.

LUCIFER (V.O.)

Not this again. Human; I hate human!

He hears the (o.s.) TAPPING OF TYPING and walks toward it.

He passes a mirror and checks himself. He is very average of face and figure; a blank slate later morphed as needed.

He sees two fleshy-boney nubs sticking out of his hair, as he smoothes it down the hair grows in enough to hide them.

There is another TAPPING OF TYPEWRITER KEYS and he resumes his way toward it; a typewriter typing is on a small heavy wooden desk with an empty chair in front.

He sees a black leather zippered binder, and immediately UNZIPS it, habitually positions his hand assuming to open a laptop but snaps back his hand from a paper cut; it's just an actual notebook, with actual paper.

While he flips pages there's a drop of blood on the paper then another and another. As he looks at his finger; it heals; even the blood on the page disappears.

A PHONE RINGS. He reaches for his cell-phone, flips it open but it's only a pocket notepad. He looks at the RINGING coming from a black rotary phone next to the typewriter and stares at it annoyed.

TAP-TAP-TAPPING again on the keyboard; when he looks at it, there's a message on the paper: "PICK UP THE DAMN PHONE!!"

Lucifer has a David Niven -ish accent accent: a lyrically Latin lilt with beguiling British breeding, and an aristocratically Austrian arrogance with a delightfully Danish diplomacy delivered in a carefree Caribbean cadence. He picks up the phone, slowly

LUCIFER

Hello

GOD's voice is neither feminine nor masculine but regal.

GOD (through phone)

This is your tour guide speaking.

Lucifer slams it down and gestures angrily in its direction.

GOD

This is human Earth 1935.  
You can't just look at it and think;  
human brains still have to talk, I  
have to talk; that's what the big  
fat hole in your face is for.

LUCIFER

Not this human thing again!  
I told you the last time! I'm  
through with humanity!  
Leave me out of your dirty work!

Lucifer unleashes a torrent of obscenities and trashes the room with a blast;  
his fleshy nubs expand, nostrils flare and pupils flame;  
images of dinosaurs, Crucifixion, Crusades, Columbus, the Vatican, war, hangings and the KKK swirl and burn his eyes.  
He cries; howls and cries.

LUCIFER

I've had it with these humans of  
yours! They make more evil than  
Hell can hold!  
They make Earth the Hell they curse  
me for and damn each other to!

GOD (calmly)

They're not my humans, they belong  
to the planet Sloshmagoggin

LUCIFER

It's all this free-will bullshit  
you've allowed them that ruins them!

He points and EXPLODES the phone.

LUCIFER (cont)

The Asiram-Errort have assumed  
"willful benevolence" instead of the  
spiritual politics of organized  
religion, why can't these defective  
humans of Sloshmagoggin do the same!?

(a beat)

I can retain evil 'within' my Gates  
for the expanse of the universe  
except for Earth! And with space-  
travel they will infect the rest of  
the cosmos! The Asiram-Errort is  
free of evil, only Earth is not.

GOD now has to communicate through Lucifer's head.  
Lucifer's head swells, glows and pulses with every word:

GOD

Planet Sloshmagoggin is almost  
there. They still need almost half  
a million years of research data  
so they allowed a baseline of  
specimens to survive-

Lucifer immediately makes the phone and the room return to  
normal and recovers from the throbbing.

Lucifer speaks to the phone base and roots around changing  
his clothes, item by item until he's dressed of the day.

LUCIFER

Don't humans only last a century?

GOD

On Sloshmagoggin they metabolize  
time differently than humans,  
(off Lucifer's knowing nod)  
Half a million Earth years is  
barely a generation to them.

LUCIFER

I don't know WHY I make myself available to you. You exist as the equivalent of a microscopic human germ of the common cold and you've been taking advantage of me...

GOD

Sloshmagoggin took them on as pets from a school project, now there's flaw they need to fix.

GOD laughs Lucifer frowns putting on underwear gestures WTF?

