

THE UNHOLY UNION

BY

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EXT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

PETE (20s) long hair, casual clothes, lights a joint and strolls up the sidewalk, rattling a set of keys.

He stops in front of his apartment, sees PEGGY (20s), disheveled, dressed in light clothing, staring out from an open window.

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Peggy stares out the open window, motionless.

Pete hangs his keys on the hook.

Pete shrugs, kisses her cheek.

Peggy remains at the window without moving but goose bumps cover her arms.

PETE

What's for dinner, Peggy?

No response.

Pete checks the oven.

Peggy just makes a hissing sound but doesn't move.

Pete pulls out a rack from the oven, notices a roast that has been sitting there for about three weeks, shriveled and turning green.

He takes a whiff, shoves it back into the oven, slams the door and grimaces.

PETE (CONT'D)

Work? Oh it was a really busy day.
Bob, you know how he is, just a
little slave driver.

Pete pulls bread out of the cupboard, makes a sandwich. He tosses the knife into a piled high sink full of dirty dishes.

Pete stares at the back of Peggy's head.

PETE (CONT'D)

And you day, Darling. Cleaning and
cooking? How do you manage to keep
yourself looking so hot?

Peggy turns slowly to face Pete, her face pale greenish, fierce eyes piercing through his soul.

PETE (CONT'D)
Aren't you hungry, honey?

She rushes out of the room, enraged.

A door slams OS.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The room is a mess.

Peggy lies on the couch, stares at her cell phone. She scarfs down a bag of potato chips.

Pete strolls in, flops into a recliner. He jerks forward, pulls a shoe out from behind his back, tosses it in Peggy's direction.

She stops chewing, stares daggers his way.

He flips the channel on the television. Settles on "The Exorcist".

PETE
Oh, I love this movie. Kept me up
all night for weeks when I was a
kid.

Peggy makes a growling sound, continues to stare at the phone.

Pete shifts uncomfortably in his seat, glances her way.

PETE (CONT'D)
I've had a lot of gas too lately.
Maybe you should have a soda. Would
you mind getting me one too?

Peggy sneers up at him, groans again, holds the chip bag, and pukes into it. She holds the bag out for Pete to take it.

Pete stares at her, wide-eyed.

Peggy snarls, wipes her mouth with her shirt. She shakes the bag at him.

Pete grimaces, reluctantly takes the bag from her.

PETE (CONT'D)
It's okay. I'll get it. I know
you're busy.

Pete rushes out, wretches as he goes.

Peggy cradles her stomach, burps. She lies back like she's going to die.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Pete sees a PRIEST in the front at the alter, lighting candles.

PETE

I know you're busy, Father, but I have a bit of a problem.

PRIEST

Let's see if I can help, my son.

The priest leads Pete to an office type room.

INT. CHURCH - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

PRIEST

Have a seat. What can I help you with?

Pete takes a seat across the desk from the Priest.

PETE

It's my wife. I think she's having an affair. I come home from work... She hasn't changed her clothes in days. The house is a mess, and dinner has been whatever I can find.

The priest takes a seat across the desk from Pete, ponders Pete's words.

PRIEST

And that makes you think she's having an affair?

Pete looks down at his hands.

PETE

She was always a great housewife, fantastic in bed. Now she just growls at me, especially when I try to show her affection... Come to think about it, she scares the shit out of me.

The priest at the cross, then clears his throat.

Pete slaps his mouth.

PETE (CONT'D)
Forgive me, Father.

The Father nods.

PETE (CONT'D)
She's angry all the time.

PRIEST
You wouldn't believe how many men I
have complaining about exactly
that.

PETE
It's like she's a different person.

PRIEST
You need to find your way back to
each other. With God's help.

The priest hands Pete a bottle of holy water, a scroll of Latin, and a large golden cross.

PRIEST (CONT'D)
But we do need to be sure.

Pete looks confused.

PETE
What do I do with all this?

The priest crosses himself, sprinkles holy water on Pete and holds the cross over him.

PRIEST
When she's asleep, son, do exactly
what I just did. Then read the
Latin script.

PETE
She'll have sex with me then?

PRIEST
No, but if she starts foaming at
the mouth, vomits, or threatens you
in anyway, call, and I'll send in
my experts.

Pete's eyes widen.

