

DATING WITH A DEMON

Created by Bernadette M. Martinez

Episode 101 - "Pilot"

Written by

Bernadette M. Martinez

## ACT ONE

### INT. SYLVIA'S SHOP - DAY

LATISHA JONES (29), a bubbly vlogger with a weekly celebrity gossip podcast, stands in front of a wall of mystical-looking items, moving them around, occasionally picking one up to read it.

NATALIA MARSHAL (29), a plain-looking biracial woman, walks alongside Latisha, looking around and rolling her eyes.

LATISHA

Come on! It'll be fun! You need to get out more anyway.

NATALIA

I don't have time for dating apps. Only creeps are on there anyway. Remember the Tinder guy?

LATISHA

Help me find the love potions.

SYLVIA MOONSTONE (early 30s), the shop owner that exudes power and knowledge wrapped in a chic-eccentric ensemble, points them to a section beneath a large neon heart and the girls head in that direction.

NATALIA

You can't be serious.

Natalia shakes her head and picks up a bottle.

NATALIA (CONT'D)

Oh! How about this one? It's specially designed for online dating.

LATISHA

Really? Let me see!

NATALIA

No, not really.

LATISHA

You know, you should be jumping at this. You're so busy with work that you never have time to go out anyway.

NATALIA  
And the whole everything is closed  
thing.

LATISHA  
Yea, that too. And remember what  
happened to David? Your...uh,  
cat...really hated him.

NATALIA  
Yea, but....

Natalia looks at a bottle labeled "Bitter and Alone."

DAYDREAM - INT. NATALIA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Natalia has aged 50 years and is in her apartment. There are  
at least 20 cats around her feet as she shuffles to the  
kitchen.

NATALIA  
Come on, Buttercup. It's time for  
our eye drops.

INT. SYLVIA'S SHOP - DAY - BACK TO PRESENT

NATALIA  
Okay. Let's do this.

Latisha cheers and takes a few bottles up to the register.

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO****INT. NATALIA'S APARTMENT - DAY**

Latisha and Natalia are sitting on her sofa, looking at their phones.

LATISHA

See? Easy. And you can filter by everything you put in.

NATALIA

What do I even put in here?

DRANSIK (500ish), a small black demon that stands about two feet tall with horns and a tail, wanders into the room and hops on the sofa next to Natalia. He peers at her phone.

LATISHA

Hey, can you eat my producer's annoying girlfriend? She is working my nerves.

DRANSIK

Sure. It's been a while since I had a blond. Bring her around. Whatcha doin?

LATISHA

I finally got her to fill out a dating profile for my podcast.

DRANSIK

Aren't only old cat-ladies on there?

LATISHA

No, it's a practical solution for the modern woman!

DRANSIK

And a way for serial killers to find desperate women that are just their type.

NATALIA

Maybe this is a bad idea.

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

INT. NATALIA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Dransik stands on the sofa and starts doing a victory dance.

DRANSIK  
You're making the right choice.

Latisha stands up and walks to Dransik, grabs him by the horn, drags him off the sofa, and starts walking toward the kitchen.

DRANSIK (CONT'D)  
Hey! Ouch!

Latisha tosses him into the kitchen.

LATISHA  
You stay in there!

She walks back to Natalia, who is biting her lip and looking at her phone skeptically.

LATISHA (CONT'D)  
Ignore him! You know that annoying furball just wants to keep people out of here anyway.

NATALIA  
Yea, but he also has a point.

LATISHA  
Did he have a point with David? Or Sasha? Or Marcos? And didn't he try to get Brian to sign over his soul the first time he was here?

NATALIA  
Yea, but Brian did turn out to be an ass.

LATISHA  
That's not the point! The point is that you need to meet someone without worrying about your roommate trying to eat them. He can't do that if they're not here.

Dransik floats next to Natalia's other side, giving the appearance of a devil on one side and an angel on the other.

DRANSIK

Oh, yes I can.

LATISHA

He's lying. (to Dransik) You can't even leave this apartment.

NATALIA

You have tried to eat a lot of my dates.

DRANSIK

That's because they're not good enough. I'm protecting you. (to Latisha) I'm being a good friend.

LATISHA

Come on, Natalia. You'll never know what's out there unless you give it a whirl. What's the worst that could happen?

NATALIA

Okay, okay. We'll give it a try.

LATISHA

Yes!

DRANSIK

No!

NATALIA

And if anyone is a real jerk, I'll invite them over and you can do whatever you want.

Natalia and Latisha go back to filling out her dating profile and Dransik floats around muttering and gesturing as if he's killing something.

**END OF ACT THREE**

**TAG**

**INT. NATALIA'S APARTMENT - DAY**

LATISHA

Okay. So let's filter it by age first.

NATALIA

Okay.

They start scrolling through matches and see JOSHUA.

LATISHA

He's cute! And he's into RPGs. Message him!

NATALIA

What do I say?

DRANSIK

That you want to sacrifice him to the Lord of Darkness!

LATISHA

Ask him about his gaming.

NATALIA

That's a better idea.

**END OF EPISODE**