GOD

Earth thinks Sloshmagoggins are their 'GOD', the Lord and Father of the Heavens, their Saviour, meanwhile...

LUCIFER

And "I'm" the evil one

GOD

Yeah, I don't know WHERE they get it

LUCIFER

-they got it from the spiritual politics you allow with religion.

GOD

Yeah, but the wars are so much fun.

LUCIFER

You let their pets kill themselves off. That's a nasty loop-hole... What in Hell do you need me for now?

GOD

They got out. Hitler summoned them while you were on Asiram-Errot

Lucifer shifts himself from one crotch side to the other.

LUCIFER

Only Earth has evil in this cosmos.

Lucifer taps on the palm of his hand and presses his fingers on his forehead so the data of all human history can stream into his mind while he picks out a tie.

LUCIFER

You're lucky Canada outlawed the Klan in the 30's; those damnedable humans are freakishly Hell bent powerful when morally defective. I don't know where they get it...

GOD

You allowed me to give life and I allowed you to take life... Suck it up and shut-up.

LUCIFER

I take their life and you take their soul. I take their evil and you take the credit. You are not the superior omnipotent deity they think you are.

Lucifer clumsily circles chasing a shirt-tail to tuck it in.

GOD

I make it possible for Sloshmagoggin to send Earth healing electro waves that work as medical miracles.

LUCIFER

Sloshmagoggin pokes at their human pets interfering weather, magnetic fields, conscience and bio-balances; they annoy humans screwing with WiFi and cable. They've made living the punishment Earthlings think death is.

GOD

-WiFi and cable in 1935 Earth?

LUCIFER

Don't vex me. I can still blast away Sloshmagoggin and Earth for my own amusement

GOD

Oh suck it up and shut-up!

LUCIFER

At first these Earthlings were an interesting little arrangement of molecules but Sloshmagoggin has become a pain in my ethereal ass.

GOD

Hey! That's not fair, it's their first shot at carbon based single cell evolution and altered genetics; they don't have our experience.

LUCIFER

Don't "hey!" me!

GOD

Again, suck it up and shut-up!

Lucifer winces putting on a shoe.

LUCIFER

Who's watching my gates of Hell?  
What's protecting cosmic existence from evil while I'm here?

GOD

I am.

LUCIFER

Did you sneeze on the Pope today?  
You should hear the stories when his evils return to roost...

(a beat)

I really did like that other universe; no Earth no humans, no evil. But I had to lose it in a cosmic poker game.  
I can't wait til this one fades out.

GOD

You and your good manners made me fart into the vacuum of space and here we are... it's your own fault.

LUCIFER

Ah yes, the fartal portal...

Lucifer is dressed and ready to leave losing his clumsiness.

GOD

You really should retract a little  
(off Lucifer looking at his crotch)  
Not there ...-yeah OK, there too

Lucifer retracts his nubs, slides on a fedora and leaves.

END SCENE.

INT. HADES BEDROOM (PRESENT DAY) - NIGHT

HADES, in present day clothes, is the girl from the bar and the church, very plain but nice looking 25 year old. She wakes up to see Lucifer sitting, arms crossed, on an invisible chair, hovering above her bed.

She goes instantly from lying down to standing up, lifts a large hand gun with her eyes and SHOOTS a full round of bullets at him. Initially she speaks telepathically to him.

Lucifer remains calmly seated looking at the bullet holes and blood all over him and his clothes and exhales annoyed.

HADES (V.O.)

Who are you!?! What do you want!?!

LUCIFER

Who in Hell do you think I am; I'm sitting on air, wearing 80 year old clothes, and I survived a full clip of ammunition?

Hades cautiously steps onto the bed to look into his eyes Lucifer lets her. She sees that they burn again as before. Her face instantly lights up.

HADES (V.O.)

Daddy!!

She is about to throw her arms around him but he stops her with his hands against her shoulders, and gestures 'wait'.

When the blood and bullet holes heal, he allows her hug.

They embrace into a twirl of light and vapour.

