

The

**BET**

## CHARACTERS

ANGEL: Young angel who is excited to enter the real world and perform “good” deeds.

DEMON: Young demon who is excited to enter the real world as a bank executive, carrying out “evil”.

GOD: Leader of Heaven and Angel’s father figure.

SATAN: Leader of Hell and Demon’s father figure.

KID: Child who comes up with the idea of a bad angel and a good demon.

MOTHER: Impoverished mother and wife who is trying to find a way to keep her family afloat.

ROBBER/FATHER: Impoverished father and husband who is eventually pushed to the edge and tries to mug a college student.

COLLEGE STUDENT: A student(named Jack) who is mugged by ROBBER/FATHER.

ENSEMBLE: College students and demons. College student ensemble with lines include College Partygoer and Alex, another college student at the party. Demon ensembles with lines are Drinking Demon, Sword Demon, and Mean Demon.

## SCENES

Scene 1: ANGEL and DEMON say their final goodbyes to GOD and SATAN before leaving for the mortal realm.

Scene 2: KID is saying goodnight to MOTHER and brings up the idea of a good angel and a bad demon. MOTHER finds it amusing and cute, but does not believe it could be true.

Scene 3: DEMON and ANGEL meet and discuss KID's idea - DEMON supports the idea and ANGEL does not. ANGEL and DEMON make a bet to see who can do the most good in one day.

Scene 4: MOTHER and ROBBER/FATHER are running out of money and talk about how they could get more. They decide that ROBBER/FATHER will visit the bank and try to get more money.

Scene 5: ROBBER/FATHER goes to the bank and asks for a loan from DEMON. DEMON tries to do good by being sympathetic, but messes up and severely angers ROBBER/FATHER.

Scene 6: ROBBER/FATHER mugs COLLEGE STUDENT. ANGEL sees what is happening and, trying to help, kills ROBBER/FATHER.

Scene 7: MOTHER learns about ROBBER/FATHER's death. She is very upset. She explains ROBBER/FATHER's death to KID. ANGEL and DEMON realize that the person they denied the loan to and killed was ROBBER/FATHER.

Scene 8: ANGEL feels bad about killing ROBBER/FATHER and decides they must be evil.

They go to a college party, where COLLEGE STUDENT, named Jack, recognizes them. ANGEL is asked to leave, where they run into DEMON. ANGEL lets it slip that they killed ROBBER/FATHER and DEMON lets it slip that they pushed ROBBER/FATHER to the edge.

Scene 9: GOD and SATAN react to the actions of ANGEL and DEMON during their first day in the mortal realm. They both believe that ANGEL and DEMON did the right thing and that both of them should stick to the stereotype of angels being good and demons being evil.

Scene 10: ANGEL decides that because they killed someone, they must secretly be a demon. ANGEL confronts SATAN about their suspicion. ANGEL is wrong. ANGEL is not a demon.

Scene 11: ANGEL and DEMON meet again and decide that the only way to do good again is to bring ROBBER/FATHER back to life. They decide to visit GOD and SATAN respectively and ask them to resurrect ROBBER/FATHER.

Scene 12: ANGEL and DEMON ask GOD and SATAN respectively to bring back ROBBER/FATHER. They discover that ROBBER/FATHER has been sent to Hell and will not be coming back.

Scene 13: ANGEL and DEMON reconvene after their rejection, both not knowing what to do next. They decide to work together and try to be as good as they can going forward.

### **Scene 1:**

*DEMON enters balcony SR, accompanied by SATAN. ANGEL enters balcony SL, accompanied by GOD. Lights up on balcony SL.*

GOD: Oh man, that was a killer party last night!

ANGEL: Yeah, Dad! *(Fist bumps GOD, making identical explosion noises.)* I had so much lemonade that I could barely sleep!

GOD: Remember, though, you have to keep your cool. You're going to be chilling with some hardcore bros, okay?

ANGEL: Yeah, pops! I'm so excited to go down to Earth and chillax with mortals!

