

The Demon in Disguise

Drama, Thriller

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RADIANT FILMS

THE DEMON IN DISGUISE

FADE IN:

EXT. PARK. DAY

FATHER walks DAVID ominously to the PARK. FATHER is holding DAVID's arm. Before they enter the park, they stop as DAVID hears RICHARD laughing off in the distance.

RICHARD has his back turned to DAVID, who is sat outside of the PARK. DAVID walks on over to RICHARD, leaving FATHER behind and notices that RICHARD is killing COCKROACHES. RICHARD turns to DAVID and smiles. DAVID runs back to FATHER.

FATHER looks down at his WATCH and back up at DAVID, who has just approached him.

FATHER

What is that poor boy doing?

DAVID

He was killing cockroaches, Dad.

FATHER

Good heavens, well you stay well away from him you hear? Don't want him hurting you too. He sounds like trouble.

David, I'm afraid I'm going to have to leave you here, your mother will be along shortly. Don't leave the park under any circumstances. I have to go off to work.

DAVID

Alright Dad.

DAVID hugs FATHER.

FATHER

You've got your friends over there, stay with them until your mother picks you up.

DAVID

Will do, bye Dad.

FATHER walks off, leaving DAVID with STEPHEN and GERALD. DAVID tells STEPHEN and GERALD about RICHARD. The Three head

over to him.

DAVID  
Hey Richard...

RICHARD  
What do you want?

DAVID  
Why are you such a weirdo?

RICHARD  
I'm not...

GERALD  
Yea you are, you're such a waste of  
space..

DAVID  
Get him boys.

The Boys start to fight and kick RICHARD, who is on the floor, they beat him up and leave a scar across his hand.

8 YEARS LATER

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY. DAY

RICHARD is sat down at a table, reading a BOOK, alone. RICHARD looks at his hand, still scarred. He is reading a BOOK about the anatomy of certain insects, turned to a page on Cockroaches.

His reading is disturbed when he hears the laughter of a pair of girls, sat in front of him. He looks up and watches them, studying them in envy. He then looks at the chair beside him, noticing how vacant it is.

RICHARD is annoyed and closes the book and gets up, and sits down by a computer.

TWO GUYS pass by him.

GUY ONE  
Ugh that's so pathetic.

GUY TWO  
That may be so, but at least I'm not a  
furry.

GUY ONE

Haha, true.

RICHARD has a look of confusion on his face, he types the word "FURRY" into Google and starts to do research.

MONTAGE of RICHARD doing research.

RICHARD clicks his mouse.

EXT. HOUSE. DAY.

A DELIVERY MAN knocks on RICHARD's front door, holding a big CARDBOARD BOX. He gets no response, so walks back down the garden, before the door opens, only but ajar.

RICHARD

Hey wait!

The DELIVERY MAN walks back up the path.

DELIVERY MAN

Uhh, do you want to open the door?

RICHARD

No, just put it there please.

DELIVERY MAN

Hmm, are you Richard Evans?

RICHARD

Yes.

DELIVERY MAN puts down the CARDBOARD BOX.

DELIVERY MAN

Well, you'll have to sign for it I'm afraid.

RICHARD

That's no trouble, just give it to me through the gap.

DELIVERY MAN

If you say so.

DELIVERY MAN passes his DEVICE through the gap. He waits for RICHARD to sign it. RICHARD gives it back to him.

RICHARD

There you go.

DELIVERY MAN  
Thank you sir.

The DELIVERY MAN walks down the path, looking at the house before closing the gate. He takes one look at the house before walking back to his van.

DELIVERY MAN  
(Utters) Weirdo.

RICHARD closes the door, unlocking the chain and opens it again. He retrieves the CARDBOARD BOX before promptly closing the door again.

INT. BEDROOM. DAY

RICHARD opens the CARDBOARD BOX, placed on his bed. He takes out a MASK and sees the FURRY SUIT inside the box. RICHARD looks at the MASK and smiles.

