

ANGEL AND DEVIL

FADE IN:

INT. SCHOOL - AFTERNOON

WILLOW and COURTNEY are walking through the crowded halls of their school to their first period class.

COURTNEY

Chemistry is actually so hard right now. I'm actually screwed for the test this period. I studied for like 4 hours last night!

WILLOW

(pauses)

We have a test in chemistry today?

COURTNEY

Yeah, we do. I'm sure you can ask to take it later though cause of... you know.

WILLOW

Cause of... ?

COURTNEY

I mean I just... I heard about what happened on Saturday. I wanted to give you some time to rest, so I didn't say anything right away. How are you feeling?

WILLOW

Is this about the hospital? I just passed out from heat exhaustion, I'm totally fine. It wasn't a big deal at all!

COURTNEY

(confused)

What? No... that's not what I was told. Are you sure that's what happened?

WILLOW

Yeah, I mean, that's what my mom told me when I woke up.

The bell rings. Courtney has a puzzled expression on her face, and Willow stands, confused. Courtney then looks at her watch.

COURTNEY

(worried)

Um... shoot, I'm going to be late!  
I'll see you at lunch!

WILLOW

Wait, what do you think hap-

Courtney runs off down the hall. Willow continues to stand still with a confused expression on her face. Suddenly, ANGEL and DEVIL appear next to her.

DEVIL

Man, that was weird. I wonder what that was about!

ANGEL

(quietly)

Quit it.

(turns to Willow)

Man, that test, huh? You should really start studying for that!

WILLOW

I don't even know what the test is over- who are you guys?!

ANGEL

Oh, that's so rude of us! Allow me to introduce ourselves. I'm Anna- um... Anna! And this here is my brother Damon.

DEVIL

(to Angel)

Damon... I like that. Maybe I should just change-

ANGEL

Anyway! We're new here. We were just wondering if you could show us around?

WILLOW

Oh, um... I would, but I really have to get to my next class.

DEVIL

But if you really think about it, when are you ever going to use what you learn here in the real world? I actually think you'd be better off skipping. You need to study for your test, don't you?

ANGEL

(shoves Devil to the side)

No, I actually think you should just ask to take the test tomorrow. That way you won't have to miss any classes!

DEVIL

(smirking)

Right, right, and what excuse is she going to have for not being prepared to take it today? Her teacher will be so disappointed!

ANGEL

(through clenched teeth)

Something tells me he will understand.

Angel is visibly angry with Devil. Willow stands for a second, contemplating. Then, she shakes her head.

WILLOW

No, Anna is right. My teacher is pretty laid back. I can just tell him I don't feel well and ask him if I can take it tomorrow.

DEVIL

Alright, fine. Well, Anna and I gotta go.

ANGEL

Oh yeah, we got... you know, things to do! We'll see you around!

INT. CAFETERIA - LATE-AFTERNOON

Willow and Courtney are sitting and talking together at a lunch table. Three weeks have now gone by. Just then, two girls, JESSICA and BRITTANY, walk up to Courtney and Willow's table. They sit down.

JESSICA

Hey girls! I just "love" y'all's outfits! They're so... unique!

COURTNEY

We're actually using this table, so you guys can, you know, leave!

JESSICA

Oh, we're not here for you. We just came to talk to our dear friend Willow!

BRITTANY

Oh that's right! We heard about your little accident. So how'd it happen? Are you just a terrible driver? Or, let me guess, it was actually their fault, right?

JESSICA

I heard you, like, totally totaled their car! That must have sucked for them.

WILLOW

I have no idea what you guys are talking about.

JESSICA

(patronizingly)

Oh... you're in denial.

COURTNEY

(to Willow)

Just ignore them. They're trying to mess with you.

Angel and Devil are shown sitting at a nearby table. They are talking, both with a worried expression on their face. Angel nods to Devil, then waves over to Willow.

ANGEL

(calling)

Hey, Willow! Come over here for a sec!

WILLOW

Oh! Hey Courtney, I'll be right back.

COURTNEY

(whispering)

Wait, you can't just leave me alone with these two!

WILLOW

It's fine! I'll only be gone a minute! They'll leave you alone. you know they only care about messing with me.

COURTNEY

Ok fine, just don't be gone too long.

Willow smiles and walks over to Angel and Devil's table, and she sits down.

ANGEL

Hey girl! Sorry, we just thought we'd get you out of that... situacion. Who are those girls?

WILLOW

Oh they're just these girls I've known pretty much my whole life. I don't know why, but they've always had it out for me, and I don't know why! I literally haven't done anything to them!

ANGEL

Wow, that's so weird! Have you ever

asked them why they treat you like that?

WILLOW

No, usually I just try to ignore them.

ANGEL

Maybe you should talk to them! Even if it doesn't resolve anything, maybe they'll explain why they act like that.

DEVIL

Screw that! I think they could use a good ol' knuckle sandwich. I always say that physical violence is the key to solving any argument!