GOD: *(Pats ANGEL on back.)* Don't get too ahead of yourself, kid. Remember, you are still an angel, regardless of what you do. Just get out there and PAAARTY!

ANGEL: WOOO! Hasta la vista, papa!

*GOD and ANGEL fist bump, again making identical explosion noises. Lights up on balcony SR.*

SATAN: *(Fussing with DEMON's tie.)* Are you sure you're ready? The world out there is really dangerous, you know, and nobody would mind if you stayed an extra couple of years in Hell...

DEMON: Dad, I'm ready. I'm sure of it! I've been waiting for this day my whole life. Who am I going to be again?

SATAN: If you've forgotten already, I don't know if I should let you go into the real wor-

DEMON: Dad! I know who I'm going to be. It just makes me even more excited when you say it. Will you please say it?

SATAN: *(Sighs.)* Fine. You will be placed into the world as the Executive Director of Deigna Banks. Your hobbies include golfing, denying people loans, looking into stock trends, and basking in white male privilege.

DEMON: *(Takes in a nervous breath.)* Okay, I think I'm ready. Good bye, Dad.

SATAN: *(Pats DEMON on back.)* Go get 'em tiger!

*Lights down.*

### **Scene 2:**

*Lights up on center stage, where KID is sitting on a bed next to MOTHER.*

KID: Will you tell me the story about Damien the Demon again, mom?

MOTHER: But he's an evil character! Why would you want to know about him?

KID: Yeah, but he's nice! Anna the Angel is so boring and is sometimes mean to the demons.

MOTHER: Honey, it's just how it is. Demons are evil, and Angels are good. There is no way around it.

KID: If I was an angel, would I be able to break any rule I wanted?

MOTHER: *(Ponders.)* I suppose. Only for a good cause, of course.

KID: But what if an angel used that to their advantage?

MOTHER: What do you mean?

KID: What if there was a bad angel? And what if there was a good demon?

MOTHER: *(Laughs, clearly very amused by the craziness children can think of.)* I think it's time for you to get in bed.

KID: Fine... I'll see you in the morning, mom.

MOTHER: *(Leans over bed and kisses KID on the forehead.)* Good night, my little angel.

*(Teasing.)* Or my little "good demon".

KID: Goodnight, mom. I love you!

*MOTHER exits out the door to KID's bedroom. ROBBER/FATHER enters SR and MOTHER and ROBBER/FATHER freeze when they reach each other.*

### **Scene 3:**

*DEMON enters from SR and approaches KID. ANGEL approaches KID from SL. Once they reach KID, both ANGEL and DEMON are so occupied with their own thoughts that they do not notice the other.*

DEMON: *(In awe.)* A good demon, huh?

ANGEL: *(Scoffing.)* A bad angel, huh?

DEMON: What if I was good?

ANGEL: Well, I'm not bad.

DEMON: In fact, I could be good.

ANGEL: In fact, I am good.

DEMON: *(Curious.)* What about a bad angel?

ANGEL: *(Laughing.)* What about a good demon?

DEMON: This kid could be on to something here.

ANGEL: This kid is out of his mind!

*DEMON and ANGEL cross in front of KID to exit from the opposite side than they entered from.*

*They run into each other in front of the bed.*

ANGEL: *(Angrily.)* Watch it!

DEMON: *(Apologetic.)* Sorry! So sorry, are you okay?

ANGEL: *(Double-takes.)* Wait. You're a demon!

DEMON: What?

ANGEL: You're a demon! From that... place!

DEMON: Hell?

ANGEL: Aw yeah, that's it! Wait. What are you doing here? *(Defensive.)* Are you trying to steal this kid's soul?

DEMON: No! *(ANGEL relaxes.)* I just thought that what the kid was saying was interesting, that's all.

ANGEL: Bro, that was so bogus, don't you think? That kid is crazy!

DEMON: *(Thoughtfully.)* I don't know. I think the kid could be onto something.

*ANGEL bursts out laughing for an uncomfortably long period of time with DEMON not even breaking a smile. Eventually ANGEL regains their composure and speaks.*

ANGEL: You're serious?

DEMON: Um... yeah.

