The Devil and Dai

Episode 1

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0. EXTERIOR, NIGHT - OUTSIDE TRAVELODGE

(Montage to - Grandmaster Flash, White lines)

Dai, wearing his headphones walks to the entrance of the Travelodge, pays for a room with a loose handful of change, then makes his way to his room. Once inside he tosses his bag on the bed, and removes some electric candles, a bible, a squirty raspberry coulis bottle and some printed A4 papers. He shakes the bottle and heads to the wet-room, he draws a sloppy pentagram with the coulis on the wet-room floor and **tactically** places the candles at each point, occasionally referring to the A4 sheet and smiling to himself.

. INTERIOR, NIGHT - TRAVELODGE WETROOM

Dai is standing with his back to the door, his headphones on and still busily flicking through his Welsh language Bible. The lights flicker and the Devil is now standing in the doorway. Dai is yet to notice. The Devil clears his throat and prepares to announce himself.

DEVIL
'Ew summoned me mortal?

There is a pause, Dai is still unaware and has not heard The Devil. The Devil's voice is muffled by Dai's headphones when switched to his POV

DEVIL
Mortal, I have appeared. State 'ew business.

Dai bobs his head in time to the music from his headphones, the Devil is still muffled. The Devil relaxes his stance and moves to Dai, grabbing him by the shoulder and spinning him round to face him, with the other hand pulling hie earphones out by the cable.

DEVIL
It's bloody rude to ignore someone like that 'ew know mun.

Dai is in awe, his mouth agape he struggles to get his words out, he frantically begins to move backwards. Almost slipping on his coulis pentagram.

DAI
I...I ... I never...Who

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The Devil walks closer to him following the pace of his back peddling.

DEVIL
'Ew rang me butt, stop being such a twat and stay still before 'ew break 'ewr neck on that muck

Dai only stops when he backs into the wall. He looks the Devil up and down, a moment of surprise passes over his face before returning to panic.

DAI
Oh Iesu!

DEVIL
Wrong number is it?

The Devil looking around and taking in the sites of the wet room produces a small bronze tin from his coat pocket. Dai flinches his eyes wildly fixated on the tin, the Devil opens it and produces a crumpled roll up cigarette, he places it in his mouth and inhales, the cigarette was lit as soon as it touched his lips. He returns the tin to his pocket.

DEVIL
Tell me 'en moral, what do 'ew want?

Dai still in panic, his eyes searching for an escape manages to sputter out between hyperventilated breath

DAI
Who.... Who are you? I... Don't have money! Just take the bag and my phone!

The Devil bursts into laughter, almost doubling over. When he rights himself he begins to cough violently. He raises a hand to signal Dai to hold on

DEVIL
Ha ha, oh boyo 'ewr going to be a treat I know that. Ha ha.

Dai now less panicked and debating if he should be offended, takes a more aggressive stance and tries to sound confident.

DAI
Who are you?

The Devil, still laughing, coughing and now wiping a tear from his eye with his free hand looks shocked at this new

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confidence.

DEVIL
Mother Bastarding Theresa, who'd 'ew think?

He open arm gestures, inviting Dai to guess.

DAI
Are you from the hotel?

The Devil chuckles, lowers his arms and walks towards Dai. Dai's newfound confidence is suddenly absent.

DEVIL
I don't think 'ew 'eard me first time.
I said, what do 'ew want?
(beat)
Mortal.

Dai now between the wall and the Devil brings his hands up to shield his face. Still holding the bible in one hand, Dai looks from it to the Devil. He suddenly presses it to the Devil's face.

DEVIL
Oh fuckin' hell mun!

The Devil surprised at this action takes a step back almost slipping on the coulis, as Dai continues to push the bible into his face.

DAI
I cast you out demon! The power of Christ compels you!

The Devil snatches the Bible from Dai's hand and pushes him back against the wall with the other hand, Dai glides with ease over now coulis covered tile. The Devil studies the Bible for a second, then throws it towards the mirror. Instead of breaking or clattering off the mirror it goes through and bounces harmlessly off the wall inside the mirror.

DEVIL
What was that for twat? Where's that ciggie gone to?

Dai is frozen in place, looking from the mirror to it's counter part space where the bible should be in this room.

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DAI
H...H...How did...

The Devil, picks up his cigarette from the floor, wipes coulis off and places back in his mouth, it instantly rekindles.

DEVIL
Parlour trick butt. Don't worry.

He waves a dismissive hand at the mirror.

DEVIL
So... Business?

DAI
Business?

The Devil lets out a sigh and gestures to what is left of the pentagram and electric candles.

DEVIL
Business

Dai is shocked, the colour has long drained from his face.

DAI
Oh... oh shit... well I didn't think anything would happen. The instructions said it... it was for a.. a... lesser Demon.

The Devil chuckles, he scans around the room and wrinkles his nose in distaste.

DEVIL
Shall we adjourn to somewhere a bit mo' civil?

Dai still distressed, also takes in the room. The gravity of the situation still weighing on him

DAI
The... Bedroom?

DEVIL
Not without buying me a drink first eh?

The Devil again chuckles, Dai does not reciprocate. The Devil sighs

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DEVIL
Never 'ew mind bach. Follow me.

The Devil turns, closes the bathroom door, after a brief pause where Dai only offers him a confused look. The Devil reopens the door. Instead of the drab hotel bedroom there is now a bustling bar, music can be heard. (Hall and Oates, Man-eater)

DEVIL
C'mon 'en. Let's be off 'en.

Dai is frozen in place, his hands desperately searching for purchase on the tiles of the bathroom. The Devil turns from the door and offers him a warm smile.

DEVIL
C'mon mortal, I believe 'ewv offered me a drink.
(beat)
soul too I do believe.

The Devil strides over to where Dai is, and places a a hand on his shoulders. Dai recoils from the touch. His face flushed with panic.

DEVIL
This part is goin' to be a bit rough I'm 'fraid. Close 'ew eyes if I were you.