FADE OUT:

EXT. HALL. EVENING

RICHARD is waiting outside in costume, nervous about entering. He is fiddling and can't keep still. He enters the building then comes back out.

TINKERBELL approaches, also in costume, and notices him.

TINKERBELL  
Hey Richard...is that you?

RICHARD  
Oh, yes! Hey Tinkerbell.

TINKERBELL  
Oh my god, it is you! Aw man, it's so good to finally meet you in person!

RICHARD  
Hehe yea.

TINKERBELL  
You're taller than I thought.

RICHARD  
Haha, it's probably the suit.

TINKERBELL  
Are you coming in?

RICHARD  
Yea, just give me a minute.

TINKERBELL  
Aw, listen, you'll be fine. Everyone's nervous on their first time, you'll beat it, don't worry.

TINKERBELL rubs her paw on RICHARD's arm.

TINKERBELL  
Care to join me?

RICHARD  
Go on then.

TINKERBELL and RICHARD both enter the building.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR.

TINKERBELL and RICHARD are both walking toward the HALL.

RICHARD  
Thank you for this, I must seem pretty...

TINKERBELL  
Don't mention it, your welcome Ric...wait a minute.

TINKERBELL stops walking, RICHARD stops walking also.

TINKERBELL  
I've just realized.

RICHARD  
What?

TINKERBELL  
You don't have a nickname yet.

RICHARD  
A nickname?

TINKERBELL  
Oh come on, you didn't think Tinkerbelle was my real name did you?

RICHARD

I guess not, I don't know...

TINKERBELL

Everyone here has a nickname. It can be whatever you want. Having a nickname is like...putting the cherry on top. It reflects who you are, or well, who you feel comfortable identifying as.

RICHARD

I see.

TINKERBELL

So go on...what's your nickname?

RICHARD thinks to himself.

RICHARD

Hm...Roach.

TINKERBELL

Roach? I like it, it's a solid name. Come on, let's join the others.

TINKERBELL and RICHARD start walking toward the HALL again.

RICHARD

Heh, thank you. Aren't you going to ask me why I chose it?

TINKERBELL

Oh, go on then, why did you choose it?

RICHARD

I love cockroaches.

TINKERBELL

You do?

RICHARD

Yes, they've been around for millions of years and they're so resilient to pretty much everything. They're like...nature's Rambo.

TINKERBELL opens the door for RICHARD.

TINKERBELL

After you Roach, or should I

say...Rambo.

RICHARD and TINKERBELL smile as they both enter the HALL.

CUT TO:

INT. HALL.

RICHARD and TINKERBELL enter the HALL. MARTY, JUNIOR, CHRISTINE and CLAUDIA are all present, standing around MARTY, all in costumes.

MARTY

I have to say guys, well done on our fundraising effort. We've raised enough to book this place out for another year. Hopefully we can get a few more heads on board.

RICHARD and TINKERBELL both approach MARTY, MARTY turns round and notices them.

MARTY

Speaking of. Everyone, this is Richard.

THE GROUP

Hey Richard!

MARTY

As all of you are aware, Richard's been apart of our Facebook page for quite a while now and he's finally here.

MARTY heads toward RICHARD.

MARTY

It's nice to see you mate.

MARTY pats RICHARD on the shoulder.

MARTY

Probably the first time you've seen us in costume haha. Well there's, Junior, Christine, Claudia and you've met Tinkerbelle. I'm Marty. Did you manage to sort yourself out a nickname?

RICHARD

Roach.



MARTY

Oo I like that. Go and mingle, I'll be  
back in a second.

MARTY and TINKERBELL head off to another part of the building  
while RICHARD joins the crowd.

CHRISTINE

So Roach, what's your opinion on  
Bourbon?

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM.

TINKERBELL and MARTY enter, they both take off their MASKS.  
TINKERBELL gets out a BAG of COCAINE.

MARTY

Alright, how much do I owe you?

TINKERBELL

Two-Fifty.

TINKERBELL starts to divide coke lines on the counter top.

MARTY

Fucking hell, it's not getting any  
cheaper is it?

