



SATURDAY NIGHT SPECIAL: #01

# Macabre Shorts

w/ HOSTESS PRESENTING:

#03

#GHOULS

"Patient 0"

&

x\_x

MASQUERADE

CH2

"THE Hour of the Witch"

BY:

C.S<sup>T</sup>-Rhoderique



COLD OPEN

1.1

**EXT. BUS STOP - DAY**

1<sup>ST</sup>-PERSON POV: A JUNKY doing the FENT-Lean, contorts unnaturally, gets real sick & projectile vomits on 4 OTHERS. You jump back.

ZERO

That shit looked intentional af!

THE JUNKY locks eyes with you & shits himself w/ a deviant smirk. He pulls the needle out of his arm & gives chase to you.

JUNKY

BRAINS!

You've been training; you kick his teeth in. He collapses. Suddenly, the VOMIT PEOPLE start getting sick. They give chase.

1.2

You climb the stairs to find Catering; a sabre & champagne bottle. You take the sabre to the #CORK to drink 🍷 then mount defense.

JUNKY (CONT'D)

GRRRrrrAYE! \*GURGLES\*

They're formidable & you get bit a few times, but you kill them all. You start choking, gagging, and then the shitting & vomiting.

2.1

**INT. BUFFET - DAY**

POV at a buffet looking over all of the options. Start loading your plate up w/ cuts of meat, having your pick.

2.2

SUPER//

#GHOULS ("Patient 0")

DIRTY Martinis 🍸 getting mixed up as the glass is getting chilled. Poured, then make it DIRTY! 🍷 SWITCH// COWBOY SHOT: ZERO.

3.1

ZERO

Watch my killstreak. I can't keep my bowels down unless I have brains. O' the hunger! Dying blood is good too. Yummy! Let's meet our panel.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT I

4.1

**INT. CAR - DUSK****HOSTESS**

Welp, I just made it home. Getting  
out of the car & will see you soon!

1.3

**EXT. SIDEWALK - DUSK****ZERO**

THE 1<sup>st</sup> VICTIM was just some random  
anybody walking home. She was  
strong & ends this ole rascal but  
we get a good enough bite in. 😊

**HOSTESS**

I was tied to the PATIENT 0  
investigation for sure. I infected  
a few dozen people, but some demons  
cut me a deal to become a Succubus.  
So, now they're like pimpin' me.

3.2

**JUNKY**

You literally use me as a GIMP.

**HOSTESS**

YOU LIKE IT!

**CO-HOST**

I'm going to get this show started,  
seeing as I'm the only responsible  
one here. That is a direct swipe  
at your claim to HOSTESS.

**HOSTESS**

You would usurp your Queen? CO-HOST.

3.3

**INT. TALK SHOW DESK - NIGHT****CANDY**

Welcome Ladies & Gentlemen, if we  
could have our delusional guests  
come back down here, it's time to  
carry on with the show.

THE 3-SUCCUBÆ come to the couch & fight over seats, as all 3 disagree; they go into a Paper-Rock-Scissors tourney.

CANDY (CONT'D)

Anyways, this isn't the show I  
was talking about. Cue: #GHOULS 🖤

3.4

HOSTESS

Who better to HOST than 🧟mu-ah?  
Let me tell you what happened.  
He like frolicked & skipped up  
to me to really bite into me good.  
It hurt so fuckin' bad that my  
Tai Chi went into autopilot.

1.4

**EXT. SIDEWALK - DUSK**

CO-HOST runs up to offer support as HOSTESS is getting sick & starts eyeballing all weird. CHASE-SCENE: HOSTESS chases CO-HOST until an ELDERLY COUPLE are easier targets. CO-HOST lures the chase back on. CO-HOST wrestles HOSTESS when she targets some kids & ends up getting bit, but wrestles until turning.

1.5

HOSTESS smells the brains have gone bad & gives up. THE ELDERLY COUPLE turn & attack family members. A KID who got bit turns and then bites DAD. MOM rushes to #GHOUL KID & gets bit. HOSTESS jumps through a front window of SPECTATORS. CO-HOST pounces on a RUNNER & chomps in, sucking what blood possible.

3.5

CANDY

She's getting some good adrenochrome,  
it'll sustain you if you can't get  
the brains. She falls in love with her  
prey & she follows him around on all  
the best hunts. They're a POWER-COUPLE.