The Devil applies pressure, Dai squeezes his eyes closed and a slump of dead weight is audible. Dai reopens his eyes, The Devil is back in the arch of the door, now fishing for another cigarette from his tin.

DAI
What? What was that about?

DEVIL
Never 'ew mind mortal. Time's a ticking'. Last call soon.

Dai takes a few tentative steps forwards toward the door, he goes to look behind but the Devil draws his attention to prevent him. Had he looked he would have seen his lifeless body is slumped against the wall where he once stood. Dai continues on his path. Stepping through the threshold swiftly followed by the Devil.

Once through, Dai turns but the doorway is now gone. He is in

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a large bar similar to that of a Working mens club. The Devil has since strolled to the bar.

DEVIL
Hiya Lil, two of the usual.

Lil is a tall slender woman standing the other side of the bar, she grunts an acknowledgement to The Devil and raises an eyebrow at Dai. She then begins to pour the drinks. The Devil turns and leans his back on the bar, he gestures widely with his arms.

DEVIL
Well? What do 'ew think? My own personal Hell.

The Devil chuckles to himself, and turns leaning his elbows on the bar to check on the progress of his drinks. He gestures Dai over without looking back at him. Dai tentatively walks closer to the bar, he looks from Lil pouring the purple liquid into a dirty glass, to the Devil still leaning against the bar, a wide grin covering his wrinkled face. Dai then does quick glance around the bar itself, a dozen or so patrons were sitting in booths or at tables, each nursing the same purple liquid, nobody had seemed to notice his arrival.

LIL
Who's this one then? Has the look of a lamb to him.

Lil gestured towards Dai, before placing the second glass under the pump. The Devil accepted the first glass and took a quick sip to prevent it spilling over.

DEVIL
Doesn't he just? Wait till 'ew see what he did in the bathroom.

Lil, not taking her attention from the pouring liquid, a thunderous expression now on her face.

LIL
Hopefully not mine

The Devil chuckles, his drink spills slightly from the movement. He dismissively waves a free hand at Lil

DEVIL
No no mun, he's a mortal bach. Bathroom there ti'n gwybod?

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Dai is now transfixed taking in Lil's unnatural beauty, he hadn't really been paying too much attention. He stares open mouthed at her.

LIL
Mortal?

The news seems to brighten her, she turns and places the second drink on the bar in-front of Dai. His eyes follow her as she moves, taking in the now warm and welcoming expression on her face.

DEVIL
Aye, business 'ew know?

Dai has yet to pick his drink up, he is still fixated on Lil. The Devil turns him by the shoulder and taps Dai to encourage him to walk forwards, he then picks up Dai's drink and follows after. Dai is straining his neck to look back at Lil the entire journey, they arrive at a small booth in the corner. She is watching him too, an amused smile on her face. She winks and returns to her duties. Dai Continues to look.

DEVIL
Mortal?

The Devil snaps his fingers close to Dai's face, sparks fly from the click.

DEVIL
Oi Mortal!

Dai turns his attention to the Devil, he suddenly looks weak and pale.

DAI
What... sorry... I couldn't... ummm... you know. Yeah sorry

Dai attempts to turn his head back to Lil.

DEVIL
Oi, she's a siren mun. Don't be so soft. We don't get many mortals in so she's playing' a silly bugger. Look at me!

Dai has turned his head and is mumbling. The Devil shoots a look towards Lil who is now leaning seductively over the bar. Catching his eye she frowns, sticks her tongue out and returns to her duties. The Devil looks to Dai who seems even

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more confused than before. Dai rubs his face.

DAI
It's really warm in here.

Dai points to the purple drink placed on the table

DAI
What's this?

He leans closer to inspect the drink, The Devil drinks from his and smiles

DAI
Poison? Blood? Some sort of magic elixir?

Dai lifts the drink and sniffs it, The Devil places his on the table.

DEVIL
Could say that mun, it's Commotion Potion, Jail Juice.

There is a pause as Dai clearly does not understand.

The Devil sighs

DEVIL
It's Strongbow and Black mun, just drink it.

Dai takes a small sip and frowns, his face wrinkles up in distaste.

DAI
uhh it's flat... and warm.

He places the glass down, his face still wrinkled. The Devil picks his own up and drinks deep following it with a loud satisfied lip smack noise.

DEVIL
lush

A pregnant pause fills the space

DAI
So why'd you bring me here?

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DEVIL
'ew asked to come. Or close enough to askin'

DAI
I didn't ask to come to a workies? Or whatever this is.

Dai gestures to the room around him and to the glass on the table.

The Devil sniffs deep and adjusts his posture.

DEVIL
'ew asked to strike a bargain with the Prince of Darkness in the Fiery Pits o' 'ell you did Mortal.

The Devil returns Dai's gesture and smiles

DAI
I did? Hell I guess, though I figured the deal would be in the bathroom and it said lesser demon on the site.

The Devil chuckles and leans closer

DEVIL
Oh sorry butt, would 'ew rather fire, brimstone and a fork up 'ew arse?

Dai looks taken aback, he makes another glance around the bar. Some patrons have noticed him. One large and muscular patron standing at the bar in conversation with Lil is paying him particular attention.

DAI
Jesus no.I just don't know what's happening. I didn't think what I did would work. I was just desperate, lesser demons...

The muscular man has started making his way over. The Devil cuts Dai off

DEVIL
Told 'ew before, wrong number there.

DAI
I...I just didn't expect this? Who would.

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BELZEBUTT
Oi Mortal you starting' trouble here?
Is he boss?

Dai is dwarfed by Belzebutt, Dai instinctively cowers and moves away from him

The Devil chuckles and greets the arrival with a warm smile

DEVIL
No mun, he's a guest. Ti weddol Butt?
'ow's ew brother? Keepin' out of
trouble I hope?

Belzebutt chuckles and moves to sit in the space vacated by Dai.

