

HEAVEN FALLS AT 11

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1. INT. APARTMENT ENTRANCE - EVENING

The front door opens with a creak, ASTRID(21) fumbles into her apartment. Exhausted, she mutters to herself, checking her schedule.

A red glow illuminates from under her roommate's bedroom door. Distant screams of terror echo through the house.

Hesitantly she opens her roommate's door with a creak. The room is covered with red ritual symbols and candles, the windows are shut and it is dark.

Sat on the floor is her roommate KARL(23). In front of him, a cat-like, black creature holds a guitar much too big for its small stature.

ASTRID

What is that?

KARL

Oh him? That's DARRON, our new bandmate, hit that riff little bro.

The demon plays a short, very skilled tune on the electric guitar. He can barely reach the chords but manages.

ASTRID

(casually)

Did you summon it from hell?

KARL

Yeah, from the customisable minion department. I did expect him to be a little bigger though. Instructions said feed him three times to calibrate properly.

Karl throws a chip in his mouth and then one to the demon. The demon catches it in the air, swallowing it without chewing.

Astrid's phone beeps, 'meeting in 30 minutes'. She takes a sip of her green tea and goes to leave the room

KARL (CONT'D)

I can't believe you drink that stuff. So...healthy.

Darron plays another tune.

KARL (CONT'D)

(to Darron)

Yeah, bro!

Astrid twitches an eye and slowly closes the door.

CUT TO THE NEXT DAY:

2. INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Astrid enters her apartment with a big sigh, immediately followed by a deep gasp, dropping her bag to the floor.

The apartment is covered in letters and notes with demonic symbols, red string is drawn across the room. Across an arrangement of poorly stuck up papers on the back wall reads, 'world domination'.

In the middle of the living room floor sits the small demon, Darron, innocently writing another note, scratching letters onto the paper in crayon. Karl sits on the couch eating macaroni and cheese.

ASTRID
(concerned)
What is this?

KARL
(unbothered)
Darron loves macaroni and cheese
too. Who knew we had so much in
common?

Karl flicks Darron a single noodle. The demon catches it in the air like a dog. He buzzes slightly, eyes dilating. He turns back to the papers, pulls out three more and starts writing more viciously.

ASTRID
(calmly)
I think it's plotting the
destruction of humanity.

KARL
Nah, these are just song lyrics
bro. He's a natural.

Karl returns to eating his macaroni and cheese

ASTRID
(stressed)
I don't have time for this.

Astrid picks up her glasses and giant collage psychology book. She walks past the papers into her bedroom and closes the door.

CUT TO:

3. INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Astrid exits her bedroom with a big yawn, pyjamas and hair messy. She takes off her glasses and screams in terror.

The demon is on the kitchen bench laughing maniacally. He shoves a voodoo doll looking toy into a blender and it mixes loud and violently.

The room is now covered with detailed plans on world domination. Astrid glances over to Karl still in the living room.

ASTRID
(taking a breath)
Song lyrics you say?

Karl is staring at the wall ahead of him.

KARL
(slightly more concerned)
He's very passionate? In his own...unique way.

Astrid walks over to where Karl is standing. She looks up at the wall above the TV where he stares blankly. Her jaw drops.

The wall is covered in papers with red crayon, that together depicts a large mural of giant demons crawling out from hell, surrounded by fire. Small Darron stands on top of a hill above them, holding a trident and laughing in a crown.

Karl, still not blinking, throws a chip in his mouth.

ASTRID
(pretending to be
unconcerned)
How many times have you fed it?

KARL
I don't know, he helps himself now.

Karl and Astrid turn their heads away from the mural to the kitchen.

Darron is chugging a two-litre soda. He finishes and throws it to the ground with some effort, as it is larger than himself. He laughs with as much evil manner as his high pitched voice can muster.

ASTRID
You told me the instructions said only three times.

KARL
'Only' was not a word that was included.

ASTRID
(turning to Karl)
I think it gets smarter the more it eats.

KARL
 (looking at Astrid)
 What gives you that impression?

Darron takes a pair of Astrid's glasses from the table. He tries to put them on his face, much too big, they slide off slightly. He picks up one of Astrid's university books and starts aggressively chewing on a corner.

Astrid twitches an eye, fuming.

4. INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Staring with a death glare at the demon, Astrid huffs breaths out her nose. Karl leans forward slightly, glancing at her in concern for her mental wellbeing.

ASTRID
 I say we feed it more.

KARL
 (surprised)
 What?

ASTRID
 (cutting Karl off)
 It'll be too smart to think world
 domination is a good idea.

Astrid stomps past Darron, still chewing on her textbook, to the fridge. She opens it aggressively and starts pulling food out onto the table and the floor in a messy fashion.

Ripping open the plastic holding a loaf of bread, she starts throwing slices at the demon.

Darron sees a slice fly past and shoves the textbook to the side. He catches the second slice in the air, swallowing it whole immediately. He laughs more maniacally.

KARL
 It's not working, I'll get the holy
 water.

ASTRID
 (still throwing bread
 slices)
 Why do you have...you know what, I
 don't want to know.

5. INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Karl returns with a bottle.

KARL
 (sad)
 Sorry, little dude.

He throws some of the liquid on him as Darron is in mid-leap for another slice of bread.

Darron lands and drops the slice out of his mouth. He freezes for a moment, not moving a muscle.

Astrid and Karl freeze along with him, waiting in anticipation. Nobody breaths.

ASTRID
 (whispering)
 Did it work?

The demon slowly picks up the glasses off from the floor, putting them back onto his face, this time gently and with precision. He stands and dusts himself off.

A small top hat appears hovering above his head, seemingly made out of the same matter he is.

Astrid and Karl continue to remain entirely still.

DARRON
 (clearing his throat, in a
 lower, gentlemanly voice)
 Heaven shall fall, details at
 eleven.

Astrid and Karl stare blankly as Darron walks over to centre himself in the living room. He looks around at all the papers scattered on the floor. He picks one up.

DARRON (CONT'D)
 Oh no, this organisation simply
 won't do.

Darron starts picking up all the papers, gathering them together.

6. INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Astrid is breathing through her nose more heavily, her face scrunched up. Karl holds an emotionless glance at the demon.

ASTRID
 (not looking at Karl)
 Give me the instructions.

Astrid holds out her hand. Karl, still watching the demon, hands her the instructions out of the bin, situated between them. Astrid pretends she didn't see that.

She snatches the papers out of his hand and begins speed reading through them.

ASTRID (CONT'D)
 (mumbling to herself)
 Feed three times to calibrate...
 make sure minion is well-
 loved...don't give him green tea.

Astrid looks up to Karl slowly.

KARL
 The purest of all liquids.

Astrid pulls her bottle from the previous day down from the table.

KARL (CONT'D)
 That's suspiciously convenient.

ASTRID
 (standing up)
 I am prepared for anything.

7. INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

The two roommates slowly walk over to the demon in the calmest manner they can. Darron is still picking up papers, muttering to himself improvements to his plans.

ASTRID
 (to Darron)
 Feeling parched?

Darron turns in agreement to grab the juice bottle next to him.

KARL
 (stopping Darron)
 Only gentleman drink the finest of
 teas little dude.

The demon slowly puts down the juice bottle. And takes the tea from Astrid gently.

DARRON
 Of course, only a simpleton would
 dare drink the unrefined.

Astrid and Karl watch with wide eyes as Darron takes a sip of the tea. He looks up for a moment licking his lips. In an instant he collapses to the floor over the top of the bottle.

KARL
 (in horror)
 Noooooo!

Seemingly dead on the floor, the demon's tail twitches slightly. Karl perks up in anticipation. The demon slowly slides into a sitting position. He blinks one eye at a time.

Shaking like a wet dog, the demon scratches his neck with his back leg and licks one of his eyeballs with his tongue.

KARL (CONT'D)
(excited and holding out
his hands)
Little dude!

The small demon jumps into Karl's arms and purrs. Karl hugs him back. Astrid stares at them through hooded lids.

8. INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

ASTRID
(tired and sarcastic)
Maybe actually read the
instructions all the way through
next time?

Astrid pushes the instructions into Karl's chest. They drip covered in bin juices. Karl holds the instructions to see written at the bottom, 'Supply green tea to return minion to its original state'.

Astrid walks into her bedroom with her green tea, slamming the door behind her.

Karl puts the instructions on the kitchen table and holds Darron under the arms out in front of him. The two look at each other.

KARL
Do you think we should add a bass
player?

CUT TO BLACK.