CO-HOST

Until I had to upgrade & leave him in the streets.

**EXT. THE HILLS - NIGHT**

5.1

OTS: PREPPER KREWE gazing down the Hills, the streetlights turn on. Gun CLOCKING. SUPER// ULTRAVIOLENCE WARNING!

ACTION SEQUENCE//

**BOBBY** shoots .22lr in the #GHOULS heads from a tree. TREY runs & guns with a 12-Guage Shotty. RUBEN lays burst fire with an Uzi, as CELT runs- in haphazardly with an M1 Garand fixed with a bayonet that he always uses unless he must use a round.

7.0

# **INT. PARK - NIGHT**

A DEMON INCUBUS appears to CO-HOST who is cowering taking cover.

**\*NCUBUS**

You're already damned for being  
a nonbeliever, how about a promotion  
to Succubus? Shed this meatsuit.

CO-HOST

Succubus? Isn't that like a whore?

**\*NCUBUS**

Bitch, you are eatin' brains.

CO-HOST

What about my love? Can I bring him?

**\*NCUBUS**

Nah, but I want those bad bitches.

3.6

**HOSTESS** wrestles CANDACE in the mud, turning her.

**HOSTESS**

Good choice!

**\*NCUBUS**

And give me that JUNKY. Always  
good to keep 1 around. It's better  
to have a JUNKY & not need it,  
than to need a JUNKY & not have 1.

CO-HOST

Red flags with this deal, but I  
just can't deal with this sickness  
anymore. This lust for brains is  
insatiable. How do I accept?

**\*NCUBUS** \*SNAPS & **HOSTESS**, CO-HOST, CANDY, & ZERO exit their bodies.  
THE 3 OTHER INCUBÆ #SQUAD-UP, swoop in & THE 4 possess the #GHOULS  
meatsuits before they hit the ground, to ambush THEPREPPERS.

## 5.2

**BOBBY'S** #SQUAD was advancing too quickly & ZIGGY <sup>THE</sup>INCUBUS hides behind a corner & jump scares him, snatching his ass up.

ZIGGY

Spider's got 1 in the web.

## 5.3

TREY works a flank but runs into a dead-end & heads back around. MARS reveals himself & TRAY shoots & misses. MARS stalks TREY.

## 5.4

CELT stops from exhaustion & RUBEN reloads.

RUBEN

We need to fall back now.

CELT

No use, they're probably dead.

CELT lights a cigarette & sits down. \*NCUBUS emerges.

\*NCUBUS

You've mistaken us. We're Incubus,  
we came for the booty holes.

CELT

That's the thing, I'm not giving mine up... warm.

SOUL SUCKER (O.S.)

That's why he brings me along.

\*NCUBUS

You ever have your soul sucked, Bro?

**BRRAAAP!** RUBEN lights up SOUL SUCKER w/ <sup>THE</sup> Uzi & **POOF!** A DÆMON.

SOUL SUCKER

I was really hoping you'd do that for me. Behold me. You could touch. We're Incubæ, Bro! It's like hitting Jackpot! 🎰.

\*NCUBUS

Oh, me next! This is how the game is gonna go, I can either bite you or we can all get out of here & to safety. C'mon, I'll show you. All you gotta do is squeeze it!

**INT. CHANGING ROOMS - NIGHT**

**3.7**

**HOSTESS**, CO-HOST, CANDY, & ZERO gather for before pictures as JUNKY takes their pictures. **THE** BTS race to change into new **DÆMON** costumes is on. CO-HOST is shifting through racks of clothes.

CO-HOST

We've gotta put together the best ensemble out of these designers & I am on the panelist of judges to find the Hottest 1 here, once & 4-ALL.

**3.8**

**HOSTESS** is already dressed and in **THE** SPOTLIGHT//

**HOSTESS**

2 silk screens to get rid of that harshness, darling. And hit me with the cyan light on my hair & magenta on my cheek. I've got a monologue to perform. They fucked up making me a Succubus. I'm learning this shit quick. I'm gonna be in charge of shit. Matter of fact—

**3.9**

CANDY

I'm stuck between the Princess Dress or the straight up lingerie.

**3.x**

ZERO is trying on dresses as JUNKY is gimping out YELLING whilst gagged. **THE PEACOCK SUCCUBUS** shifts through the walls hovering.

**THE PEACOCK SUCCUBUS**

You did not think you were becoming a Succ?

