

SPOOKED

Episode Four: Exorschism

Written by

Michael Gene Conti
and
Felicia Day

SHOOTING DRAFT - 11.19.2013

Bad Hat Harry Productions
10201 W. Pico Blvd, Bldg 50
Los Angeles, CA 90035
310-369-2080

Geek & Sundry Inc.
6565 Sunset Blvd, Suite 422
Hollywood, CA 90028
323-380-3024

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

A sorority house is bathed in moonlight. The echoes of rambunctiously misguided youth flutter through the streets.

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - SARAH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Open on a CANDLE FLAME, the sound of girlish giggling in the background. NICOLE DEEM (19) leans in to blow out the candle. IN THE DARKNESS, we hear...

SARAH (O.S.)

That game is so effing dope! Gah!

SARAH REYNOLDS (18) flips on the LIGHT switch and sits on the bed with Nicole. The room is decorated with an assortment of *Ikea* and *Urban Outfitters* wares. Dozens of UNLIT CANDLES litter the room.

NICOLE

I know, it's so fun! I'm so turned up!

Sarah takes out a smartphone and texts.

SARAH

New status update, bitches. Hashtag a hundred candles!

(then)

I almost peed when you shook the bed like that again. You totally scared the crap out of me!

NICOLE

I thought that was you...

SARAH

L.O.L. Very funny.

(re: phone, disgusted)

Oh. My. God. Billy Cannucci just posted another selfie on Instagram.

She goes to show Nicole, whose face becomes motionless as she blankly stares across the room at the opposite wall.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Total duck face, right? Nicole?
What're you doing?

Nicole's face remains still as a low guttural GROWL begins to emanate from her slack mouth.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Eww! That's not a good look for you!

(lifting her cell)

Double selfie!

Sarah presses her face against Nicole's and the FLASH from her cell awakens Nicole.

NICOLE

Ooooh, lemme see Billy's duck face!

SARAH

Why were you making that noise?

NICOLE

What're you talking about?

SARAH

You were just growling or something. You went all Taylor Lautner.

NICOLE

Ohmygod thank you, but no, I didn't.

SARAH

Uhhh, yah you did.

NICOLE

Sarah, I think I would know if --

Nicole's EYES ROLL BACK INTO HER HEAD as she GROWLS again.

SARAH

That!! It's so gross... I gotta Vine it!

Sarah holds out her phone to Vine the moment.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Now do something funny so we go viral! Nicole...?

Nicole's voice is layered with a second low, gravelly tone. As if two people are speaking at once.

NICOLE/DEMON

(growls)

I'm not Nicole.

(then)

Mirabile dictu nomen mihi.

SARAH
You're starting to freak me out...

NICOLE/DEMON
Nomen mihi est Barumzel.

SARAH
Barumzel?! What's a *est Barumzel*?!

NICOLE/DEMON
Ego te provoco! Ego te provoco!

As Nicole continues chanting, the bed violently SHAKES. Sarah screams and jumps up as Nicole's head starts VIBRATING back and forth ala *Jacob's Ladder*.

NICOLE
(normal voice)
What's *happening* to me?!?

OPENING CREDITS

EXT. MOBILE BASE - PARKING LOT - DAY

The mobile base sits in a parking lot. All seems well.

INT. MOBILE BASE - MAIN CABIN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Morgan pins a PHOTO of Matt and Andrew (from episode 3) to the wall, and we notice a few other tokens from the past investigations now decorating the RV - Elliot's Polaroids, a Pale ALE-ian beer label, etc.

Connor is on a laptop.

MORGAN
Connor?

CONNOR
Yeah?

MORGAN
Do you want to do something this weekend?

CONNOR
Sure. I heard there's a haunting at the --

MORGAN
-No, I mean like a date. You know, like a movie. Cosmic bowling?
(MORE)

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Just the two of us. This making you want to run out of the RV in terror, right?

CONNOR

(smiles)

I'd love to go on a date with you.

MORGAN

Great!

CONNOR

I'll ask Elliot to watch Piper.

MORGAN

Okay, good. That way he can't "accidentally" join us.

CONNOR

Cool.

MORGAN

Cool.

They have been moving closer and closer together through the conversation until they're barely an inch apart. They lean in for a kiss.