BELZEBUTT
Aye good mun, Bach is Mortal side at
the moment. Be in before closin' I
hope. Job in Sketty he has see.

Belzebutt turns to Dai who is now in the corner of the booth.

BELZEBUTT
Teasin' I was Mortal, Lil told me
about you. Thought it'd be a laugh to
put the frighteners on you.
(beat)
I'm Belzebutt, Greater Demon of the
Pit. Most call me Butt though.

Butt offered his massive hand with a friendly smile. Dai reluctantly accepted it.

BELZEBUTT
(cont)
I'm sure you'll meet my brawd in a
bit. Tidy boy he is.

He shook Dai's hand surprisingly gently. He released his grip and made to get up.

Dai was speechless

BELZEBUTT
Anyway, nice to meet you. Gweld ti
wedyn boss.

The Devil nodded to the last statement and waved him off.

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DEVIL
Lovely boy he is. Brother's a bit of a twat 'o.

Dai still somewhat stunned returns to his original seat.

DAI
Did he say he was a greater Demon? And he called you boss? What was that language? Black-tongue? I read about that.

The Devil scoffs

DEVIL
Didn't I pick 'ew up from Llanelli? It was Cymraig 'ew daft git. Black-tongue they only speak in the rough parts, tryinah' bring it back they says but I can't see it.

DAI
Welsh? Why is he speaking Welsh? And Boss?

The Devil shrugs, takes another swig and opens his palms.

DEVIL
No idea butt, it's been like 'at for 's lon' as I can remember. Think 'ew lot pinched it off us.

The Devil sniffs and glances around the bar.

DEVIL
And aye, I'm his employer I am.

DAI
Employer? You own this place? Oh... that would make you...Oh

DEVIL
Aye, in the flesh so to speak

The Devil chucked and fished for his tin again.

DAI
Shit, oh sorry I umm... Sorry Mr Devil Sir. Prince? Lord? Umm Highness? What should I ummm...

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Dai rises from his seat and attempts to kneel while flailing and stuttering.

DEVIL
Steve'll do butt. Sit mun.

2. INTERIOR, NIGHT - HELL

Some time has passed, the Devil and Dai are still in their booth. There are fewer patrons in the bar, including Butt who has since left, Lil is behind the bar looking over to the corner booth.

DEVIL
So it was then that I says, listn' 'ere boyo. I don't care if the trains do run on time. It's time 'ew're coming with me like it 'o not.

The Devil wheezes a chuckle and slaps at his knee, cigarette ash falling from the limp roll up dangling from his lip. Dai is in silent awe

DEVIL
Any way bach, I've been gassin' far to long. I can talk a ear of I tell 'ew.

Dai smiles, still looking uncomfortable. The Devil sighs and stubs out the roll up.

DEVIL
Look, as much as I've enjoyed talkin' at 'ew. It ain't a social is it?

Dai drops his smile, the Devil drains the last dregs from his glass.

DEVIL
Business 'ew an' me.

DAI
Like what I want? Do I just say it and poof it's there?

The Devil has turned to face the bar and is gesturing to Lil for two more drinks with a V of his fingers and and a wave of the other hand.

DAI
Like magic? Or a wish?

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The Devil returns his attention to Dai, he snorts at Dai's line of inquisition.

DEVIL
I likes to think of it as a bit more elegant than magic butt. It's more a contract, a swap like, than a wish.

DAI
Swap?

DEVIL
Aye, swap. Or a bit 'o business deal ydy e? An' all good business should be brokered over a pint 'o two.

DAI
So what would you want?

DEVIL
Don' worry 'bout 'at for now butt. That comes later it do.

The Devil looks over his shoulder at Lil to check on the progress of his drink. Dai is deep in thought.

DAI
And I can ask for anything?

DEVIL
Aye mun, anything.

The Devil turns back and fishes for his metal tin, snaps it open and removes a roll up.

DAI
So no three rules or anything?

The Devil snorts as he lights his roll up.

DEVIL
I'm not a genie bach, bit more civilised 'an that.

DAI
Right, okay. How many do I get?

DEVIL
'ow many what?

Lil arrives with the drinks, Dai looks down at the table to

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avoid her gaze. She hands the Devil his drink and places Dai's next to three other full glasses. She raises an eyebrow and catches the Devil's eye. He nods in return.

DAI
Wishes or deals or whatever.

DEVIL
'ow many souls 'ew have?

Dai is startled. The Devil sips from his drink.

DEVIL
As that's 'ow much 'ey cost. I did say earlier if 'ew opened 'ewr ears.

Dai is silent, his face is paler than before. He looked ill.

DEVIL
One I 'ssume

DAI
Yeah... I suppose

DEVIL
One 'ew get 'en. Make it a good 'un.

The Devil leans back into the booth and takes a long drag from his roll up.

DAI
One, okay just one. Ummm... I .... what ....I could...

Dai slumps in defeat.

DAI
I didn't think I'd get here, I didn't think I'd get the lesser demon and boon. I don't know... I don't know what.... What I want. One is just too much.

The Devil leans forward again, sniffs and takes another pull on his roll up.

DEVIL
Well
(beat)
Unfortunately Mortal 'ew entered the contract soon as 'ew spoke the words.

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Dai's attention is spiked. He sits bolt upright and looks to the Devil.

DAI
Words?

DEVIL
Aye, the Unholy Communion of Barter. 'ew said it word fo' word. Opens a deal that can't be shut 'till a deals done. Sorry butt.

Dai drops his head to the table with his hands over his face, the impact causing some of his drinks to overflow and spill.

DAI
(muffled)
Shit

DEVIL
That it is boyo, agree with 'ew there. Been saying for centuries we ought to do summin' 'bout it. But 'er we are, and 'ew started it, not being funny like. But I gots places to be mun.

Dai groans into the table

DEVIL
Last orders soon bach, tick tock.

The Devil taps his imaginary watch, Dai raises his head from the table.

DAI
I can't think, too much pressure to pick one thing. One and done.