PRIEST (CONT'D)
Let's call it a test.

PRIEST (CONT'D)
This could provoke evil in her so
please be careful.

PETE
Evil? I don't know about that.

PRIEST
Don't ever argue with them. The
demons will wear you down if you
do.

PETE
Demons?

The Father nods.

Pete gulps, gathers the items, then heads out of the office.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Pete pulls the holy items out of back of the closet.

He peeks over his shoulder to make sure Peggy is sound
asleep. Her color is pale and her nostrils flare as she
breathes heavily.

Pete lights a candle and places it next to the bed.

He pulls out holy water and sprinkles Peggy several times. He
dips his finger in and crosses her forehead.

He begins to read the script in Latin in a low whisper,
holding the cross above her.

Peggy's eyes pop open wide. She sits up and glares at Pete.

Pete quivers in fear, drops the cross which hits her on the
forehead.

PEGGY
I'm going to fucking kill you!

Peggy tosses the cross across the room.

Pete stumbles backwards, stares at her, frozen with fear,
then runs from the room.

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Pete whispers into a cordless phone.

PETE
I need help. She threatened to kill
me, Father.

Pete listens for a beat.

A noise is heard from inside the house O.S. Pete's eyes widen
in fear.

PETE (CONT'D)
Please hurry.

INT. APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Pete leads THREE PRIESTS into the bedroom with a candle.

They stand over Peggy while she grumbles in her sleeps

The priests cross themselves and Pete, begin their exorcism
ritual.

PRIEST #1 jumps back as he realizes Peggy's eyes are open,
and she's staring directly at him.

She sits up and screams at the sight of the priests in the
room.

PRIEST #2 rushes forward, attempts to hold her down. She
fights him off, cursing as she goes.

Pete cowers behind PRIEST #1.

The priests each douse her with holy water from large glass
containers. They chant louder than Peggy can scream.

Peggy glares over at Pete. Her hair is now dripping wet. She
lifts herself off the bed, and rushes at HIM, but the priests
grab her, toss her back on the bed and pin her there.

The priests' chants become more frantic as she struggles to
get free.

PRIEST #1
Hold her! These demons are stronger
than six men.

Pete rushes in to help hold her down.

Peggy fakes a smile at Pete through gritted teeth.

PEGGY
Let me go and I'll spare you.

PRIEST #2

Don't listen to her. Demons use
deceptive tactics and confusion to
stay in their victims.

Peggy finally breaks free, reaches for the bedroom light
flips it on.

PEGGY

Get out!

PRIEST #1

Do not listen to the demon! Pray!

Pete plugs his ears with his fingers.

PETE

I can't hear you, demons!

Peggy grabs one of the glass containers away from Priest #1
and chucks it.

It smacks Pete in the forehead.

Pete's eyes widen as he pulls his fingers from his ears to
check for bleeding. He hyperventilates when he sees blood.

Peggy takes advantage of the moment, grabs Pete's hand, looks
him in the eyes.

Pete jumps up, rushes for the door to escape.

Priest #2 grabs Pete by the arm, pulls him back into the
room.

PRIEST #2

Don't show fear. It makes them
stronger.

Peggy starts to laugh, escalating to hysterical laughter.

PEGGY

I'm not possessed, you idiots!

PETE

Liar! Demon, be gone!

Peggy, dripping wet, nostrils flaring, snarls at Pete,
enraged.

PEGGY

I'm pregnant!

Peggy pulls out a pregnancy test from her nightstand throws it at Pete's feet.

Pete fumbles to pick it up, studies it, sees the positive results. His face flushes red.

PETE

She really is pregnant!

The priests stand back, shocked, drop their weapons of warfare.

The priests scramble to get out of the room.

Pete smiles at Peggy and goes in for a hug.

She shoves him backwards.

PEGGY

You did this to me!

Pete backs away to the door.

PETE

Can I get you something, a towel,
hot milk...

Peggy grabs a vase, throws it at Pete.

He dashes behind the door just before the vase hits and the glass shatters.

PEGGY

Pete? Get back here!

Pete peeks his head back in the doorway with caution.

PETE

Yes, dear.

PEGGY

I'll have ice cream.

Pete relaxes, smiles relieved. He ducks back out of the room.

FADE OUT.