Elliot and Lindsey open the door, with bags of take-out food in hand. Morgan and Connor quickly break apart.

LINDSEY

Hang a sock on the RV, please.

ELLIOT

It's okay, I gave them my blessing.

(to Morgan)

Just know that I'll be here, patiently waiting in the wings like Batman while you stomp around town with your two-faced Harvey Dent.

MORGAN

(smiles)

You're weird. You know that?

ELLIOT

Why, thank you.

Connor smirks, turning his attention back to his laptop.

CONNOR

(reading)

We have a possession!

ELLIOT
Dope on a rope! "Emily Rose" or
"Ringu" style?

Elliot punches the joke by doing a bit of the *Gangnam Style* dance.

MORGAN
That's racist, and you're shaking
the RV.
(to Connor)
What are the details?

CONNOR
Apparently, the client and her
roommate had been playing this game
called *One Hundred Candles*. It's
supposed to summon the dead.

MORGAN
Of course she'd get possessed from
that! Why do people feel the need
to toy with the occult and not
think there are going to be
consequences?

ELLIOT
(scoffs)
Yeah, amateurs.

CONNOR
The victim has been speaking Latin,
screaming and growling, and
quote...
(reading)
"Freaking me the eff out." Oh, also
she keeps repeating the word
"Barumzel"?

INT. MOBILE BASE - BEDROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Piper is lying on the bed, napping. Her eyes POP open at the
mention of the name Barumzel in the other room.

INT. MOBILE BASE - MAIN CABIN - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Morgan GASPS and grabs Connor's laptop to examine the screen.

MORGAN
No, don't say that name! Did she
really write that?
(MORE)

MORGAN (CONT'D)
(reading)
Oh, this is bad.

CONNOR
What? What's wrong?

MORGAN
We're not talking about a spirit
here...
(then)
That's a demon.

A beat of silence. Everyone turns their head to look at Lindsey, expecting a response. They get nothing.

ELLIOT
Hey bro, here's your cue.
Schizophrenia, paranoia,
narcolepsy? Drop us some jibber-
jabber, yo.

Lindsey shrugs.

LINDSEY
(half-heartedly)
I don't know. Perhaps a chemical
imbalance. Hallucinations.
Something like that. And it's
epilepsy, not narcolepsy.

MORGAN
Okay... Well, these girls are
definitely in danger. Let's go.

EXT. SORORITY ROW - DAY - LATER

The mobile base parks in front of a sorority house. The streets all seem a bit quieter now.

INT. MOBILE BASE - BEDROOM - DAY - LATER

Connor pokes his head in. Lindsey is watching playback from the last case. He keeps rewinding and replaying the video from episode 3 -- every frame where Matt is supposed to be, there is a GLITCH in the video. Not there.

CONNOR
Hey, Lindsey. Everyone's geared up.
Let's go.

Lindsey has his headphones on and doesn't hear him. Connor walks up, watches the playback for a second. He taps Lindsey on the shoulder. Lindsey jumps and takes off his HEADPHONES.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
What's going on with you?

LINDSEY
Nothing. I'm fine. Fine.

CONNOR
No, you're clearly not. You haven't said three words since the last case.

LINDSEY
How is no one else freaking out about what happened?! Matt's not in any of the footage! Audio or video. I don't know how to explain it.

CONNOR
I don't think it can be explained. We all saw what we saw, and we probably won't see it again. But that doesn't mean we should stop looking. We need your voice on the team, as irritating as it may be. That's what you're here for -- A healthy dose of pragmatism. We need you to be a hundred percent.

LINDSEY
(beat)
I can give you eighty-seven percent.

CONNOR
Deal.

LINDSEY
Let me reboot, and we'll be good to go.

EXT. SORORITY ROW - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

The team exits the RV with their equipment.

ELLIOT
One summer, I delivered pizza to a campus just like this.
(MORE)

ELLIOT (CONT'D)

Before I knew it, a bunch of chicks started fighting and killing each other! *Sorority Row* was never the same...

Everyone looks at him.

CONNOR

The remake was so much better.

Connor and Elliot high-five as...

AMANDA (O.S.)

Connor?

Connor turns, and we see a look of shocked recognition spread across his face as AMANDA KURTTI, 28, approaches the group.

CONNOR

Amanda... Hi, hey!

AMANDA

I saw the RV pull up; I couldn't believe it. Hey, Piper!