ZERO

That is what was agreed upon.

**THE PEACOCK SUCCUBUS**

You fool, of course! I'm forgetting. You're the junkies \*NSYNC sent me. Hm...

**3.8.B**

**THE PEACOCK SUCCUBUS** smacks her head & then balls a fist at ZERO. PEACOCK kicks open the doors Cowboy Style & marches to the stage. SLOMO// Catwalk en vogue (this is how it's done) Take Notes.

~~THE~~ PEACOCK SUCCUBUS (CONT'D)

Alright, Center-Stage. Very good HOSTESS, that's your name, always been, since the beginning, until the end. That's what I'm talking about. I am THE only Judge & you get a PERFECT 10! That's gonna be hard to beat, unless someone decides to wear lingerie.

CANDY (O.S.)

OOOOOHHH!!!

CANDY comes out in an elegantly raunchy Princess Dress.

~~THE~~ PEACOCK SUCCUBUS

OK. I see what you were going for. Don't worry, we'll have speeches & all that other shit too.

And then fuckin' CO-HOST comes out in a stunning display of zeal looking like a sexy Inquisitive Rouge, rocking 2 daggers.

CO-HOST

My PREY is still alive, I'm gonna go get his ass real quick.

~~THE~~ PEACOCK SUCCUBUS

No, we are! Go grab the Crackheads, CO-HOST.

CANDY

Yeah! ZERO is sustaining his #GHOUL.

HOSTESS

OMG she was high off his blood. I hate Zombies, they're big ick.

~~THE~~ PEACOCK SUCCUBUS

We'll go get him, but then we all have to make 1 more stop after that. Business.

CO-HOST brings JUNKY & ZERO in. JUNKY takes the group photo. Pre-raided.jpeg #GORE

HOSTESS

And now a word from our sponsors; GOLD & RICHES



**INT. ESTATE: FRONT PORCH - NIGHT****6.1**

**HOSTESS**, ~~THE~~ **PEACOCK SUCCUBUS**, & JUNKY hover about the Porch in a cloaking bubble as CO-HOST, CANDY, & ZERO run up the street.

**HOSTESS**

What a waste of time.

~~THE~~ **PEACOCK SUCCUBUS**

Nah, it'll be worth it, for where we're going next. Go help them along.

**6.2****INT. ESTATE: FRONT DOOR - NIGHT**

JUNKY runs off as **MASQUE:TUX** cracks the door open and ~~THE~~ **PEACOCK SUCCUBUS** barges right in. **HOSTESS** follows closely. It's a #MASQUERADE and ~~THE~~ DUO walks right up to ~~THE~~ #SQUAD

**MASQUE:JEFE**

Your spells won't work here. Had it enchanted.

~~THE~~ **PEACOCK SUCCUBUS**

Fool. Fuck with this charm.

**MASQUE:JEEVES**

Is HASHTAG GHOULS trending? How's our bioweapon?

**HOSTESS**

You're lookin' at one of 'em, asshole.

**MASQUE:BRITON**

Crack, anyone? Crack cocaine?

~~THE~~ **PEACOCK SUCCUBUS**

Your incompetence is about to get you killed. Calm these damned abominations down. Idiots.

**MASQUE:JEFE**

We're gonna get rich & you get the souls.

**HOSTESS**

Slow the aggressiveness of the virus and we'll help you clean it up. You fucked up and you're lucky I don't fuck you up!

THE PEACOCK SUCCUBUS

Bless your lil' heart, I usually turn directly to violence. Here's a lil heart attack.

THE PEACOCK SUCCUBUS sticks a needle in a little masked Voodoo Doll & MASQUE:TUX falls in pleasure. #EHHHH!

HOSTESS

Awe, I was ready to fight.

THE PEACOCK SUCCUBUS

And that's why we'll never have to.

MASQUE:JEEVES

C'mon! You know his heart can't take your erections. We'll tone it down!

MASQUE:TUX

Is it that bad?

HOSTESS shows live footage of the chaos. KNOCKING at the door.

MASQUE:BRITON

Holy Hell! Do it now, we're in trouble!

KNOCKING. PEACOCK takes the pin out of the Voodoo Doll.

THE PEACOCK SUCCUBUS

It's weird seeing a Succubus with a phone.  
Am I getting old? Guess when I was born. . .