ANGEL

Yeah, let's not listen to Damon. Communication is key, and violence is never the answer!

WILLOW

Man, you two really disagree a lot! Anyways, it probably would be a good idea to talk to them. I just want to know if I did something wrong!

ANGEL

Yeah, that's probably smart!

WILLOW

Yeah! Also, I really wanted to thank you guys... I know we just met not long ago, but I feel like you guys have been there for me any time I've needed someone! You guys have seriously helped me out so much this past week, and I've honestly really needed someone like you guys in my life.

Angel and Devil both pause and exchange glances, seemingly unsure of what to say.

ANGEL

(after a moment)

Yeah... of course! What are friends for?

DEVIL

And we owe you! We've both adapted to this school so fast, and it's all thanks to you!

WILLOW

(beaming)

Aww, I love you guys! Ok, I'm gonna go talk to them. Wish me luck!

Devil holds up a thumbs up and Angel smiles. Willow walks back over to her table. Jessica and Brittany are still there, scrolling through their phones and giggling to each other. Willow sits back down.

Courtney

(to Willow)

They've been making fun of like five different people's Instagrams for the past ten minutes.

WILLOW

Something tells me they could go all day doing that.

COURTNEY

(laughs, then she turns serious)

Hey, um... who were you talking to just now?

WILLOW

Oh my gosh, I totally forgot to introduce you guys! Those were my friends Anna and Damon. They just moved here a few weeks ago!

COURTNEY

Oh! So, like, where did they come fr-

BRITTANY

Hey, the freak is back! Wow Courtney, she really left you to go talk to air.

JESSICA

Hey, Brittany, be nice! She's probably, like, schizophrenic or something.

BRITTANY



Man, that accident must have really messed her up! That's so embarrassing, honestly. Like, have you ever crashed into someone's car?

Willow suddenly stands up, angry.

WILLOW

Ok, you know what? I'm sick of this. You two have treated me terribly my whole life, and for what? I've literally done nothing to you! Now, if you'll excuse me, I need to go make a call. I don't know what this whole "car accident" situation I've been hearing all week is about, but clearly something happened that I don't know about. Now, if you'll excuse me.

The three girls are speechless. Willow storms out.

INT. SCIENCE LAB - LATE AFTERNOON

Willow stands in the empty science lab on the phone with her mom.

She is visibly upset and confused.

WILLOW

Mom, I need you to be honest with me. Why do people keep asking me about some car accident I was in last weekend? As far as I know, I passed out from heat exhaustion, not some crash.

(pauses, listening intently)

Post-traumatic amnesia? What are you even talking about—

(pauses again)

Ok, if something like that actually happened, you need to tell me. You can't just say you didn't want to "overwhelm" me.

(listens)

Yes, I understand you wanted to give me time, but you can't just keep an accident like that from me, even if I had a brain injury or whatev—

Willow pauses, in shock, visibly coming to some sort of realization. She hangs up the phone. Just then, Angel and Devil walk in the room. The three stand for a moment without saying a word. Willow then breaks the silence.

WILLOW

You guys aren't real, are you?

Angel and Devil exchange glances, each with a sad look on their face.

ANGEL

Listen... we were going to tell you!  
We just needed to wait until you  
were ready!

WILLOW

I mean, you can't actually be  
serious! How is it that everyone  
managed to keep an accident like that  
from me?!

ANGEL

We never meant to hurt you! We  
just needed to be there for you.

WILLOW

So, what even are you guys?! Like  
a figment of my imagination?

DEVIL

Yeah, that's exactly what we are.

ANGEL

You hit your head in the accident,  
and your brain created us as some  
sort of coping mechanism.

WILLOW

That's insane! So, what, my two best  
friends aren't even real? And what  
now? My stupid, fragile brain clearly  
can't use the two of you anymore.

Everyone is silent. Willow slouches down on the ground. Angel  
and Devil sit down next to her.

ANGEL

Actually, that's the thing. I really don't think you even need us anymore.

DEVIL

Yeah, she's right! Think about how much you've grown these past few weeks!

ANGEL

Yeah, exactly! You're making your own decisions now. Sure, we've been there to help you out every once in awhile, but I think you're finally ready!

WILLOW

No, you guys can't leave me! What am I supposed to do without you guys?

DEVIL

Live your life! You don't need us anymore. You have friends who care about you and will be with you every step of the way.

ANGEL

And at the end of the day, we will always be a part of you. Don't forget, we're just a figment of your imagination!

WILLOW

I'll really miss you guys, but promise me you won't leave forever! I'm sure the time will come when I'll need the two of you again.

ANGEL

(smiling)

We promise.

a Willow smiles at Angel and Devil. She closes her eyes and wipes a tear from her face. When she opens her eyes, Angel and Devil are gone. She sits, taking it all in. She smiles, stands, and walks out of the laboratory.

FADE OUT:

THE END