Piper, much to everyone's surprise, gives Amanda a very welcoming and sincere hug. The sight of it seems to hit Connor hard.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

It's good to see you too, bug.
(to Connor, hesitant)
...What are you doing here?

CONNOR

I umm... I, we... I didn't know you'd be here. Totally not stalking. I, uhh --

MORGAN

-We're investigating a possession here in one of the dorms.

Connor cringes at Morgan's heedless announcement.

AMANDA

Ahh... I see. Still chasing ghosts?

CONNOR

Guys, this is Amanda.

LINDSEY

Amanda, your ex-wife, Amanda?

CONNOR
Ex-fiance, and yes.

ELLIOT
Hey Amanda!

AMANDA
How's it going, Fandango?

CONNOR
Are you here taking classes or...?

AMANDA
No, I'm actually an adjunct
professor here. Just started.

CONNOR
Wow. That's... That's really great.
Good for you.

AMANDA
Thanks.

A moment of awkward tension lingers in the air.

CONNOR
Oh, this is the rest of the team.
Lindsey and Morgan.

MORGAN
High Priestess. Occult Expert.

AMANDA
Alright. Well, you and your friends
have fun. I have to get to class.
Maybe we can get that coffee this
week.

She embraces Connor with an affectionate HUG before walking
away. Morgan turns to Connor.

MORGAN
Coffee?

Connor reels as he quickly leads the team the opposite way.

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - NICOLE'S BEDROOM - DAY

A similar hipster-trendy dorm room to the one in the teaser.
The team is gathered around Nicole, who's sitting on her dorm
bed, playing an enchantingly sad song on her VIOLIN. She
smiles and seems at peace, not looking up.

Lindsey cautiously approaches with his camera. Piper hides behind Connor, afraid. The rest of the team stand near Sarah, who is on her phone, texting.

SARAH

Yeah. It's gotten way worse since I e-mailed. I had to close the door to our connected bathroom because she was freaking me out.

ELLIOT

(re: violin)

Maybe we've just got some *Cumberbitches* up in here!

SARAH

Excuse me, did you just --

CONNOR

-What's so wrong with her playing the violin? Sounds nice.

SARAH

She never played until she found that dinosaur in the basement like, 3 days ago. Hasn't put it down since.

As if on command, Nicole stops playing.

MORGAN

That was beautiful.

NICOLE/DEMON

Thank you.

LINDSEY

(re: her voice)

That's slightly alarming. Is she on hormones?

SARAH

You mean birth control? *Duh*. I'm not gonna let her go all *Juno* on me.

NICOLE/DEMON

Itnoc ekim rotaeric.

Lindsey backs away from Nicole as her face freezes, blankly staring at nothing.

CONNOR

...Nicole?

SARAH

She'll be like that for a while.
Then she'll start doing something
like this.

Sarah holds up her phone and shows the team the Vine from the
teaser of Nicole shaking her head and growling.

MORGAN

When did this all start?

SARAH

After midterms last week. We played
that candle game again. Then she
started having these fits. Shit got
cray.

LINDSEY

You sure you saw this? You
weren't... looking at your phone
the entire time?

SARAH

Multitasking isn't a crime,
Grandpa.

LINDSEY

I'm 28!

ELLIOT

(mouths to Sarah)
Old.

MORGAN

Tell us about this *incredibly*
dangerous game you two novices
played.

SARAH

You take turns telling scary
stories, and each time you finish
one, you blow out a candle. I guess
when you blow out the last candle,
there'll be, like, one hundred
spirits kickin' it with you.

CONNOR

How many times did you two play it?

SARAH

I don't know exactly. Maybe thirty.

LINDSEY

Common sense says if you're experiencing things that are frightening you, you should stop doing it.

SARAH

Nicole kept wanting to play!

ELLIOT

Nicole? Or the demon?

NICOLE/DEMON (O.S.)

Nomen mihi est Barumzel!

SARAH

Oh, again with the Barumzel, dude.

PIPER

Don't say his name.

They turn to Piper. She's grasping Connor's hand, and ducks back behind him.

MORGAN

Piper's right. Saying his name gives him strength.

SARAH

Well, this should be interesting, cuz I've been saying it all week.

