

Everyone Goes to Hell
by
Melanie Hatfield

E-mail: nonblonde19@yahoo.com

FADE IN:

INT. CANDACE'S HOUSE - MACKENZIE'S BEDROOM - DAY

MACKENZIE (8) sleeps soundly in bed. Pretty Pink Princess merchandise covers her room like pink vomit. Her mother, CANDACE MaCOMBER (30), wearing her best church dress, bursts in like an energetic child.

CANDACE
Wakey, wakey, Ms. Mackenzie.

Mackenzie groans and pulls the covers over her head.

MACKENZIE
Come on, mom, it's Saturday.

CANDACE
Saturday is the best day to go to mass.

Candace jumps on Mackenzie's bed.

MACKENZIE
Mom, stop, you'll squish me.

CANDACE
Then get up so I won't squish you.

Mackenzie does so. Candace jumps off the bed.

MACKENZIE
Why do we have to go to mass?

CANDACE
Everyone needs a little soul, and your soul is most important one in my life.

MACKENZIE
God's suppose to be everywhere, so he can save my soul while I'm in bed.

CANDACE
I look forward to going to mass with you all week. If we don't go, I'll cry.

MACKENZIE
Don't try that on me. I invented that.

CANDACE
(over the top fake crying)
Too late. You made me cry. I want to go to mass.

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MACKENZIE

What's in it for me?

CANDACE

We'll make Pretty Pink Princess cookies
when we come home.

Mackenzie runs into her closet and closes the door. A beat
later, she comes out dressed for church.

MACKENZIE

Let's roll, mom.

Candace wipes fake tears from her cheeks.

INT. HOLY MOTHER OF CHURCHES - PEW - LATER

Candace and Mackenzie listen to PRIEST/PROFESSOR JED SOLOMON
(50s) deliver his sermon.

PRIEST/PROFESSOR JED SOLOMON

The Apocalypse will happen. When the end
comes, God will pluck our souls but will
leave no bodies. We shall all stand in
judgment before him and those who don't
shall be tortured by the four horsemen:
Famine, Death, War and Conquest, the
Antichrist. The meek shall not inherit
the Earth, for the devil will turn it
into his new playground, and every
material thing we know, even our beloved
church, shall become the new hell.

Mackenzie turns to Candace in disbelief.

MACKENZIE

Is that really going to happen?

CANDACE

What do you think will happen?

MACKENZIE

My science teacher said that the sun will
expand and consume the Earth, but that
won't happen until, like, forever.

CANDACE

Why don't we live forever and see what
happens?

MACKENZIE

No one lives forever, mom. You're silly.

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Mackenzie hugs Candace.

INT. THE FOOD SHOP GROCERY STORE - LATER

LACEY (17), pretty but bland in her work uniform, rings up Candace and Mackenzie's groceries.

LACEY

Fancy duds for a Saturday.

MACKENZIE

We just came from mass.

LACEY

A mass of what?

MACKENZIE

A mass of bored people listening to an old guy talk about religion and stuff.

LACEY

Sounds like my history class.

CANDACE

A little soul saving never hurt anyone.

LACEY

No offense, but religion's not exactly my generation's thing. We can't believe in anyone we can't text.

Lacey sends a text message without looking at her phone.

MACKENZIE

Don't forget the cookies.

Lacey scans the "Pretty Pink Princess Make Your Own Pretty Pink Cookies" box.

LACEY

What's so great about this Pretty Pink Princess?

MACKENZIE

She's pretty and she wears pink and her boyfriend buys her whatever she wants.

LACEY

Sweet. Wish I had a boyfriend like that.

Lacey places a princess sticker on Mackenzie's cheek.

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CONTINUED:

MACKENZIE

For me?

LACEY

For The Food Shop's favorite little princess.

Candace beams at Mackenzie.

INT. CANDACE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

Candace and Mackenzie spread pink frosting on cookies.

MACKENZIE

(singing)

She's the Pretty Pink Princess and she knows the way to make her friends happy everyday. She doesn't have to think because she's pretty in pink but everyone loves her anyway.

CANDACE

I don't think I approve of you watching that show.

MACKENZIE

But, mom, it's the best show ever. And it's not just my opinion. It's the number one children's television show in the nation.

CANDACE

Since when did you become such a suit?

MACKENZIE

I'm very mature for my age, mom. I'm practically an adult.

CANDACE

Oh, you are, huh? Well I'm not.

Candace dabs Mackenzie's nose with pink frosting.

MACKENZIE

Mom, you're wasting food.

CANDACE

Looks like someone's come down with a serious case of the grumps. There's only one cure for that.

