

Big Demon Promise

Written By

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Production Draft

1. EXT. FARM - EARLY MORNING

The sun rises on a beautiful farm set amongst the blooming trees of Spring. A red barn, a old tractor, and a small lake sit still in the cool breeze of morning. The animals are spread across the farm - some sleeping, some grazing, and some trotting around the fields.

An old house appears in the shadow of the barn.

2. INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Framed pictures hang on the wall in a gloomy living room. One picture shows WALT, 25, a round farm worker, sitting on a couch with his arms around his parents, GARY, 60, and SUE, 60. They appear happy in the photo, despite the raggedy condition of the house.

A post-it near the phone reads "Call Jeff Thomas. 533-384-6627. Ask about *hunting*". A bible sits beside the phone with a crucifix laid on top of it.

3. EXT. FARM - CONTINUOUS

Walt is raking seed in a field by the house. He stops and turns to watch the sun rise.

4. EXT. FARM - DAY

Walt drags several bales of hay across the field.

WALT (V.O)

This farm is my life. I was born here. I grew up here. I'm probably going to die here.

Walt opens doors to shed and begins to throw the bales of hay inside.

WALT (CONT'D)

The farm just hasn't felt the same for me after my mother passed. I miss that breakfast smell in the morning. The bacon. The eggs.

Walt finishes and closes the doors. He crosses to the field and starts feeding the animals.

WALT (CONT'D)
Dad wasn't the same either. One night he came back from hunting real late - later than usual. He wasn't himself. Started acting real weird, acting violently, speaking in gibberish -

Walt finishes and walks towards the house.

WALT (CONT'D)
I had doctors come in and look at him. A bunch of different specialists. I even had a priest come...No luck...

Walt enters the house.

WALT (CONT'D)
In my desperation I searched the internet for some solution.

Walt grabs the post-it by the phone.

5. INT. HOUSE - DAY

Walt is talking on the phone.

WALT
Hi, Mr. Thomas...of course, Jeff. I'm calling to ask you about, um, well it said "hunting" on your website...yes, the dot info...is this something that you can...how much is this going to cost me? I'm not sure what...Oh...well, um. Okay? Thank you... mmmm... mmmm... Yeah, let me give you the address.

6. INT. JEFF'S TRUCK - DAY

JEFFREY THOMAS, 25, a redneck man in a large orange hat is driving a bumpy pick up truck. A rowdy country song is playing. Jeff is humming/mumbling along with it.

7. EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Jeff drives down the road in his truck and pulls into the driveway. Walt is sitting on the front porch waiting. Jeff

gets out of the truck. He is eating sunflower seeds.

JEFF

You didn't tell me this was a farm.

WALT

Heh, yep. I appreciate you coming.

Walt goes to shake Jeff's hand. Jeff pours sunflower seeds into Walt's hand. Walt drops the seeds.

WALT

(badly keeping calm)

Uh, No, thanks. I'm allergic.

JEFF

Alright, Alright. Just trying to spread my seed!

(laughs to self)

Gimme the skinny.

Jeff throws his arm around Walt. They turn and walk towards the house.

WALT

Well, it's my father, you see...

JEFF

Mhmm.

WALT

I think he might be, well, possessed...

JEFF

Mhmm.

WALT

I've tried everything I could...

JEFF

Mhmm.

WALT

I just don't have any idea -

JEFF

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait.

Jeff stop walking and lets go of Walt.

WALT

Yes?

JEFF
Does it come in blue?

WALT
What?

Jeff turns to reveal he is wearing a bluetooth headset.

JEFF
(snippy)
No, I don't want it in peuce...Well
you call me back when you got it in
blue, alright?...Yeah, Thomas out.

Jeff hangs up and takes off the headset.

WALT
Are you serious?

Jeff and Walt look at each other seriously. Jeff cracks a smile.

JEFF
Nah! I was just messin' with ya!
This isn't even a bluetooth, it's
an old hearing aid. Here, come give
me a hand.

