

Surfing the Dark Web (On the theme of 'How could it happen to me?')

We are in a suffocatingly hot, dimly lit room with strange flickering images and a nauseating sulphurous smell...

Satan: "Good day James, or as I prefer to say BAD day."

James: "Where the hell am I?"

Satan: "Bravo James. Well spotted...You are indeed in Hell."

James: "I...I don't understand."

Satan: "You mortals are so infantile. You blithely flounder around without any thought for the consequences."

James: "I don't understand"

Satan: "Hell's Bells, you already said that. Don't you remember navigating into the Dark Web? You found your way to my recruitment site for 'Disciples of Mephistopheles'. I have sites under several of my other names like Lucifer, Beelzebub or The Prince of Darkness but you hit on this one."

James: "Wow...That's fantastic I've been looking for ages for a way to be one of your disciples. I find the other religions I've tried so dull and boring. '*Ordinary morality is only for ordinary people*' as one of my heroes Aleister Crowley, The Great Beast wrote."

Satan: "That charlatan Crowley! He was a minor figure in the pantheon of my followers. You can't compare him to Caligula or Herod or Adolf or Uncle Joe Stalin. They all exceeded my wildest expectations. Pol Pot and Saddam Hussein also did me credit I have to say."

James: "Well, Satan, we all have to start somewhere before we become fully-fledged totally unhinged sociopaths. Don't you have different membership grades? I could maybe start as an intern so you could assess my potential for evil."

Satan: "An internship...What, do you think this is Marks and Spencer's? No, you have to pass a really stiff test before you join my team."

James: "OK, I'm game. I'll do anything you ask...Go on, try me."

Satan: "OK, here goes. Do you enjoy picking on weaker people?"

James: "Certainly, I love humiliating my wife and my staff in the office."

Satan: "Do you broadcast other people's secrets?"

James: "Yes, all the time."

Satan: "Would you betray a friend to save your own skin?"

James: "Without hesitation; in fact I got my rival for promotion fired today by inventing a load of tosh about him fiddling his expenses."

Satan: "Would you kill someone you dislike if you knew you could get away with it?"

James: "Absolutely. I can think of four people I'd knock off right now and I'd make sure they died a painful, lingering death."

Satan: "Do you believe you should do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

James: "Nah, all that Christian stuff is for gullible suckers. You need to look after number one."

Satan: "Well I must say you do seem to have great potential for malevolence. I'm going to send you back through the portal so you can dedicate your life to the pursuit of evil."

James: "Thank you Master. I won't let you down."

Satan: "Let's see, where's the best place to put you? Oh I know, I can fix it for you to work at that Government place, Porton Down where they research and develop chemical weapons. Who knows, you might do great things in my name!"

Script 500 Words