6.3

**EXT. ESTATE: FRONT PORCH - NIGHT**

HOSTESS & THE PEACOCK SUCCUBUS open the door & step out to the Front Porch - OTS// CO-HOST, CANDY, JUNKY, ZERO & PREY are waiting on the Porch impatiently. HOSTESS enchants JUNKY & ZERO.

HOSTESS

Ya'll get to go stop the spread! We'll cover it up.

#SIDEQUEST or Expendable? THE #GHOUL DUO practice their powers, JUNKY smashes shit & ZERO teleports. They HIGH-FIVE! #WAR

END OF ACT I

ACT II**INT. MAN-CAVE - NIGHT**

DICK is playing Marvel Rivals w/ his BROS online when a COMMOTION occurs in the House. He rushes out as MOM & DAD are being overrun. DICK grabs a large rose quartz crystal & cracks the #GHOULS skulls. He then must watch his parents turn & act quickly to put them down.

DICK

CHAT! Meet up now with weapons.

7.1

**EXT. RESIDENTIAL - NIGHT**

DICK goes to his neighbor who is slaying #GHOULS with a shotgun. NEIGHBOR relieved to see DICK fetches a shotgun & revolver.

NEIGHBOR

Get to work. We gotta kill them all for what they did.

7.2

They carve down the hill where it gets thicker to **JOEX** who is rhythmically exterminating them with Assault Rifles.

DICK

Will your arsenal last through the night, JOEX?

**JOEX**

We'll clean 'em all up by 2AM, if we're lucky.

NEIGHBOR

If they don't mutate & send any surprises this way, maybe we won't get overran. There are hordes, man!

**JOEX**

You don't think I see the hordes?  
I cut them down like butter.  
Nasty fuckin' things & I like it.  
Bring the hordes. Man the guns &  
fix bayonets! When we ain't  
killing, we're digging. Entrenching.  
TOM'N & HARRY are on their way.  
They're looting on the way.

Just then, a #GHOULS horde frantically runs toward them, many are on fire. **JOEX**, DICK, & NEIGHBOR wipe them out w/ A.R.s as TOM'N & HARRY scorch the last two with flame throwers.🔥

TOM'N

Is anyone else wishing they weren't so easy to kill?

HARRY

Who the fuck are all these people getting bit?  
You've gotta be stupid.

NEIGHBOR

Look, mostly the old & families.

DICK

So, what's the game plan? Entrenching or  
going out there to help others?

**JOEX**

Oh, we're helping here alright. Help me  
with these fireworks.

DICK helps JOEX setup fireworks & lights the biggest one.

DICK

This looks good. We need more fighters.

**JOEX**

Keep an eye out for survivors. And if  
you get bit, don't keep secrets.

Fireworks go off in the sky, until they're just bottle rockets.

A HORDE of #GHOULS has them compromised frantically reloading,  
cover firing, hand-to-hand, until a convoy of TRUX pulls up &  
eliminates the #GHOULS with two rounds from bolt-action rifles.

BILLY

Nice fireworks display. Nice Ford Raptor.  
Wanna Klan up & go take care of this  
with us? It's getting nasty out there.

NEIGHBOR

Say less.

NEIGHBOR stops to see the holdup as his group hesitates, but the  
other 4 quickly follow suit. JOEX driving, DICK shotgun, NEIGHBOR  
in backseat, and TOM'N & HARRY in the bed of the truck.

THE TRUX Convoy rides off down the Hills as a Police force starts  
barricading the only exit out of the residential neighborhood.

**INT. POLICE HQ - NIGHT****8.0**

CAPTAIN NEVILLE is examining an interactive city map & activating layers, RED areas, BLUE, GREEN, then ALL & traces a line.

OFFICER

We have a situation. Trucks, lots of them trying to come out of the quarantine zone. They're armed to the teeth & wanting to go hunting these things. How do we know they're not infected?

NEVILLE

Don't be stupid over the radio. Send them to Sepulveda & Ventura. Stop the spread.

LIEUTENANT

Shouldn't we be sending out emergency warnings?

NEVILLE

Absolutely, we should be doing lots of things, but we're too busy trying to survive!

CRASHING Glass is heard nearby. NEVILLE doesn't look surprised.

LIEUTENANT

I'm gonna get on that, you take the bait.