Dai raises his closed hand, opens it and faintly mouths 'poof'

DAI
And it's gone like that, and I'm stuck with it.
(beat)
And I'll have no soul

DEVIL
Collection upon completion it is, or so I says so anyway.

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Dai slowly rises sits up straight, The Devil sips from his drink nonchalantly.

DAI
Completion? Like when it's over?

DEVIL
Aye, that's it. When 'ew dead mun.

Dai looks deep in thought. Silence fills a few moments

DAI
I honestly can't think, sorry Steve.

The Devil smiles, puts down his drink and reaches inside his jacket. He produces six red envelopes.

DEVIL
Don' worry butt, that's why I 'ave these about.

The Devil places the envelopes onto the table, the purple liquid seeps into the coroner of one. Cursing the Devil picks them back up and gestures to Lil for a cloth.

DEVIL
Bollocks

DAI
What are those?

DEVIL
Offers, non committal trials 'ew could say, testers. Like the shampoo in magazines.

DAI
Of wishes?

The Devil looks flustered, Lil arrives with the cloth.

DEVIL
I wish 'ew'd stop callin' 'em wishes Mortal.

Lil offers the cloth to The Devil, she smirks at the conversation taking place.

LIL
Enjoying Mortal?

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Dai firmly fixes his eyes on the table.

DAI
(sheepishly)
Yeah...

The Devil leans forward to accept the cloth and begins wiping the table. Lil turns to leave as soon as the cloth was accepted, she slowly runs her fingers over Dai's upper arm and shoulder as she leaves.

LIL
Good...

The Devil noticing Lil has left throws the cloth to one side and shoots a disgruntled look in her direction. Turing his attention back he places the envelopes on the now dry desk.

DEVIL
There, tidy.

DAI
So do I choose one? Or do I get to know what's in them?

The Devil gestures with his open palms

DEVIL
Whoah whoah now bach, some rules first.
(beat)
Two seconds ago 'ew looked about ready to jib it.

The Devil reaches for another roll up and leans back, gesturing to the envelopes with his free hand.

DEVIL
So, look 'ere. Pick one at random in a bit now, then I tells 'ew what it is.

The Devil pauses, inhales on his roll up and continues

DEVIL
Then 'ew get to live a week of whatever it is, no commitment and come back 'ere and see if 'ew wants to keep it or not.

Dai leans closer to the envelopes studying them.

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DAI
And what if I don't like it? Like right away.

DEVIL
Tough titties as they say, 'ew got to finish the week.

DAI
What if I don't like any of them?

The Devil chuckles, and offers a grin

DEVIL
We'll cross that if we gets to it.

Dai raises a hand to his mouth and leans even closer to the envelopes.

DAI
Can I look at them? Feel them?

The Devil again chuckles

DEVIL
They're not in braille or weigh any different you know?
(beat)
And 'ew can't see through 'em. Runesealed. I can't even see 'em.

Dai remains in his position, the Devil leans forward and picks one up. A faint glow now surrounds it.

DEVIL
See? Part 'o this transparency in Diabolic Transactions mandate. Load o' rubbish if 'ew asked me. Given' Mortals more rights in demonic dealin's. Nonsense.

The Devil places the envelope back down. Dai reaches out a hand and hovers it over (Sonic Youth, Kool thing starts on jukebox. The Devil eagerly watches Dai's hand.

DAI
I think.... I think.... I'll choose.... ah or maybe...

Dai's hand is moving left to right over the envelopes. He suddenly stops, the Devil switches his attention to Dai's

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face. Dai Closes his eyes takes a deep breath and picks an envelope.

DAI
...you.

Dai lifts the envelope and presents it to The Devil, who accepts it with a smile.

DEVIL
Let's see what 'ew got en Mortal.

The Devil runs a finger along the top of the envelope, it burns away under his finger. He pulls out a single card. He holds it between two fingers and turns it for Dai to see. It's a Wheel of Fortune Tarot card.

DEVIL
Congratulations Mortal, 'ew just won the Lottery.

He tosses the card over to Dai who picks it up and studies it.

DAI
Lottery?

DEVIL
Aye, figuratively an' literally like.

Dai continues to study the card in his hand, turning it over.

DAI
This doesn't look like a lotto ticket to me.

A bell rings from the bar, The Devil winks at Dai

DEVIL
'ew'll see tomorrow Mortal.

DAI
Tomorrow?

The Devil drains the dregs from his glass and stubs his roll up out. He makes to stand.

DEVIL
Aye, now go on bugger off 'ome.

He points and gestures to the door at the end of the bar.

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DAI
Home? What about the wish?

The Devil now standing tuts and shakes his head, he once again points to the door.

DEVIL
'ome!

Dai stands, clutching his card with both hands and makes his way to the door. As he passes Lil he unintentionally glances at her which she seizes by blowing a kiss and offering a slow wave, he immediately looks to the floor and continues to the door. Once his hand is on it he turns to where the Devil was. The bar is now empty. Even Lil is nowhere to be seen. He takes a deep breath and opens the door.

3. INTERIOR, MORNING - TRAVELODGE WETROOM

Dai is sitting against the wet room floor, still clutching the card in both hands. He wakes with a start and glances around the room.

DAI
Fuckin' hell.

He studies the card again before placing it in his pocket. he stands and places his hands on his hips while looking at the devestation in the room. He laughs to himself. Suddenly the bathroom door swings open, Dai jumps back with the startle banging his head on the wall which was less than an inch behind him. A maid is in the doorway, her mouth is agape.

TRACEY
What the hell have you done 'ere? Look at this mess! Is that blood?!

She says as she points at the coulis on the floor.

DAI
No no I can explain! It's coulis!

Dai leans down and places a finger in the coulis then tastes it to prove his statement.

DAI
See?

TRACEY
Duw Duw we get some weirdos in 'ere but you've taken the biscuit and

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covered in in cooooli or whatever you said. Disgusting.

