

HELL'S KITCHEN

Written by

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CAST:

GRANDMA JUDY - superstitious grandma who loves to bake

JOHNNY - clueless 5-year-old boy visiting his grandma

THE DEVIL - ruler of Hell and avid baker

SCENE 1 - INT - KITCHEN - DAY

GRANDMA JUDY and JOHNNY are in the kitchen baking a cake. Grandma Judy is standing behind a table while Johnny sits on top of it.

GRANDMA JUDY

Alright Johnny, what goes into the cake next?

JOHNNY

(going to pour his container of bubbles)

This, this, this!

GRANDMA JUDY

(taking the bubbles out of Johnny's hands just as he's about to pour it in)

Oh no Johnny, that'll ruin the whole thing.

Johnny starts crying uncontrollably.

GRANDMA JUDY (CONT'D)

Don't cry, we still have lots more to put in. Here, why don't you try putting in a tiny pinch of salt?

Johnny drops the salt shaker on the table, making a mess. Grandma Judy gasps and Johnny start crying again.

GRANDMA JUDY (CONT'D)

Johnny, look what you've done! Don't you know how unlucky this is?

JOHNNY

(through tears)

Grandma, I'll clean it up, I'm sorry!

GRANDMA JUDY

No it's more than that! The devil himself is going to come any second now that you've spilt the salt!

(MORE)

GRANDMA JUDY (CONT'D)

Quick, we can stop him if you throw  
a pinch of it over your left  
shoulder to blind him!

JOHNNY

What? Why? That's more messy!

GRANDMA JUDY

(getting in Johnny's face)  
Just do as your told!

Grandma Judy and Johnny both take a pinch of salt and throw  
it over their left shoulders.

GRANDMA JUDY (CONT'D)

There you see? All better. Now  
let's get back to...

THE DEVIL

(voice from behind  
counter)

Ahhhhhhh! Hey that was in my eyes!

GRANDMA JUDY

Excuse me!

Suddenly THE DEVIL pops up from behind the table rubbing his  
eyes.

THE DEVIL

Just what you wanted happened. Can  
I at least use your sink to get  
this stuff out?

GRANDMA JUDY

You need to leave now! I'm a holy  
woman and I threw the salt in your  
eyes so get out!

THE DEVIL

Listen lady, all the salt is  
supposed to do is blind me for a  
little bit. Not many people do that  
trick anymore and it doesn't  
surprise me that it's an old geezer  
like you who did.

GRANDMA JUDY

Well I don't take kindly to  
intruders, especially the devil.

THE DEVIL

Geez lady, just let me finish raiding your kitchen for the good cooking supplies and I'll be out of here.

GRANDMA JUDY

Leave now! My grandson can't think that breaking into houses and stealing is okay!

THE DEVIL

Wait, there's a kid involved?

GRANDMA JUDY

Don't you dare lay a hand on my grandson!

THE DEVIL

(hugging Johnny)

Awwwww who's a cute wee corrupt-able baby boy?

JOHNNY

Me!!!!

GRANDMA JUDY

(pulling Johnny out of the Devil's hug)

Johnny! I swear to God if you don't...

THE DEVIL

(interrupting)

Ohhhhh was that the Lord's name in vain I just heard? Looks like somebody wants to join me in Hell.

JOHNNY

Grandma, I wanna go to Hell!

GRANDMA JUDY

(starting to sob)

No Johnny! You have such a good soul.

THE DEVIL

Oh so he has a good soul you say? You willing to make a little deal with the Devil?

GRANDMA JUDY

What can I do to get you to leave me and my grandson alone?

THE DEVIL

Well now that I know that I don't have to go all the way down to Georgia to find a soul to steal I'm not budging. You want your grandsons soul and so do I. You seem to like to bake right?

GRANDMA JUDY

Yes?

THE DEVIL

So get this, you vs. me in a bakeoff for your grandsons soul! You know, just for the Hell of it!

GRANDMA JUDY

Oh my goodness, I can't believe I'm actually saying this but what would we bake?

JOHNNY

(picking up and shaking  
devils food cake box mix)  
Devil's Food Cake!!!!

THE DEVIL

Atta boy! That's my specialty! But if you think you're going to win with box mix...

GRANDMA JUDY

I am fully capable of making a cake from scratch. But let's set some ground rules first since the devil's in the details. Hmm let's see first rule should be...

JOHNNY

(standing on the table and  
suddenly speaking in a  
very adult voice)  
I want a clean bake off, only normal baking ingredients, no sabotaging each-other, no foul play, you hear me.

Johnny sits back down on the table like nothing happened.  
Both Grandma Judy and the Devil are frozen in complete shock.

THE DEVIL

Uh Judy, I think this kid is a lot smarter than meets the eye. Johnny, what are you hiding from us?

JOHNNY

(back to his normal kid self)  
Hurry up and make cake, I want  
cakeeeeeeee!

THE DEVIL

Alright fine, let's just get this  
bake off underway.

Grandma Judy and The Devil assume their positions behind the  
table and prepare to bake.

JOHNNY

3... 2... 8... 12... 6... 1...  
cakeeeeeeee!

Grandma Judy and the Devil frantically start putting  
ingredients into their bowls.

GRANDMA JUDY

Okay 2 cups of flour, a half cup of  
coco powder...

THE DEVIL

3/4 cup of water, 3 eggs... oh no  
these are deviled eggs!

GRANDMA JUDY

Alright now I can combine my wet  
and dry ingredients...

THE DEVIL

What? This is Holy water! Someone  
must've boiled the Hell out of it!

GRANDMA JUDY

(frantically searching)  
Oh where's my whisk?

THE DEVIL

Ah what temperature was I supposed  
to preheat the oven to again? Well  
hopefully 666 degrees will work.

GRANDMA JUDY

(finding her whisk)  
Speak of the devil, there it is!

THE DEVIL

(yelling over to Grandma  
Judy)  
I heard that! Pretty rude to talk  
about me behind my back.

The two continue super exaggeratedly throwing ingredients into the bowl and mixing. Johnny continues sitting on the counter mindlessly smiling.

GRANDMA JUDY

Oh Hell yeah! This cake is going to turn out amazing!

THE DEVIL

(grabbing his head in defeat)

Oh Hell no, this cake is going to turn out awful. How can I even save this now?

(pausing for a minute to think then having a realization)

Wait, I have just the trick. No one will even notice how bad my cake is if I slip in a little of the Devil's lettuce.

The Devil pulls out a head of lettuce with little Devil horns glued on it and nearly puts it in his bowl. Suddenly, Johnny hops down from the counter and approaches the Devil.

JOHNNY

(in a very adult voice)  
Excuse me sir, but is that an illegal ingredient I see there?

The Devil and Grandma Judy freeze in the midst of their baking.

THE DEVIL

Johnny, what? I though you were like 5?

JOHNNY

(pulling out his badge and showing it to the Devil)

Actually, I'm an undercover cop. We've been trying to catch criminal scum like you for a long time. We know that there's no rest for the wicked so it's taken quite some time but now you're under arrest!

THE DEVIL

(slowly backing up from Johnny)

(MORE)

## THE DEVIL (CONT'D)

Listen, I've gotta be going, I got a text that someone wants to dance with the Devil and I'm not gonna pass up that opportunity.

The Devil sprints away and drops the head of lettuce, Johnny chasing after him. Grandma Judy is left standing alone in complete confusion.

## GRANDMA JUDY

(picking up the lettuce)

Well, I guess I can't always be an angel.

Grandma Judy runs off stage with the head of lettuce.

SCENE END