ANGEL: Oh.

*Awkward pause.*

ANGEL: You think you... could be good?

DEMON: Well, maybe.

ANGEL: You think I... could be bad?

DEMON: I guess.

ANGEL: Huh.

DEMON: Yeah.

*Another awkward pause.*

ANGEL: Here. Let's make a bett-

DEMON: Angels can make bets?

ANGEL: Sure!

DEMON: Isn't that like gambling?

ANGEL: Pssh! I'm fine.

DEMON: *(Still on the fence.)* I'm not sure if my dad would be okay with that. I mean, I have a really great job lined up, and-

ANGEL: Dude.

DEMON: What?

ANGEL: You're a demon.

DEMON: So?

ANGEL: So... bet? The one of us who does the most good by the end of today wins...

*(Thinking, can't come up with a prize idea.)* We can decide what the winner gets later. *(Offers hand to shake.)*

DEMON: I guess so.

*DEMON holds out hand. At the last second, ANGEL takes hand back to face, licks it, and then shakes DEMON's hand. Angel blows a raspberry at DEMON and runs off SL.*

ANGEL: Hahaha! I'm good, you're evil! See you tomorrow, sucker!

DEMON: *(Sighs.)* This is going to be an interesting day.

*DEMON exits SR. Lights down.*

#### **Scene 4:**

*Lights up on MOTHER and ROBBER/FATHER, who both sit down at a table. ROBBER/FATHER puts his head in his hands.*

ROBBER/FATHER: I just... I don't know what we're going to do.

MOTHER: Well... I could take up another job, maybe. We'd have to leave our kid at home for a while every day, but-

ROBBER/FATHER: He's five! We can't leave him home alone!

MOTHER: *(Slams hands on tables and stands up.)* Then what are we going to do?

ROBBER/FATHER: *(Stands up.)* I'll visit the bank.

MOTHER: Again?

ROBBER/FATHER: Maybe we can get another loan.

MOTHER: Money doesn't grow on trees, Rob! You know that! They'll see our history and we'll get nothing.

ROBBER/FATHER: *(Exasperated.)* Do you have any better ideas?

*Lights down. MOTHER exits SR. FATHER moves toward the bank.*

### **Scene 5:**

*ROBBER/FATHER reaches the bank. DEMON is sitting at the bank desk.*

DEMON: Oh, you're back! How's that fine son of yours?

ROBBER/FATHER: Hungry. That's why I'm here today. We need a loan-

DEMON: Well, I've spoken with you about the different kinds of loans we have. Has anything changed?

ROBBER/FATHER: Well, I got a new job.

DEMON: And you're still not able to make ends meet?

ROBBER/FATHER: Not really. I mean, we're very close, my family and I - I'm sure that soon, with a little help from you of course, we can get back on our feet, but right now we need help.

DEMON: Oh, that must be really hard for you.

ROBBER/FATHER: It is, but with your help-

DEMON: Well, do you have anything more that you can offer as collateral? You already have your house on the line from a previous loan you took out, and I'm not sure you'll want more-

ROBBER/FATHER: *(Trying to sound persuasive.)* Our house? Oh, you don't need to take our house, now do you?

DEMON: I'm so sorry, but we might... Of course, I definitely don't agree with it, it's just what this paper here says... *(Holds out paper to ROBBER/FATHER.)* See right here? That's it. And there's your signature.

ROBBER/FATHER: If you don't agree with it, then why don't you change it?

DEMON: *(Taken aback.)* What do you mean? I can't change it!

ROBBER/FATHER: Aren't you the manager of this place?

DEMON: Yeah-



ROBBER/FATHER: And aren't you the person who signed that paper?

DEMON: Yeah-

ROBBER/FATHER: *(Excited. ROBBER/FATHER thinks he is doing a very good job of convincing DEMON.)* Then take it back! All you have to do is get rid of the paper. We can make a new deal, a better one-

DEMON: I don't think that'll work very well.

ROBBER/FATHER: Why not?

DEMON: Well, I know that you're going through some very tough times-

ROBBER/FATHER: *(Excited.)* Yes?