Tracey makes to move into the room, Dai raises his open palms in a gesture to stop her.

TRACEY
Don't you try and touch me pervert.

Tracey flinches back.

TRACEY
You fuckin' sicko.

She backs out of the room and leans toward the entry door to the hotel room.

TRACEY
Rache?!

There is a pause and an inaudible female voice can be heard from further away. Tracey returns to the doorway at looks at the next line

TRACEY
Fetch Glyn would you babe? Got a sex pest 'ere.

Dai panics and moves closer flailing his arms

DAI
No need no need. I'm going... I'll go.

Tracey moves back

TRACEY
(down corridor)
Quick Rache!

Dai is frantically collecting his things off the floor

DAI
I'm going I'm going, I'm not a pervert!

Bundling his things into his arms he moves towards her, she jumps backwards out of the door and grabs a cleaning bottle from her caddy. She aims it aggressively at Dai.

TRACEY
Don't come any closer pervert, fuckin'

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sicko.
(beat, then down corridor)
Rache!

Dai stuffs his possessions into his bag and zips it up. Tracey is standing holding a defensive pose in the doorway, Blocking his exit. Dai turns taking in the window. He sniffs, places his bag on his back and makes his way to the window, he opens it, it stops suddenly as the safety catch prevents it from opening further.

TRACEY
Don't even try it pervert.

Tracey has edged closer to him still holding the spray bottle. Loud footsteps can be heard coming down the corridor. Both Dai and Tracey turn reacting to the footsteps. Dai turns back and scans the room quickly. He rushes to the draws and pulls one out completely. Holding it in both hands he moves back to the window, Tracey closes in and starts spraying the chemical at him. Dai lowers his head to shield his eyes and begins banging the front end of the draw into the window.

TRACEY
What are you doing you mental case!
Fuckin' pervert mental case!

She continues to spray him, a young girl and large middle age man in the same uniform as Tracey appear in the doorway.

GLYN
Oi! Oi what're you doin'!

Dai continues to hammer the draw into the window, the young girl screams, Tracey is now hitting him over the head with the bottle, the man makes his way over. Finally the glass shatters. Dai quickly scrapes the lowest edge free of shards with the draw and makes to climb. He is pulled back by Glyn and Tracey, the young girl continues to scream.

GLYN
Get back here you little shit!

TRACEY
Fuckin' pervert!

DAI
Fuck off like!

Dai attempts to wrestle free of their grips and blows still holding the draw. He whips the draw around catching Glyn in

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the side, Glyn stumbles. Tracey turns to Glyn in shock, Rache screams again.

DAI
Sorry, but fuck off!

Dai pushes the draw into both of them forcing them to stumble and trip each other up. Dai releases the draw and turns on his heel. He climbs awkwardly through the window cutting himself several times.

Once in the carpark Dai runs at full speed away from the hotel. Aggressive voices can be heard calling after him from the hotel window.

4. INTERIOR, DAY - BILLS PAID

Shabby dimly lit pawnshop, (talking heads, burning down the house on PA radio in shop) Bill is behind the partition at the counter, a customer is negotiating the sale of china dogs with him.

Dai enters the shop and the bell above the door rings, Bill looks round the customer and winks at Dai.

BILL
Alright mate, be with you in a sec. Wrapping up here.

CUSTOMER
Wrapping up? Not for the pennies you're offering I don't think so. I saw the same ones on Antiques Roads show go for thousands!

Bill lifts one of the china dogs and scoffs, it's chipped and nicotine stained.

BILL
Thousands? Pull the other one.

He places the china dog back down, the customer snatches it back through the hatch in the partition

BILL
Fiver for the both, best I can do. Hands are tied. Swear.

CUSTOMER
You're a thieving bastard, I tell you that. Taking advantage of an old woman

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who's husband died not thirty years ago, he used to take you to the park when you were a babi, now this is how you treat his widow?

Bill Shuts the hatch.

BILL
Fiver or nothing, customers waiting behind you. Come on.

The customer stuffs the two china dogs into her handbag, turns back to the partition and spits in bills direction. Bill is smiling at her from the other side of the partition. Mrs Jones enters from a small door behind Bill.

The customer's face changes to warm and friedly.

CUSTOMER
Hello Mair bach, how you keeping?

Mrs Jones notices her and returns the smile.

MRS JONES
Hello Elsie cariad, da iawn. How's your Clive?

CUSTOMER
Dead he is, one minute he's watching that silly thing on the telly about a wall then over he goes. Rest his soul.

Mrs Jones tuts and shakes her head. Bill Looks impatient.

BILL
Mam, do you need something?

Mrs Jones and Customer look to Bill. Customer frowns then looks back to Mrs Jones.

CUSTOMER
I best be off Mair, want to get back to catch This Morning, that bitch off the telly is going to be on.

MRS JONES
Is she? Oh duw duw, what are they putting her on for?

BILL
Mam!

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Both are again looking at Bill, Dai begins to edge his way closer to the counter. He stops to look at a collection of occult knick knaks on one shelf.

MRS JONES
Sorry Billie Bach
(turns to customer)
Gweld ti wedin cariad

CUSTOMER
Ta-ra Mair. Galw fi heno.

The customer turns and makes her way to the door, she elbows past Dai in the aisle. He walks up to the counter. Bill is in conversation with his mother.

BILL
... I told you, not in front of customers or friends! I don't like it.

MRS JONES
But it's cute, you didn't mind the name a few years ago.

BILL
That was almost forty years ago mam!

Mrs Jones leans in to pinch Bill's cheek.

MRS JONES
Well you're still my babi bach.

Bill looks to Dai and tries to escape the pinch

BILL
Mam stop it! Customers.

Bill points to Dai, who awkwardly lifts a hand as a wave. Mrs Jones releases Bills cheek and turns to face Dai

MRS JONES
Hello Dai cariad!

She turns back to Bill

MRS JONES
That's no customer it's your little friend. Don't lie to your mam or you'll not get pudding tonight, and I made your favourite.