**8.1****INT. HOLDING CELL - NIGHT**

2 INMATES: ROD & Q<sup>666</sup> have 6 #GHOULS crash into their bars & try to get in. <sup>THE</sup> #GHOULS COUGH, SNEEZE, & SPIT. NEVILLE bursts in & MAG DUMPS them & watches the 2 INMATES closely, reloads & aims.

Q<sup>666</sup>

Are we going to be infected?

NEVILLE

Good question...

ROD

You gotta let us out & deputize us.

NEVILLE watches them, shines a flashlight in their faces & then gets out the keys and lets them out, hands them revolvers & souvenir badges. They march to the front door together.

**EXT. DOWNTOWN - NIGHT****7.3**

TOWNFOLK with makeshift weaponry are gathering behind barricades.

NEVILLE

None of you have proper arms?  
Go loot the armory.

NEVILLE throws the keys over & herds the TOWNFOLK to Police HQ.  
CRYING & WAILING is heard all around. PEOPLE begging for HELP!

ROD

We're gonna go help who's screaming over there.

ROD & Q<sup>666</sup> go to investigate the dark alleyway.

**7.4****EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT**

The PLEAS Cease & as ROD & Q<sup>666</sup> enters, 2 FIGURES crouch & hide.

Q<sup>666</sup>

We should've grabbed flashlights.

ROD

Who's all in here? You can come out now.

A #GHOUL slowly comes out & the other #GHOUL charges out at them.

#GHOUL<sup>1</sup>

HELP! HA HA HA!

They both discharge all 6 shots at the #GHOUL as the other hides.

Q<sup>666</sup>

Shit, we need to go get more ammo.

THE #GHOUL pounces onto Q<sup>666</sup> & ROD kicks it before fleeing, running back to the CAPTAIN who is talking to Undercover Agent MASQUE:JEFE.

MASQUE:JEFE

Just go ahead & keep this site secured  
& our Special Forces will contain this.  
Call everyone back, we got this.

MASQUE:TUX (O.S.)

We've got the Incubæ & Succubæ helping, give us an hour.

**INT. VAN - NIGHT****4.2**

MASQUE:TUX dips darts into a black viscous fluid. MASQUE:JEEVES & MASQUE:BRITON do the same with their darts. They nod to each other and open up the back & throw darts at #GHOULS.

**7.4****EXT. STREET - NIGHT**

THE #GHOULS fall to the ground stiffened & then start twitching.

MASQUE:BRITON

This sucks. Who's taking the fall for this 1?

MASQUE:JEEVES

I have a feeling all of us this time.

MASQUE:TUX

No black-pilling in front of the Agents.

4 SUVs pull up in a perimeter & 16 AGENTS swarm out.

AGENT: HEAD

SIT-REP & Commands?

MASQUE:TUX

Nonlethal, here's the cure. Unfuck this.

AGENT: HEAD

1 massive unfuck comin' right up. Fan out!

**8.2****INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT**

MASQUE:TUX walks in as #GHOULS are trying to break into the barricaded stairwell and WHISTLES. They bum rush.

ACTION SEQUENCE// MASQUE:TUX throws 2 darts into #GHOULS & then stabs 2 more & kicks 1 down, pinning it. Stabs the last 2 charging & then takes the darts, applies more cure & stabs the pinned #GHOUL

A GUARDIAN ANGEL: ANGELO appears brandishing a Clamore Sword.

ANGELO

You are terribly lucky. This evil you've unleashed. Working with Dæmons? You have our attention & that is something you don't want. Powerful & privileged mortals. Your master's shall answer for this.

The Guardian Angel vanishes as the people come to.

HUNTER

What was that? What's going on?

MASQUE:TUX

Just letting everyone know, do an extra good job. We have Heaven breathing down our necks right now. Move cautiously.

MASQUE:TUX goes to exit, but the barricade on the stairs are lifted and descends LILLITH, a low-level Witch casts a hex.

LILLITH

My Coven, see your enemy.

MASQUE:TUX looks around and then at LILLITH pointing a wand & runs off. LILLITH chases and tries to keep up. Pointing the wand at MASQUE:TUX marks a whammy on the target that fades once broken.

7.5

#### EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

MASQUE:TUX gets away, but a Witch called REILLY opens up the shutters to lean out and point a wand, tagging TUX again.

REILLY

It's not a good time to be out you know.  
It's madrugada, the Witching Hour.