Jeff walks back towards his truck. Walt follows.

WALT
Listen, Jeff, do you think you'll
be able to help my dad.

JEFF
That's what I'm here to do, ain't
it? Here, bring this in the house
for me. I'm going to take an EPG
assessment.

Jeff walks off toward the house. A LARGE CHEST sits in the bed of the truck. Walt tries to take the chest out of the truck.

WALT
Wait, can you help me with this?

Walt turns and sees Jeff isn't there. He struggles getting the chest off the truck.

8. INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jeff is in the living room scanning the area with his EPG monitor. Walt enters struggling to move the wooden chest all by himself.

JEFF

50..51...

WALT

What the heck is in here, Jeff?

JEFF

51...

Jeff scans over Walt.

JEFF

4120! What in the -

WALT

Is that bad?

JEFF

Is that bad? Yeah, my EPG machine is broken.

Jeff throws the EPG machine to the floor and stomps on it. Jeff looks at Walt who is confused at why Jeff stomped on it.

WALT

Should I bring this in the bedroom?

JEFF

No, no, no, no. I'm not entering that room until we've prepped.

WALT

Okay. Just let me know what I can do to help.

Walt begins to open the chest. Jeff stops him.

JEFF

Hey! Don't go opening that! You don't even know what it does.

WALT

Why? What's wrong?

JEFF

Let's get something straight. If there is one thing that you shouldn't do, it's open that chest.

WALT

Fine, but what -

JEFF

Every demon hunt needs the three T's.

Walt waits for Jeff to continue speaking.

JEFF

Tomes, talismans and Thomas. Now that chest contains two of the three. And I think you can figure out number three.

WALT

Yes. Jeffrey Thomas.

A long pause.

JEFF

Yes. Jeffrey Thomas.

A longer pause. Jeff sniffs.

JEFF

Do you have any computer paper and a pencil?

WALT

I'll get you some paper.

JEFF

And the pencil.

9. INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Jeff is sitting at the table sketching on a piece of paper. Walt brings him over a glass of iced tea.

WALT

Here's your tea, Jeff.

JEFF

Two creams and a sugar, please.

WALT
What's that?

Jeff looks up at Walt with an expression that says "Don't make me repeat myself." There is a long, awkward stare here. Jeff continues staring at Walt as he retrieves the cream and sugar and puts it into Jeff's iced tea.

JEFF
Now, look here. Is this what your demon looks like?

Jeff holds up an incredibly drawn portrait of a demon. Walt is stunned at the incredible drawing.

WALT
Wow that's really good.

JEFF
Thanks, I went to art school.

WALT
Nice.

JEFF
Yeah. Got a scholarship.

WALT
Oh, that must have helped.

JEFF
Yeah.

Long, awkward pause.

JEFF
So is this your demon?

WALT
Oh, um...I mean, the demon is like "in" my father.

JEFF
Oh...

WALT
What?

JEFF
Oh, well then...

Walt stares at Jeff.

JEFF (CONT'D)
This changes a lot.

Jeff looks over at a picture of Gary on the wall. He notices his beard. Jeff scribbles on the drawing.

JEFF
How about this?

Jeff holds up the same picture of the demon except it now has a poorly drawn beard on it's face.

WALT
Uh, yeah. That's closer I guess.

Jeff begins studying the picture intently.

WALT
Jeff, listen, I don't mean
any...disrespect -

JEFF
We need to go clue hunting.

WALT
Clue?

Jeff nods his head slowly with wide eyes.

WALT
Hunt-

JEFF
That's what I thought. Come on.

Jeff gets up and walks out. Walt looks down at the iced tea with cream, and heads towards Jeff.

10. EXT. FARM - DAY

Jeff is walking around looking at things with a magnifying glass as Walt trails behind struggling to drag along the heavy chest. After hours of searching, Jeff and Walt finally end up at the pond.

WALT
Jeff, I'm getting really tired. Can
we just put the chest in the house.

