

I Went to Hell and I Liked It

By
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COLD OPEN

INT. THE DEVIL'S PUNISHMENT COURT - HELL

THE DEVIL, over 2000 years old, but doesn't look a day past 36. He has a striking resemblance to John Travolta, but with horns and a tail. The Devil is very tan and loves to talk in third person. He stands over a podium with his pitchfork inside an all red courthouse.

THE DEVIL

Slave, where The Devil are you?!

NAPOLEON

Trou du cul. We're coming. We're coming.

The Devil's slave enters, NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, the Emperor of France from 1804 to 1815. He's a midget and suffers from the Napoleon complex. He brings in Harold MONTGOMERY. 49, a terrified man strapped to an upright gurney.

THE DEVIL

Who's our first punishment today?

Napoleon hands The Devil a brown portfolio.

NAPOLEON

Harold Montgomery, 49, cheated on his wife, was a terrible father to his kids, and worst of all, he was a meter maid.

The Devil smiles and opens Harold's portfolio.

THE DEVIL

The devil hates meter maids.
(looking at Harold)
Well, well, Harold Montgomery. I've been waiting for you.

HAROLD

(afraid)
It's a pleasure to meet you Mr. Devil.

The Devil pokes Harold in the stomach with his pitchfork.

THE DEVIL

That's THE DEVIL to you! And Only The Devil. Don't call me Mr!

HAROLD

THE DEVIL, I'm sorry.

The Devil POKES him again.

THE DEVIL

The Devil doesn't like apologies!!

HAROLD

I'm sorry The Devil. I mean, I'm not sorry, I mean...

THE DEVIL

Don't worry, The Devil is just screwing with you. The Devil loves screwing with you.

(looking at the portfolio)

Let's see Harold, what are you afraid of? Oh, you have a phobia with touching feet.

Harold looks worried. The devils grins.

THE DEVIL (CONT'D)

Smell this Harold.

The Devil rubs his foot against Harold's nose. Harold squirms.

HAROLD MONTGOMERY

Ohhhh,...shit...

THE DEVIL

Yeah, love The Devil's foot. Harold....Lick The Devil's corns.

The Devil makes Harold lick his corns.

THE DEVIL (CONT'D)

The Devil likes when people lick things. Did you enjoy giving people parking tickets, Harold?

HAROLD

It was my job, I didn't want to do it.

THE DEVIL

We all make choices in life, Harold. You didn't have to lie so much.

HAROLD

I only lied to my wife.

THE DEVIL

Don't lie to The Devil. The Devil has feelings too. For part of your punishment, you will have the Pinocchio Penis Complex.

The Devil SMACKS Harold with his pitchfork sending a punishment through Harold's body.

HAROLD

What is the Pinocchio Penis Complex?

THE DEVIL

Every time you lie in Hell, you're dick will grow three inches.

HAROLD

That sounds pretty awesome.

THE DEVIL

You would think that, wouldn't you? Give it some time.
(looking at the portfolio)
It also says here you that hate the Jews.

HAROLD

Doesn't everybody hate the Jews?

THE DEVIL

That's not a very nice thing to say, Harold...I think I'm gonna also give you the Hitler Special.

The Devil SMACKS Harold again with another punishment.

HAROLD

What's the Hitler Special?

CUT TO:

EXT. HADES' FARMERS MARKET - HELL

WALT DISNEY and ADOLF HITLER buy fruits and vegetables.

THE DEVIL (V.O.)

On top of his work punishment, Every time Hitler sees a Jew in Hell. His body is forced to kiss that Jew.

Hitler can't control his body. He sees a Rabbi and gives the Rabbi a big sloppy wet kiss. Hitler doesn't enjoy it, but he has no choice.

Disney waits for Hitler impatiently, when suddenly a black man passes by. Walt Disney's body starts taking off towards the black man.

CUT TO:

INT. THE DEVIL'S PUNISHMENT HEADQUARTERS - HELL

Harold hates the sound of this.

HAROLD

Please don't make me kiss the Jews.

THE DEVIL

Too late... And now for your work punishment. Something you'll be doing forty hours a week for the rest of eternity.

(beat)

How about...For every ticket you gave in life, that is the amount of cars that will HIT YOU on a weekly basis.

LARRY

What?

The Devil SNAPS his finger.

A 2002 Ford Focus DRIVES through the walls. Larry SCREAMS as Napoleon runs Larry over.

THE DEVIL

Welcome to Hell.

TITLE CARD: I WENT TO HELL AND I LIKED IT

EXT. PORTLAND, ORGEGON - DAY

TOM DUNCAN, our hero, 20, brown hair, nice blue eyes, and on the chubby side. Marty McFly meets Chris Farley. He'd be good looking if he wasn't pudgy.

