

THE INBETWEENER

Written by Bill Albert

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INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A very nice and expansive bedroom with lots of fine decorations. Someone is HUMMING quietly.

DAVID, male, 30, is sleeping and tossing back and forth in the bed. Finally, he wakes up and takes a long slow breath to try and relax and get back to sleep.

SATAN (OFF)

Hello, David.

David jumps straight up gasping for air, his heart pounding. He scoots away and wraps himself in the blanket.

DAVID

What the hell are you doing
in my bedroom?

SATAN is across the bedroom in a chair relaxing and reading a book. Classic Satan with horns, fangs, red skin and pitchfork. There is smoke and hints of flames around him.

SATAN

Good call.

DAVID

What do you mean?

SATAN

"What the hell are you doing
in my bedroom?" Most people
don't realize it that fast.

DAVID

Get what? What do you mean?

SATAN

I see, I thought you understood.
My bad.

DAVID

Who are you?

SATAN

Well, as you can guess by the look, I am, of course, Satan, but you can call me George.

DAVID

(long pause)

Hi.

SATAN

Hello. Having a rough night's sleep? It doesn't surprise me considering all the things you've been doing?

DAVID

What do you mean? What do you know about what I've been doing?

SATAN

I know everything you've done.

DAVID

How do you know?

SATAN

I told you, I'm Satan. I've been keeping an eye on you for some time.

DAVID

Me? Why on Earth would you be watching me?

SATAN

On Earth? Well, a bit lower.

(laughs, with echoes)

Now, you and I both know what you've done. You've been on a long slow path to me since you were 7 years old.

DAVID

That wasn't my fault.

SATAN

You all say that.

DAVID

Really, it wasn't, I swear to-

SATAN

(thunder and lightning)

DON'T SAY IT!

DAVID

(points up)

I swear to, there, it wasn't my fault. I was riding my bike, I was late for school, and suddenly there it was. I couldn't stop in time.

SATAN

Couldn't? You and I both know you could have stopped. Bikes do have breaks.

DAVID

If I would have hit the breaks I would have taken a header into the pavement.

SATAN

You might have gotten a bruise. You were seven and kids your age got lots of bruises.

DAVID

It would have hurt.

SATAN

As opposed to dead like Spot was?

DAVID

Well, I guess, looking back at it now-

SATAN

Yes, and looking back was what I noticed that and the smile.

DAVID

Oh, yeah, you saw that?

SATAN

I told you, I see everything. For instance, a guy in Ontario just this second stole a ring from an elderly woman on a bus. Tsk, tsk, tsk. Cassidy is really on the road to hell. Good.

DAVID

It was just one thing.

SATAN

It was the first. I know how you won the election for student president your senior year in Jefferson High.

DAVID

But I deserved it.

SATAN

So, you say. Just like you deserved the promotion at the grocery store?

DAVID

I worked hard for that.

SATAN

You worked hard making other people look bad. You lifted cash from the deposit that night. You mislabeled the delivery packages. You know Johnny didn't steal the credit cards, you did, and you sold the numbers to the accounts.

DAVID

That was fair game. Johnny was an idiot. He wasn't smart enough for that job.

SATAN

And you felt no guilt about it. Just like Connie who right now, is selling fentanyl to a 12-year-old.

DAVID

I never did that. I never sold drugs.

SATAN

No, but you drove someone to use them.

DAVID

What are you talking about?

SATAN

Remember Taylor? Remember her?

DAVID

The girl in Chicago? Yes.

SATAN

The girl in Chicago. Remember what you did to her?

DAVID

We dated for a while and it didn't work out.

SATAN

She was in love with you. You knew you weren't interested in her from the start, but you thought she had great tits. So, you went out with her, you got her drunk and you raped her again and again and again.

DAVID

She went to drugs because of me?

SATAN

It started there. Now she's...

(points up)

At the age of 23 she was listed
as and early arrival.

DAVID

No.

SATAN

(points up)

He even gave you a warning after
that but you were too stupid to
pay attention.

DAVID

Stupid? You don't have to be
mean about it.

(thunder and lightning)

Oh, yeah.

SATAN

You know those heart problems
that hit you when you were 32?
That was your warning. You were
forging documents and committing
fraud by then. And the people
that worked for you, the people
you worked with, none of them
were important to you. How you
managed to hide both your affairs
is beyond even me.

DAVID

That counts?

SATAN

Everything you do counts. You
inbetweeners, that's a slang
term for living people, really
are so sure that no one notices.
Bad news, baby. Even with the
warnings from up there.

DAVID

Is that why you are here? To
warn me?

(SPEAKING WITH THE DEVIL - 7)

SATAN

No, no, no. I'm here to
congratulate you.

DAVID

What?

David suddenly sees his own body in the bed with him, no breath,
off color, and completely dead.

David screams in horror as he tries to revive the body.

SATAN

Welcome to hell.

Satan laughs hysterically with echoes as fire closes in on
David.

CUT TO BLACK.