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - SARAH'S BEDROOM - DAY - LATER

Connor spreads a line of salt across the connected bathroom threshold as Morgan peers at Nicole through a large CRYSTAL. We see Nicole on the floor of her room, unnaturally contorted, staring back through empty eyes.

MORGAN

The salt should temporarily contain the demon.

LINDSEY

So would shutting the door.

MORGAN

(lowers the crystal)
There are dark forces operating here.

CONNOR

What do you think we should do?

MORGAN

I think we should talk about the coffee thing.

CONNOR

Oh, you mean the thing, with the girl, before? Amanda? Yeah... Pfft, that was nothing. We don't need to talk about that.

MORGAN

Yes, we do. That's why I'm bringing it up.

CONNOR

I haven't seen her in over a year.

(BEAT)

We won't be having coffee, okay?

MORGAN

The question is, do you want to have coffee?

CONNOR

I mean, it's not a question of wanting or needing coffee, or desire for -- no, not desire. Definitely NOT desire. I do not want coffee. Ever again. Okay?

MORGAN

Okay.

Sarah is on the other side of the room braiding Piper's hair with bright bows and ribbons. She's made her up like a doll. Piper looks miserable.

SARAH

(calls over)

So, what are we doing here? Nicole and I got invited to a raging ABC party at Tau Epsilon Delta tomorrow! Don't Tweet that. But I need my girl back. ASAP.

CONNOR

I think our next step should be to play this *One Hundred Candles* game for ourselves and see if we can maybe use it to lure out the demon.

MORGAN

Are you out of your mind?! Lure out the demon and then do what?

(MORE)

MORGAN (CONT'D)

Have it inhabit one of us or worse,
become corporeal?

ELLIOT

Ooooh, maybe we can stab it! Does
anybody have a scythe? I miss
Buffy...

CONNOR

Lindsey? Do you have something
you'd like to share with the team?

LINDSEY

Uh, what about toxic mold? Like
Aspergillus fumigatus. It can cause
hallucinations, irritation of the
bowels, inflamed mucus membranes --

SARAH

-Ew, you let your sis around this
guy?

Elliot approaches Connor and Morgan at the bedroom door. He
inadvertently BREAKS THE SALT LINE with his foot. It goes
unnoticed...

ELLIOT

Dudes, dudes! I've seen this movie
more than once. We need a Father
Merrin.

MORGAN

No, we don't need to bring in a
priest. We can do this internally.
With the right tools, I can handle
this demon. I can perform an
exorcism using a mix of Voodoo and
Druid techniques. But first, I'll
need to perform a purification
ceremony. It'll take a few days,
but I'm sur--

Just then, Nicole FLIES out from the bathroom and lands hard
on Connor as her tongue begins to flicker rapidly in and out
of her mouth, near his face. He screams, desperately trying
to fend her off.

ELLIOT

Holy Captain Howdy!!

Nicole turns to Elliot and SPITS a huge yellowish glob of
mucus into his face. It slowly oozes down his cheek.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)
Are you serious?!

SARAH
Gross! I'm gonna hurl!

Lindsey and Morgan run to pull the struggling Nicole off of Connor as Piper watches in terror.

With Nicole under control, Connor sits up, clearly rattled.

CONNOR
We don't have a few days... Elliot,
get us a priest!

CUT TO:

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - SARAH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The team sits in Sarah's bedroom waiting for Elliot. A heavy tension hangs over them all as we hear Nicole GROWLING from inside the bedroom. The LINE OF SALT has been restored, and *much* bigger. Lindsey is setting up his camera to point into Nicole's bedroom while Morgan sips a cup of coffee on the bed next to Piper, who slurps a juice box, breaking the eerie and somber atmosphere.

MORGAN
What's taking Elliot so long to
bring the damn priest?

LINDSEY
Nicole doesn't need a priest. Using
medieval practices to try and cure
her affliction is absurd. She needs
a doctor. A modern one.

CONNOR
Glad to have your snarky self back,
Lindsey, but I studied medicine. I
worked in a hospital, and I've seen
mental disorders at their worst.
Nicole is way beyond that.

They are interrupted by a KNOCK at the door. Connor moves to open the door, revealing a PRIEST. His face is shaded by the brim of his hat; a Roman collar peeks out from under his buttoned-up coat.

CONNOR (CONT'D)
Father. Welcome.