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BILL
Mam!
(beat)
What did you want anyway?

MRS JONES
That's not how a young man should talk to his mammi,
(tuts)
Well I came to see if you wanted a tea but it looks like you're too important for your old mam now.

She turns and heads back for the door.

MRS JONES
(to Dai)
Can I get you one cariad? Two sugars isn't it?

DAI
Three please Mrs Jones

She opens the door, Bill is watching her.

BILL
Can I have one then please mam?

MRS JONES
I'll think about it your highness.

The door closes behind her, Bill walks to the door at the side of the counter, unlocks it and walks through.

BILL
Sorry about that mate, you know what my mam is like. What's up?

DAI
Well first off I got a bone to pick with you? Where'd you get that ritual from?

BILL
(hushed)
You tried it?

DAI
Yes! Yes I bloody tried it!

Bill moves in closer, he gestures to hush.

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BILL
Keep your voice down, Sam's in the other room.

Dai moves back

DAI
Where did you get it!?

There is a pause as Bill assesses the room

BILL
My source. You know?

DAI
If I knew I wouldn't be asking!

BILL
Hey hey hush, My source

Bill winks and nudges Dai.

BILL
Source eh? Eh?

DAI
For fuck sakes just tell me, I don't have time to play silly buggers. Look just say and I'll show you what I got from it.

Bill suddenly looks very interested.

BILL
You got something? Wait, it worked!?

Bill starts excitedly pacing.

BILL
Show me show me, oh wait till I tell Dewi about this. He'll shit himelf he will.

DAI
You got it from Dewi? Dewi Twp?

Bill stops pacing and turns to face Dai

BILL
Yeah, and he doesn't like that name, you know that. Besides if you'd have

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joined us like I asked you'd have been
able to pick you're own.

Dai snorts.

DAI
Look I told you I'm not interested in
your little club. I just wanted that
ritual
(beat)
and you've bollocked that up.

BILL
Your own fault then, Dewi assured me
it was right. Probably doesn't help he
can't read welsh mind you.

There is a pregnant pause before Bill erupts to life

BILL
Never mind that now, show me! Show me!
What did you get? Did you meet a
demon? Did you gather it's name? Do
demons use pronouns? What is it!?

Dai produces the card from his pocket. It glimmers in his hand. Bill snatches it.

BILL
Wheel of fortune?

MRS JONES
I don't think they show it any more
Billie, Gold maybe or challenge but
not new ones.

Both Bill and Dai turn to where Mrs Jones has entered from. She is holding a tray with three mugs of tea and a plate of biscuits. Bill stuffs the card into his pocket.

MRS JONES
Here you are boys

She places the tray on counter

MRS JONES
Pink Panthers, your favourite. Sam
still in the other room?

Bill nods

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BILL
Lovely, thanks mam. Aye she's in the other room sorting new stock.

Mrs Jones smiles at the boys and makes her way back to the door.

MRS JONES
Tell her tea is here, I'm going back to my program boys. You two behave now.

She points from one to the other, smiles again and turns her back

DAI
Thanks Mrs Jones

BILL
Cheers mam.

They wait for the door to close behind Mrs Jones before Bill pulls the now bent card from his pocket.

BILL
This all you got? Think you've been done.

DAI
What?

BILL
See this?

He holds up the card

BILL
These are ten a penny, I've got boxes of them in the back. Plus what good is it without the rest of the set?

He hands it back to Dai and turns to reach for his mug

DAI
Well, you say that but how many of yours came from the big man himself?

Bill turns back. takes a sip and gives Dai a quizzical look.

BILL
Whatcha mean?

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Dai holds the card out

DAI
See this?
(beat)
This was handed to me by the Devil himself.

Bill is silent, he takes another sip from his tea.

BILL
Fuck off, next thing you're going to ask is how much would I pay you for it. Pull the other one.

He takes a pink panther and dunks it in his tea.

DAI
No really, it's a long story but that daft thing you gave me was for opening negotiations with him. He's called Steve by the way.

Bill shakes his head and takes a bite from the pink panther.

BILL
Nah not buying it. It's a game of some sort, nice try though. Clever, had me going for a bit.

Sam walks from a side door holding a box overflowing with tat. Bill takes another biscuit

BILL
Alright love, any keepers?

Sam scoffs

SAM
Nah usual crap, china dogs and knackered lamps. Did mams bring tea down?

Bill points to the tray

BILL
On the counter love

Sam places the box onto the counter and picks up her tea, she turns to see Dai. Not being able to see him with the box.

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SAM
Oh hi...
(beat)
Where did you get that?

She points to the card, it's glow is stronger than earlier.

DAI
Hi, oh this? Uh

He fumbles and drops the card while trying to place it in his pocket. It slides to her feet. She picks it up

SAM
Wheel of fortune? Lucky you.
(beat)
Or not, I suppose. I'd be careful if I was you.

Dai is standing in front of her sheepishly, she turns the card over as a glow ripples across it's surface. She hands it back to Dai and gives him a knowing smile.

BILL
Trying to con your old man he was. Fed me some bollocks about getting it off the Devil.

Bill laughs

BILL
Thinkin' I'm soft in the head or something.

Sam smiles, her eyes still fixed on Dai. She sips her tea and turns to move the partition door.

SAM
I'm going to see if mams is alright.

BILL
Alright love, tell her to get lunch on it's nearly twelve and I'm starving.
(to Dai)
You staying for food?

Before Dai could answer Bill answers for him

BILL
Tell her Dai is staying' too.

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Sam doesn't reply, as she gets to the door she turns and looks at Dai again and gives him another knowing look, then leaves with the door closing behind her.

BILL
Go on then, humour me. What did this Devil want other than to offload cheap tarot cards?

Dai produces the card again, the glow is brighter still

DAI
Well, he gave me this and said I've won the lottery

Bill does a double take at the card, noticing the glow.

BILL
Lottery? That's what you wished for?
(beat)
No imagination.

