

WIZARD SCHOOL SUCKS

Animated Comedy Pilot

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COLD OPEN

EXT. DELAWARE HIGH SCHOOL FOR MAGIC - ESTABLISHING - DAY

We PUSH IN on a HOGWARTS-EVOKING CASTLE-LIKE SCHOOL in the middle of an ISOLATED FOREST. A sign out front reads "DELAWARE HIGH SCHOOL FOR MAGIC: AMONG THE MID ATLANTIC'S BEST BOARDING SCHOOLS FOR YOUNG WIZARDS."

INT. GUIDANCE COUNCILOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Two TEEN BULLIES with wizard robes over street clothes stand awkwardly in the middle of the spacious wood-paneled office. There are different magical affectations around the office -- floating books, glowing pyramids, etc. Across from them at his big wooden desk, BEN FAIRISLE, 30, with a robe over his tweed jacket, sits.

BULLY 1

Listen, I don't think--

BEN

Have a seat, boys.

Ben magically moves the LEATHER COUCH behind them into the two bully's legs, knocking them onto it.

BULLY 1 / BULLY 2

Oof!

BEN

You know why you're here.

BULLY 1

Yeah, but I don't see why it's a problem.

BULLY 2

If anything, it was an improvement.
He should be thanking us.

The two bullies dap up. Ben gets up from his desk and walks around to lean on the front edge of it.

BEN

You're both aware that unapproved physical transformation spells are banned by the Wizard Council. You used dark magic to give your classmate a five foot dick. That's dangerous. And illegal.

BULLY 1 / BULLY 2
(snickering)

BEN
He got an erection and passed out
from loss of blood to the head. It
was all in his penis!
(off more laughter)
Okay. Yes. I understand objectively
why this is funny. But he could have
died. And then you'd be in Wizard
Jail. We are wizards, though, so it's
just regular jail to us.

BULLY 1
(still snickering)
We're sorry, okay? We didn't mean for
him to get hurt. It was just a prank.

BEN
You know why physical transformation
spells are illegal? Because if they
weren't, the world would descend into
pure chaos. Everybody walking around
with giant dongs and huge titties.
Eight feet tall. Giant sexy blue cats
everywhere. Bedlam! The world would
tear itself apart.

BULLY 2
Can we just--

BEN
--but luckily for you, you're in the
guidance councilor's office, not the
headmistress's office. So you have an
opportunity for redemption. You're
here because we believe in changing
the toxic behavior of young men
before it's too late. Did you know
that toxic masculinity in wizards is
literally toxic? You start leaking
acid and it burns holes in the ground
where you walk. Not good.
(then)
But that brings us to where you'll be
going next.

The bullies share a grave look.

BULLY 1
Aw come on, man. Don't make us go
there. It was just a prank.

Ben picks up a wand from his desk. He waves it and OPENS UP A DARK SWIRLING PORTAL, leading into a DIMENSION OF BLACK SPACE.

BEN

I think it would be good for you boys to spend a few days in the Realm of Ghosts. Leading wayward souls home, finishing their unfinished business, allowing ghosts to enter your body so they can tearfully embrace loved ones a final time before they go to the Great Beyond. Lots of opportunities to learn some valuable lessons about what it means to be a man. Warning about ghosts, though: don't let them ask you any riddles or make you sign anything.

BULLY 1 / BULLY 2

(groaning)

BEN

C'mon. In you go.

(waving them in like
dogs)

Cooome on. C'mon. Right in there.

They you go. Next time you won't mess with anybody's dick.

Hesitating, they slowly walk towards the portal. The first bully sticks his head inside. Suddenly, both of them a SUCKED INSIDE OF THE PORTAL, stretching and transforming them as they DISAPPEAR INSIDE.

BULLY 1 / BULLY 2

(screaming into infinity)

BEN

(calling inside)

I'll come get you in a few days!

Remember: no riddles!

Ben waves his wand and SEALS THE PORTAL. He brushes off his hands for a job well done.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONEINT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Ben walks through the hallway at class change, FULL OF TEENAGERS IN WIZARD ROBES. He walks and stops at a CLUMP OF CHATTING UNDERCLASSMEN blocking all ways around them.