Candace tickles Mackenzie. Mackenzie squeals with laughter. She breaks away from Candace and runs around the kitchen.

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CANDACE

Get back here. I'm not done tickling you.

Candace picks up Mackenzie and tickles her some more.

INT. CANDACE'S HOUSE - MACKENZIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Candace reads Mackenzie a Pretty Pink Princess book.

CANDACE

"And everyone complemented the Pretty Pink Princess's shoes and it was the best day ever. The end." I really don't think I approve of this Pretty Pink Princess. Where did you get this book?

MACKENZIE

Dad bought it for me. He always makes me read in my tree house so he can have sex with his girlfriend. Why do I have to spend every Sunday with him?

CANDACE

Because the mean ol' divorce judge will make you stay with him forever if I don't give your dad one day a week with you.

MACKENZIE

Just get a lawyer to make him go away. That's what Emily's mother did to her dad.

CANDACE

Honey, divorces are serious adult matters, and serious adult matters are complicated. I just can't hire an attorney to do whatever I want.

MACKENZIE

Because we're not rich like Emily's mom?

CANDACE

Because life's not fair.

MACKENZIE

But he makes me stay in the tree house all day, even if it's raining.

CANDACE

I know, honey, but what can we do?

Candace hugs Mackenzie, defeated in her own mind.

EXT. CANDACE'S HOUSE - THE NEXT DAY

Candace's ex-husband, GREG KELLER (33), preppy in Khaki, pulls into the driveway in a luxury convertible. His stripper girlfriend, LOLLIPOP (18) screams as thunder rolls.

LOLLIPOP

Greg, it's going to rain. My hair and make up will be ruined.

GREG

I'll put up the top. Relax.

Greg pushes a button and the convertible's top automatically pops up.

INSIDE THE CAR

Lollipop pouts.

LOLLIPOP

Why do you have to spend so much time with your daughter? I haven't seen my dad since I was three and I turned out just fine.

Lollipop rips a slit in her mini-skirt.

LOLLIPOP

This skirt is too damn long.

GREG

Don't wrinkle that pretty little face of yours. This is just one of those court ordered obligation I have to do to avoid giving all my money to my ex-wife. I'd rather spend my money on you, my sweet Lollipop.

LOLLIPOP

You like my new stage name?

GREG

I can just eat it up.

LOLLIPOP

That is so sweet.

Greg and Lollipop exchange sloppy kisses.

EXT. CANDACE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Thunder rolls as Greg rings the door bell. Greg impatiently jiggles the door handle before Candace opens it.

GREG

About damn time. You've gotten slow with old age.

CANDACE

I'm three years younger than you.

Greg pushes a passive Candace aside and barges in.

INT. CANDACE'S HOUSE - STAIRWAY - CONTINUOUS

Greg yells up the stairs.

GREG

Come on, Big Mack. The sooner we start this, the sooner it ends.

Mackenzie comes down the stairs with her Pretty Pink Princess backpack. Mackenzie looks at Candace: Do I have to go?

CANDACE

It's okay, Mackenzie. One more day with your father won't kill you.

Mackenzie exits the house. Greg rolls his eyes at Candace.

GREG

God, Candace, could you be a bigger bitch to me in front of our daughter?

CANDACE

I want her back by six.

GREG

I'll bring her back when I feel like it, and you can't do a damn thing about it.

Greg storms out.

FROM THE DOORWAY

Candace watches Greg speed away with Mackenzie.

CANDACE

Go suck your Lollipop, Greg. That's what I should have said.

Candace sadly closes the door.

EXT. GREG'S HOUSE - MACKENZIE'S TREE HOUSE - LATER

Mackenzie shivers in the tree house. Rain water drips through the tree house's roof as lightening crashes. She uses her Pretty Pink Princess backpack as an umbrella.

AT GREG'S BEDROOM WINDOW

We see a silhouette of Greg and Lollipop having sex.

BACK AT THE TREE HOUSE

Scared of the thunder, Mackenzie looks cautiously at the sky.

Suddenly, lightening strikes the tree house. Mackenzie screams as it explodes into flames.

INT. GREG'S HOUSE - GREG'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lollipop sees the flames and screams.

LOLLIPOP

Shit, Greg, look at the tree house. That can't be good.

Greg continues having sex with Lollipop.

GREG

Mackenzie's a big girl. She's fine.

Mackenzie's singed Pretty Pink Princess backpack hits the bedroom window.

EXT. CEMETERY - MACKENZIE'S FUNERAL - DAY

Candace watches Mackenzie's coffin lowered into her grave.