Jeff looks around intently. He then looks at the pond water.

JEFF

Hmm.

WALT

What is it?

Jeff begins walking slowly near the lake, looking for a clue. He kneels down at the shore, sticks his finger in the water, takes out his finger and sucks on it. Walt watches on confused. Jeff stands up and finds a rock he likes, picks it up and tosses it into the lake. The rock sinks.

JEFF

Oh, no.

WALT

What?

JEFF

Well that ain't good.

WALT

What's wrong?

JEFF

You see what just happened.

WALT

Yeah, it sank.

JEFF

Yeah.

WALT

Yeah...

JEFF

(whispered)

Yeah.

Jeff lets out a long, apathetic sigh as he stares off into the distance. This is the most introspective Jeff has ever been in his entire life. Walt stands there awkwardly as he awaits a response.

JEFF

Get me a bowl of this water. I need
to start the chants.

Jeff begins walking toward the house. Walt stares frustrated at Jeff as he walks off.

11. EXT. FARM - DAY

Jeff is standing looking off into the distance making various high-pitched and guttural noises. Walt is walking up from the pond with a bowl of water in one hand and dragging the chest with the other. He stares at Jeff extremely frustrated.

WALT
Here's the water, Jeff. What should I do with it?

JEFF
OOOOHHHHweeeeeeeEEEEEE!!!!

WALT
Hey, Jeff. Are we going to actually do anything today?

JEFF
OoooohWEEEE!

WALT
Hey, Jeff. Can you answer me?

JEFF
OOOOHWEEEEEE! OOOOOHWEEEEEE!

WALT
Alright, Jeff. If you're not going to answer me I'm done with the chest.

Walt looks over extremely frustrated at Jeff who is completely focused on chanting. In his frustration, Walt opens the chest. Walt looks in it. Jeff takes notice of it.

WALT
Books!? You've been having me drag around books!?

JEFF
Goddamnit, Walter! You exposed the tomes!

WALT
It's just a bunch of books and pictures and stuff.

Walt takes out a picture of a little boy.

JEFF
Goddamnit!

Jeff runs over to Walt and slams the chest shut. Jeff rips the picture out of Walt's hand.

WALT
You've been having me drag around books and pictures!?

JEFF
That's it! Keep the tomes. Keep the talismans. I'm taking the Thomas and leaving.

WALT
Wait, Jeff.

JEFF
No! Don't Jeff me. I'm tired of being Jeffed. My whole life I've been Jeffed. No one cares about me, Walt. Everyone thinks I'm crazy. I've been Jeffed one too many times, All the people I love have left me. **Jeffed me and Left me.**

Jeff turns around and looks at the picture in his hands.

JEFF (CONT'D)
My kid's dead, my wife's gone. I work 9 to 5 every day curating at a local museum. Do you know how hard it is to get myself out of bed in the morning knowing I'm never going to hold my boy again. Knowing my wife is off somewhere, just as sad as I am about it, probably in the arms of another man who is making her a hell of a lot happier than I ever did? Come home, sit in bed for an hour just staring up at the ceiling, just staring. Not even crying.

Jeff turns back towards Walt.

JEFF (CONT'D)
I don't feel anything anymore, Walt. But there's something about when I'm hunting where I just
(MORE)

JEFF (CONT'D)

feel...invigorated. Like I have a reason to keep going knowing I'm helping someone. I know that's not who I seem like on the outside, but Walt, goddamnit that's just what I am and nothing is going to change that. You keep those tomes. I'm done here.

Jeff begins to walk off.

WALT

Jeff!

JEFF

I said quit Jeffing me!

WALT

I'm sorry. I didn't realize.
Please, Jeff.

JEFF

You save your own dad. I'm done here.

WALT

I need you!

Jeff is at his car. He begins to open the door. Walt closes the door.