BEN

You realize you're occupying a finite space, don't you? They teach math and science here, don't they?

MONA (O.S.)

Ben! I got you.

Behind Ben, we REVEAL MONA SAYID, another teacher, 30, almost fully weighed down by all the crystals she's wearing. She flicks her wand and the underclassmen LIFT UP INTO THE AIR, clearing a path for her and Ben to walk underneath.

BEN

Thank you, Professor Sayid. Mona. How are the crystals? Charged them recently? Full of... souls?

MONA

You know nothing about what I teach, do you?

BEN

I took all my electives in tarot cards, sorry.

MONA

Crystals are complex magical objects that require high level mathematics and years of study to even begin to understand their application.

(beat)

But, for your information, the full moon is tomorrow so I'll recharge them then. How'd your session go with the penis pranksters?

BEN

Made them go hug some ghosts. You know what happened to the other kid?

MONA

Yeah, apparently he's refusing to undergo the reversal procedure.

BEN

He'd rather die with a five foot
schlong and than live without it.

MONA

Ah, the folly of man...

BEN

I'm just glad we could take care of
it without alerting the authorities.

Mona nods ahead of them. ANGLE ON: OFFICER KIBBE, a WIZARD
POLICE OFFICER, scowling and watching students like a hawk as
they pass by the halls.

BEN (cont'd)

I can't believe they let a magic cop
in here. This whole "dark magic
crackdown" is such a scam. I swear,
any time the normies start going
nuts, it starts bleeding into the
magic world, too.

MONA

I think you're overreacting. The
headmistress wouldn't have agreed to
it if it weren't necessary. But that
reminds me, actually. Could I send
one of my students by your office?
He's probably fine, but he's been
dressing in black lately and getting
so dour. I just don't want Officer
Kibbe to get on his case for being a
"dark wizard."

BEN

Sure. Send him by. You'd think
seventeen-year-old with magic powers
would be able to have a goth phase
without having to worry about the
police, but here we are.

MONA

Thank you. So much. You're the best.

BEN

Oh. No problem. The best, though? Do
I have that right?

MONA

Literally? Well, clearly no. You're
like top sixtieth percentile at most.

Mona walks ahead. Ben considers this and gives a shrugging "yeah, that's fair" nod. He turns to a door labeled "TEACHERS' LOUNGE" and enters.

INT. TEACHERS' LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

Ben enters the COZY TEACHERS' LOUNGE to find three professors inside: DRACULA JUNIOR, a vampire; FREDERICK, a small dog-sized DRAGON (and Boston loudmouth); and INVICTICA, an ANCIENT WITCH whose body parts are on a ROLLING CART divided into INTERCONNECTED GLASS JARS, floating in pickling liquid.

FREDERICK

Ah, good! Ben's here. Ya came at the right time. Maybe you can settle a little debate Dracula Junior and I are having.

DRACULA JUNIOR

It's already been settled. It doesn't need to be settled again.

BEN

What is it?

FREDERICK

When the normies come for us magical beings, how should we defend ourselves? See, I was thinking--

BEN

Ugh... can we not with this again?

Ben FLOPS DOWN on a leather sofa.

BEN (cont'd)

How many times are you two going to have this argument?

DRACULA JUNIOR

I agree, especially when the best option is a preemptive strike. Nonviolent, of course. We -- meaning my fellow vampires and I -- sneak in under the cover of darkness and infect their leaders with the vampiric germ. We enslave them and create peace of Earth.

FREDERICK

And then we let vampires be in charge of everything?! No way!

DRACULA JUNIOR

We would not be in charge! We would
simple steer them away from
interfering with the magical world.

FREDERICK

Right. Like a bunch of vampires could
do all that without eating anybody.
Not gonna eat a single person?

Dracula Junior hesitates a beat, considering.

DRACULA JUNIOR

Well, maybe we would eat just one--

FREDERICK

See? See? This is what I'm talkin'
about! I say all we gotta do is scare
'em. Show 'em one big dragon and then
boom. Keep 'em right in line. My
cousin? He's twenty feet long.
Normies would crap their pants at the
sight of him. Keep them outta our
business for good.