INT. FUNERAL PARLOR - MACKENZIE'S WAKE - LATER

A LINE OF PEOPLE offer Candace their condolences. Candace freezes when Greg approaches her.

GREG

Hey, Candace, I'm sure you're going to blame me for, you know, the whole dead daughter thing, but being mad at me won't change anything. You should be mad at, like, your uterus for conceiving her in the first place, or lightening for striking the tree house or God for creating life. You still believe in that God crap, don't you?

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CANDACE

Please don't, Greg.

GREG

I could give you another one of my baby seeds and you could just grow another little squirt. Remember how I could make you scream with a stroke of my finger tips?

Greg strokes Candace's hair. Candace smiles. She can't resist his "magic fingers." Slowly, she takes his hand out of her hair and passively pushes him away.

CANDACE

Leave me alone, please.

Greg rolls his eyes at Candace and exits.

INT. CANDACE'S HOUSE - MACKENZIE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Candace looks forlornly at Mackenzie's empty bed.

INT. CANDACE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Tears stream down Candace's face as she looks at the plate of uneaten Pretty Pink Princess cookies. She wraps the plate of cookies with Saran Wrap and hugs the plate.

INT. CANDACE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Candace continues hugging the plate of cookies as she watches the news on television.

ON THE T.V.--PRIEST/PROFESSOR SOLOMON'S OFFICE

Solomon, now as the Professor of Religious Sciences at the University of Kansas, is being interviewed by reporter ANN LOCK (20s).

PRIEST/PROFESSOR JED SOLOMON

After I wiped the peanut butter off my notes, I realized that my calculations were correct, and the Apocalypse will happen tomorrow afternoon at 3:30.

ANN LOCK

That's very specific, Priest Professor Solomon.

PRIEST/PROFESSOR JED SOLOMON

What can I say? The Lord works in mysterious ways.

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ANN LOCK

Your existence certainly proves that.
Back to Stan and Erin at the studio.

ON THE T.V.--BACK AT THE STUDIO

Anchors STAN (40s) and ERIN (30s) laugh at the report.

ERIN

I didn't realize the University of Kansas
had a Religious Science department headed
by a priest. Didn't they stop teaching
evolution in that state?

STAN

There's no point in teaching it since
Kansas never evolves.

BACK IN CANDACE'S LIVING ROOM

Candace wipes tears from her eyes.

CANDACE

Like I care if the world ends tomorrow.

Candace turns off the T.V.

INT. THE FOOD SHOP GROCERY STORE - THE NEXT DAY

Lacey can't help but stare at Candace's disheveled look as
she scans her groceries.

LACEY

Wow, how many trucks ran over you today?
Where's the little princess?

Candace remains distant.

LACEY

Just making small talk. Cash or charge?

Candace pulls out her credit card and drops it on the floor.
She picks it up and we see that LACEY HAS DISAPPEARED.

A runaway grocery cart bumps into Candace. She looks around
and realizes that EVERYONE HAS DISAPPEARED.

Candace looks at a newspaper headline: CRACKPOT SAYS WORLD
WILL END TODAY AT 3:30.

Candace looks at her watch: it's 3:30.

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CANDACE
(re: the headline)
Really?

Candace looks around the empty grocery store.

CANDACE
(to the newspaper)
All right, crackpot, where's the fire and
brim stone, huh?

A BUS CRASHES into the grocery store. Candace runs for her life as the bus swerves down the aisles.

CANDACE
(to the bus driver)
What are you doing? Stop the stupid bus.

We see that no one is driving the bus.

AT THE BACK OF THE STORE

Candace sees an emergency exit door. She struggles with the locked door.

CANDACE
Who locks an emergency door?

Candace struggles frantically as the bus swerves towards her. Candace jumps out of the way just as the bus crashes through the wall.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE FOOD SHOP GROCERY STORE - CONTINUOUS

The bus crashes out of the grocery store and into another building. Candace pushes the bus doors open.

CANDACE
Is anyone hurt?

Candace sees that people have left their stuff on the bus (coats, purses, cell phones, etc.). All of the passengers are gone.

Candace looks up at the sky. The rain clouds dissipate and we see two planes crash into each other. DEBRIS FALLS into the street.

EXT. STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Candace runs for cover.

AROUND THE CORNER

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FAMINE (first horseman of the Apocalypse; an anorexic model type) trips Candace with her stick horse.

FAMINE

Hey, lady, spare some food for a hungry girl?

Famine gives out her hand for food. Her decaying skin falls off, revealing maggots eating the tissue and bone.

CANDACE

Don't touch me.

Candace quickly gets up and runs away.

