

The Demon's Party
By Astarte Naimoli

When a young girl Meg is convinced into severing her toxic relationship with her best friend Layla, she accidentally takes her revenge plan way too far. Developing an odd bond with the mythical creature Typhon, she sells Layla to the monster in hopes of there being no strings attached. Win win she thought the monster eats, and Layla's gone for good but when Typhon is far hungrier than Meg imagined she's forced to feed him endlessly or else.

Meg (18), a generous and gullible girl who loves the company of her friends. She's quiet, enjoys simple things, and dislikes being alone.

Layla Paisley (19), crazy, outspoken, and takes nothing serious. She lives in the moment and is always ready to risk it all. She fears nothing.

Riley (20), a caring older sister who loves Meg more than anything else in the world. She'll take desperate measures to protect her.

Int: Meg's home - Night

Meg

(On the phone) It's not like me
and her don't have a good relationship
it's just not the best, you know?

Riley

Yeah...you guys have been friends for a while I get that. It's just (beat)
I've seen the way she treats you; I don't want you in a relationship like that... (eating chocolates loudly).

Meg

I'm telling you, things aren't always bad between us.

Riley

Oh really, tell me one good thing she's done for you this week.

Meg

She invited me to this party.
(Cleans room)

Riley

Tomorrow!?

Meg

Yeah why? (laughs)

Riley
Meg, don't you know what tomorrow is?

Meg
A party I won't be attending?

Riley
No silly, it's Typhon's birthday...

Meg
The *mystical* monster? (smiling)

Riley
Stop it! I told you he's real.

Meg
(Scoffs)

Riley
Are you being serious right now?
He could change everything between
you and Layla, I told you I know
him personally.

Meg
Here we go again... I don't need your
mythical creature swooping down
on a horse and eating Layla or something!
I just need to talk to her...

Riley
Wake up Layla! She's not gunna change
she's toxic! Always have been always
will be... I don't know what you
remember when we were growing up
but she's an absolute bitch and she
stole your boyfriend in the 3rd grade!

Meg
Tommy Doo Dufinson? That wasn't
really my boyfriend...

Riley
Yeah, because LAYLA took him
from you, don't you remember any of
this Meg?

Meg
(Beat) I gotta go... I think Layla's calling me.

Riley
Go to the party... I promise things will change. I'll take care of it for you.

Meg hangs up the phone and picks up to an unknown caller.

Meg
Um... hello?

Private Number (V.O)
You look comfortable.

Meg
What?

Private Number (V.O)
I said you look comfortable. (more aggressively)

Meg
(Beat) Who is this? (Gets out of bed and paces back and forth)

Private Number (V.O)
The mystery keeps it interesting.

Meg
This isn't interesting, it's weird.
Why can't you just tell me who you are?

Private Number (V.O)
Because (beat) it's a surprise...

Meg

(Looking through curtains) I- I don't like surprises... (Louder) can you just leave me alone?

Walks over to dresser to shakingly take more anxiety pills, spilling them in her palms. Digesting whatever escapes.

Private Number (V.O)

Bitch, I'll leave you alone when you bring me back my dress from Ashley's party last semester. (Laughs)

Meg

Layla! Are you fucking serious?
Why do you constantly take years off my life?

Private Number (V.O)

(Still laughing) C'mon let me in,
I'm outside and seriously, I need that dress back. I look better in it anyway.

CUT TO:

Layla and Meg sit together on the bed scrolling through TikTok and laughing together at each post. Meg rises and begins straightening her hair on the vanity while Layla continues scrolling.

Layla

I'm dead look at this guy. Why would TikTok think I wanna see this? (Laughing hysterically holding her stomach) He- he- he looks so dumb can you believe he posted- (looks up at Brittney) what's wrong?

Meg

(Staring into mirror while doing hair)
Layla (Beat) I seriously can't take these jokes anymore. You know I suffer from anxiety.

Layla

Not this again. You don't have anxiety. Can you just stop it? It's getting annoying and it's weird. Nobody has anxiety anymore, only like - old people.

Meg

Really? You don't understand. You've been calling me all week and I took an extra dose because of it. I wish you would just-

Layla

These? (Grabs pills) You think these make a difference? It's a mental thing Meg. (Shakes head) You don't need these, you never did. (Puts them in her purse and gets up)

Meg

Woah woah woah, what are you doing? Stop I need those, I need them. (Grabs Layla's arm)

Aggressively releasing Meg's grasp, Layla gets up in frustration and begins to head out. She turns to Meg.

Layla

Look Meg, I'll prove it. Without them you'll be just fine, AND you'll be thanking me for it soon.

Meg

No Layla please... don't do this I need them! I'll die without them. How could you do this to me? How could you do this?

Layla

(Scuffs) Call me when you're done being a pussy (Walks off then turns back around) ...and (beat) I only called you once.

Meg watches Layla storm out with her pills and sadly tears up as her medication leaves her. Pacing back and forth, her anxiety worsens when a phone call from a private number reaches out again.