BEN

What is with all this paranoia
lately? We got this cop stationed at
the school, everyone's talking about
the "normie threat." It's all
alarmist nonsense. We're fine.
Nobody's coming after us.

DRACULA JUNIOR

I'm just saying that if they were
coming, we should bite them. After
what they did to my beloved father...

BEN

Your father was a monster. He ate
people. Hypnotized them. They were
defending themselves.

DRACULA JUNIOR

Look, I'm just saying there's a lot
of gray area.

They stop as Invictica DRAMATICALLY CLEARS HER THROAT.

INVICTICA

I'm twelve hundred years old. I've
lived through a lot of normie scares,
and you know what I think?

BEN

What's that, Invictica?

INVICTICA

We should turn 'em all into dogs. They love looking at dogs all the time on their screen contraptions. I bet they'd be way happier as dogs.

BEN

I think you've managed to be the least helpful out of anyone here, but sure. Thank you for your input.

INVICTICA

Wait, what were we talking about?

FREDERICK

What to do about the normies.

INVICTICA

Oh. Just leave 'em alone. Or eat 'em. Turn 'em into dogs then eat 'em. What do I know? I live in a jar.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - LATER

Ben walks down the empty school hallway to his office door. Officer Kibbe LEANS AGAINST IT, blocking the way inside.

BEN

Officer Kibbe. I appreciate you testing the tensile strength of my door hinges with your enormous torso, but it's really not necessary.

KIBBE

Councilor Fairisle. You had two students in your office this morning.

BEN

If you say so.

KIBBE

Can I ask what you discussed?

BEN

Sorry, I can't. Nor would I if I could. Have you heard what snitches get? It's not good.

KIBBE

If your discussion pertained to the unauthorized use of dark magic, you are obligated to report it to me.

BEN

Interesting factoid! Now, if I could just get by you...

KIBBE

Student Hollis Brundleman was just hospitalized. Apparently he was the victim of an unauthorized magical transformation. Do you know anything about that?

BEN

Oh yeah. I heard he did it to himself on accident. He was trying to enchant a bong that would smoke itself and he accidentally gave himself a huge dick. Wires got crossed. These things happen.

Kibbe steps towards Ben to intimidate him. He JABS at him with his finger as he makes each point.

KIBBE

I'm watching you. Very closely. This place is a breeding ground for dark magic. And if you've been harboring any dark wizards, coddling them with your feely-words...

BEN

"Feely words?" Is this your first time inside a school, Officer?

KIBBE

Just watch yourself. Dark magic will be stamped out. Get on the right side.

Kibbe TURNS AND MARCHES AWAY. Ben scowls at him and enters his office.

INT. GUIDANCE COUNCILOR'S OFFICE - LATER

Ben sits at his desk writing with a quill. Several books FLOAT SUSPENDED IN THE AIR IN FRONT OF HIM as he looks up to consult him. KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK. Someone's at the door.

BEN

Come in! Unless you're a cop.

The door CREEKS OPEN. JOAQUIN, 17, fully gothed out -- black hair, black robes -- sticks his head in.

JOAQUIN

Uh, hello?

BEN

Oh, hey. Mona's student. Joaquin, right? C'mon in. Have a seat.

Slowly, Joaquin walks into the office, studying it.

JOAQUIN

Never been in here before.

Joaquin plops down onto the couch. He folds his arms.

JOAQUIN (cont'd)

It sucks.

Ben blinks, takes a moment to process this. Then, he nods.

BEN

Fair assessment.

Ben gets up rounds his desk to lean on the edge of it, doing his councilor spiel once again.

BEN (cont'd)

Look, I know you don't want to be here. And you probably haven't done anything wrong. But we've got this magic cop prowling the place and he's itching to take anything the wrong way. I just don't want your teenage rebellion mistaken for dark magic.

JOAQUIN

Oh, it is dark magic, though.

BEN

Pardon?

JOAQUIN

I'm totally getting into dark magic. Hexes. Curses. Pentagrams. Dark magic rules.

BEN

What are you, an idiot? You're gonna get arrested.

JOAQUIN

By who? Kibbe? Like to see him try.

BEN

Actually, I would not like to see that. Whatever you're into, you need to stop. We're not talking penis pranks here, this is some highly illegal stuff.