When they let go they are standing on the diningroom table. They reappear into solid form and their FEET HIT THE TABLE.

It doesn't occur to them that there's anything wrong with it, even when their heads BUMP THE CHANDELIER.

They step back to look at each other and FALL OFF.

Lucifer hits the wall unit, gets up with half his head bashed in and pops it back into shape.

Hades gets up with her arm mangled and twisted backwards behind her and it doesn't occur to her to fix it.



HADES (V.O.)

Oh, I am glad to be with you! Feels like I have been here an eternity. What is this place, I hate it. I want the Asiram-Errot.

LUCIFER

Hades dear, this is the planet Earth

HADES (V.O.)

(sticks her finger in his mouth)  
What is that, you're doing?

She annoys him examining his mouth as he speaks.

LUCIFER

Here we need to speak, Hades dear, this is the planet Earth. We are in a different realm as mortal humans.

He sets her hand away and takes a moment to concentrate then taps the palm of his hand, again and applies it to her forehead to send Hades the stream of information as before.

Hades absorbs it, gasps in horror and sobs uncontrollably. Lucifer embraces her, shows her how to use a tissue.

He looks at her arms, one is dangling and bent forward and the other one is just all twisted and mangled. He sways her back and forth for a look.

LUCIFER

You might want to even those up.

Hades looks around at herself and nods, takes in a deep breath, concentrates and exhales them to be identical except now they're both twisted and mangled.

They exchange a look and break out into a laugh.

She fixes them to look normal and while she's at it, transforms herself into a ravishingly beautiful and anatomically ideal tall tan busty 25 year old woman.

HADES

I know, huh? Human bodies are stupid!

Hades examines her own mouth, having spoken, and vocalizes strangely, feels her face and sticks her fingers everywhere.

Her hands are still clumsy and she tucks them in her armpits out of the way, then dangles them awkwardly.

LUCIFER

I'm very glad to be with you too.  
And to see you. You look perfect but

HADES

(still speaks clumsily)  
I know. I do not feel optimal. In fact I feel quite weakened.

Lucifer is concerned and thinks deep. Then it occurs to him. He takes her hand and they are immediately in the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Lucifer lifts the lid of the toilet seat and positions Hades in front of it.

LUCIFER

Now, close the lid with your toes.

Lucifer watches Hades lift her leg, clamp her toes on the lid and lower it, a little clumsily but effectively.

LUCIFER

Well, it seems you may be right handed, your comprehension is in order, balance and coordination are optimal, fine motor-skills functional if not precisely mastered yet. But that will come. One of the best things we have over them is immunity to illness.

(looks into her eyes)

What on Earth could possibly have had such an effect? Have you done something to invoke some wrath of some kind? Offended some spiritual entity? Have you hurt someone?

HADES

(thinks, hand to forehead)  
Of course not!

(hand to forehead again)  
Why would I do such a th-

LUCIFER

(stops her)

-Hades dear, you don't have to do that, your head will think by itself

While Hades rolls her eyes trying to look into her head, Lucifer annoyed, takes her hands, sits her on the toilet.

LUCIFER

I think there's a step we must take for you to integrate the information I've given you an-

HADES

-I don't want to! I already hate it here! I want to go back to The Asiram-Errot! You can't possib-

LUCIFER

Now don't alarm yourself, Hades dear, it IS only temporary. I've been summoned here myself to fix things and I need you to help me. You are my only equal and together it won't take as long.

Hades reluctantly complies; Lucifer closes her eyes, she breathes slow and deep while he sends her his energy from his palms.

She opens eyes with understanding, and her clumsiness gone.

HADES

Well then, it seems that I am hungry. How awful. What a nuisance to have to eat everyday... The most optimal healthy meal would be a green leafy salad, some fish and some whole wheat pasta with an olive oil sauté of fresh tomatoes, garlic and basil.

LUCIFER

Oh no, no ... not for us.

HADES

Human physiology requires proper nutrition for optimal function.

