

Zoltar

written by

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INT. DORM ROOM - DAY

WINNIE, 19, goth, slams open the door to her room, black mascara running down her face as she sobs. The walls are decorated with bones, occult imagery, a shrine to JUSTIN (20, generic-white-boy-type), and goth band posters. She throws herself onto her skeleton-sheet bed, dramatically pulling a red marker from her bedside table and begins to scribble over pictures of Justin from the shrine.

WINNIE

Fuck you Justin! Fucking shitbag!

She throws the pictures to the floor and stomps, then paces around her room. Abruptly she grabs a book with a pentagram on the cover from her bookshelf and starts flipping through the pages.

WINNIE (CONT'D)

You'll get what's coming to you,
dick!

She sets the open book down and draws a pentacle on the floor with the red marker, setting the pictures of Justin in the middle with candles at the five points of the inner star. She sits in the circle, eyes closed.

WINNIE (CONT'D)

Adiuva me ut ultionem capiam
Zoltar!

Nothing. Winnie scoffs and kicks the book away.

WINNIE (CONT'D)

Fuck this. I need a drink.

Winnie exits, and as her back is turned the pentacle begins to faintly glow.

EXT. CEMETARY - NIGHT

Winnie stands around a grave with LILITH (female, 20), SHADOW (indeterminate gender, 19), and KEITH (30, male), all goth.

LILITH

Winnie, remember the tarot reading
from last week? You literally got
The Tower in a love reading. It was
never in the stars for it to
happen.

Winnie throws back an IPA.

WINNIE

He seemed so sweet! How was I supposed to know he'd share all those pics?

LILITH

Because he's a guy! All they want to do is fuck a goth chick once, then settle down with an Amish Barbie. I love you girl, but come on. We all have to be lesbians or end up with someone like Keith. No offense, Keith.

KEITH

None taken. I'm a special breed.

Winnie drapes herself over the headstone of the grave, cracking open another can.

WINNIE

I thought he was different. He gave me a vial of his blood! Does a blood oath mean nothing these days?

LILITH

Girl, if you have his blood, curse his ass. He'll get his karma.

WINNIE

I tried, but that stupid occult book didn't work! I was trying to summon a demon to like eat his guts or something, but that was a dud.

KEITH

Did you give it an offering? When I cursed my ex-wife, I had to burn all her panties in the circle, and the next day is when she got into that car wreck, paralyzed from the waist down.

WINNIE

I did not! You're a genius, Keith. Okay, I've gotta get a good offering. Bye guys!

Winnie hops off the headstone and rushes from the cemetery.

LILITH

How's the court case going about that going, by the way?

KEITH

Pretty good. They can't prove it
was me who cut her breaks.

INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Winnie returns to her dorm room and opens the door. She doesn't turn on the lights, instead changing into her pajamas in the dim candlelight. She slips into bed, then rolls over, facing ZOLTAR, who appears to be a balding man in his 50's with tacky devil horns. Winnie screams.

WINNIE

Get the fuck out! Who the fuck are
you?

She grabs a sacrificial knife from her wall, pointing it at Zoltar.

ZOLTAR

Calm down, damn! You summoned for
me!

WINNIE

What? What do you mean?

ZOLTAR

It's me. Zoltar?

WINNIE

Bitch, who?

Zoltar sighs and lifts Winnie's occult book, dangling it in front of her.

ZOLTAR

You did the ritual, you offered me
some shitty pictures of some guy,
and you literally said "help me get
revenge Zoltar!" I'm Zoltar.

WINNIE

You're a demon?

ZOLTAR

Woah. Hey, I don't come here and
call you a skank bitch, so let's
have some respect, okay? I'm an
agent of Satan. Demons are beneath
me.

WINNIE

What's the difference?

ZOLTAR

What's the difference between you
and a drunk whore?

WINNIE

Okay, okay, I think we got off on
the wrong foot. I'm Winnie.

Winnie extends her hand, and Zoltar shakes it.

ZOLTAR

Again, I'm Zoltar.

WINNIE

Nice to meet you Zoltar. So, how
does this work? Do I just... tell
you what to do?

ZOLTAR

Bitch, I'd like to see you try. You
and I haven't made a deal yet. And
frankly, you seem nice, but I'm
tired of you selfish humans. Fame,
sex, revenge... you're all the
same. Asking me for something,
offering your soul. It tires a
satanic agent out, you know?

Zoltar sits on the bed next to Winnie.

ZOLTAR (CONT'D)

I mean, just once I wish someone
would ask for a companion to ride a
rollercoaster with, or to share ice
cream with. You can't have ice
cream in hell.

WINNIE

Do you want ice cream? I have a
pint in the freezer.

Zoltar nods. Winnie exits, then returns with a pint of rocky
road ice cream, which Zoltar accepts and begins to eat.

ZOLTAR

Girl, you don't know the millennia
I've had.

WINNIE

Do you wanna talk about it?

ZOLTAR

I dunno, the expanse of knowledge would make your head explode. Like actually. Thank you, though.

Zoltar stands and stretches.

ZOLTAR (CONT'D)

Whew, I needed to rant. Thanks for that. But anyways, our deal. What do you want, and what do I get in return?

WINNIE

Well, this guy I was talking to, his name is Justin. I made the mistake of trusting him. We had sex, he took a bunch of photos of me, and he posted them everywhere. Now everyone thinks I'm a slut. I just want to get back at him.

ZOLTAR

Okay, we can do that. I'm thinking gay sex scandal, fleshlight that bites his dick off, something like that. What do I get in return?

WINNIE

How about you and I hang out? A full day of whatever you wanna do.

Zoltar places a hand over his chest.

ZOLTAR

Really? You'd do that?