JOAQUIN

Just because it's illegal doesn't make it bad. We spend all this time following rules, letting the normies run the world. And nobody says why it's gotta be this way, just that we gotta accept it. We're the ones with the power. Time we started using it.

Joaquin STANDS TRIUMPHANT at the end of his speech. Ben SHOVES HIM BACK DOWN to the couch.

BEN

It is not time for that. It is never time for that. You need to stop this before you make a big mistake.

JOAQUIN

The only mistake I've been making is living like a slave. Outta my way.

WHOOSH! Ben is BLOWN BACKWARDS INTO THE WALL BEHIND HIM. with a gust of RED DARK MAGIC. Joaquin, EYES GLOWING RED, FLOATS OUT OF THE ROOM.

JOAQUIN (cont'd)

(deep, dark, demonic laughter)

WHAM! The door SLAMS SHUT BEHIND HIM. Beat. Ben's still plastered against the wall.

BEN

Good talk. Tomorrow, same time?

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOEXT. SCHOOL GROUNDS - THE NEXT MORNING

Ben searches frantically outside the school building, among the GROUPS OF STUDENTS wandering around and sitting in the grass. Mona approaches him and stops him.

MONA

Ben? You all right? What's going on?

BEN

Have you seen Joaquin anywhere? I need to find him.

MONA

Why? Did he not show up last night? Ugh, never trust a goth to keep an appointment.

BEN

Oh, he showed up. Showed up a little too much.

MONA

What do you mean?

KA-BOOM!! The whole place STARTS SHAKING. Students PANIC.

STUDENTS

(panic walla)

MONA

That sounded like it came from inside.

BEN

C'mon, let's go.

Ben and Mona PULL THEIR WANDS and RUSH THROUGH THE PANICKED CROWDS towards the school building.

INT. SCHOOL MAIN HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Ben and Mona arrive on a CROWDED SCENE. Students and faculty look on a GIGANTIC GLOWING RED PENTAGRAM has been CARVED INTO THE WALLS AND FLOOR, spanning the entire main front hall of the school.

MONA

It's... a summoning. Somebody's trying to summon a demon in the school. This is extremely dark magic.

DRACULA JUNIOR

Pfft. I've seen darker.

BEN

It's not a contest.

FREDERICK

Looks like the copper's right, though. We got a dark wizard in our midst. I'll go call my cousin. He can handle this.

BEN

Wait, a dark wizard? Really? You sure? Could just be, uh, y'know...

FREDERICK

A what?

BEN

A... star enthusiast...?

Mona grabs Ben by the arm and pulls him away from the rest of the crowd.

MONA

Ben, what is going on? You don't think Joaquin is responsible for this?

BEN

(urgent whisper)

I don't know. But last night, his eyes were glowing red and he was levitating!

MONA

Okay. I can see why someone would make the connection between those two things.

BEN

We need to find him.

Mona spots something in the corner of her eye.

MONA

Well, don't look now...

Ben turns to see Joaquin on the other side of the hall. He's trying to slip past the crowds. Ben chases after him, darting through students and faculty. Mona follows behind.

BEN
Joaquin! Wait!

Joaquin spots Ben and Mona and DASHES AWAY down a hallway. Ben and Mona speed up to follow.

BEN (cont'd)
No! We just want to talk! Non-judgmental free-flowing discussion, we swear!

Ben and Mona follow Joaquin into the hallway.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Joaquin runs through the empty school hallway. He reaches a DEAD END just as Ben and Mona catch up to him.

JOAQUIN
I didn't do anything. And you couldn't prove it even if I did.

BEN
Ah. Just like somebody who didn't do anything would say. I'm convinced.

MONA
Joaquin. If you're getting into trouble, you need to tell us.

JOAQUIN
Whatever. I'm not telling you or your boyfriend anything.

MONA
What? He's not my boyfriend.

BEN
But you think I could pass as her boyfriend? Like you see the two of us and you're like "oh, I could see that working, they look good together."

MONA
Ben.

BEN
Ignore me. Back to the subject.

JOAQUIN

Look, whoever made that pentagram, it wasn't me. I didn't do it.

