

Hunting Demons

by

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EXT. STRAN SALBUS

NARRATOR

A shoddy looking cart rolls along  
an unkempt cobblestone path.  
Sitting inside is a tall half-elf  
with dark skin and a short red  
haired human.

In an exasperated tone

CYNTHIA

Caaade. How long until we get to  
the contractors? I'm hungry.

In a strained tone

CADE

Cynthia I swear- \*sigh\* We are  
almost there... probably. I think.  
Look, according to the ma-

NARRATOR

Just then a priest stumbles out of  
a house on the side of the road.  
He notices the two and waves them  
down.

CONSTANCE

Excuse me sir?

Talking to CYNTHIA

CADE

He might know where we need to go.

CYNTHIA

Oh no. He's going to ask if we  
have been saved by Syphus. We'll  
be stuck here for 40 minutes!  
Don't stop!

NARRATOR

They stopped.

CONSTANCE

Hello travelers. Would you be  
willing to give a middleaged  
priest a ride? My knees aren't as  
good as they used to be.

CADE

Sure thing. You might be able to  
give us directions too.

CONSTANCE  
Wonderful! May Syphus bless you.

NARRATOR  
The Priest hops on to the cart  
sitting next to Cynthia. He reeks  
of alcohol.

Befuddled

CYNTHIA  
Have... Have you been drinking?

Sounding like he is making it up as he talks

CONSTANCE  
Hmm? No. I spilled some... sacred  
wine on my robes earlier. Where  
are you all headed?

CADE  
Lord Jacque's house. We were  
contracted for a job.

CONSTANCE  
Really?! I am headed there too!

CADE  
Um... OK. I guess that makes our  
job easier. Are we headed the  
right way?

CONSTANCE  
Oh, no. Lord Jacque's mansion is  
in the other direction.

CYNTHIA  
I knew it! I told you. Should have  
let me drive.

EXT. MANSION

NARRATOR  
The three pull up to the mansion  
after a long drive and are greeted  
by a snazzy looking butler.

BUTLER  
Who are you, and why are you here?

CYNTHIA  
How about a "Hello nice to meet  
you.

(MORE)

CYNTHIA (CONT'D)

" We're the demon hunters Jeeves.  
We're here to see the Lord of the  
house.

NARRATOR

The butler gives Cynthia a  
piercing gaze then looks over at  
Cade

In a condescending tone

BUTLER

I didn't know one of you was a...  
dwarf. Well, at least you also  
brought the priest with you.

Angry

CADE

Hey! I am NOT a dwarf I'm just  
shorter than average.

CONSTANCE

You're not!?

Laughing

CYNTHIA

Nope he just looks like that. His  
temper is the same size.

BUTLER

Right. Anyhow you will be meeting  
up with the the young master in a  
short while.

CYNTHIA

Hold on, what do you mean young  
master? I thought we were  
contracted to help the lord of the  
house, not his kid. Besides,  
Alfred, your contract didn't even  
tell us what we're doing.

Muttering to herself

This better not be some "find my  
lost toys" quest.

Sighing

BUTLER

He IS the lord of the house. Your contract is to perform an exorcism. On the young master specifically. That is why Father Constance is here too.

CONSTANCE

Please just call me Constance.

CADE

An exorcism! We haven't done one of those in ages. This will be fu-er an easy job.

CONSTANCE

When did you find out lord Jacques was possessed?

BUTLER

Around a week ago. He started crawling on the walls and speaking in languages he was never taught. We are here.

CONSTANCE

I see. That seems pretty serious. We will need a few minutes to get ready before we go in.

NARRATOR

Cynthia and Cade get their armor on. They both start rummaging through the cart grabbing weapons. Cade grabs a large sword and straps it to his back, and Cynthia puts on padded gloves with seals on the palms. Discreetly Constance takes a swig of a flask, and produces a tome from his robes.

CYNTHIA

We're ready Belvedere.

BUTLER

I will accompany you in.

CADE

It might not be safe. You should stay outside

BUTLER

I don't want to leave him by himself... but if it helps him get better faster I will.

NARRATOR

As soon as they open the door the four of them are hit with a rancid smell. A child is sitting in the middle of the room covered in various body fluids. His head snaps to look at Constance.

JACQUE'S

\*gurgles\*

CYNTHIA

Woah! Damn! No build up to that? Looks like we're just goin' in raw!

NARRATOR

Constance immediately starts chanting in some old language. While Cynthia and Cade approach. Jacques starts writhing upon hearing the chanting. Cynthia taps her hand on his head.

CYNTHIA lets out a short shout

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Jacques immediately slumps down to the floor, and a demon materialized above his body thrashing about.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

throwing out a lance of ice Cynthia freezes the demon. Cade shatters it with his sword. Brushing the ice shards aside Constance moves to pick up Jacques, while taking a large swig of his flask, and cleans him off.

CADE

Has he been drunk this whole time?!

BUTLER

Young Jacques thank goodness you are alright!

CYNTHIA

Looks like hell has... frozen over

END