The priest removes his hat to reveal... ELLIOT. He carries an air of absolute seriousness about him.

ELLIOT
(ala *The Exorcist*)
What an excellent day for an exorcism.

CONNOR
What is this? What are you doing?

LINDSEY
Where is the real priest?

ELLIOT
Well, I went to the school chapel and gave the lowdown to Father Rodriguez. He did NOT believe me. I showed him the demon lugie and everything. So I was about to come back but didn't want to let you guys down, and that's when I remembered that I got ordained to marry my cousin, Becky, last year! I forgot all about it cuz they broke up before the wedding... but I'm legit, son!

MORGAN
No, you are not a priest! Your collar looks like a paper towel!

Morgan RIPS the "Roman collar" from his shirt.

MORGAN (CONT'D)
This is Bounty.

ELLIOT
The quilted quicker picker-upper!

PIPER (O.S.)
Connor...?

The team turns to find a frightened Piper standing at the bedroom doorway. She runs back to Connor as they see Nicole LEVITATING over the bed. She laughs wickedly and turns.

NICOLE/DEMON
(re: Piper)
Oh, look at the special one. Come closer...

ELLIOT

She looks like Sharon Stone at the
end of *Casino*...

PIPER

I'm scared.

Connor pulls her away from the doorway.

CONNOR

Guys, we're out of time, and we
don't have any other options.
You're up, Father Elliot.

Morgan begrudgingly hands the paper towel back to Elliot.

INT. MOBILE BASE - MAIN CABIN - NIGHT

Connor is pulling the ribbons out of Piper's hair and
loosening her braids.

CONNOR

I would just feel better if you
were down here instead of upstairs
with her. Plus, you don't want
Sarah to do your hair again. You
looked like a My Little Pony.

Piper giggles. Connor gets up, heads for the door.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Don't let anybody in until I get
back, okay?

He starts to exit, then turns back to her.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Do you like doing this, Piper? The
team? The cases?

PIPER

I like helping people.

CONNOR

You're talking more now; we could
go home, and you can go back to
your old school. Would you like
that better?

PIPER

I don't know.

Connor doesn't have an easy answer. He nods.

CONNOR
Well, think about it.

PIPER
Don't get hit by a lugie.

Connor smiles and exits.

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - SARAH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Everyone is preparing to cross back into Nicole's bedroom.
Sarah paces nervously, phone out.

MORGAN
This demon is extremely deceptive,
so don't pay attention to anything
it says.

ELLIOT
But more *importantly*, avoid
listening to it.

LINDSEY
(teasingly)
Wait, I'm confused... So I
shouldn't listen to it?

Sarah rolls her eyes and heads for the door.

SARAH
Okay, this is super stressing me
out. It's just too much. You guys
fix her; I'm gonna go get a mani-
pedi.

She EXITS.

MORGAN
Must be besties.

CONNOR
Alright! You guys ready?

ELLIOT
Paranormal professionals on three?

Elliot places his hand in the middle of the group and one by
one, the rest of the hands all fall on top of his. Finally!

ELLIOT (CONT'D)
One... Two... Three!

ALL
Paranormal professionals!

The moment lingers. Kind of awkwardly.

ELLIOT
I really hoped that'd be cooler.
I'm glad Sarah wasn't here to see
it.

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - NICOLE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - LATER

Nicole, securely tied to the bed frame, watches as the team enters the room with a bible-toting Elliot.

NICOLE/DEMON
Oh, this should be fun.

ELLIOT
Let's get ready to rumble.

He turns a page in his bible before looking to the anxious group around him. He clears his throat as the next bit of dialogue is BELLOWED with a shockingly deep, southern accent.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)
*Now! Listen heeeeere my children! I
can only tell you this! I can lead
ya to tha water --*

MORGAN
-Whoa! What is that?

ELLIOT
You ever see a Southern preacher
speaking in tongues and touching
the holy ghost on someone's
forehead? It's awesome. Like in the
opening of *True Blood*!

MORGAN
Connor, you can't let him do this.

NICOLE/DEMON
(entertained)
Oh, please... Let him.

CONNOR
Elliot, just do it in your normal
voice.

Elliot begrudgingly goes back to his normal voice.

ELLIOT
Nicole, I'm here to help you.

NICOLE/DEMON
I'm not Nicole.