MASQUE:TUX turns the corner onto a dark street, but shadows are being cast in unnatural ways with eerie effect. MAGGY comes out casting a shadow directly in TUX view, creating a silhouette of one oversized Witch hat approaching closer.

MASQUE:TUX

Witches? We're on the same team, no?

MAGGY

Hard NO!

REILLY & LILLITH join MAGGY, surrounding MASQUE:TUX. Darkness spreads until one spotlight is left on MASQUE:TX as WICKA steps into the spotlight with face to face w/ MASQUE:TUX.

END OF ACT II



ACT III**X.1****INT. PLEASURE CHAMBER - NOCTU**

TREY

When are SUCCUBÆ coming back on?

SUPER// Previously on SUCCUBÆ: (RECAP)

RUBEN

Alright! Let's go!

**6.4****EXT. ESTATE: FRONT DOOR - NIGHT**~~THE~~ PEACOCK SUCCUBUS

HOSTESS giving up her fuckin' power to some  
HASHTAG GHOULS? How stupid does that sound?

CO-HOST

WTF U GONE DO if them #GHOULS don't come  
back? I could snatch your precious title!

HOSTESS

It's my first day on the job! How was I to  
know the enchantment gives up my powers?  
It's been a long day, how do I get them back?

~~THE~~ PEACOCK SUCCUBUS

First, you better go follow their asses!  
Then you gotta get them to sleep with you.

CANDY

Herm, w'what?

**9.0****EXT. BOARDWALK - NIGHT**

#GHOULS are running to the end of the pier as JUNKY & ZERO  
obliterate them midair as they try to jump into the ocean.

ZERO

Welp, that's the last of them in this sector.  
Say, do you feel bad for killing them?

JUNKY

I would, but there's no cure for them.

HOSTESS comes up to them CLAPPING & marveling at the job well done.

HOSTESS

Just in time, no more killing for the night.  
They got the cure & they're turning everyone back.

JUNKY

Mother fucker.

HOSTESS

Yeah, so anyways lets have victory sex!

ZERO

Wait, so what about us? We can be cured?

HOSTESS

Yeah, you just gotta give my power back.

JUNKY

I never sold my soul, could I get my life  
back? If I just give your power back?

ZERO

Hold it, you were a JUNKY, bro. And I hated  
my job & don't want to go back to paying taxes.

HOSTESS

Give me my fuckin' powers back.

JUNKY

No! We want to make a new deal.

HOSTESS

Me too, but I'm in no position to offer anything.

ZERO & JUNKY hover over HOSTESS.

JUNKY

We could tear you apart right now,  
but we like you. Ensure we're cured.

ZERO

And put in for our promotion.

ZERO & JUNKY float down to HOSTESS & put their hands on her head.  
ÆTHEREAL energy passes to HOSTESS who hovers up & sucks the  
remaining power from them. PALADIN: MASON unsheathes a sword.

## EXT. PARK - NIGHT

7.6

CANDY

I just don't understand, she didn't  
need to have sex to enchant them.

~~THE~~PEACOCK SUCCUBUS

Oh, I was just lying. I do that, but here's  
some truth. Heaven is gonna hit back at me  
hard. You all should be ok, stick together.

ARCHANGEL: RHEPHÆL drops from Heaven, creating a crater & dust  
cloud, stands, stretches wings out, then wraps up in them

RHEPHÆL

Why so anxious for the Apocalypse?  
More abominations? Spells your end.

~~THE~~PEACOCK SUCCUBUS

You know I won't come without a fight?

RHEPHÆL

Why waste time & energy in this realm?  
Can't we fight in the ÆTHER at least?

~~THE~~PEACOCK SUCCUBUS

The Demiurge realm is my home.

RHEPHÆL gives an annoyed SIGH, snatches ~~THE~~PEACOCK SUCCUBUS  
& launches up into the sky wrestling & fighting.

CO-HOST

OK, I don't think she's coming back.

CANDY

Well, looks like I'm in charge now.

CO-HOST

Maybe we should go help? What do we  
do without her? I don't know a thing  
about being a Succubus or evil.

CANDY

I think we should instead help HOSTESS.

Candy points to the Pier at the fight ~~HOST~~ESS is engaged in.

**EXT. BOARDWALK - NIGHT****9.1**

HOSTESS is losing to MASON as ZERO & JUNKY foolishly try to trip up the Paladin. HOSTESS enchants them while defending & the 3 manage to grapple into a stalemate. MASON peels them off slowly.