TOM

Come on Brian, hold Jacob's hand while we cross the street.

Tom helps a preschool class cross the street to a park. At the end of the line is BRIAN, a little douchebag child, and JACOB, a sweet kid playing with his man made out of Legos.

BRIAN

I don't want to hold Jacob's hand!

TOM

Brian, if you want to go on the playground, you'll hold his hand.

Brian does what he's told. The class all holds hands as they cross the street. At the front of the line is MRS. GORDON, 33, a pre-school teacher.

MRS. GORDON

Come on everybody, we got ten seconds.

In front of them the crossing light has a blinking red-orange hand with 10 seconds to go.

The toddler next to Tom, LILY, 5, a cute little girl who's also quite husky, eyes Tom lovingly. She has a five-year old crush.

LILY

Have you ever been *In Love*, Tom?

TOM

That's a personal question, Lily.

LILY

I'm too young to know what personal questions is. I'm only five. Will you love me? I love you.

TOM

Lily, you're too young for me.

LILY

Age doesn't matter. My mommy married a man who's twenty years older than mommy and now mommy's rich.

Brian holds Jacob's left hand as Jacob happily carries his lego man in his right hand.

BRIAN

Why do you always bring that stupid thing everywhere you go?

JACOB

Shut up, Brian. You're face looks like my dog's butthole.

Brian is angry and SMACKS the lego man out of Jacob's hands. The legos SMASH on the road. Jacob lets go of Brian's hands. There's 3 seconds left on the blinking light and there's two kids left to go.

A TRUCK ZIPS around the corner. Jacob picks up his legos. Mrs. Gordon sees Jacob.

MRS. GORDON

Jacob!!!

Tom sees the truck coming for Jacob. He RUNS in the road, as the street light turns green. The driver is a 17-year old boy texting.

Jacob picks up the Legos. He's five feet from the SPEEDING truck. Tom PUSHES Jacob out of the way as the truck STRIKES Tom.

Tom NAILS the concrete road and his head HITS the curb. The truck SLAMS on its breaks, but it's already too late.

MRS. GORDON (CONT'D)

Oh, dear God!!!

Jacob runs to Tom.

JACOB

Mr Duncan. Are you okay??

Tears form in Mrs. Gordon's eyes.

Tom is lifted up from his physical body. His spirit sees the driver get out of the truck.

TOM

Hey! Hey!! I'm here!! Mrs. Gordon!!
Jacob!! Lily!!

Tom is reluctantly lifted towards the sky. He soars over his town then to the clouds until he's above our atmosphere. He goes higher and quicker with each passing millisecond. He travels through the cosmic portals of time and existence. Through the galaxies of the universe before experiencing a bright light.

The light gets brighter and brighter until Tom is forced to close his eyes from the brightness.

EXT. HEAVEN - DAY

Tom opens his eyes and sees Louie Armstrong singing "What a Wonderful World." He's at the Heaven Welcome Center.

Tom stands on a cloud and sees a large neon sign that reads "Welcome to Fabulous Heaven." Dozens of people who just died make small talk asking how each other died.

There's fresh seafood, meat carvers slicing prime rib, and the biggest Chocolate Fountain you've ever seen. Baby seals frolic around a moat surrounding the clouds. It is truly a place of beauty. Tom takes in Heaven's magnificence.

TOM

Wow, Heaven makes paradise look like a shithole.

An Victoria's Secret Angel with wings flies up to Tom.

VICTORIA'S SECRET ANGEL

Hi, welcome to Heaven. One of our gate keepers will be with you momentarily. Can I get you anything to drink while you wait for your judgement? Root beer Float? Chocolate milkshake? Tequila Sunrise?

Tom is in awe at how HOT this Angel is.

TOM

Uhhh...uhhh...those are all my favorite drinks, except for the tequila.

VICTORIA'S SECRET ANGEL

It would have been your favorite. I'll be right back with a milkshake. In the meantime, here's a hallmark card letting you know what Heaven is like.

She hands Tom a Hallmark card. He reads the cover.

TOM

"What to Expect After You're Dead"

He opens the card and sees pictures of what the after life is like. This place is a classy joint. Tom presses the button in the center that reads "A Message From God."

GOD (V.O.)

"Hello my child. Welcome to Heaven. Hope you had a wonderful life. We'll meet soon, but before that, all your family, friends, and loved ones who died before you will welcome you into heaven, as soon as your soul is looked at."

The Victoria's Secret Angel comes back.

VICTORIA'S SECRET ANGEL

Here's your drink. And it seems they've been expecting you. You can follow me towards the pearly gates.

EXT. PEARLY GATES - DAY

A sign reads "The office of St. Peter." A man in a blue collared button down and black dockers stands at a podium with Tom's portfolio. The Pearly Gates are behind him.

MILTON

Tom Duncan.