FAMINE

Rude! No wonder God doesn't want you.

Candace runs across the street. DEATH (second horseman; a talking skeleton) drives an icy carriage with a team of skeletal horses and stops in front of Candace.

DEATH

If you cannot stop for Death, I'll kindly stop for thee.

BETTY, the lead skeletal horse, snorts freezing air into Candace's face and her eyes are closed shut with ice.

Candace stumbles blindly into WAR (third horsemen; a flaming muscular tough guy). His flaming body melts the ice from her eyes.

WAR

Never assign Famine and Death a task best suited for War.

CANDACE

Famine, Death and War? Like the horsemen? I thought there were suppose to be four of you.

WAR

I am the only one thou shall fear.

War revs his motorcycle of SCREAMING SKULLS, engulfing them in flames.

SCREAMING SKULLS

The horror, the horror. Holy shit, that's hot. Run, bitch, run. (etc.)

Candace runs and War chases after her.

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FAMINE

(to War)

Hello, we're a team. We're suppose to chase lost souls together.

DEATH

If War wants to do all the work, let him.

Death kicks up his feet and reads a tabloid magazine.

DEATH

Look who got knocked up behind her husband's back.

FAMINE

Let me see.

DEATH

Hands off the merchandise. I don't want your damn maggots crawling all over it.

Famine lunges towards the magazine. Death holds back Famine with one hand while he reads the magazine with the other.

EXT. STREETS - SIMULTANEOUSLY

Candace runs from War. She realizes she can never out run his motorcycle. Candace stops in front of a fire hydrant.

War stops his motorcycle but does not see the fire hydrant.

WAR

In the name of hell, I claim your soul.

War revs his motorcycle and charges at Candace. Candace jumps out of the way and War crashes into the hydrant. Water puts out his flames as Candace runs away.

War sputters as he struggles with the high pressured water. The screaming skulls enjoy the cool down.

SCREAMING SKULLS

(Sighing with relief.)

Death drives up and sees War struggling. He laughs as Famine rides up on her stick horse.

FAMINE

Pathetic, War.

Water stops gushing from the hydrant. War gets up and towers over Famine.

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WAR

I don't believe someone riding a dilapidated stick horse should label me as pathetic.

FAMINE

I don't believe someone who got tricked by a mortal soul should insult my stick.

Stuffing pops out of the stick horse's plush head.

WAR

That deceptive vixen addlepatated my senses. I shall claim her soul as my own trophy.

DEATH

Why should we do all the work? Let Conquest get her.

Death reads his magazine.

DEATH

(re: photo in the magazine)
She wore a lime green leopard print mini skirt in public? Now that's pathetic.

War rolls his eyes at Death.

EXT. STREETS - MOMENTS LATER

Candace stops running and rests on the curb. Around the corner, Lacey, now an angel with giant wings and a "Jesus Loves Me" shirt, notices Candace.

LACEY

Hey, you! Come over here, I have to claim your soul.

Lacey's blinding white aura prevents Candace from recognizing her. All Candace can see are Lacey's wings.

CANDACE

(to herself)
Famine, Death, War...Conquest!
(to Lacey)
You'll never drag my soul to hell, Antichrist.

LACEY

Give me a break. I've been walking for miles to find you.

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CONTINUED:

Candace runs away. Lacey runs after her.

EXT. THE MAGICAL HOUSE OF MIRRORS - LATER

Candace runs down the sidewalk. CONQUEST (the fourth horseman; a charming slacker), grabs her arm and pulls her into:

INT. THE MAGICAL HOUSE OF MIRRORS - CONTINUOUS

Candace breaks away from Conquest's grasp.

CONQUEST
They're after you, too?

Candace breaks down crying.

CANDACE
What am I suppose to do?

CONQUEST
You're lucky you came my way. I have a short cut to heaven.

Conquest shows Candace a large wall mirror. He pushes Candace towards the mirror. She hesitates.

CONQUEST
Don't be scared, babe. Just take a look.

IN THE MIRROR

Candace sees a vision of heaven.

BACK IN THE STORE

Candace walks toward the mirror, hypnotised by the vision. She puts her head into the mirror and sees:

HELL

Demons fly around, screeching and stretching out their arms. A demon grabs Candace's hair and pulls her in. Candace breaks free and gets out of the mirror.

BACK IN THE STORE

Candace backs away from the mirror.

CANDACE
There's no way in hell I'm going in there.

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CONTINUED:

CONQUEST
But she's waiting for you.

CANDACE
Who?

Conquest bangs on the mirror.