TINKERBELL

It's getting dangerous David, we  
really need to stop.

MARTY

Don't worry about it, there you go.

DAVID hands TINKERBELL money.

TINKERBELL

Solid.

DAVID snorts one of the lines. He raises his head up and  
back.

MARTY

Holy shit, that's good. Jesus damn.

DAVID rubs his nose and looks toward TINKERBELL.

MARTY  
Hey, some of that's yours you know.

TINKERBELL  
Oh, how kind of you.

TINKERBELL snorts a line.

CUT TO;

INT. HALL.

The group are all sat on chairs, with BEER BOTTLES and CUPS everywhere. Everyone is mildly tipsy.

RICHARD  
As I was saying, they've been here for millions of years...

JUNIOR  
Sounds like a long ass time..

CHRISTINE  
You need more alcohol Roach.

JUNIOR  
Imagine being alive for that long.

RICHARD  
You'd lose a screw or two.

CHRISTINE  
Just right for you then Roach haha.

TINKERBELL and MARTY rejoin the group. MARTY picks up a BOTTLE and raises a toast.

MARTY  
Here's to Roach: a fucking legend!

Montage of them having a party.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM. DAY

An alarm clock loudly sounds, displaying the time 12:35. RICHARD gets up from his bed. His SUIT is on the floor, he switches his alarm off and gets up. He walks out.

CUT TO;

INT. BATHROOM. DAY

RICHARD enters, catching a glimpse of himself in the mirror. He is shocked, as he sees a mask on his face, yet he isn't wearing one. He feels his face and starts to get confused. He leaves, returning to his bedroom.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM. DAY

RICHARD enters, seeing the MASK now on the BED, instead of the floor. He did not put the MASK on the BED, however he is too hungover to care. He picks it up and wears it.

A FEW MONTHS LATER

CUT TO:

EXT. HALL. DAY

RICHARD is outside, waiting for TINKERBELL, in costume. TINKERBELL joins him and gives him a hug.

TINKERBELL

Sooo, where are you thinking of taking me?

RICHARD

Uh, anywhere...it's up to you.

TINKERBELL

Ugh, men. Ok, how does Prezzo sound?

RICHARD

Splendid.

TINKERBELL

I'll meet you there in an hour or two, I'll get into something a little more...enticing.

TINKERBELL gets into her car and closes the door.

RICHARD

T..Tina, wait...

TINKERBELL doesn't hear him and drives away. RICHARD looks at the car drive away and his partially annoyed, yet anxious.

CUT TO:

EXT. RESTAURANT. EVENING

TINKERBELL is waiting outside, in a dress. She is annoyed and keeps looking at her WATCH.

TINKERBELL  
Where is he?

TINKERBELL looks around before she spots RICHARD, still in his FURRY SUIT.

TINKERBELL  
You've got to be kidding me..

RICHARD gives a shallow wave toward TINKERBELL, as he approaches her.

TINKERBELL  
What is this? Do you think this is a joke? IS this a joke? Honestly, what's going on here?

RICHARD remains quiet.

TINKERBELL  
Speak to me Richard, I'm quite pissed off to be honest. Not only are you late, but you're still in your fucking suit.

RICHARD still remains quiet.

TINKERBELL  
I'm losing my patience Richard, you either say something, or I'm gone.

RICHARD  
I don't...I'm not sure..I can't...I don't know what to say.

TINKERBELL  
I'll say. You've made me look like an asshole is what you've done.

TINKERBELL walks toward RICHARD, teary eyed.

TINKERBELL  
I thought this was supposed to be special, but you've just ruined it.

TINKERBELL goes to remove RICHARD's MASK.

RICHARD

Let me see your face, I want to see  
how much you care about me.

RICHARD grabs TINKERBELL's arms before she is able to get to his MASK. He tries to force her way, but she retaliates in anger and RICHARD slaps her in the face, causing her to fall on her knees.

TINKERBELL

(shouts) What the fuck is your  
problem?!

TINKERBELL gets up and stumbles away.