WALT

Jeff. My life isn't a bowl of cherries either! My dad is all I have. I don't have anything or anyone else. I was raised on this farm. All of my friends from school, I watched go off to college or travel the world or move to cities. That wasn't me, Jeff. After my mom passed, my dad couldn't run the farm on his own. There's not a day that goes by that I don't wonder what it would be like to live somewhere else or be someone else, but I can't. I work sun up to sun down with my dad, Jeff. He's my best friend. I can't lose him like this. I'm sorry, Jeff. I don't understand how any of this works. Maybe if you just explained it to me -

JEFF

Even if I wanted to help you, it's too late, you exposed two of the three T's of huntin'.

WALT

What if you taught me how to hunt?

JEFF

I can't just teach you, Walt. You've gotta be imbued with huntin' abilities.

WALT

How do I do that? Please, Jeff. I'll do anything. I just want my dad back.

Jeff stares off into the distance for an extended period of time.

WALT (CONT'D)

Jeff, what is it?

JEFF

There is...one way.

WALT

What is it? Please.

JEFF

Well...I could...I could transfer my powers to you.

WALT

I don't understand.

JEFF

Those tomes. Those talismans. This Thomas. They are connected to me. Were. They're not anymore. Now I'm just a Thomas. But the tomes and talisman's are yours. But if you don't have the powers, they're worthless!

WALT

Can't they go back to you?

JEFF

No.

WALT
Why not?

JEFF
The laws of magic.

WALT
Oh.

JEFF
If I...If I give you my powers, you
need to make a promise to me. A big
promise.

WALT
What...

JEFF
You've gotta promise to dedicate
your life to huntin'. There are
people out there who need people
like me. People with powers. With
great power comes a big demon
promise.

WALT
I can't transfer them back?

JEFF
No. The laws.

WALT
Oh, right...right. (pause) Okay.
I'll make that big demon promise,
Jeff.

JEFF
You'll make the Big Demon Promise?

WALT
I'll make the Big Demon Promise.

Jeff shakes Walt's hand. Their hands glow.

JEFF
Well then. Let's help you keep your
promise.

Jeff smiles coyly. Walt makes the "McDoral" face.

12. INT. UPPER BARN STALL - DAY

Jeff is standing with a bible in his hand.

JEFF

If you're gonna hunt, you gotta
protect yourself. Lather up real
good with this.

Jeff pulls out a cross-shaped bar of soap. A naked Walt is revealed, who takes the soap. Jeff picks up the bucket of water. He walks over to Walt.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Its the only thing standing between
you and a demon soul getting into
your body.

WALT

How do they get into your body?

JEFF

Various holes and orifices.

Walt washes himself with the soap in a sexy way while Jeff throws water on him. Jeff looks on seriously.

JEFF

Good. Now it's my turn.

Jeff is now also naked up against the wall. Walt is holding a bucket of water.

JEFF

Douche me!

Walt douses Jeff in water in an equally sexy way.

13. EXT. FARM - DAY

Jeff and Walt are in their undergarments, squaring off in the upper sheep field.

JEFF

If you want to hunt demons, you
need to train your body.

WALT

Okay, just make sure you go easy
on-

Jeff slams Walt to the ground and pins him.

JEFF
You think a deem is going to go
easy on you?

WALT
No.

JEFF
Get up.

Jeff and Walt continue wrestling on grass. Finally, Walt pins Jeff to the ground.

JEFF
There's my Walt.

14. INT. HOUSE - DAY

Jeff and Walt are sitting at the table. Walt is reading from a tome.

JEFF
If you're going to hunt you need to
learn the ancient tomes and
talismans.

WALT
Jeff, I don't know some of these
words.

JEFF
Well, sound 'em out.

WALT
Okay.

The men have are not wearing pants or underwear.

15. EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

Jeff and Walt walk down from the upper barn to the end of the driveway carrying weapons.

16. EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

A full moon shines in the darkness. Jeff and Walt are sitting around a campfire, staring into the flames.

JEFF

Do you think you're ready?

WALT

I have to be.