IN THE MIRROR

Candace sees Mackenzie crying in the tree house (later revealed as Mackenzie's personal hell). A BRATTY DEMON (a giant evil ferret) takes her Pretty Pink Princess backpack.

BACK IN THE STORE

Conquest gives a smug laugh.

CONQUEST
What kind of a mother would allow her
daughter to spend all eternity in hell?

Candace walks towards the mirror. Lacey enters the store and jumps in between Candace and the mirror.

CANDACE
Lacey? Where did you disappear to?

LACEY
Long story. Listen, I don't know what Senior Douche Bag has shown you in his magic mirror of bull shit, but you have to come with me.

CANDACE
(re: Lacey's foul language)
Well aren't you different when you're off work.

CONQUEST
(to Lacey)
You can't tell her what to do.

LACEY
And neither can you. It's called free will, fuck 'tard.

CONQUEST
(to Candace)
Don't listen to her. She's not a real angel.

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CONTINUED: (2)

LACEY

See the wings? They're the real thing.

CONQUEST

I'm more of an angel than you are.

LACEY

I met her before you did.

CONQUEST

I met her second, and two is a bigger number, so I win again.

Lacey smacks Conquest across the face.

LACEY

Shut up.

Conquest slaps Lacey's face.

CONQUEST

You shut up.

Lacey and Conquest slap each other silly. Candace looks at them, confused. Lacey pushes Conquest out of her way.

LACEY

Look, I'm sure you've figured out that it's the Apocalypse and everyone's dead. You're dead, I'm dead, if you had a cat, it's dead too. God was suppose to sort out all the souls before hell takes over the Earth, but he missed a few, like you. I'm here to take you to be judged before a horseman drags you to hell. Did I lose you?

CANDACE

This is getting weird. I want to go home.

LACEY

You can't go home. It's not going to exist once hell takes over.

CANDACE

But I still live there.

LACEY

No, you don't. It's now the property of hell.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CANDACE

I don't see Satan moving his furniture
into my living room.

Conquest relishes Lacey's struggle.

CONQUEST

(singing/mocking; to Lacey)
You suck.

LACEY

(to Conquest)
Shut your cake hole!
(to Candace)
Come with me to Judgment Mountain and
you'll see for yourself.

CANDACE

Judgment Mountain?

LACEY

The judgment line got too long in heaven,
so it was moved to a mountain. Come with
me, I'll show you.

Candace looks back at the mirror.

CANDACE

I don't think I should.

LACEY

Do you really want to go to hell?

CANDACE

No, but...

LACEY

Then let's get out of here.

Lacey takes Candace's hand and leads her out of the store.

CONQUEST

Well look at that. The world's worst
angel making friends with the world's
worst mother.

Lacey slams the door shut on Conquest's face.

EXT. STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Lacey leads Candace down the street.

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CONTINUED:

LACEY

You are lucky I found you.

CANDACE

I think I made a mistake. I should go back.

LACEY

No you don't. I'm taking you to the judgment line like the good little angel I'm suppose to be.

Candace notices the print on Lacey's shirt.

CANDACE

What does your shirt say?

LACEY

Nothing.

CANDACE

It doesn't look like nothing.

Lacey reluctantly shows Candace her shirt.

LACEY

"Jesus loves me, you should too. Please forgive the stupid things I do."

CANDACE

What stupid things are you going to do?

LACEY

The shirt is just a legal disclaimer. I'm an angel in training, but I'm not stupid, okay? I can't say the same for the other angels in training. They look like the kind of people who French their ferrets.

Other ANGELS IN TRAINING fly overhead, carrying lost souls.

CANDACE

How come you're not carrying me?

LACEY

I can't fly.

CANDACE

You've got the wings.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LACEY

My wings won't work until I save a soul
and become a good angel.

CANDACE

So the Antichrist was right about you?
Then maybe he really did show my daughter
in hell.

LACEY

All he ever shows are illusions to trick
souls into hell.

CANDACE

But I saw my daughter down there.

LACEY

Why would the little princess be in hell?

CANDACE

We're Catholic. We can go to hell for
anything.

LACEY

Sucks to be you. You should have
converted to Judaism. Honestly, can you
think of a single Jew who would be sent
to hell? God loves them. I should have
been a Jew too, but I was too logical and
became an atheist.

CANDACE

You're an angel and you still don't
believe in God?

Candace breaks away from Lacey's grip.

CANDACE

Don't take this the wrong way, but I
think I should take my chances with the
portal to hell.

Lacey grabs Candace's arm, drops onto her knees and begs.