The bell above the door rings, both turn to see it.

DEVIL
It's not wishes I do mun. But what he says is true like.
(beat)
Alright Mortals?

Both are stunned, Bills pink panther falls into his tea.

5. INTERIOR, NOON - BILLS PAID

The Devil, Dai and Bill are standing near the partition. The Devil has helped himself to Dai's untouched mug of tea.

DEVIL
Cat got 'ew tongue boys or what?

The Devil scoffs, takes a deep drink of the tea and immediately wrinkles his face in distaste

DEVIL
Uchafi, what's a'matter with 'ew?
Don't 'ew like 'aving teeth?

He places the mug back onto the counter and begins fishing for his tin.

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BILL
Hang on, who are you?

The Devil places a roll up in his mouth and it kindles.

DEVIL
Sorry butt, manners.

He offers Bill a hand

DEVIL
Steve I am, business acquaintance of your friend 'er.

Bill reluctantly takes the hand and shakes it.

BILL
Uh I'm Bill, nice to meet you.
(beat)
There's uh no smoking in the shop sorry.

The Devil shakes his head and places his hands in his pockets.

DEVIL
It's alright butt not staying' long I am. Don't worry.

The Devil turns to Dai

DEVIL
I just came to tell 'ew that 'ew've been a very naughty boy.

The Devil tuts and flicks ash onto the floor.

DAI
What...Naughty?

DEVIL
Aye, so you 'av.

Dai looks both confused and embarrassed.

DAI
How? What did I do? Oh shit was it the hotel?

The Devil laughs, and shakes his head.

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DEVIL
No mun, though that was a craker I'll give 'ew that. No what 'ew done is broken a clause.

Dai looks to Bill for help, Bill is in awe.

DEVIL
Clause two-hundred and forty-seven point four to be exact like. 'ew'd think they'd get to it sooner but all the bureaucrats are my bread and butter down there.

Dai looks to the Devil

DAI
I don't understand, clause?

DEVIL
Aye, deal innit butt. Contract is got to have terms or it's no contract mun.

DAI
How was I to know, what did I do?

The Devil fishes in his pocket and produces a piece of paper

DEVIL
Lets 'ave a lookie shall we Mortal?
(reading)
"...shall not disclose or divulge any details of the proffered agreement with any mortal or non departmental resident of Hell unless permission blah blah blah."

He returns the paper to his pocket then flicks more ash onto the floor. Bill watches the ash fall.

DEVIL
'ew get the gist

BILL
Oh shit mate, you've really stepped in it.

DEVIL
Aye he has.

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DAI
How was I to know?! You didn't say.

The Devil inhales on his roll up. And points to the card still in Dai's hand.

DEVIL
Copy on 'ew receipt. Read 'em.

Dai studies the card

DAI
I... I can't see any clauses, I can't read anything.

DEVIL
'ew wouldn't read it with 'ew eyes mun. Look at it glow, think 'ats so it looks pretty?

DAI
What? I... How Can I read something without using my eyes?

BILL
Braille?

The Devil points to Bill.

DEVIL
Good thinkin' but not the right answer. No mun, 'ew read it with 'ew mind.

Dai is flustered. He erupts

DAI
How the fuck was I supposed to do that? Hang on, how was I even to know that? You didn't tell me!

The Devil smiles at Dai

DEVIL
Aye I didn't Mortal.

DAI
If it's so important why didn't you?

DEVIL
'ew didn't ask.

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Dai takes a deep breath, he clutches the card tight in his hand bending it. The Devil drops his roll up and puts it out with his foot.

DEVIL
Anyway, I best be off in a minute now. And look.

He places a hand on Dai's shoulder, Dai flinches.

DEVIL
Seein 'ow it's 'ewr first cock up I'll let 'ew off.

He removes his hand, tips his flat cap at Bill. and turns to head for the door.

DEVIL
Pleasure meeting' 'ew Billie Bach.

He chortles as he walks to the door. Bill looks stunned. The bell rings as the Devil opens the door to leave.

MRS JONES
Who was he Billie, he was handsome.

Both Dai and Bill nearly jump out of their skin with fright.

BILL
Mam!

MRS JONES
Sorry Billie did I frighten you?
(to Dai)
I keep forgetting how skittish he can be. We still haven't seen all the way through Poltergeist.

BILL
Mam! What do you want!?

Mrs Jones tuts.

MRS JONES
Well, your highness. I came to ask if fish fingers were alright as we don't have enough turkey dinosaur for both of you.

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6 INTERIOR, EVENING - THE FLAT (DAI'S ROOM)

Dai is sitting at the desk in his bedroom, the battered tarot card in his hand, the glow has vanished from the card. Dai is focusing hard on the card.

DAI
I don't get it
(beat)
Just gives me a headache

He tosses the card onto his desk, a drip of water falls from the ceiling and lands on his head. He looks up perplexed. He sighs and rolls his chair back, then stands to leave the room. As he nears the door there is a knock.

DAI
I'm decent come in.

Tom opens the door a fraction and cranes his head in.

TOM
Where have you been?

DAI
Out...

TOM
With?

DAI
A friend.

Tom scoffs

TOM
I'm your only friend, and I was here watching Murder She Wrote all night.
(beat)
What's her name?

DAI
Angela Lansbury? I can't remember the character's name though.

Tom waves a hand

TOM
That's not what I was asking and you know it. I was asking who...

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Dai clicks his fingers and points to Tom

DAI
Jessica Fletcher! That's her name!

Tom sighs.

TOM
Yes, well done. I was asking who you stayed with last night. What was her name?

DAI
You don't know him... uh them. You don't know them.

Tom raises an eyebrow and steps fully into the room.

TOM
Him? Oh the plot thickens.

Dai steps back

DAI
It's not like that, look you don't know them. We only met last night.

Tom raises both eyebrows.

TOM
Well well, never pegged you for the sort.

DAI
No it's not what...