ELLIOT
Then where's Nicole?

NICOLE/DEMON
She's mine now.

ELLIOT
Is she still inside of you? Sorry,
that was suggestive. Counsel
withdraws the question.

NICOLE/DEMON
Nomen mihi est Barumzel.

Nicole suddenly GROWLS like some kind of animal, her eyes
rolling into the back of her head.

ELLIOT
No! She's gonna spit again!

Elliot takes out a SPRAY BOTTLE and SQUIRTS Nicole with a
mist. She instantly WRITHES in terror and pain.

MORGAN
Is that Holy Water?

ELLIOT
Yeah, I filled it up at the chapel.
It has an adjustable nozzle for
mist or a more focused stream of
blessing.

He twists the nozzle and SQUIRTS a stream at Nicole. She
screams even louder.

NICOLE/DEMON
Ahhhhhhhhh! Ahhhhhhhh! It burns!

ELLIOT
Release your hold on her, you
serpentine devil!

NICOLE
(normal voice)
Get out of me!

CONNOR
Nicole? You don't know us, but
we're here to help you.

NICOLE
(normal voice)
Where's Sarah?

LINDSEY
...She went to get her nails done.

NICOLE
(normal voice)
Oh, that makes sense. It's
Thursdaerrgghhhhhhhhhhh.

The demon takes over again. The ropes restraining her suddenly break loose as Nicole's torso begins THRASHING around.

MORGAN
Help me tie her down again!

Connor and Lindsey hold Nicole down as Elliot and Morgan attempt to restrain her with the ropes again.

NICOLE/DEMON
Stay away from me!

LINDSEY
Hold her tight!

ELLIOT
(ala Jurassic Park)
Shoot her!
(then)
Shooooooot herrr!!!

INT. MOBILE BASE - MAIN CABIN - NIGHT - SAME TIME

A row of crumpled juice boxes litter the table. Piper plays on the iPad. KNOCK KNOCK.

AMANDA (O.S.)
Hello? Connor? Anyone home?

Piper gets up to look through the window.

PIPER
Hi, Amanda.

AMANDA (O.S.)
Hey bug. Open the door; it's me.

Piper looks conflicted. She cracks open the door a little. Amanda pokes her head in.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

What -- Are you in here alone?
Where's Connor?

PIPER

He's with the demon.

AMANDA

Are you kidding me?!
(then)
Come on, let's go.

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - NICOLE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - SAME TIME

Elliot is standing over the demonic Nicole, brandishing two
MAKE-UP BRUSHES tied together into a cross with a hair tie.

ELLIOT

Leave this sacred vessel, demon!
Begone to the... fiery lakes of
Hades... or... wherever the hell
you're from!

CONNOR

You might just want to stick to the
Bible!

Elliot turns to his Bible and flips through it, frantically.

ELLIOT

I lost my place! I don't think it's
working...

MORGAN

Because you're not a priest!

NICOLE/DEMON

*Oh, Morgan, little miss know-it-
all. You're nothing but a poser, a
dabbler. A girl from the suburbs in
a hippie skirt. No wonder Connor
isn't attracted to you.*

CONNOR

What?

MORGAN

Don't pay attention to anything it
says!

LINDSEY

Bright idea! Why don't we just gag
her?

Lindsey grabs a scarf from the dresser and approaches Nicole/Demon. She focuses on him and laughs.

NICOLE/DEMON

Oh, little Lindsey, with the girl's name.

LINDSEY

Shut up!

NICOLE/DEMON

Did you have fun partying in the Mediterranean on your yacht? Abandoning your mother in the hospital while she died? She was all alone, with no family, the poor woman. The only person there was --

Lindsey quickly gags her, cutting her off. The growling lulls. She's winning.

CONNOR

We have to try something different!

ELLIOT

(keeps flipping)

Just let me find my place! Why isn't this thing alphabetical!

The demon voice starts again, even louder through the gag, which strangely prevents nothing.

NICOLE/DEMON

Connor! You always give up so easily. You gave up on your career, you gave up on Amanda when you knew she still loved you. And you still love her...

CONNOR

Shut up!

NICOLE/DEMON

Amanda's been looking for you. I called her here. For you.

CONNOR

You what?

NICOLE/DEMON

She's at the door. Waiting for you to go to her.