DEMON: And it must be very hard for you-

ROBBER/FATHER: *(More excited.)* Yes?

DEMON: But we cannot do that.

ROBBER/FATHER: Yes, you can.

DEMON: *(Joking.)* There's a higher chance of you robbing someone to get the money than you getting it from here.

ROBBER/FATHER: *(Insulted.)* Excuse me?

DEMON: Oh, sorry, that didn't come out right-

ROBBER/FATHER: *(Stands up.)* My family needs money! One more day of this, and we're evicted. We don't have family to go to. We don't have friends to go to. We will be homeless, and my son, my *precious* son, will be taken away and we could die! Have you thought of that, you selfish, selfish... *(Sputtering.)* Demon?

DEMON: *(Stands up, enraged.)* So that's it, huh? I'm trying to be nice to you, break the news easily, do *good*, and I get called a demon? You're basically calling me evil. You're calling me evil. I can do good. I can do good! Get out! Get out of my office! Now!

ROBBER/FATHER: Go to hell! *(ROBBER/FATHER exits office and walks toward side SL. DEMON sits down, putting his head in his hands.)*

DEMON: I just came from hell! Argh, stupid! I need to be good. I *need* to be good, be kind, I should have just given him the money. I should have just gone against company policy and given him the money.

*Lights down. DEMON exits SR.*

**Scene 6:**

*Lights up in between office and side SL. ROBBER/FATHER is still storming toward side SL.*

ROBBER/FATHER: I'll show him. "Greater chance of getting the money by robbing someone", huh? Well then that's what I'll do. I'll show Mr. No-Good what happens when you cross me and my family!

*Lights continue on to an alley scene side SL. ROBBER/FATHER encounters COLLEGE*

*STUDENT in alley. A short scuffle ensues. COLLEGE STUDENT yells for help.*

*ROBBER/FATHER holds a gun to COLLEGE STUDENT's head and COLLEGE STUDENT quiets. ANGEL saunters in.*

ANGEL: Whoa, whoa, whoa! What's going on here?

ROBBER/FATHER: *(Points gun at ANGEL.)* Get out of here, buddy. You're no part of this.

ANGEL: Yeah, but I am. *(Glances around secretively, whispers.)* You see, I made this bet that I would do good things - Crazy, I know right? But I think what's going on here isn't very good, so I'm going to give you two choices. Either you hand the weird college dude over to me, or you hand me your gun and run away as fast as possible. Deal?

ROBBER/FATHER: *(Taken aback.)* What?

ANGEL: Let me repeat myself. *(Very slowly, as if speaking to a very stupid person.)* You... give me... gun. You... run... away-

*ROBBER/FATHER shoots ANGEL. Nothing happens. ROBBER/FATHER shoots ANGEL again.*

*Nothing happens. ROBBER/FATHER looks at the gun, confused. ANGEL bursts out laughing.*

ANGEL: *(Hand to heart, pretending to be offended that ROBBER/FATHER would even think of shooting them.)* Bro!

ROBBER/FATHER: What the hell, man?

ANGEL: Not hell. Heaven.

ROBBER/FATHER: Who even *are* you?

ANGEL: Angel.

ROBBER/FATHER: What?

ANGEL: Angel! Seriously, man!

*ANGEL grabs the gun from ROBBER/FATHER, who hands it out without much of a fight.*

*ROBBER/FATHER is still in shock. COLLEGE STUDENT faces ANGEL.*

COLLEGE STUDENT: Thank you, thank you, thank you so mu-

ANGEL: All in a day's work, kid. Just... go do whatever it is kids these days do. *(Looks at ROBBER/FATHER, who is slowly easing himself into a sitting position.)* I have some business to take care of.

*COLLEGE STUDENT runs away offstage, still saying thanks to ANGEL. ANGEL turns to ROBBER/FATHER, who is now completely on the ground. ANGEL raises gun.*

ROBBER/FATHER: Please... please. I have a family. I have a child. My chi-

*ANGEL shoots ROBBER/FATHER in the head.*

ANGEL: See you in Hell! Oh wait, only the evil go there... I won't see you in Hell. *(Laughing.)* You might see my new buddy Doofus the Demon down there.