TOM
Though I was worried it may be the weirdo in the shop.

DAI
It's not like... Weirdo?

TOM
Yeah tubby lad that lives with his mam and daughter. I've had my concerns.

DAI
There's nothing going on, I was just out okay?
(beat)

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And Bill's not a weirdo, he's just a bit...

TOM
Weird.

DAI
Did you need something?

Tom looks around the room and wrinkles his nose, he returns to his position craning his head in.

TOM
Just wanted to know where you'd been. Concern for my friend that's all.

Tom closes the door. Another drip falls onto Dai's head.

DAI
Fuck sakes like

The door opens and Toms head appears

TOM
Oh and wanted to ask if you've spoken to Dave about the leak?

Another drip falls. Tom Looks up noticing.

TOM
Looks like it's in here now. Have you phoned him like I asked...

DAI
I'll do it tomorrow. I'm knackered.

TOM
...Three weeks ago? And everyday since? He won't speak to me you know.

DAI
Tomorrow. Okay? I'll do it tomorrow.

Tom points from the damp patch in the ceiling to Dai.

TOM
You'd better!

DAI
Tomorrow.

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TOM
Tomorrow.

Tom closes the door. Dai turns, moves his chair back and sits at his desk. The card is glowing, brighter than even before.

DAI
No no not here please.

The card is filling the room with a growing bright glow. Dai shields his eyes with his hands and turns his head away. The door creaks

DAI
Not now! Tomorrow!

TOM
(through the door)
Oh fine, play away one night and you get all moody. Sorry, just going to let you know I've left some spag bol in the microwave for you.

The entire room is filled with the blinding light now too bright to see anything other than white.

DAI
Okay, sorry, thank you!

The door creaks again. The blinding light is gone and so is the card. In it's place there is a lotto ticket. Tom pops his head through

TOM
I'll warm it up shall I? You'll need the energy after the night you've had.

Dai, still struggling to see notices the ticket he reaches and picks it up. It's for tonight.

DAI
A ticket?

Tom also notices the ticket

TOM
The numbers will be on in a bit

He angles his head away from the room

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TOM
Come in the lounge and I'll warm your dinner.

Another drip falls on Dai

TOM
I'd get a bucket if I were you.

7. INTERIOR, EVENING - THE FLAT (LIVING ROOM)

Dai is sitting in an armchair eating spaghetti watching the tv, Tom is sitting on the sofa playing with his phone.

TOM
It's nice to see you out of that room, and all I had to do is lure you out with food. You truly are an animal.

DAI
Shhh it's starting.

The tv shows spinning balls as the host prepares to draw the first number.

HOST
And just to remind you all out there tonight, the jackpot could be a staggering six million pounds and sixty six pence.

Tom whistles

TOM
You know only idiots play this don't you?

DAI
Shhhh

Dai leans closer practically on the edge of his seat. He shovels spaghetti into his mouth and clutches his ticket with his free hand.

HOST
The first number is Six. And thats the thirteenth time six has been drawn on...

DAI
Got it

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HOST
Sixteen is the second which is...

DAI
Got it

HOST
Third is Twenty Six...

DAI
Got it

Tom looks over, Dai has stopped eating and has spaghetti dangling from his chin. He is transfixed on the TV.

HOST
Fourth thirty six, which is unusual...

DAI
Got it

HOST
Fifth forty six, okay this is a strange...

DAI
Got it.

Tom stands and makes his way behind Dai to look at the ticket in his hand.

TOM
Fuck me you do too.

HOST
And finally fifty six, gee that is unusual...

Dai erupts into life, standing and sending the plate of spaghetti flying across the room. Tom moves back in shock

DAI
Fuckin' got it!

MONTAGE, VARIOUS TIMES AND LOCATIONS

(Rappers Delight, The Sugarhill Gang)

Dai frantically pacing on the phone clutching his ticket. Tom standing in background almost jumping on the spot with excitment

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A drip landing in an almost empty bucket

Dai at his computer browsing Amazon

Dai's phone ringing with 'work', he rejects it

Bill talking excitedly on the phone, his mam in the background

An amazon shopping cart total of £11k plus

A steam shopping cart of 5k plus

Dai checking his online bank, closing and checking again.

Another drip into the bucket, slightly more in it now.

Dai at a meeting in a small office room, suggesting it's the lotto people.

Dai on the phone looking less excited, Tom cleaning the stained carpet behind him

Bill on the phone looking angry

Another Drip more water still

Dai at another meeting, this time a solicitor

Dai drumming his fingers at his desk

Another drip more water still, it's half full now.

Dai posing with a novelty size cheque for a newspaper.

Dai at his desk painting miniatures, his computer on facebook behind him

His facebook inbox receiving loads of messages

Dai and Tom watching Murder She Wrote.

Another drip, full now

Dai in another meeting

Even more messages his inbox

Dai, Bill and Tom watching Murder She Wrote

Another drip, the bucket is overflowing now.

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9. INTERIOR, MORNING - THE FLAT (DAI'S ROOM)

Dai is in bed asleep, his phone buzzes on the table. He groans leans over and picks it up. It's a text from the lotto informing him his winnings should be cleared and instructing him to check his bank. He sits upright in bed and opens his banking app.

DAI
Come on come on come on.

The new balance loads showing the winnings in his account.

DAI
Fuck yes...

The ceiling collapses onto of him, torrents of water rush down from the ceiling around the rubble.

10. INTERIOR, MORNING - HELL

Dai is in the foyer outside the main bar in Hell, he is still in the baggy stained t-shirt and boxers he wore to bed, he is soaking wet. (Club Tropicana, Wham! faint from other room)

DAI
Where the... What... Oh you're shitting me.

Understanding where he is he makes his way to the double doors. Once through he is in the bar. Lil is cleaning glasses, Belzebutt is propping up the bar offering him a warm smile, some other patrons are in the booths, at the far corner table the Devil sits with two pints before him. The Devil gestures to them with his hand and smiles.

END

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