Private Number (V.O)
Knock knock...

Meg
(Answers) Are you serious Layla!
After everything you're still dragging
this joke. Bring me my pills back NOW or
I'll die, and it'll be on your hands.

Private Number (V.O)
It's not Layla. (Dragged)

Meg hangs up when the phone rings again immediately after.

Meg
You think I'm that dumb? Come back right
now I'm serious.

Private Number (V.O)
How can I come back when I'm already here?

Meg's eyes widen in fear. She quickly hangs up the phone and dials Layla Paisley. The phone rings on the bed beside her and she slowly turns to the direction of the animated ring tone.

Meg
"You have reached a voice mail box
that is-" (Drops phone)

Meg hears two knocks at the sliding glass door behind her revealing a figure dressed in a *Scream* costume.

Meg
AH! (Blood curdling scream)

Layla's boyfriend, TJ takes off the mask laughing hysterically and holding his stomach as Layla comes back into the room

Layla
Oh (laughing) my (laughing) gosh
(falling over) you should've seen
your fucking face!

Layla high fives her boyfriend, grabs her phone, and leaves Meg alone in her room, laughing with TJ and walking off when Meg calls her sister back.

Meg
I'm in.

Layla
AH YES! So, in order for the Typhon to be spawned you MUST tell Layla about him the second you get the chance. Do not blow cover!
(Continues explaining)

Meg
(Taking notes) Okay, okay, what else?

Layla
The upcoming party is your perfect opportunity to invite Typhon. No one will know it was you...

Meg proceeds taking notes and the scene fades into the next night.

Int: Layla's House - Night

Layla
You have to come tonight, Meg.
(Filling nails and blowing softly)

Meg
What, no... every 27 years The Typhon comes out and kills teenagers. I am not. He's literally known as the father of ALL monsters Layla.
(Nods head profusely, holding back a smirk)

Layla

You seriously believe in that stupid urban legend, be fucking for real Meg, everyone knows The Typhon isn't real. It's a myth, a hoax, a figment of someone's imagination thought up to scare gullible little girls like you.

Meg

Shh, (Whispers) he could hear us, you're gunna get us both killed. He's mortifying Layla, he has 100 dragons for a head and kind of looks like your ex. (Chuckles)

Layla

More like your father. (They both laugh) Listen just come to the party with me like everyone is going don't be such a loser. (Blowing on nails)

Meg

Fine, but I'm leaving the second people start dying. I have a really bad feeling about this. Really Layla, I'm warning you. I don't think your gunna have a good time. (Turning towards the door and smiling)

Layla laughs grabbing her things and they leave for the party of their nightmares. As the night goes on, Layla and Meg can be seen dancing and drinking excitingly.

Layla

(Shouting) See, I told you it'd be fun.

Meg

(Smiling ear to ear) Yeah, I guess you're right.

Everyone on the scene begins running and shouting, tumbling on each other and stepping on heads to climb out of windows.

Layla

Is...is that TYPHON?

Meg
RUN LAYLA, RUN HE'S COMING
TOWARDS YOU!

Layla makes a run for it throwing her drink in the air. Tripping on her heals, she face-plummets right at the monstrous toes of Typhon. He grabs Meg by her skinny strap, breaks a hole through the ceiling flying through the roof into the wind. It flaps its wings while demonically laughing in the air. The Typhon flies back down wiping what's left of Layla from its mouth sitting comfortably in front of Meg who is unphased.

Typhon
Thank you that was quite delicious.

Meg
No, thank you. I didn't know what to do with her, she was getting so annoying.

Typhon
Do you have the stuff?

Meg
Oh yeah, sorry almost forgot. (Patting pockets)

Everyone can still be heard running and screaming in chaos as Typhon and Meg proceed to make their transaction. Meg pulls out a raw chicken from her purse and hands it over to the demon.

Typhon
Omg you brought chicken this time!
Yess I always wanted a chicken. Zeus never allowed us chicken...

Typhon grabs the raw chicken putting his head back and drops the corpse down its throat whole.

Typhon
I'll see you tomorrow or maybe even sooner, hopefully you have another enemy by then. (Laughing diabolically, he flies through the hole in the roof as Meg peers up into the moonlight with a smile.)

Cut To:
Meg paces back and forth on the phone with her sister, Riley.

Meg
ANOTHER ENEMY? WHAT THE FUCK DOES
THAT MEAN?

Riley
(Eating chocolates) It's probably
nothing. You should (swallows) be
fine.

Meg
I should be fine?! He's clearly going
to come back for more. What am I
supposed to do when he comes back
Riley?

Riley
Just give him someone else. There's like
what 8 billion people in this world? I'm
sure, you can find someone... (continues
chewing)

Meg
(Mouth hung open) You can't be serious.

Riley
Hold up Megs I'm getting another call.