*Lights down on ANGEL laughing and standing over ROBBER/FATHER's dead body.*

### **Scene 7:**

*Lights up on center stage. MOTHER is on the phone by the door, hysteric.*

MOTHER: No! No... you - you have to be mistaken. Robert? Tell me you're wrong! Tell - tell me that everything is going to be okay... No, I don't believe you. I don't believe you! He can't be! I know he may not have been the best, but he loved us. He loved me! What will my child do? He had a child! My Robert... What will we do now that Robert's gone?

*MOTHER collapses, sobbing, onto the floor. KID opens the door, backpack on and home from school. MOTHER gets up, brushes herself off, and hugs KID hello.*

MOTHER: Hi, sweetie! *(Sniffles.)* How was school today?

KID: It was awesome! Frankie brought in his favorite stuffed giraffe for show-and-tell, and it was the softest ever! Then at recess, we played tag, and I was only "it" once! Alex was it 500 times but I was only it once!

MOTHER: *(Still trying to hold back tears.)* That sounds like so much fun!

KID: Yeah! When's daddy getting home?

MOTHER: *(Turns away from KID, sobs quietly once, turns forward towards KID, regaining her composure.)* Oh, honey... We're not going to be seeing Daddy for a while.

KID: Where'd he go?

MOTHER: Here, pumpkin nutter, come sit with me on your bed.

*MOTHER takes KID to his bed and silently explains the death of ROBBER/FATHER, KID's father. Both KID and MOTHER are crying. Lights dim on KID and MOTHER hugging. Spotlight on ANGEL and DEMON, DEMON entering from SR and ANGEL entering from SL. They do not notice each other.*

DEMON: That guy from the office today... that's the dad.

ANGEL: That guy from the mugging today... that's the dad.

DEMON: I pushed him to the edge.

ANGEL: I killed him.

DEMON and ANGEL: That was evil.

DEMON: I was trying to do good.

ANGEL: I thought I was good.

DEMON: I must truly be a demon.

ANGEL: What if I'm... a demon?

DEMON: I guess there's no worth in trying to do good.

*DEMON exits SR, still sad. ANGEL walks to center SR. Lights down.*

### **Scene 8:**

*Lights up on center SR.*

ANGEL: All angels do good. It's just ingrained in us! If I can do something so evil as - well - as to kill someone, I don't know if I am that good. I could be a demon! After all, all I'm good at is leaving a child fatherless. How's that for good, huh?

*ANGEL starts walking towards center SL, where a small crowd is forming. It seems to be a party for college-aged students. Music is playing, and many people are dancing. Someone hands ANGEL a drink.*

ANGEL: *(Takes a swig from a bottle. Grimaces.)* Oh, that burns. I deserve it.

COLLEGE PARTYGOER: Hey! Who are you? How do you know Jack?

ANGEL: *(Takes another swig. ANGEL is starting to be noticeably drunk.)* Hell!

COLLEGE PARTYGOER: Sick! Hey, Alex, come over here! This dude knows Jack from hell!

ALEX: Oh, that's lit! Come over here, let's get you some more to drink!

*ANGEL follows ALEX over to COLLEGE STUDENT(named JACK), who was the original student mugged earlier. COLLEGE STUDENT will now be referred to as JACK.)*

ALEX: Hey, Jack!

ANGEL: *(Slurred.)* Hey, Jack... nice to see you again.

JACK: *(Looks at ANGEL and does a double take.)* Oh my God. You're that guy! The one who shot the mugger!

ANGEL: Oh my God is right, Jackie-wackie! I know him. *(Vaguely gestures to the sky.)* He's somewhere up there.

JACK: *(Shook.)* A bullet literally passed through you.

ALEX: What?

ANGEL: Oh, no biggie. It's cause-

ALEX: Okay, okay, okay. Jack, should I take this one out?

JACK: *(Slowly backing away.)* Yeah. Um... I gotta... do something over there.