JEFF

You remind me a lot of myself my first hunt.

WALT

How'd you get into all this anyway?

JEFF

Well...my wife...she was into antiques. All sorts of 'em. Ya know, big ones...Little ones... Well, I was at this flea market and I see this chest...your chest, now.

WALT

(proudly, to himself)

Yeah.

JEFF

I knew she'd love it, so I brought it home, even though the fella selling it said the thing was cursed. I put it down in the living room. I was dying to know what was in it. But there was this old padlock on it. My wife and son sitting on the couch waiting patiently for the big reveal. I finally pry the lock off...flip up the latches...then open it.

Jeff is visibly upset.

WALT

Keep going.

JEFF

My wife starts screaming. Our four-year-old was biting on her neck. I mean, she was bleeding, so I ripped him off a her and am about

(MORE)

JEFF (CONT'D)

to yell at him, when he lunges at me...Next thing ya know, I'm holding my toddler to the floor, while my wife is hysterical on the couch. I looked in the chest and see these tomes and talismans in there glowing, so I grab one and I felt it...All of a sudden I had total control over my boy and I locked him in his room. The next few weeks I had every specialist come and look at him. That didn't work. I brought in Priests, rabbis, shemins...No one could do anything for him. I turned to those tomes. I studied them for weeks on my lunch breaks at the museum until I finally understood them...So I go into his room one night and started reading the incantation...and I see him slowly drift off to sleep...The demon shrieked as it came out of him...but it took my son's life with him...my wife, she's trying to wake him up but he's already gone...she blamed me for all of it...and rightly so-

WALT

You didn't know that the chest -

JEFF

I shoulda listened to the guy! I was just trying to do something nice for her...and now I'm sonless and wifeless.

WALT

If it makes you feel any better, my mom was pretty much in a coma for the last few months before she died.

JEFF

That doesn't make me feel any better.

Walt nods to Jeff and puts his arm around him. Jeff leans his head on Walt's shoulder. Jeff looks extremely sad, but Walt has an exaggerated smile on his face

17. INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jeff and Walt are sitting cross-legged on the floor in the living room. Walt has a tome in his lap. In between them is the bowl of pond water.

JEFF

Once you start reading, I'm going to start the chant. From there it's all you. Make sure you get the words right...Are you ready?

WALT

Hey, Jeff?

JEFF

Yeah, Walt?

WALT

If this all goes well, do you want to have dinner with me and my dad tonight?

JEFF

Depends on what it is.

WALT

Probably like chicken or something.

JEFF

Do you think we could just order a pizza?

WALT

(screaming to the next room)

Dad?!

He waits for his dad's response which never comes.

WALT

(still screaming)

Can you order us a pizza for dinner?!

He waits a little longer in silence. Walt opens the tome.

JEFF

Go ahead.

Walt reads the tome while Jeff makes weird chanting noises. As Walt gets deeper into the spell, the bowl of pond water

begins to change color and glow brighter and brighter until finally the glow immerses the whole room. There is a loud screech and then the light fades. Jeff is sitting there. Walt is no longer there. The Tome drops onto the table.

There is a moment of silence.

JEFF

Shit.

18. EXT. FARM - NIGHT

Jeff is running to his truck.

JEFF

Walter! Walter! You were reading
the wrong page! Walter?!

He grabs a flashlight from the back seat of his truck and turns around. Walt is standing there when Jeff turns around and makes a demonic growl.

JEFF

What in the Kook? Walter!?

Walt grabs him by the throat with one arm, and throws him.

Walt walks toward Jeff menacingly.

WALT

(in a distorted demon
voice)

Ready to meet your son, Jeff?

JEFF

Don't you talk about my boy, you
demon bastard!

WALT

(in a child's voice)

Daddy?!

Jeff's anger turns to sorrow.

JEFF

Jeffery Thomas, Jr?!

WALT

(as J.T. Jr.)

Please Daddy, it hurts! It hurts so
bad!