MORGAN

Don't listen to it, Connor! It's lying to you!

A KNOCK is heard from the door. Everyone turns to it.

NICOLE/DEMON

Speak of the devil.

LINDSEY

What's happening right now?! How is this possible? *None of it computes!*

NICOLE/DEMON

She's waiting for you, Connor. All of the memories you shared, the plans you had, the love you thought you lost... It's waiting for you at that door.

ELLIOT

Oh, I found it! Revelations, bitch! Comin' to you! Time to priest it up hard, son.

(then)

<QUOTE FROM REVELATIONS>

Connor turns to a second KNOCK at the front door.

MORGAN

Connor, don't.

CONNOR

I... I have to see...

He exits the room, leaving Morgan, who visibly crumbles. Nicole pulls on her restraints, laughing wickedly.

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - SARAH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

As Connor moves to the door, we hear Elliot's exorcism continue over us.

ELLIOT (O.S.)

<MORE REVELATIONS>

Connor opens the door to see Amanda holding Piper's hand.

CONNOR

How did you... Were you summoned?

AMANDA

What? No. But what are you thinking, leaving Piper alone in that RV?

CONNOR

Uh, kind of busy right now. She was fine outside, weren't you, bug?

Piper looks at one, then the other, then enters the room.

AMANDA

What are you doing with her anyway, Connor? Dragging Piper around to hunt *aliens* and *poltergeists*? She really thinks she saw a ghost last week. I thought you said she was getting better...

CONNOR

She is. I'm doing it to help her.

AMANDA

That's what stage moms say when they drag their poor daughters around to those awful baby beauty pageants.

CONNOR

What do you care? You left us. You're not part of our life anymore, by choice. If you really cared, you would have returned my first call.

(beat)

Consider this our coffee, Amanda. I gotta go. Bye.

Connor closes the door on her. He turns to Piper.

CONNOR (CONT'D)

Do you want to go back to the RV?

PIPER

I want to help.

CONNOR

...Aren't you scared?

PIPER

Not when I'm with you.

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - NICOLE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Connor walks into the bedroom holding Piper's hand. Lindsey and Morgan are attempting to restrain Nicole/Demon. Elliot is holding the Bible, rocking in the corner.

ELLIOT

(sobs)

You speak nothing but lies! Grandpa Frank took Sparky to a farm so she could chase rabbits all she wanted.

CONNOR

Elliot, you're benched.

ELLIOT

(sobs)

But I... I can do... Okay. Thanks, coach.

CONNOR

Morgan, what can we do now?

Morgan looks at Connor with hurt and confusion, but pushes through.

MORGAN

I... I can perform the ritual to send the demon back to where it came from, but without the purification defense, any of us could be vulnerable to being possessed ourselves.

LINDSEY

(struggling with Nicole)

Well, how can we get around that? She's getting stronger and a hell of a lot meaner!

NICOLE/DEMON

There's nothing you can do!

Piper hurries to pull the Bible from Elliot's hand and turns to face the Demon. Game on.

MORGAN

Okay, that should work.

(to Connor and Lindsey)

Hold her down!

PIPER

(reading)

"Where there is envy and malice,
give us an abundance of goodness,
endurance, victory, and charity. O
Lord, we beg You to reach out Your
powerful hands and send the angel
of peace over us to protect us body
and soul..."

Morgan chants as she reaches into her bag for her sacred dagger, a scrap of parchment, a quill, and a vial. Nicole raises her head and SCREAMS at Piper.

MORGAN

Power of wind have I over thee.
Power of wrath have I over thee.
Power of fire, thunder, lightning,
sun, moon, and stars I have over
thee. Power of the heavens and the
worlds I have over thee. By the
power of three, we put an end to
this possession; Nicole Deem be
released from the demon! We banish
you into nothingness and remove
your powers until the last trace.
In the name of the Eternal Lady and
Lord, I consecrate and clear this
space. Let nothing but joy linger
here. Eson! Eson! Emaris!

During this, she dips the quill into the vial and uses it to write Celtic runes on the parchment. Then, she pricks her finger with the sacred dagger, and presses the blood onto the opposite side of the paper as Elliot sprays more and more holy water on the writhing Demon.

Morgan moves to Nicole's side, and slaps the parchment, blood side down, onto Nicole's forehead. Nicole screams, coughing and groaning as they continue with the ritual.