*ALEX pulls ANGEL away from the crowd. At the same time, DEMON enters from SR, still sad. Spotlight on ANGEL and DEMON. ALEX leaves ANGEL and moves back to the party, which is slowly making its way off SL. ANGEL and DEMON are both lost in their separate worlds, and bump into each other.*

DEMON: Angel? What are you doing here?

ANGEL: Oh, Mr. Evil-face decided to come! Look at the party!

*By now, everyone from the party has left. ANGEL and DEMON are alone.*

DEMON: Yeah. Right.

ANGEL: So, have you come for the end of the bet? It is technically the end of today, so good-er-est-best one of us wins.

DEMON: Well, you're drunk.

ANGEL: Ooooooh yeah, I am!

DEMON: But... I think you still win.

ANGEL: Kill a dude to win, that's all it is. Oh yeah, maybe I'm a demon! We could be brothers!  
*(Stumbles. DEMON catches ANGEL. DEMON is very confused.)*

DEMON: What do you mean, kill a dude?

ANGEL: I mean, kill a *mugger*! Evil! I *killed* it out there.

DEMON: Was it... Did you kill the dad?

ANGEL: (*Amused.*) Pfft! No! (*Sad, realizing the gravity of the situation, even drunk.*) Oh, wait, yeah, yeah, it might have been him...

DEMON: And I thought pushing him was the worst one could do.

ANGEL: (*Pushes DEMON away from them.*) You pushed him?

DEMON: Not-not physically, no.

ANGEL: Then how? (*Takes another swig from their bottle. Slurring words more.*) Mentalililiy? Whatchoo mean?

DEMON: It doesn't matter.

ANGEL: YOU MATTER!

DEMON: Well-

ANGEL: Tell me.

DEMON: I'm trying-

ANGEL: Fine. Then go.

DEMON: Argh! (*Rushed. DEMON does not want to say this.*) I denied him a loan at the bank and kind of blew up at him when he called me a demon 'cause I am, and I told him he had a better chance getting money by robbing someone than I give it to him.

ANGEL: (*Puts hands on hips.*) Looks like I'm not the only one who's been naughty. (*DEMON throws hands in the air in a sarcastic "Oh, really?" gesture.*) Who has more evil points? Does it matter?

DEMON: (*Very frustrated by this point.*) No! No, none of this matters, because we're both evil.

ANGEL: (*Sad, but agreeing.*) Yeah.

DEMON: We all have some evil in us, and it came out really well today.

ANGEL: I must be a demon.

DEMON: I don't know, I don't think I recognize you...

ANGEL: (*Takes another swig.*) I could've been switched at birth... and then-

*ANGEL passes out and falls to the ground. DEMON sighs and picks ANGEL up, carrying them both off SR.*

**Scene 9:**

*Lights up on the two balconies, where GOD and SATAN are standing.*

SATAN: My son pushed someone to the brink of mugging an innocent student? That dad died! Nice!

GOD: Killing a mugger? That student must have been so grateful! Good job!

SATAN: I'm willing to bet God over there didn't notice one of his angels killing a *father*. He probably only saw the mugger part.

GOD: I'm sure Satan never noticed that demon *trying* to be nice. He only ever focuses on the evil in his kids.

SATAN: I think both of our kids are evil! Ha!

GOD: My perfect little Angel would never be evil like those demons.

SATAN: *(To audience.)* Let's go break this news to God, now shall we?

*SATAN waves at GOD, who waves back. The following lines are yelled across from balcony to balcony.*

SATAN: What's the weather like up there?

GOD: Beautiful! You must be sweating buckets down in hell!

SATAN: I quite like the heat! You should try it sometime.

GOD: Well, let's quit the niceties-

SATAN: That implies I'm being nice-

GOD: And get to the point. Why do you want to talk to me?

SATAN: I just think your angel isn't as good as you think.

GOD: What do you mean? Your demon isn't very evil, either.

SATAN: Well, your angel killed a father.

GOD: Who was mugging an innocent student! Your demon was trying to be good and only *accidentally* pushed that mugger to the brink.

