

HAIL SATAN! ERRR... GERARDO, I MEAN.
(By Chris Rogers)

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

SALLY
Tonight, we shall summon the dark
lord.

RUTH
Nervous, but ready. Scavenged up a
hair from a virgin newt, a moldy
toenail and a single puppy dog
tear.

Sally pulls a VINYL RECORD from a paper sack.

SALLY
This sacred disk, when played
backwards, will wake the Moonchild.

RUTH
Hold up. Is that record "Rico
Suave" by Gerardo?

SALLY
Yeah, so?

RUTH
THAT'S the hymn of the ancients?
Lucifer's blood ballad?

SALLY
It's what the guy in the YouTube
tutorial said to get.

RUTH
The mysteries of the dark arts are
truly mind-bending...

Sally puts the record on the turntable, spins it backwards...

A FIGURE shrouded in a BLACK CLOAK appears!

CLOAK SHROUDED FIGURE
(ominous, booming voice)
WHO DARES DISTURB MY SLUMBER?!?!

RUTH
Good lord, what hell hath we
wrought?

The figure removes the cloak, reveals himself to be GERARDO!

GERARDO
I'm just playin'! It's me! Rico
Suave!

SALLY
Gerardo?

GERARDO
(singing, like the song)
Rico! Suave!

SALLY
How long have you been sleeping?

Gerardo glances at his watch.

GERARDO
Oh... since about nineteen ninety-
two.

RUTH
YOU'RE the moonchild? The Anti-
Christ?

GERARDO
Pays well, ya know? Landing this
gig was a real blessing. A twenty-
six year old novelty hit'll take
you just so far.

SALLY
I think we're supposed to offer you
this moldy toenail?

GERARDO
To eat?!?!?

RUTH
Step six of the ritual.

GERARDO
(singing)
*I'm used to good, old-fashioned
home style Spanish cooking! If I
try that I'll be puking!*

SALLY
You can wash it down with the puppy
dog tear.

GERARDO
(singing)
*The price ya pay for being a
gigolo.*

Gerardo eats the toenail.

GERARDO (CONT'D)

Anyway... What sorta sinister deeds
can I interest you in? What
tickles your fancy?

Gerardo rifles through a BINDER.

RUTH

Is that, like, a training manual?

GERARDO

I can say this: it's not NOT a
training manual...

SALLY

Wow. We wanted six six six, but I
think we got four-twenty, sixty-
nine.

GERARDO

So... There's, um, animal
sacrifice, demonic possession,
parent trapping... Oh! The
secrets of Sex Majik!

RUTH

Sex majik sounds good.

GERARDO

That's "M" "A" "J" "I" "K".

SALLY

I assumed so... Duh.

GERARDO

Okay... When a man and a woman love
each other very much-

SALLY

(interrupting)
I know what sex is!

RUTH

Yeah, we know how babies are made!

GERARDO

Okay, okay. Geez. This is my
first demonic summoning.

SALLY

Figures. The only unholy evil I'm seein' is that silver tipped braided belt, Gerardo.

GERARDO

Hey! Rico suave! This belt was a gift from the dark lord himself!

RUTH

Satan?

GERARDO

Ha! No! My step dad. He's a real ball-buster.

SALLY

Jesus...

GERARDO

Rico suave!

RUTH

So, like, how did this happen? How did you become a lord of the underworld? A minion of Beelzebub?

GERARDO

Craigslist! Plus, I interview well.

SALLY

They advertise for this? Figured dark lording was one of those 10% talent 90% connections "it's who you know" type things?

RUTH

Like running the family money factory or professional screenwriting.

GERARDO

What can I say, I do a little bit a this, a little bit a that. Life's ups and downs forced me to become a real chameleon. A *KARMA* chameleon.

And with that BOY GEORGE appears.

BOY GEORGE

Did somebody say Karma Chameleon?
I'm Boy George from the 80's band
Culture Club. Let's talk Satan!

RUTH

Who?

BOY GEORGE

Boy George, composer of VMA
nominated "*The Crying Game*" theme
song?

SALLY

I might be too young to get these
references...

RUTH

(to Sally)

Aren't you, like, forty?

SALLY

Shut up.

CUT TO BLACK.