MASON holds the sword up to strike, but CO-HOST locks into the massive arm & CANDY w/ Enchanted PREY try to take the sword.

MASON

Auxilium, Deus me adiuva.

MASON glows bright, stands, and slips out of the grasps, sheaths the sword, gives a good look at the lot & walks off.

HOSTESS

What the hell was that?

CO-HOST

It gets worse. Some Angel—

CANDY

Much bigger & stronger than that!

CO-HOST

Snatched up P-Cock with ease.

HOSTESS

What do we do? Can we help?

CANDY

She said stick together, I think we should find the MASQUERADERS.

HOSTESS

Yes, they have the cure. It's time we do right by these three.

CO-HOST

You do realize we're demons now? What does that mean and what did we get ourselves into exactly?

HOSTESS

I don't know, but we'll figure it out and won't let our leader down, we'll get her... eventually.

**EXT. STREETS - NIGHT****7.7**

MASQUE:JEFE meets up w/ MASQUE:JEEVES & MASQUE:BRITON as AGENT:  
HEAD rushes up to them.

AGENT: HEAD

All sectors stabilized, we can  
triple check over everything  
while you find TUX. There's  
suspicious activity in Encino  
that's suited more for you.

MASQUE:JEFE

What lovely surprise awaits us?

AGENT: HEAD gets into the SUV and pulls away as THE SUCCUBÆ  
#SQUAD drops in suddenly.

MASQUE:JEEVES

Whoa, you can't be showing yourselves like this!

HOSTESS

Cure! Fix these three.

MASQUE:BRITON jabs JUNKY & PREY who instantly collapse.

MASQUE:BRITON

Where is your liege?

CO-HOST

Busy with more important matters.

MASQUE:JEFE

Well, we don't take orders, but  
we may need a little help.

MASQUE:JEEVES

We need to extract our fourth who  
is M.I.A. with unknown forces.

CANDY

Go ahead and if you need backup, call.

HOSTESS

If we help, you can be a bit friendlier.

THE MASQUERADERS depart and JUNKY & PREY start getting up.

CO-HOST

I really wish we could've got an agreement.

CANDY

Me too, but I'm drawing blanks right now.

HOSTESS

I'm surprised we made it this far!

PREY

Thanks for saving me, but I really wish you never attacked me in the first place. Can I go?

CO-HOST

Oh yeah, for sure. That's why I kept you around, I was feeling real guilty from you know, our time as zombies. Crazy times, huh?

JUNKY

I think I might go too. I could really go for some fentanyl.

PREY & JUNKY walk off.

ZERO

My body is probably destroyed like yours. I'm staying to help, if that's cool.

HOSTESS

I don't know how to promote you, but we could get better with enchantments.

ZIGGY, SOUL SUCKER, & MARS teleport at their feet, defeated.

ZIGGY

He came out of nowhere & just humiliated us.

MARS

An Angel came & took \*NCUBUS.  
Where is the Peacock Succubus?

CANDY

Probably with \*NCUBUS. You're Incubæ?  
You look like Michelangelo sculptures.

END OF ACT III

TEASER

3.8.C

**INT. THEATRE - NIGHT**

SURVIVORS fill the seats as <sup>THE</sup> COPS & TRUX let <sup>THE</sup> NATIONAL GUARD take over, and they head to the stage.

NEVILLE

These survivors are cured.

ROD

What was this?

**JOEX**

Bio-Weapons. This ain't over.

WICCA

You got that right. SUMMON// SPECTRES

SOUL SUCKER

We are way more hung than the statue, David.

MARS

SUMMON// DÆMON HORDE

ZERO

I'm here to help!

HOSTESS

You guys are seriously not invited back on my show. Honestly, like I don't want them knowing what I'm doing all the time. Separate work from my passion! Ya'll are boring. I'm trying to make my shit clappin'! You know what I mean? Fuckin' 2026: Hugh Heffner.

~~THE~~ PEACOCK SUCCUBUS

I swear I'm just on Honeymoon. Gettin' my #HALO

HOSTESS

Thanks lots, you guys! I will be seeing you next week!

**X.2****INT. PLEASURE CHAMBER - NOCTU**

PREPPER KREWE: **BOBBY**, TREY, RUBEN & CELT lounge around watching TV.

END OF SHOW