TINKERBELL

Just get away from me.

RICHARD is on his own, and looks toward the ground.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM. NIGHT

RICHARD bursts in through the door and starts to cry, through his MASK. He takes off his MASK and wipes his eyes. He stares at himself in the mirror as he deeply looks into his eyes. A razor catches his attention, out of the corner of his eye. He looks toward the razor then back at his reflection.

CUT TO:

INT. HALL. EVENING

TINKERBELL walks in, not in costume, MARTY, CHRISTINE and JUNIOR are present, sat down at the chairs, in costume but without masks. They notice TINKERBELL walk in furiously, and stand up as she gets closer to them.

TINKERBELL

I've fucking had it with him.

TINKERBELL goes up to MARTY and hugs him.

MARTY

Who, Richard?

TINKERBELL

Yea, he's such a fucking weirdo.

JUNIOR  
Why, what's he done?

TINKERBELL stops hugging MARTY and clears her throat.

TINKERBELL  
Well...

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR.

RICHARD enters the building, in costume. He heads toward the HALL, but pauses, as he hears the others.

CUT TO:

INT. HALL.

TINKERBELL  
I mean, have any of you seen his face?  
Like, actually seen his face?

MARTY  
No, come to think of it.

CHRISTINE  
That's so strange.

JUNIOR  
He doesn't even have a profile picture  
on Facebook.

MARTY  
We'll have to have a word with him, I  
can't believe that. I only let the  
bastard join because he kept on  
messaging me. What a low life he is,  
treating you like that. You deserve  
better than that Tina. What I would've  
done if I was there...

RICHARD (O.S)  
And what would you have done Marty?

The Group turn round in shock, as RICHARD walks around the corner wielding a KNIFE.

JUNIOR  
Oh shit.

RICHARD walks slowly toward them.

MARTY

Richard you piece of shit, what the hell man?

RICHARD

You fucks, that's what you are.

CHRISTINE

That's rich coming from you.

RICHARD

Shut the fuck up Christine!

MARTY

Hey!

RICHARD

The one time I think I meet a bunch of genuine people, they turn out to be a bunch of cunts. And this one's the worst.

RICHARD points toward TINKERBELL.

TINKERBELL

You set me up, I dressed for you. After months of talking to each other, you just treat me like shit. You don't care about me, you don't care about any of us...

RICHARD

You have no right to tell me what I care about. You think I wanted to show up in my suit that day? You think I could just...take it off? Do you realize how mindbogglingly impossible that is for me? I can't stand the look of my own flesh. I can't look at myself in the mirror anymore without seeing that fucking suit. And you say I don't care. You bastards, all of you.

RICHARD takes a step closer.

MARTY

Get the fuck away from us you weirdo!

RICHARD

Well you'll be happy to know that none of it matters anymore Tinkerbelle. You want to know why? Cause I'm going to kill the fuck outta you. I'll kill you all.

RICHARD runs at the group, wielding a knife and tries to slash MARTY. MARTY grabs his wrist and tries to halt him. RICHARD slowly starts to win, edging the knife ever closer to MARTY. MARTY's face begins to go red, veins start to show on his neck.

CLAUDIA enters, punching RICHARD in the stomach, causing him to lose his balance. RICHARD then tries to stab MARTY, but fails and MARTY turns the knife on him, and stabs RICHARD in the stomach.

RICHARD backs off, clutching his chest, as he falls on the floor. In a pool of his own blood, he looks toward TINKERBELL.

RICHARD

I love...

RICHARD slumps dead on the floor, his body going limp. MARTY bends down and takes off his MASK, revealing RICHARD's face. His face is severely scarred with hundreds of scars caused by that of a razor blade.

MARTY

Oh fuck...

TINKERBELL

You had no choice David...

MARTY

No, it's not that. I think, I think I recognize him.

MARTY's eyes widen as he slowly stands up, as he looks at the blood on his hands.

MARTY

Oh shit...Jesus Christ, what did I do?

FADE OUT:

END OF SCRIPT.