SATAN: Lies, lies, lies.

GOD: Well my angel is good.

*ANGEL enters SR, trudging over to KID's bed.*

SATAN: Let's see for ourselves then, shall we?

GOD: Fine.

*GOD and SATAN bend over the railings and proceed to watch. Lights on them dim, but they are still visible.*

**Scene 10:**

*Lights up on ANGEL, now sitting on KID's bed.*

ANGEL: I committed an act of true evil.

GOD: No you didn't!

SATAN: Your angel's on Earth! They can't hear you.

ANGEL: What if I'm a demon? Oh, I could be a demon. I mean, I killed a person. I only was put into that situation because of the demon, but I was the one who pulled the trigger. I pulled a trigger, and I've never even used a gun before! I could be a demon. I need to find out.

*ANGEL stands up and heads towards SR. DRINKING DEMON, SWORD DEMON, and MEAN DEMON enter side SR. ANGEL walks up to them.*

MEAN DEMON: Oh, look who it is! It's a puny little angel.

ANGEL: Hey, is Satan this way?

SWORD DEMON: *(Distracted, practicing sword tricks.)* Yeah, sure. *(Sword gets dangerously close to ANGEL.)*

ANGEL: Whoa! You almost cut off my head!

DRINKING DEMON: *(Drinks from bottle.)* Wouldn't be much of a loss.

ANGEL: *(Shaking their head.)* Just let me through.

*SWORD DEMON raises their sword to allow ANGEL to pass through and exit side SR.*

MEAN DEMON: What d'you think that angel wants with Satan?

SWORD DEMON: Maybe the angel made a mistake and now thinks they're one of us.

DRINKING DEMON: *(Mocking ANGEL.)* "Oh no, I accidentally stepped on a butterfly. I must be a demon."

DEMONS: *(Laughing. Ad-libbed)* Yeah, right. Like that would ever happen. Angels are good. We're evil, not that angel. That's impossible.



*DEMONS exit side SR. Lights up on ANGEL entering the balcony. SATAN turns to greet ANGEL.*

SATAN: This isn't heaven, Mr. "Do-Good".

ANGEL: I know. That's why I came here.

SATAN: Yeah. You *decided* to come to hell. (*Sarcastic.*) Well, congratulations! You made it.

ANGEL: I have a question for you.

SATAN: Yeah, you do.

ANGEL: Am I... Am-

SATAN: Just spit it out.

ANGEL: Am I a demon?

SATAN: (*Puts a hand on ANGEL's shoulder, looking very serious.*) Yes.

ANGEL: What?!

*SATAN bursts out laughing for an inappropriately long amount of time, while ANGEL is very confused.*

SATAN: Did you see your face? Priceless! You're not a demon! I'd never give up someone with an evil streak as big as yours.

ANGEL: I didn't *try* to do any evil!

SATAN: It happened anyway, so deal with it. Now go back up to the normal world. You have more evil to do!

*ANGEL sighs and exits the balcony.*

### **Scene 11:**

*Lights up on DEMON, sitting on the bed.*

DEMON: I'm truly evil. Of course I am! It was stupid of me to assume that I'm anything other than evil. At least I'm not alone. (*Stands up, walking over to the office desk.*) I'm probably better off just sitting here and refusing to give anyone money. I'll do a much better job of taking houses away from people than giving them. It's my fault that a person died! Someone was put in a horrible circumstance and was killed. It doesn't matter if I didn't pull the trigger, it's my fault. Of course that Angel killed him, I pushed him so far that the Angel had no choice!

*ANGEL enters SR.*

ANGEL: Hey.

DEMON: Hey. Where were you?

ANGEL: Hell.

DEMON: Ha-ha. Where were you actually?

ANGEL: Hell. I wanted to see if I was a demon.

DEMON: Are you?

ANGEL: No.

DEMON: Then what do we do about this?

ANGEL: I don't know! If I had some idea of how to make this not happen - have the father *not* die - I'd have already do-

DEMON: Wait! What if that's it?

ANGEL: *(Confused.)* What do you mean?