LACEY

Don't go. I haven't gotten a single soul
to the judgment line and if I don't save
a soul soon, I'll be sent back to my
personal hell. Please come to Judgment
Mountain. I don't want to spend eternity
on my French aunt's snail farm.

Lacey tightens her grip as Candace struggles.

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CONTINUED: (3)

LACEY

Jesus loves me, you should too.

Candace sees the sadness in Lacey's eyes and concedes.

CANDACE

Fine, I'll go with you, but I want to talk to a supervisor.

EXT. JUDGMENT MOUNTAIN - DAY

The angel GABRIEL (ageless; buff and shirtless) supervises the judgment line. An OLD WOMAN jumps out of the line.

OLD WOMAN

Oh, Gabriel, will this line ever move?

GABRIEL

Billions of souls have to be judged, dear lady. It takes time to properly judge everyone.

OLD WOMAN

But I want to see my family and friends.

The old woman gropes Gabriel's biceps. He gently brushes her off.

GABRIEL

Patience is a virtue that will earn you brownie points with God.

OLD WOMAN

Is he as cute as you?

The old woman pinches Gabriel's ass.

GABRIEL

The Lord's ass is the most glorious ass of all asses. Why don't you save your pinches for him?

The old woman smiles a toothless grin and goes back in line. Gabriel rubs his ass with disgust.

Gabriel sees Lacey leading Candace. He looks at Lacey with surprise.

GABRIEL

Look who finally saved a soul.

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CONTINUED:

LACEY

Give me a break, Gabby. I've only been an angel for a few minutes.

GABRIEL

Warren became an angel in training a whole minute after you did and he has already saved 8,536 souls.

A CROSS EYED ANGEL (WARREN) drops off a soul at the judgment line.

CROSS EYED ANGEL

Make that 8,537 souls, Mr. Gabriel.

LACEY

Unclench the ass cheeks, Gabby, I've got a soul right here.

GABRIEL

Stop calling me "Gabby."

LACEY

(to Candace)

You wanted to see a supervisor, there he is. Knock yourself out.

CANDACE

(to Gabriel)

Does God send children to hell?

GABRIEL

Oh, yeah, all the time. Just this morning, we sent a redneck boy to hell because his daddy taught him to shoot anyone darker than snow. Maybe an eternity in hell will teach him some tolerance.

CANDACE

Would you know if God sent my daughter to hell?

GABRIEL

I'm too busy to remember every soul.

LACEY

You remembered the redneck boy.

GABRIEL

That was recent. In a few minutes, I won't remember him at all.

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CONTINUED: (2)

Gabriel sees Candace's disappointment and feels bad for her.

GABRIEL

Did your daughter take the Jesus Oath?

CANDACE

The Jesus Oath?

GABRIEL

It's a Christian loop hole. Any Christian who takes the oath will be automatically granted a get out of hell free card, isn't that right, Lacey?

LACEY

They're Catholic.

GABRIEL

Oh, that's different. You'll have to ask God directly.

LACEY

Well, as always, Gabby, thanks for nothing.

Lacey takes Candace to the end of the line.

CANDACE

How long is it going to take before I can ask God about my daughter?

LACEY

After everyone in front of you has been judged.

Candace surveys the judgment line. The endless line wraps around the mountain which reaches beyond the clouds.

CANDACE

How long will that take?

LACEY

I don't know. I was, like, the third person in line when I was judged.

Lacey shakes her hand.

LACEY

Thanks for helping me out, Candace. Good luck to you in judgment.

Lacey leaves. Candace stares at the long line ahead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Lacey tries flapping her wings. They won't work.

LACEY

I saved a soul. Why can't I fly?

GABRIEL

Perhaps you should sing an angel's song.

Angels in training fly over Lacey and Gabriel.

ANGELS IN TRAINING

(singing)

*Oh my gourd, we love the Lord and
everything he does. We do whatever is
said and never use our heads because of
our love for the Lord.*

LACEY

I wouldn't sing that song if you
threatened to use my tongue as toilet
paper.

GABRIEL

You better start singing if you want to
fly because your saved soul has just left
the judgment line.

Lacey sees Candace leaving the line.

LACEY

Oh no she didn't.

Gabriel restrains Lacey.

GABRIEL

You can't go after her. She chose to
leave the line and you know the rule of
free will.

LACEY

She's the only soul I've ever saved.

GABRIEL

As long as you are one of the Lord's
angels, you will do what you are told,
and I am telling you to let her go and
try to save someone else before Jesus
realizes he shouldn't love you.

Gabriel stares down Lacey until she flinches.

GABRIEL

Be a good angel or go back to hell.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Gabriel goes back to his duties. Lacey watches Candace run away, uncertain of what she should do.