NICOLE/DEMON

Stop, you bastards!

PIPER

Be gone! In the name of the Father,
the Son, and the holy spirit!!
Amen.

Nicole begins THRASHING even more violently as Morgan finishes her chant. A few more beats and suddenly Nicole goes LIMP.

Everyone looks at each other in silence. It's over. Big sigh of relief as Elliot looks to Piper with a sense of awe.

ELLIOT

Preach.

Sarah walks in, holding up her hands, displaying her fingernails.

SARAH

Nicole! Finally, skank! I got gels!

Nicole looks over.

NICOLE

(normal voice)

Ohmygod that color is so twee-fab.
Jelly!

She drops back onto the bed, fainting.

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - SORORITY ROW - NIGHT

Morgan leans against the RV. Connor comes up to her.

CONNOR

That was pretty incredible, huh?
(then)
Are you okay?

MORGAN

No, I'm not okay. You just chose your ex-fiancé over me in front of the entire team.

CONNOR

You're right. You're a hundred percent right. Maybe Nicole's not the only one who needed an exorcism. I just... I dunno what I was thinking.

MORGAN

Look, I just want you to be happy.

CONNOR

Then why are you looking at me like that?

MORGAN

Because I'm trying not to cry.

CONNOR

Amanda and I were *this close* to tying the knot, then WHAM! It was over. I got lost in it all, and I guess I... I just needed some closure. And tonight opened my eyes to that in a big way. Amanda is my demon. And it's going to take some time to get her out of my head.

MORGAN

You think you can do that?

CONNOR

I only know this: I really... really like you. And watching you with Piper... I wanna give us a chance. But that can't happen if you run away every time I act like a jackass.

MORGAN

(softening)

You were kind of a jackass back there.

CONNOR

A complete and total Johnny Knoxville jackass.

(off her LAUGH)

So... are we still on for cosmic bowling?

Morgan smiles.

MORGAN

See these goosebumps?

(lifts her arm)

Those are for you.

They KISS.

INT. MOBILE BASE - MAIN CABIN - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Morgan and Connor enter the RV. Morgan sits down next to Piper, who slurps another juice box on the couch, as Connor continues into the bedroom.

MORGAN

Good job back there, bug.

Piper gives her a hug. Morgan is touched.

INT. MOBILE BASE - BEDROOM - NIGHT - SAME TIME

Connor enters the room to find Lindsey watching the footage from the case. We see: Nicole on the bed, beginning to levitate when the camera slowly TILTS back to record nothing but the ceiling as Lindsey rushes to help the team.

LINDSEY
(re: footage)
Now this is getting ridiculous.

CONNOR
Hey, Linds. Are you okay?

LINDSEY
I don't know where to find the science in what happened here tonight.
(then)
But I do know that there are a lot ways I could be spending my money, and none of them would be as intellectually challenging as what we do.

CONNOR
Intellectually challenging? That's a way to put it. I'd call it occasionally terrifying too.

LINDSEY
(gazes at the footage)
Maybe one day, we'll actually get some proof on tape.

CONNOR
There's always tomorrow.

Connor smiles, EXITING with Lindsey on his heels.

INT. MOBILE BASE - MAIN CABIN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Connor and Lindsey enter as Elliot bounds into the RV.

ELLIOT
Oh, sorry for the hold-up! Sarah gave me her digits.

He holds out his palm. Then holds out the other one.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)
Nicole too!

Elliot looks at his palms. His face calls.

ELLIOT (CONT'D)
555? Oh, man. Not again...

CONNOR
Let's get out of here.

Connor jumps into the driver's seat. Off to the next adventure!

EXT. SORORITY ROW - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

And the RV drives off. Onto their next case as Paranormal Professionals.

AFTER CREDITS

EXT. AMANDA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

As we move closer, the isolated house looms from the darkness. All the lights are off...

INT. AMANDA'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

CAMERA creeps slowly closer and closer through the dark, towards a figure rocking in a chair. As we get closer, a lightbulb SPARKS on, illuminating Amanda. Her skin pale and branched with crawling veins...

She looks towards the camera, opens her eyes. Black.

AMANDA/DEMON
Wait'll they get a load of me...

SMASH CUT TO
BLACK:

END OF EPISODE