JEFF
Don't hurt my boy, demon! And don't
hurt my friend Walt!

WALT
(as Demon)
No Jeff. There was never any Walt.

JEFF
Stop your mind tricks, demon!

WALT
(as Demon)
Think about it.

FLASHBACK:

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Jeff is scanning Walt with the EPG scanner.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Walt is reading the tomes fluently.

JEFF
Wow, you're a natural at these
incantations.

EXT. FARM - DAY

Jeff is looking for clues.

WALT
Hey, Jeff.

JEFF
Yes?

Jeff is looking intently at the dirt.

WALT
I'm actually a demon and I'm going
to kill you later on this evening.

JEFF
What was that?

END OF FLASHBACK:

18/CONT'D. EXT. FARM - NIGHT

JEFF
Goddamnit! But why? Why are you
doing this?

WALT
(henceforth as Demon)
You killed my demon son.

JEFF
What are you talking about?

WALT
The demon that had possessed your
human boy was my demon boy.

JEFF
You're a demon dad!

Walt takes a picture of his demon boy out of his pocket and
shows it to Jeff.

WALT
And you're a human dad who killed
my demon boy.

JEFF
Your demon boy possessed my human
boy.

WALT
Silence! Now it's time for this
demon dad to kill a human dad. A
Son for son!

JEFF
A dad for a dad!

Walt fires a spell bolt at Jeff, who rolls to his left,
dodging it by seconds.

19. INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jeff sprints into the house. He locks the front door and
sighs out of relief. A few seconds go by and then there is a
loud bang on the door. Jeff is startled and runs through the
living room. Gary is sitting on the couch on the phone.

GARY
Can I get that pie for delivery? -
Oh, okay. I'll come pick it up.

20. EXT. FARM - NIGHT

Jeff sprints out of the back door and up toward the top barn. When he gets up there, he stops and pants to catch his breath. He notices something in the top door of the barn. He shines his flashlight up there. It is Walt! Walt jumps down and chases Jeff down. Walt finally catches up with Jeff and throws him with Telekinesis. Jeff stands up and is limping. He has lost his flashlight.

WALT
(in demon voice)
Ready for your Big Death Promise,
Jeffery Thomas?! hahaha!

Walt fires a spell at Jeff, but Jeff deflects it. Jeff grins.

WALT (CONT'D)
(Suprised, and demon)
But..how? I took all your powers!

JEFF
(standing up)
Some laws are meant to be broken.

Jeff fires a spell at Walt who is nicked by it. They engage in a spell fight and are equally matched for a little while, before Walt's spell reaches Jeff, and knocks him back.

WALT
You see?! It's POINTLESS to resist
my might!

Jeff limps back toward the house and goes inside and locks the back door.

21. INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jeff is in the living room, trying to orient himself. The lights go out. Moonlight is shining through the blinds. Jeff is scared and alone and he hears banging on the back door. He notices the **bag of sunflower seeds** perfectly illuminated in the table next to him. He takes out a handful and shoves them into his mouth. Walt breaks in the back door and finds Jeff in the living room. Walt pins Jeff to the floor and his hat flies off. Walt begins to suck out his soul through his mouth. Walt wraps his lips around Jeff's lips and Jeff goes limp. Walt looks at Jeff knowing he has defeated him, then he begins to chew. Jeff wakes up and smiles. Walt realizes

he is chewing sunflower seeds and spits them out. He looks up at Jeff, horrified.

JEFF

You know me...I just gotta spread
my seed.

Walt starts convulsing from an allergic reaction. Meanwhile, Jeff dusts himself off, and walks out of the house to his truck as Walt is suffering.

22. EXT. FARM - NIGHT

Jeff gets in his truck and drives off.

23. INT. JEFF'S TRUCK - NIGHT

As Jeff is driving off, he is listening to the same rowdy country song from before. Walt's hand then comes out of the back seat and grabs his shoulder. Jeff screams.

FADE OUT.

THE END