INT. THE MAGICAL HOUSE OF MIRRORS - DAY

Candace enters the store. All the mirrors are gone.

INT. DMV - LATER

Candace searches the empty DMV for Conquest.

CANDACE
Hello? Antichrist?

EXT. STREETS - LATER

Candace looks in some garbage cans.

CANDACE
Don't you want to claim my soul?

EXT. STREETS - SUNSET

Candace screams in the middle of the street.

CANDACE
Where's the Antichrist when you need him?

EXT. HAPPY CLOWN'S PHAT HOUSE - NIGHT

Candace morosely walks in a fast food drive through. She triggers the HAPPY CLOWN intercom. The clown's voice scares her.

HAPPY CLOWN (V.O.)
(laughing)
Welcome to the my house. Care to get
phat? Let me take your order.

CANDACE
Don't mock me, clown.

Candace kicks the clown. The clown's eyes glow red.

HAPPY CLOWN (V.O.)
(evil)
Don't piss off the clown.

Conquest pops out of the clown's mouth.

CONQUEST
I knew you'd be back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CANDACE

Then why did you leave the mirror place?

CONQUEST

(embarrassed pause)

Okay, I didn't know you were coming back.
But I know why you came back.

Conquest turns the clown's mouth into a PORTAL TO HELL.

CANDACE

Will your portal take me directly to her?

CONQUEST

There's only one way to find out.

Candace cautiously approaches the portal.

LACEY (O.S.)

Wait!

An exhausted Lacey stumbles in between Candace and the portal.

CONQUEST

How cute. One last attempt to save a
soul before another failure.

LACEY

(to Conquest)

Bite my sweaty ass.

(to Candace)

What the fuck is wrong with you? You're
going to take his word over mine?

CANDACE

My daughter could be down there.

LACEY

Maybe they didn't teach this to you in
Catholic school, but Antichrist bad,
angel good.

CANDACE

I can't leave her in hell.

Lacey pushes Candace away from the portal.

LACEY

I need my wings to work. Get back to the
judgment line.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CANDACE

I don't think I should.

Candace pushes Lacey out of her way. Lacey grabs Candace's shirt.

CANDACE

Let me go.

LACEY

Make me.

CANDACE

Please let me go.

LACEY

That's making me?

Candace and Lacey struggle. They trip over each other's feet and fall into the portal, disappearing into hell.

CONQUEST

Two for one. I am awesome.

Conquest performs a victory dance.

EXT. JUDGMENT MOUNTAIN - NIGHT

Gabriel rounds up the angels in training.

GABRIEL

Everyone line up!

The angels in training, Cross Eyed Angel, BUFF ANGEL, DUMB ANGEL, and OBESE ANGEL do so. Gabriel looks them over.

GABRIEL

Lacey's not here?

The angels in training shrug.

BUFF ANGEL

Do we need to find her?

GABRIEL

If she followed that soul to hell like I think she did, we're not wasting any time getting her out of there again.

DUMB ANGEL

Can we replace her with a ferret?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GABRIEL

No, they creep me out.

The angels groan with disappointment.

OBESE ANGEL

No fair.

DUMB ANGEL

My mom would let me bring a ferret.

CROSS EYED ANGEL

There are ferrets in heaven, right?

GABRIEL

All ferrets go to hell, Warren. Stop asking me about ferrets.

Gabriel rubs his forehead with frustration.

EXT. HELL - LIMBO

Candace and Lacey fall through the flames of hell.

LACEY

Fuck, drama momma, why did you have to drag me with you?

CANDACE

I asked you to let me go.

Lacey sees FEROCIOUS DEMONS fly towards them.

LACEY

Don't let them grab you. They'll rip you apart.

Demons grab Candace's arms and legs. The demons start ripping her limbs from her body.

LACEY

Get off her!

Lacey glides towards Candace. She grabs onto Candace and tears her away from the demons.

They quickly approach the flaming grounds of hell.

LACEY

Brace for impact!

Candace closes her eyes and braces herself.

INT. MALL - CANDACE'S PERSONAL HELL - CONTINUOUS

Candace lands on the ground. She opens her eyes and finds herself in a dilapidated mall. All the stores are closed.

Candace searches for Lacey.

CANDACE
Lacey?

LACEY (O.S.)
Yo.

Candace finds Lacey in the fountain. Lacey shakes coins out of her hair as she climbs out.

CANDACE
This is hell?

LACEY
(as Candace)
Thank you for saving me from those demons.
(as herself)
Aw, no problem honey. Helping ungrateful souls will make my wings work.