Ben waves his wand. A magical beam projects at Joaquin's hands like a BLACK LIGHT. Two PENTAGRAMS show up on the back of his hands.

JOAQUIN (cont'd)

It's not what it looks like.

MONA

It looks like you just cast a demon summoning spell.

Joaquin starts marching away. He tries to push past Ben and Mona, but they stop him.

BEN

If that cop finds you out -- and he will -- you're gonna go to jail. You need to stop this.

JOAQUIN

Whatever. It wasn't me.

Joaquin breaks free of them and MARCHES DOWN THE HALL. Ben and Mona watch him leave.

BEN

I hate teenagers. Why do I work at a school? I should council old people. Or birds. Just anyone too weak to cast evil spells.

MONA

So what do we do? We gotta turn him in to Officer Kibbe, right?

BEN

No. No way.

MONA

Ben. He's gonna hurt somebody if we don't do something. You can't put students in danger just because of your weird cop grudge.

BEN

I can't?

(beat, heavy sigh)

Yeah yeah, I know. Can we wait a few, though?

(MORE)

BEN (CONT'D)
I need to work myself up to the
humiliation telling Kibbe he was
right.

INT. TEACHERS' LOUNGE - EVENING

Ben, Mona, and the rest of the faculty is seated in the
lounge drinking coffee.

DRACULA JUNIOR
Maybe a werewolf did it.

FREDERICK
You always blame werewolves.

DRACULA JUNIOR
They're usually guilty!

FREDERICK
Kibbe's got the whole school on
lockdown, so we'll find out soon.

DRACULA JUNIOR
As if that could stop a werewolf.
Only one thing can stop a werewolf--

MONA
A silver bullet?

DRACULA JUNIOR
Correction: only two things can stop
a werewolf.

CREEEEEK. The conversation stops and they all look at the
doorway: Officer Kibbe stands there, looking quite smug.

FREDERICK
Kibbe! We were just talking about ya.

KIBBE
Yeah? What about?

BEN
They were wondering what the minimum
GPA was to enter the police until I
pointed out that there isn't one.

Mona leans in towards Ben as Kibbe crosses the room.

MONA
(whisper)
Gonna tell him?

Ben nods at her and raises his hand, signaling: "Yeah, hold on." Hands folded behind his back, Kibbe slowly makes his way over to where Ben and Mona are seated.

KIBBE

I actually came to see you, Councilor. You know it's a serious crime to aid and abet a dark wizard.

BEN

Was that a question, or...?

KIBBE

I know this school is soft on these students. Dark wizardry rarely gets reported. They send them to a councilor to talk about their feelings and then the problem never gets dealt with.

BEN

Yeah, and if they're really bad, they enroll in the police academy.

Kibbe PULLS OUT A PIECE OF PARCHMENT out from his coat.

KIBBE

I have the logs of every student that has been through your office. I am interrogating every student about their entire spell-casting history. When I find them, if they've been in your office, you're going to jail for a long time. Wizard Jail.

BEN

We are wizards. We just call it jail.

KIBBE

This is your last chance. Now. Are you aware of any dark magical activity from one of your students?

Beat. Ben looks over at Mona. She nods at him to tell. Ben looks back up at Kibbe.

BEN

Oink oink, bitch.

KIBBE

Fine. Have it your way.

BEN
That's Burger King. Those are cows.
Moo moo, bitch.

Kibbe marches out of the lounge and SLAMS the door.

INVICTICA
In my day, we woulda eaten that guy.

DRACULA JUNIOR
Hard same.

On Ben and Mona's shared look, we...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Ben RUSHES DOWN THE EMPTY SCHOOL HALLWAY. Mona enters from the teachers' lounge door and runs after Ben.

MONA
Ben!

BEN
I couldn't tell him. I can't sell a student out like that. I can still help Joaquin.

MONA
Wow.

BEN
What?

MONA
No, I'm just really impressed. I thought you were just being an oppositional defiant shithead this whole time but you actually have some scruples. Okay, I'm in. Let's help the kid.

BEN
(flat)
Wow. Thanks. Glad to have you aboard. But if you were a seventeen-year-old goth wizard about to make a pact with a demon, where would you go?