LUCIFER

I know dear, but "we" are not of  
flesh and blood and bones like real  
humans and we don't have a full set  
of internal organs.

We are of pure energy; we need a  
daily fuel supply of sugar, salt,  
fats and starch-

HADES

You mean junk-food!?!

LUCIFER

Well, no flesh food, otherwise you  
will pollute your system with a  
putrefied mass of rotting flesh  
food. ...

-We don't, excrete, shall we say

HADES

Shit? You mean shit. We don't shit.

LUCIFER

Not in ANY sense of the word. ...  
We're also not capable of lies.

LUCIFER

While I fill you in, we'll go out  
and get you some chips and a cola,  
and you'll feel much better.

Still slightly awkward with her arms pushing her bust out,  
she starts to walk towards the door, bouncing her bust.

HADES

If I don't have a FULL set of bodily  
organs, which organs DO I have?

Lucifer stops walking, looks at her overtly sexual physique

LUCIFER

Oh, you'll find out.

(a couple more steps)

Y'know, actually, you might want to  
reconsider this particular ...  
physicality ... you've chosen...

(off her confusion)

Yes, I think some, modification...  
will definitely be to your advantage.

Hades thinks, and makes her breasts, her bum and her vagina visible around her face, neck and shoulders  
Lucifer doesn't flinch to impart some fatherly advice.

LUCIFER

No. What I meant was that ... well-  
(tries to continue but can')  
-look, could you please resume your  
physique? I'm still trying to get  
used to anatomical uniformity  
myself and this is just annoying.

Hades reluctantly complies and exhales back to perfect.

LUCIFER

No, I meant the physique I gave you.

HADES

But I don't understand why; this is  
ALL the most desirable, optimal  
state of physical being possible. I  
should think you'd be proud of me.

LUCIFER

Well of course I'm proud of you;  
it's just not the best idea with  
this particular breed of carbon  
based life-forms to be so-.

HADES

What!? Didn't you give me the sum  
total of all human history and  
knowledge? Have I not chosen well?

LUCIFER

Yes, you have the sum total of all  
human history and knowledge, but  
not the human experience.  
They have something here called  
morals and propriety and  
appropriateness.  
I'll try to teach you as we go.

Hades is struck by the word 'morals'.

HADES

Morals. What in Hell kind of evil  
have they manifested to need morals?

LUCIFER

Religion

HADES

Does not the spirit of willful  
benevolence prevail?

LUCIFER

This is not The Asiram-Errot.

They are quiet for a moment then he guides her back into  
the bedroom.

Lucifer shows her to the full length mirror to look at  
herself. We see an enviable image of feminine perfection.

LUCIFER

Normal women are not perfect; and  
if you *make* yourself look like this,  
you'll never be happy.  
Women will hate you with envy and  
without even getting to know you.  
They'll resent you and betray you  
in all the worst sort of ways out  
of their own insecurities, and  
you'll never have a true friend.

HADES

I guess if they don't all look like  
this it would be bad to enjoy my  
superiority over them. But I don't  
need a friend I have you, and if  
it's only temporary...

LUCIFER

But for the time we're here, we **MUST**  
blend in and not stand out, ever.

(off her pout)

And then there's 'men', that's an  
even **MORE** miserable disaster if you  
look like this.

HADES

Oh yes, they still have procreation  
here, don't they?

... let me see your genitals, I've  
never seen human genitals before, I  
should be acquainted with yours if  
I'm to mate with other human males.

Based on the poem by Marisa Torre  
From the book ROSES and RIPPLES ©2006

Maybe GOD is the common cold  
Though miracles constantly unfold  
In medicine science technology  
Still no cure that we can see

As GOD reins supreme in theory  
No exempt susceptibility  
All things stronger make us weak  
Whatever race or creed strong or meek

Some seek to touch the face of GOD  
Devoted servants live in laud  
I live not in blasphemy  
Knowing GOD will come to me

From ROSES and RIPPLES  
by Marisa Torre ©2006