TOM

Yeah, that's me.

The hot angel leaves the cloud.

MILTON

Let's make this quick. You know what you've done. I don't think I need to tell you where you're going.

TOM

Well that was easy.

MILTON

You don't have any regrets? After everything evil you did?

TOM

Wait, what? I'm sorry, I didn't mean to look at all that porn. Is that what this is all about?

MILTON

No, you killed nine people in the state of Georgia alone.

TOM

Georgia? I'm from Portland.

MILTON

Don't lie to me, sir. Now Hell awaits you. Unless have any regrets, I don't want to hear it.

TOM

This is crazy. Are you even St. Peter?

MILTON

No. St. Peter's on his lunch break.

TOM

Well, then who are you?

MILTON

I'm Milton, one of St. Peter's interns.

TOM

Isn't he supposed to be here? I've been waiting all my life to meet this guy.

MILTON

He only works eight a hours a day like the rest of us. He's only a Saint.

TOM

Can I take a rain check until he comes back? I belong in heaven. My family is expecting me.

MILTON

Why does every serial killer try to lie their way into heaven?

TOM

I'm not a serial killer. Look how tubby I am.

MILTON

John Wayne Gacy said the same thing to me two decades ago. Look, this is your picture on your portfolio.

Tom's picture is indeed on his heavenly golden file.

MILTON (CONT'D)

You're scheduled to die and go to hell today. Now I don't have time for this. I have 208 more people to see before my shift ends.

TOM

This isn't fair. I want to talk to your supervisor.

MILTON

My supervisor is God. And he only talks to people who get through the gates. Now have a nice day!

Milton presses the HELL BUTTON on the podium. The cloud Tom stands on suddenly SHACKLES his feet down. The cloud transforms to a concrete block. Two gigantic wheels are on the bottom of it.

TOM

Hey, wait!! Wait! This isn't happening! You have the wrong Tom Duncan!!

The concrete block DROPS. Tom grabs the shackles on his feet as he ROCKETS downward.

He drops faster and faster with each passing millisecond. He travels back through the cosmic portals of time and existence passing his body once again.

The bright light vanishes and it gets darker and darker the more he falls. The wheels at the bottom of the concrete block roll onto rails. Tom rides on the ROLLER COASTER TO HELL.

He passes a neon sign that reads "Welcome to Fucking Hell."

Another sign reads "As IS IT SAYS IN JOHN 3:19 "Hell is a place that fucking sucks.""

TOM (CONT'D)

It doesn't say that in the bible.

Another sign reads "Fuck You, You're in Hell Anyway."

Tom passes BON SCOTT, the original lead singer of AC/DC singing "Highway to Hell."

BON SCOTT

Living Easy, living free.
Season ticket on a one-way ride.
Asking nothing, leave me be.
Taking everything in my stride...

Flames dance around the roller coaster. Lava floats in the fiery sea below. Tom SPIRALS down the rail before his concrete block CRASHES into the concrete block ahead of him.

TOM

Owwwwwww!!!

KRISTINE

Aaaaahhh!!!

Tom looks at the girl he hit. Kristine, 21, green eyes, blonde, and super cute. Things could be worse for Tom.

TOM

Are you okay?

KRISTINE

Well, I'm dead, but besides that fact, everything is peachy.

TOM

Did Milton send you down here too?

KRISTINE

Yeah, that dude is a dickhead.

Their concrete blocks stop again, but this time in front of a big screen TV where they see TED TALKS: TED - Technology, Education, The Devil:

THE DEVIL has his greeting:

THE DEVIL

Hello, you nitwits! It's me, THE DEVIL!
Welcome to Hell. Be prepared to get
fucked for eternity. The garbage disposal
THE DEVIL is about to feed you into will
determine where in Hell you'll be
staying. And when THE DEVIL gets to see
you for your punishment.

The Devil smirks.

THE DEVIL (CONT'D)

Enjoy your punishment. We're gonna have a
HELL of a time. See you soon. THE DEVIL
can't wait.

They see where the roller coaster track ends. People are thrown from their blocks into a GIGANTIC TREACHEROUS MACHINE. They see a lawyer enter the machine.

LAWYER

Noooo!!! I'm innocent. I swear!

The Massive doors SNAP TOGETHER preventing anyone from seeing inside. The Machine judges the lawyer and sends him to "Syphilis City."

The lawyer screams bloody murder and is gone when the machine doors open for the next person. There's four people left to enter the machine before Kristine.

Tom tries to think of ways to keep conversation going.

TOM

So...uhm...how did you die?

KRISTINE

Someone stabbed me when I was stealing
their blu-ray player. I'm a kleptomaniac.
How about you?

TOM

I got hit by a truck saving a boy's life.

KRISTINE

You got hit by a truck? Could you be any
more cliché?