MONA
The library!

BEN

Okay, maybe not you, but like a normal person.

MONA

No -- the library. The Dark Archives.

BEN

Oh my God, you're right. I forgot we had the Dark Archives here.

(beat)

Kinda messed up to have a dark magic library at a school, don't you think?

MONA

C'mon! We gotta go!

BEN

Oh, right.

Ben and Mona start back running down the hallway.

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

Ben and Mona push through the doors of the HUGE, EXPANSIVE LIBRARY. It is full of a NETWORK OF MAZE-LIKE BOOKSHELVES, looking impossible to navigate through.

BEN

Ugh. This is why I never come in here.

MONA

Oh, sure. That's the reason.

BEN

Okay. So which way do we go?

MONA

(beat)

I don't know. I never come in here.

Ben shakes his head and starts sprinting down a row of TALL BOOKSHELVES. Mona follows close behind.

As they run, a FLOATING BOOK, the LIBRARIAN, hovers right beside them. A face FILLS THE PAGES and as the mouth moves, the pages turn, creating a flip book-like effect.

LIBRARIAN

Can I help you find something?

BEN

Uhh. No thank you. We've got this.

LIBRARIAN

Kind of seems like you don't know where you're going.

MONA

Uhhhh... actually, we're looking for the section directly adjacent to the Dark Archives.

LIBRARIAN

Which one?

MONA

The one riiight next to it.

LIBRARIAN

Hmm... kind of sounds like you're looking for the Dark Archives and you don't want to tell me.

BEN

Well, shows how much you know. We're looking for the place right next to it, so if you could just point us in the right direction...

LIBRARIAN

The Dark Archives is restricted, even to instructors. Only with the headmistress's express permission--

Ben SNATCHES the Librarian out of the sky. He grabs one page between his fingers, as if ready to rip.

BEN

Tell us where it is or I start ripping out pages.

LIBRARIAN

Pah! Mere pages, you think me? I am so much more than--

Ben starts to ever-so-slightly pull, not quite tearing.

LIBRARIAN (cont'd)

(squealing)

NO! DON'T! I'LL SHOW YOU!

(regaining composure)

Ahem. Follow me.

Ben lets the librarian go. He shakes himself off and FLOATS AHEAD. Ben and Mona follow.

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DARK ARCHIVES ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

The Librarian, Ben, and Mona turn the corner around some bookshelves and come face to face with the ENTRANCE TO THE DARK ARCHIVES. The ANCIENT-LOOKING DOOR is latched and imposing. It glows a faint red from the crack underneath.

LIBRARIAN

Here it is. The section next to the Dark archives: Photography, Authors R through Y.

BEN

Thank you, you've been very helpful.

MONA

Yes, thank you. We can look at all those photography T's and U's we've been wanting to see.

The Librarian FLOATS close to the Dark Archives door. His eyes are peeled, inspecting.

LIBRARIAN

What is this? The Dark Archives have been breached! Someone's gone inside!

MONA

Joaquin. We gotta get him!

LIBRARIAN

Hmm? Who--

Ben and Mona RUSH for the door. Ben grabs the Librarian by the spine and FLINGS HIM BACKWARDS, he goes FLYING.

LIBRARIAN (cont'd)

WAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH--

Ben PULLS OPEN THE ANCIENT LATCH and STRUGGLES TO SLOWLY OPEN THE DOOR. Mona pitches in to drag open the door.

BEN / MONA

(struggling)

A LOW, EVIL HUM emits from inside.

BEN
This is not how I envisioned our
first date.

Ben steps inside. Mona pauses a beat before following him.

MONA
You think this is a date? Wait.
You've envisioned our first date?

The door SEALS SHUT behind them.

INT. DARK ARCHIVES - CONTINUOUS

Ben and Mona walk slowly through the twisted and evil looking
DARK ARCHIVES. It's full of creepy-looking dark magic stuff
and TOWERS OF ANCIENT BOOKS.

MONA
What is this date you were
envisioning? Olive Garden? Ice
skating? Gryfon Riding?

BEN
(distracted)
This is the gothiest place I've ever
seen, no wonder this kid was drawn to
it. It's like if Hot Topic ran a
Barnes and Noble.

