

A Personal Assistant makes a terrible demon, (leaving friendly reminders in blood and scratching encouraging words into the wall) and Lucifer, Prince of Darkness has to struggle to find out how she became a demon and her perfect client.

# Devilish

By Siobhan Hill

While the setting takes place in hell, the set up and angles of the shots should be very symmetrical and bright with warm saturated colors. On earth, the colors would be more muted and cool with very organic forms and lines.

PAGE ONE

Panel 1

Lucifer, a pale angular man in his late 30s with shoulder length wavy blonde hair, a goatee, horns and half moon glasses dressed in a fitted dark red suit sits at his desk in an icy white office. His plaque reads 'Prince of Darkness'. He's looking bemusedly at a file from his desk, which is extremely disorganized and in steep contrast to the rest of the room. He's framed by a wall sized square clock.

Lucifer: I don't know what to tell you Holly. You got top marks Psychological Terrorism, Seduction of the Innocent, and Satanic Propaganda...A glowing recommendation from 5 of the Seven Deadly Sins, and Mephistopheles himself wanted you as an apprentice...

Panel 2

Holly, a woman in her early 20s is the most brightly colored thing in the room. She has lots of wavy black hair with a white bow in it, big eyes and big ears. She wears a yellow

sweater over a white button down, a green pencil skirt, navy leggings and bright yellow flats, her purse on the floor next to her is red with white polka dots and a bedazzled pitch fork sticking out of it. She has a spade tipped red tail that she plays with nervously. She bits her lip, sinking into her seat ashamed. Behind her, on the white walls are various mounted human heads of historically 'evil' characters. There are potted plants in the corners and a large fuzzy square white rug across the floor. She's framed identically by minimalist fire place against the back wall.

Lucifer: I mean what happened, is it nerves? Did you choke? This is... it's just so unlike you!

Holly: I know, sir...

Lucifer: Well explain this to me!

### Panel 3

Lucifer holds up and flips through a stack of photographs previously paper clipped to the file. The photographs feature several bright happy looking rooms with blood written on the wall, or smeared on a mirror. A few feature a scary distorted Holly in various poses, such as sneaking a child their forgotten lunch from inside a school desk, handing someone toilet paper, and swerving a car out of the way for a squirrel. The top one says 'Don't forget your anniversary today' on a bloody post it note next to a neatly wrapped small box.

Lucifer: 'Your mom called'? 'Good luck on your midterms Karen!' I mean come on, this is Hell for Christ's sake! This one, what is this? Xs and Os? It's so unprofessional!

### Panel 4

Holly starts crying, her eyeliner starts dripping, her lip quivers and Lucifer hands her a tissue.

Holly: Am I fired, s-sir?

Lucifer: No, no. Don't worry, we can fix this. Don't cry.

### Panel 5

Lucifer begins shifting files on his desk, flustered. Holly dabs at her eyes, smudging the eyeliner down her already streaked face, still crying.

Lucifer: You've been with us for what, 4 years now? God, I can't find anything in this desk.

Holly: Y-yes s-s-sir.

Panel 6

Lucifer sits, defeated – unable to deal with girls crying.

Lucifer: I can't find the file - Remind me again how you came to be working for me.

Holly: Well...

PAGE TWO

Panel 1

Holly walks down a shabby city street looking down and dejected.

Caption: It all started when I got fired. Again.