Meg
NO! Don't hang up on me! (Ringing)
Riley? Riley? Shit... (Ringing)

Typhon
Hello.

Meg
AH! (Long scream) How... how did...

Typhon
How did I get in here? Really?
I'm a mystical creature you're
going to ask me how I got in your
room? Let's think rationally here.

Meg
Wha-what do you want?

Typhon
(Approaching Meg closer) I think
you know what I want...

Meg
(Small voice) Chicken?

Typhon
I DON'T WANT NO FUCKING CHICKEN
I WANT ANOTHER LIFE! Make it a
girl... (His scream shakes the room
moving back Mogs hair)

Meg
I-I-I don't have another...

Typhon
Be careful... you look pretty delicious
in that sweater...

Meg
GIRL! I don't have another girl.
But I can get you a guy?

Typhon
(Smiles ear to ear) Yum. Friday 4pm,
be there or medium rare.

Typhon flies away and leaves Meg to ponder on her next move. She sorts through paperwork, and one Google search after another before picking up her phone to dial Riley.

Meg
Zeus!

Riley
What happened to hello?

Meg
I need Zeus.

Riley
Complete sentences maybe?

Meg

I need to summon Zeus in order
to kill Typhon! He's my only way
to get rid of him.

Riley

You cannot be serious.

Meg

Oh, I'm sorry Riley? Do you have any
bright ideas or?

Riley

No but if I did have an idea it'd
be better than that one...

Meg

FINE, don't help me I'll do it myself.

Riley

I'm sorry MeI just think it's a
Little absurd. When I knew Typhon,
he was really sweet and only ate
who I wanted him to.

Meg

How did you even know him?

Riley

We dated in college.

Meg

(Beat) What the fuck?

Riley

Yeah, a couple of my friends and I
took a class on mystical creatures
and kind of accidentally summoned a
baby Typhon. He grew up pretty fast
and we just ended up falling in love.
Anyway, long story short he left me
for Aphrodite.

Meg

Can you tell me what really happened
now that you got that funny story
off your chest?

Riley

Hey, if you're not going to believe me
than forget it.

Meg

No, I'm listening continue.

Riley

So, I was pretty devasted about it
to be honest but I got it over it.
I'll always have a place in my heart
for him though... (beat) I wonder what
our kids would look like.

Meg

Okay um let's stay on track. Do you
think Typhon... you know... still feels
the same?

Riley

(Blushing) I mean... I would hope so.
(Smiling) Not to brag but, he always
had a thing for me.

Meg

Would you be able to talk to Typhon
for me?? (excitingly)

Riley

Woah woah, I don't know about that
Megsters. I haven't seen him in years.

Meg

He's coming Friday night to feed again
and if I don't have someone, he'll eat ME.

Riley

Okay... I'll be there.

Cut to Friday night:

Riley

(Fixing hair in mirror) How do I look?

Meg

(Rolling eyes) Well to me, crazy. Why would you date Typhon? You'll really date anybody huh?

Riley

(Fixing lip gloss) Hey Megster, be happy I did or you'd be 6 feet under by now.

Meg

(Laughing in relief) Just please negotiate with him, my life literally depends on it.

Riley

Look at me! How could he resist.

Meg

HE'S HERE! ACT NATRUAL.

Riley

AHH OKAY OKAY. (Runs to door and swings it open)

Typhon

Rye Rye? Is that you?

Riley

Ty Ty! It's me!

Typhon

Oh my... oh my gosh you look, beautiful
(Hugs Riley) What are you doing here?

Riley

I came to visit my sister, Meg.

Typhon

Your... sister?

Meg

(Emerges from behind wall) H-Hey,
how are you. (Nervously)

Typhon

(In shock) Good...

Riley
So... what are you doing here?

Typhon
I...uh... (Looks to floor)

Riley
Are you feeding again?

Typhon
Well...

Riley
TYPHON! ARE YOU SERIOUS?! I
didn't raise you like this.
(Hits him upside head with magazine.)

Typhon
OUCH. I know Rye I know but since you
left everything went downhill, okay?
I'm sorry I didn't mean to be like
this.

Riley
You need to stop and go back home.
I love you (teary) and I'm disappointed...

Typhon
I-I'm sorry Rye Rye! (Gets on knees)

Riley
STOP! Go. GO! LEAVE NOW.

Typhon gets up and walks towards the porch, turning around to look back at Riley one last time before disappearing in a flash of light.

Meg
YOU DID IT! RILEY YOU- are you
okay?

Riley
(Wiping a tear) Yeah... yeah, I'm
fine. It's always hard to watch
him leave... (puts arm around Meg)
but as long as you're okay so am I.

Riley and Meg close the front door and walk off to the living room laughing arm in arm.

Meg
I think we're both finally free. (Takes a seat on couch)

Riley
Thank God you didn't summon Zeus (laughing) he's probably the one guy I never dated.

Meg
Um. Riley. (Points to another couch)

Zeus
Why? Am I not your type?