A book FLOATS TOWARDS THEM, a dark mirror of the Librarian --
the DARK LIBRARIAN.

DARK LIBRARIAN
I am the Dark Librarian. Tell me what
evils you seek--

Ben reaches out and SHUTS THE BOOK. He sticks it under a
NEARBY TABLE LEG. It STRUGGLES TO OPEN UP AND FLY FREE.

DARK LIBRARIAN (cont'd)
(muffled struggling)

MONA
Hold on, look. Down this hallway!

Ben and Mona rush down a passage way -- a FAINT RED LIGHT
emits from the end of it.

BEN
He must be summoning the demon. We
gotta get down there.

(MORE)

BEN (CONT'D)
(calling out)
Joaquin! Stop! Wait!

KIBBE (O.S.)
STOP RIGHT THERE!

REVEAL: Ben and Mona STOP as OFFICER KIBBE DARTS RIGHT IN FRONT OF THEM, WAND EXTENDED. A RED LIGHT glows behind him.

KIBBE (cont'd)
I'm very disappointed to see you
here, Professor Sayid. Both of you
are about to go away for a long time.

As Kibbe speaks, Ben and Mona watch BEHIND HIM as the RED LIGHT GLOWS BRIGHTER and TAKES SHAPE. It morphs into a PORTAL OF FIRE. The figure of JOAQUIN STANDS SUSPENDED IN THE AIR OVER THE PORTAL ON THE FLOOR.

MONA
Oh... oh no...

KIBBE
"Oh no" is right.

BEN
No, you idiot. Look!

KIBBE
You look. This is what you get for
standing athwart the law. Y'know,
some people say that just because I'm
stationed at a school, I'm not a real
police officer. But every cop knows
that harassing teenagers is a good
eighty percent of police work.

KA-BOOM!!! The entire BUILDING SHAKES as a HAND REACHES OUT FROM THE PORTAL IN THE FLOOR. They turn and watch as a HUGE RED DEMON CLIMBS OUT FROM THE PORTAL TO HELL.

KIMARIS
Who summoned me?

KIBBE
A... a d-d-d-demon! (shrieks)

THUMP! Kibbe faints, FALLING DOWN TO THE FLOOR. Mona and Ben share a horrified glance.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEINT. DARK ARCHIVES - CONTINUOUS

Ben and Mona stand at Kibbe's unconscious body. Across the hall, the watch as Joaquin approaches the GIANT DEMON as it steps out of the portal.

KIMARIS

I am the Demon King Kimaris, Lord of Destruction. Who are you?

JOAQUIN

Joaquin... I wish to learn the ways of dark magic.

Kimaris flashes a big toothy smile full of big sharp teeth.

KIMARIS

(chuckling
menacingly)

Excellent...

BEN

Come on. You can't trust a big demon when he laughs and says "excellent" like that. Huge red flag.

MONA

Joaquin, don't do it!

KIMARIS

Silence!

Kimaris CONJURES UP AN ANCIENT BOOK IN HIS HANDS. He opens it and holds it out for Joaquin.

KIMARIS (cont'd)

Sign thy name in blood and you will wield a power beyond anything you could possibly imagine.

Joaquin reaches out, but Ben RUNS FORWARD. He pulls Joaquin back by the shoulder to face him.

BEN

You can't do this. It's a mistake.

JOAQUIN

Why? Because I'll get caught by the police? I'll have power. I'll matter.

BEN

No, you won't. You're just gonna be this big demon's bitch.

KIMARIS

No you won't. You'll be awesome and sexually attractive. Sign your name.

BEN

You want to know the truth? The real truth? Most of the stuff labeled "dark magic" by the law is bullshit. There's nothing wrong with making your dick a little bit bigger or turning yourself into a big sexy blue cat if that's what you want. It's not gonna hurt anybody. Calling that stuff "dark magic" is just a way for people like Officer Kibbe here control people.

MONA

Wait, a big sexy blue what?

BEN

If you sign your name, yes, it will feel amazing. You'll have laser beams and X-Ray vision and you'll be able to fly. It'll feel like you're cumming twenty-four-seven.

KIMARIS

See? He admits it. Sign it. Quick. Before he says the next thing.