Lacey tries flapping her wings: Nothing.

LACEY
Oh, wait, it doesn't!

CANDACE
Thank you for saving me from the demons.
Happy now?

LACEY
A little bit.

CANDACE
Do you think my daughter is here?

LACEY
Why don't you look in the Lost and Found?

CANDACE
Mackenzie!

Candace runs through the mall and disappears from our sight.

LACEY
Five, four, three, two, one.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Candace returns.

LACEY

Hey there, drama momma. Long time no see.

CANDACE

Did I just run in a circle?

LACEY

Uh-huh.

CANDACE

What the hell?

LACEY

Give the woman a cookie, she figured it out.

CANDACE

Figured out what?

LACEY

And now I have to take the cookie back.

CANDACE

Do you know what's going on or what?

LACEY

We're in hell. No matter where you go, you'll always end up back where you started.

CANDACE

Why didn't you tell me that in the first place?

LACEY

You ruined my only chance to get working wings and dragged me to hell. You figure it out.

CANDACE

I'm sorry I dragged you to hell.

LACEY

You should be. Jesus only bails your ass out once. Now I have to wear this stupid shirt for nothing.

Lacey rips off the shirt and throws it into the fountain. The same shirt reappears on her, much to her disappointment.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LACEY

Either Jesus doesn't want to see my bra
or I can never escape damnation, even if
it's not mine.

CANDACE

Now what are you talking about?

LACEY

We are trapped in your personal hell.
Whatever place you hated the most in life
is where you spend all eternity and
there's no way out.

CANDACE

How do you know?

LACEY

I went through orientation the last time
I was here.

Lacey slaps the fountain water. The ripples DISSOLVE to:

INT. HELL'S AUDITORIUM - FLASHBACK

Lacey and a LARGE CROWD watch a '50s era orientation film.
Conquest and War operate the film projector.

WAR

This is the contemporary orientation
film?

CONQUEST

The previous film was made up of rocks
with caveman paintings.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

So you've died and gone to hell. Don't
be sad, be glad. With celebrities from
Marilyn Monroe---

The crowd watches footage of MARILYN MONROE faking an orgasm
while having sex with JOHN F. KENNEDY.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)

---to James Dean making hell their
eternal home, you're in good company.

The crowd watches footage of JAMES DEAN washing cars. James
Dean jumps into the car with the keys and his MANAGER drags
him out. The manager wags his finger at James Dean: No
driving. James Dean sighs with disappointment.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Conquest answers his ringing cell phone.

CONQUEST

Shelia, I'm running orientation now, I'll have to call you back.

WAR

Shelia?

War opens his chest. He takes out a WEDDING RING from his heart. A tear streams down his cheek.

CONQUEST

Of course I'm still the biggest badass in hell, babe, but I'm busy right now so shut up and let me do my job.

War puts the ring back into his heart and closes his chest.

Conquest hangs up his cell phone.

CONQUEST

Women, huh? Nag, nag, nag.

WAR

If you do not desire the pleasure of her companionship, relinquish her back to me.

CONQUEST

I think the Antichrist is entitled to the hottest ass in hell.

War sulks.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

You won't get to see any celebrities, but you'll feel like one because you'll be staying in your very own dome containing a hell customized just for you. Don't think about escaping, because unless Jesus loves you or you have freaky angel powers, well a snowball has a better chance here than you do. We hope you enjoy your stay in hell.

Conquest turns off the film.

CONQUEST

(to the crowd)

Any questions?

The entire crowd raises their hands.

INT. MALL - CANDACE'S PERSONAL HELL - BACK IN THE PRESENT

The fountain fascinates Candace.

CANDACE

Wow, what else can I see in this?

Lacey pulls Candace away from the fountain.

LACEY

Don't look too far down the rabbit hole.
You may not like what you see.

Candace recognizes the mall.

CANDACE

I remember this place. We're in the Blue
River Mall. I detested this place but
what I really hated was the parking lot.

Candace's personal hell DISSOLVES into:

EXT. MALL PARKING LOT - CANDACE'S PERSONAL HELL - CONTINUOUS

A DRIVER in a SUV slams on his brakes. Candace pushes Lacey
out of the way.

DRIVER

Watch where you're walking, bitch.

Lacey flips off the driver.

LACEY

Suck on this, asshole.

The driver speeds away.

CANDACE

Are you okay?

LACEY

Yes, thank you. Noticed how I said
"thank you" immediately after you helped
me.

CANDACE

I already thanked you for saving me from
the demons. You don't have to dwell on
it.

LACEY

I'm not dwelling. I was just saying.

(CONTINUED)