DEMON: What if that's what we have to do? We have to bring the dad back!

ANGEL: *(Warming up to the idea.)* Oh, that would definitely be a good thing to do.

DEMON: Yeah! And then I can give him the loan he asked for and you can help him connect him with charities that can help his family.

ANGEL: Oh my goodness. That's perfect!

DEMON: Let's talk to God and Satan and we can reconvene after we figure out how to get him back.

ANGEL: See you later! *(ANGEL salutes DEMON.)*

*ANGEL exits SL and DEMON exits SR. Lights down.*

### **Scene 12:**

*Lights up on GOD and SATAN, still in their respective balconies. During and right before this scene, the set is being removed from the stage by ENSEMBLE.*

SATAN: See? Your "perfect little angel" isn't as good as you think.

GOD: Yes they are! Besides, your evil-doer isn't doing much evil himself, now is he?

SATAN: *(Darkly.)* I'm going to fix that when he comes down here.

*ANGEL and DEMON enter their respective balconies.*

GOD: I'd like to see you try.

*Both GOD and SATAN turn to ANGEL and DEMON, expectant.*

ANGEL and DEMON: I made a mistake.

GOD and SATAN: No, you didn't.

ANGEL and DEMON: Yes, I did. It's my fault that a child's father died. I need to bring him back.

GOD: I know you think what you did was bad, but it isn't. In fact, that guy is in Hell right now.

SATAN: Oh, he's down here all right.

ANGEL and DEMON: *(Ad-libbed.)* What? But he's a good guy! He was just under bad circumstances, that's all. He should have gone to heaven!

GOD: *(Shrugging.)* When someone does something like pulling a gun on someone and it's the last thing they do before they die, they get sent to hell.

SATAN: That dude did a great job! He pulled a gun on someone, so he gets to come here.

ANGEL: He needed the money!

DEMON: It was my fault for pushing him to the edge.

GOD and SATAN: He's staying in hell. The dead don't come back.

ANGEL and DEMON: *(Ad-libbed.)* But it's my fault he died! I'm responsible. Can't you make an exception just this once? I need you to do this. Please, please, please?

*ANGEL and DEMON continue begging GOD and SATAN. GOD and SATAN get increasingly annoyed and make a pointed look at each other across balconies. Eventually, they get fed up and throw their hands in the air.*

GOD and SATAN: For the last time, no! Now go back to earth!

*The lights flash and ANGEL and DEMON exit the balconies.*

SATAN: *(Shaking head.)* Oh my god.

GOD: You called?

SATAN: No! I don't want to talk to- Actually, fine. Both our kids are being so stupid!

GOD: They just need to learn more about keeping with the stereotypes.

SATAN: Exactly! If you're a demon, you're evil.

GOD: And if you're an angel, you're good.

SATAN and GOD: It's so easy! Just stick to the status quo!

*Lights down.*

**Scene 13:**

*Lights up on center stage. During the previous scene, everything has been removed from the stage and it is now just ANGEL entering from SL and DEMON entering from SR, alone. DEMON passes by the other demons with ROBBER/FATHER in the middle of them. ANGEL passes by the college students.*

DEMON: That didn't work.

ANGEL: Well, duh.

DEMON: So what do we do now?

ANGEL: I don't know. We can't really make up for what we did.

DEMON: Yeah, killing someone isn't really something you can fix.

ANGEL and DEMON: Even if you're a(n) angel/demon.

ANGEL: So... what do we do now?

DEMON: Go back to what we were doing, I guess.

ANGEL: But I don't want to do that. I want to do good things, be a good person-

DEMON: And I'm scared I won't be able to do that because of what I've done.

ANGEL: Maybe the evil will show through.

DEMON: People will know what I've done.

ANGEL: I can try to do good.

DEMON: What if we did that?

ANGEL: Did what?

DEMON: Tried.

ANGEL: *(Pause.)* Okay. Let's try.

DEMON: Together.

ANGEL and DEMON: And maybe we can do some good.

*ANGEL and DEMON exit together off SL. Lights fade out.*