WINNIE

Yeah! So, do we have a deal?

ZOLTAR

We do.

Zoltar and Winnie shake hands.

ZOLTAR (CONT'D)

It's midnight. My full day has started. The first thing I want to do is bang a virgin.

Winnie pauses a beat, then sighs.

WINNIE

Yeah man, go for it. I don't really know any virgins. I mean, my roommate is one, but all he does is sit in his room and play video games all day, and he's kind of a loser.

ZOLTAR

Say less. See you in a few.

Zoltar disappears. Winnie lays down to rest. A moment passes, and suddenly the walls begin to shake, loud creaking, banging, and moans coming from the next room.

ZOLTAR (O.S.) (CONT'D)

OH YEAH I'M ZOLTAR! I'M ZOLTAR!

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Zoltar and Winnie wander the streets, each holding and iced latte.

WINNIE

So, Zoltar, we got coffee and went to a home improvement store, what's next on your devilish agenda?

ZOLTAR

Pilates, then we sneak laxatives into the water cooler at a dentist.

WINNIE

Sure, Zoltar.

MONTAGE

Zoltar and Winnie at Pilates.

Zoltar and Winnie pouring laxatives into a water cooler.

Zoltar and Winnie getting arrested.

Zoltar making out with a police officer.

Zoltar and Winnie swimming in a public fountain.

Zoltar and Winnie eating cotton candy.

Zoltar and Winnie on a rollercoaster, Zoltar vomits.

Zoltar and Winnie at a club.

END MONTAGE

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Zoltar, holding a large bottle of vodka, makes out with several people on one side of the club. Winnie sips a fruity drink at the bar. DRAKE (21, dark hair), and RICH (21, blonde) approach her.

DRAKE

Holy shit dude, look! Its Went-through Winnie!

RICH

Oh my god, dude, stand back, you might get like aids or something.

Winnie turns around to face the bar, ignoring the two as they sit on either side of her.

DRAKE

Hey, is it true you'll sleep with anyone who makes eye contact with you?

RICH

Yeah, and that you let the whole staff of an Applebee's take turns?

Rich and Drake laugh and high-five.

DRAKE

Man, those pics weren't half bad, though. Small up top, big on the lower is just how I like it. Hey, you still giving out free samples or do you ask for payment now?

Winnie sips her drink casually. Behind, Zoltar approaches.

ZOLTAR

Oh, I know Dr. Herpes and his sidekick Captain Chlamydia aren't talking. Hey, Winnie, I'm ready to head out, we only have a little time and I want to try bowling.

DRAKE

Who's this? Your newest customer?

ZOLTAR

Oh, please, people pay me for a chance, not the other way around.

(MORE)

ZOLTAR (CONT'D)

And you do not have a chance with any self-respecting individual. Is that why you're asking if she charges? You need to bribe people?

Winnie snorts and pats Zoltar on the arm.

WINNIE

Come on Zoltar, there's only a little time left in the day, and you don't want to spend it smelling these two.

Winnie and Zoltar exit the club.

EXT. JUSTIN'S HOME - NIGHT

Winnie and Zoltar stand outside Justin's home, a standard suburban residence.

ZOLTAR

So, do you want him dead or traumatized.

WINNIE

Traumatized, but not too much. I've thought a lot about what I really wanted from this, and I think I just want him to hurt like I did. The embarrassment, the infamy, I want him to feel that.

ZOLTAR

Okay, I've got it. I'll be back.

Zoltar begins to approach the house, but Winnie grabs his arm.

WINNIE

Zoltar, wait, what happens after our deal is complete? You'll still be around, right?

ZOLTAR

Oh, no, as soon as our deal is done I get sent back to hell.

WINNIE

So I won't see you again?

ZOLTAR

I mean, I don't know, you can probably summon me again. Why?

WINNIE

Well, I had a lot of fun today. I'd love to do it again.

Zoltar pats Winnie on the back.

ZOLTAR

Just remember the ritual. Now, I'm gonna go hold up my end of the deal.

Zoltar approaches the house and enters through a window. Moments later, Justin runs out, nude, holding his genital area and screaming.

JUSTIN

My dick! My dick! The devil took my dick!

Zoltar emerges from the house and swallows, wiping his mouth with a napkin.

WINNIE

What did you do? Zoltar, did you just eat Justin's dick?

ZOLTAR

Don't ask how the hotdog gets made, okay? Check your phone.

Winnie pulls out her phone, gags, and shuts it off.

WINNIE

Holy shit. That's fucking brutal.

ZOLTAR

Wasn't much there to begin with. That also got sent to the whole school, his grandma, and his job.

Winnie and Zoltar laugh and, arm and arm, leave the scene.

INT. DORM ROOM - DAY

Zoltar stands on the pentacle and adjusts his clothes.

WINNIE

Thank you, Zoltar. For everything. Hey, all this doesn't make me as bad as Justin, right? Like, am I morally clean?

ZOLTAR

Bitch, you summoned an agent of
satan, you are so going to hell
when you die if that's what you're
worried about.

WINNIE

Oh.

ZOLTAR

Yeah. But Justin deserves to be
dickless, so take that as you will.

The pentacle beneath Zoltar begins to glow again.

ZOLTAR (CONT'D)

And I had fun! Seriously, summon me
whenever. Oh, and one last thing,
Winnie.

WINNIE

Yeah?

ZOLTAR

Get some fucking standards, bitch.
I mean, of all the flesh bags to
interlope with, you chose that guy?
That shit's pathetic.

Zoltar disappears, leaving Winnie alone in her room. She
twiddles her thumbs. From her open doorway, her ROOMMATE can
be seen limping as he approaches the fridge, one hand on his
rear.

FADE TO BLACK.