

Walk the Earth

Logline: An angel and a demon fight over more than a young man's soul.

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Two teenagers (BOY and GIRL) stomp through the forest as if it's a party: laughing and falling over each other as they swig from a bottle of whisky.

They stumble into a clearing, train tracks running from a tunnel. The girl stops. Suggestively she pushes the boy to the ground. He falls obligingly onto his back and looks up at her with a knowing grin. Holding her popsicle with one hand she slowly bends down to kiss him passionately.

She pulls back from the kiss to lick her popsicle. Flirty she offers it to the boy. He takes it in his mouth and they kiss around it.

The boy's eyes go wide. He grabs his throat, choking on the popsicle. The girl screams. Panicked she looks around desperately. NO one to help. The girl bolts in horror.

The boy lies dead, alone, on the ground. Then, a soft light shines from the tunnel. An ANGEL emerges from the light and walks to the body. Boyishly handsome, white button up and khakis, with a genuine, good-natured charm.

He looks down at the body with sympathy and kneels to pick it up. A rumbling sound interrupts him.

The Earth shakes. On the opposite side of the body a DEMON appears. Feisty, with caustic wit, she brushes soot off her vampy business skirt and catches sight of him. She glares across at him with a familiar hatred. These two know each other.

Sharks.

ANGEL

Shit.

DEMON

ANGEL  
This one's ours, demon. I've got  
the report right here.

He retrieves and brandishes the report.

DEMON  
Let me see that.

She crosses to him and seizes the report. It ignites and crumbles into flames in her hand.

(CONTINUED)

DEMON (CONT'D)

My people have had his soul in our files for the past few weeks. He's going to Hell.

ANGEL

I'm sorry you feel that way. If you have an issue with our claim, you can take it up with our redemption department-

DEMON

(thumbing through the report)  
I am not playing phone tag with the entire cosmos.

Awkward beat.

ANGEL

So how have you been?

Demon shoots him a look. Really?

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Sorry.

Angel distracts himself by pointing to the graph. He is very aware of their proximity.

ANGEL

See? He repented two days ago. He's in the clear.

DEMON

Was 20 Hail Mary's really enough to cover all that porn?

ANGEL

Come on, it wasn't that bad- (looks at graph) Oh wow.

DEMON

That's barely one Hail Mary per gigabyte. Pretty abysmal.

ANGEL

It's mostly amateur, that's better, right? Less... artificial?

DEMON

It's all pretty damning no matter which way you rub it.

The two stew in discomfort.

(CONTINUED)

ANGEL

I never got to thank you for taking the blame for me. I'm sorry I got you kicked out. I'm sorry you're fallen now.

DEMON

I didn't fall. I left. Come on, we have a job to do.

LATER:

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS - LATER

Angel and demon sit next to each other by the tracks, the dead body propped up beside him.

Demon plays a video on her tablet: the boy stealing ice cream from a convenience store. Angel pulls out a photo of him sharing it with a homeless man.

Angel shows her a picture of the boy nose-deep in a Bible. Demon pulls out a second one, showing him texting behind the pages.

She shows him a chart of increasing marijuana usage. Angel shows her a graph of increased "alone time with God."

She pulls out a photo of the boy and the girl in bed having sex. Sheepish, Angel pulls out the same picture. They look at each other, laugh awkwardly, and put the pictures away.

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS - LATER

More relaxed, Angel and Demon sit side by side, absentmindedly playing cards. Demon tucks a strand of hair behind her ear. Angel watches her, then looks back at the dead body.

ANGEL

Do you ever think about having a body? Like a real flesh body?

She eyes him before turning quickly back to her cards.

DEMON

No. What would you ever do with that?

(CONTINUED)

ANGEL

I don't know. They say if you walk the earth for a long time, you start to feel like you have one. Actually feel the wind touch your skin.

DEMON

Yea, and then you feel pain and mortality and love...

A beat. She recovers quickly.

DEMON (CONT'D)

And you get diarrhea sometimes.

ANGEL

Humans don't just constantly get diarrhea.

DEMON

Those meat sacks are fragile. Eat the wrong fruit and it all goes bad.

ANGEL

Do you always have to be so friggin' sarcastic?

Beside them, something in the corpse stirs.

DEMON

No, but at least I can actually say "fuck."

ANGEL

It's not a choice. We can't actually swear.

DEMON

Shitball, fucking, clowndick, ass-wipe.

ANGEL

Sugerbeats, flocking, crownstick, Aslan.

The demon laughs and the angel blushes. Beside them, a silver hand pokes out of the corpse.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Do you guys ever get breaks down there?

(CONTINUED)

DEMON

Nope. Eternity seems to work that way.

ANGEL

Yea. Totally infinite.

The demon reaches for a card and their fingers meet, but slip right through each other: they can't physically touch. They instinctively retreat, bashful and a bit sad.

Below them, the GHOST of the boy crawls out of the body. He looks up to see Angel and Demon. Frightened he scampers away from them into the forest. The angel and demon leap for it, sending the papers from the angel's folder flying. But it's too late. It cackles and runs deeper into the forest.

ANGEL

Fructose!

DEMON

Fuck!

They watch for a beat. The demon turns away first.

DEMON

The big guy is gonna be pissed when he finds out you let one of his souls become a specter.

ANGEL

What? He was your responsibility!

Angel chases after the demon as she heads back to the scorched earth she came from.

DEMON

You had charts! That kid was headed straight up.

ANGEL

Unbelievable.

Angel stops, pulls out a phone and puts it to his ear. The demon nears the cracked earth. Angel talks quietly on the phone for a second, his face falling, then hangs up.

DEMON

Yours?

Angel nods, crestfallen.

ANGEL

I have to go get him.

(CONTINUED)

Angel turns away, and picks up the fallen papers, packing up the folder. He quickly picks up a PHOTO that has fallen: a picture of the demon and him, together.

The demon watches, looks down at her tablet: the same PHOTO is her background. She turns it off, looks back to him.

He starts towards the forest. He takes a look back at the corpse of the boy, turns back, startles to find the demon walking beside him.

ANGEL

It's a long walk around the world.

The demon shrugs.

DEMON

Flock it.

The breezes move a strand of hair along her skin. The angel smiles and they walk together into the forest.

FADE OUT: