

Spooky Cat

Written by

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Based on the book by C.H. Lyn

1. INT. DAY DEMI'S FLAT

Demi's cat "Missy" sits on the windowsill, she sneezes.

DEMI
Bless you.

The cat turns and takes in the room, their eyes red.

DEMI
Missy..

The cat twitches their head and looks directly at Demi then jumps onto the kitchen table. A voice enter's Demi's mind.

SKIA
Missy? That's a stupid name.

DEMI
It's better than Moony. That's what they called her before she came to me.

SKIA
I suppose it is better. What is this?

DEMI
What do you mean?

SKIA
This creature. What is it?

DEMI
Its... How are you in something without knowing what it is?

SKIA
A door opened and I went through. Circumstances prevented me from being overly picky.

DEMI
Missy is a cat.

Skia yowls.

SKIA
No, no, no.

DEMI
What... What are you?

SKIA

I'm a being of shadow. Of horror and fear. Of fury and darkness. I'm a Sneeze Demon. Obviously.

DEMI

A... Sneeze Demon?

SKIA

Yes. Technically I'd be called a Shadow Demon, but I came across via a sneeze, which makes me a Sneeze Demon. I can't believe I waited 500 years for this chance and now I'm a cat. This is ridiculous

DEMI

What were you expecting?

SKIA

A human. Or at least a dog or something. I hate cats.

DEMI

Is... uh. Is there any way to get you out of Missy so you can... try again, I guess?

SKIA

You'd... You'd be willing to perform an exorcism?

DEMI

If that's what it takes, sure. I don't have a lot going on today. Hang on a sec. What's to stop you from possessing me... If I get you out of my cat?

SKIA

I'd have to promise it. And you'd have to not sneeze. Are there other's in the area at least? Dogs? People?

DEMI

Right. Yeah. Its an apartment complex in a big city. Lots of people.

SKIA

I've been gone from the mortal plane for some time. Are most as impolite as you these days?

DEMI

What?

SKIA

Not saying the... well, the magic words?

DEMI

You sound like my Nana. I usually say it. But no, not everyone does. There's a drug dealer on the first floor. I doubt anyone tells him bless you. I'm just saying, he could use a personality shift, if I'm being honest.

SKIA

Hmm. I'd excel at selling drugs.

DEMI

Not quite what I meant, but sure. What do I call you?

SKIA

I'm a demon.

DEMI

Yes. That's been established. I mean, what's your name?

SKIA

I...you can call me Skia.

DEMI

Cool. Skia. I like it.

SKIA

And what... What are you?

DEMI

Demi. You can call me Demi. Now, how do I get you out of my cat?

SKIA

You'll need to move these things. We need a clear floor to work with. Maybe give it a mop. Skin cells will affect the ritual.

DEMI

What else? I've got a few candles, and a couple of... crystals in some of the plants.

SKIA

No. None of that will help. Unless your candles are fresh, eight inches tall, and white?

DEMI

Nope.

SKIA

Very well. We shall have to visit an apothecary.

DEMI

When was the last you were here, again?

SKIA

Five hundred years ago, give or take. Why? Do humans no longer sell candles, chalk, herbs?

DEMI

We do... Its just... Nevermind. I'll make a list. You can wait here, and I'll pick up whatever we need. In a couple of hours you'll be out, and I'll have Missy back.

SKIA

Oh, I'm going with you, Demi. I'll not risk my presence on the mortal plane on you mistaking baby's breath for nightshade.

DEMI

Fine. Let me move this and then we'll get going.