BEN

But that feeling is going to wear off eventually. And then this demon is gonna take over your body, shit out your soul and drive your husk around like a car.

KIMARIS

Uhhhh he's lying again. Sign sign sign.

BEN

Dark magic -- actual dark magic -- sucks and it's illegal because wielding it is always at somebody else's expense. Yes, you'll feel amazing. But you're gonna feel amazing while hurting people.

(MORE)

BEN (CONT'D)

First you're gonna hurt everyone you know, then you're gonna get hurt. By this big bitch ass demon who is currently trying to trick you into releasing him from his prison.

KIMARIS

Uhhhhh... no...?

Joaquin looks back and forth. He steps away from the demon.

KIMARIS (cont'd)

NO! You little shit! I was gonna make you cool!

JOAQUIN

Yeah, I dunno, man...

As Joaquin steps away, the demon begins to RECEDE BACK INTO THE HELL PORTAL, his image STRETCHING AND DISTORTING as he is sucked back in.

KIMARIS

AW, COME ON! I WAS THIS CLOSE.

Ben and Mona walk up to Joaquin. Ben clasps him on the shoulder approvingly.

KIBBE (O.S.)

Begone, demon!

ANGLE ON: Kibbe. With his wand raised, he FIRES OFF SEVERAL MAGIC BLASTS -- ZAP! ZAP! ZAP! The blasts BOUNCE RIGHT OFF KIMARIS and RICOCHET around the room. He drops his book.

KIMARIS

Huh?

BEN

Oh, you idiot...

Kimaris REACHES PAST Joaquin and Ben, his great arm STRETCHING and he GRABS HOLD of Kibbe and starts FLINGING HIM AROUND IN THE AIR.

KIBBE

(screaming)

KIMARIS

Perhaps all is not lost after all!

MONA

Ben, we gotta help him!

BEN

Do we?

MONA

Yes!

BEN

All right, fine. Joaquin, you gotta help us close that portal once we free Officer Kibbles, all right?

Ben, Mona, and Joaquin raise their wands.

BEN (cont'd)

Now!

The three of them blast MAGICAL LASSOS at Kibbe, roping him and PULLING HIM AWAY from the demon's grasp.

BEN / MONA / JOAQUIN

(straining walla)

KIMARIS

C'mon! Least you could do is let me eat this cop!

BEN

Normally I would sympathize -- but today, the answer is no!

With their magical lassos, Kibbe is nearly out of the demon's grip, hanging on by the fingertips as Kimaris is SUCKED DOWN DEEPER INTO THE PORTAL.

BEN (cont'd)

Joaquin, close the portal! Now!

Just as the demon lets go of Kibbe and is SUCKED DOWN THROUGH THE PORTAL, Joaquin FLICKS HIS WAND to SEAL IT SHUT.

KIBBE

(screaming)

Kibbe is sent FLYING THROUGH THE ROOM and -- WHAM! He SMASHES HEAD FIRST into the wall. He slides down it slowly and hits the floor with a THUD. They stand in silence for a LONG BEAT.

BEN

Huh. That worked out rather well. Okay, so who wants to help me erase the last twenty minutes of this cop's memory?

GILGALAD (O.S.)
And why exactly would you need to do
that, Mister Fairisle?

REVEAL: HEADMISTRESS HERA GILGALAD, 60, looking positively
regal in her robes, flanked by the rest of the faculty.

BEN
Headmistress Gilgalad! It's not what
it looks like.

GILGALAD
It looks like you gave Officer Kibbe
a head injury and were trying to
erase the evidence.

BEN
So it's kind of what it looks like.

INVICTICA
Is he dead? Can we eat him?

The Headmistress points her wand at Kibbe to LIFT HIM OFF THE
GROUND and FLOAT HIM OVER TOWARDS her. She waves it again to
WAKE HIM UP.

KIBBE
Gahh! Demon! Portal! Let go!

Regaining his senses, Kibbe turns over towards Joaquin.

KIBBE (cont'd)
Him! He's a dark wizard! He opened a
portal to Hell! He needs to be
arrested! NOW!

BEN
Don't listen to him! He doesn't know
what he's talking about.

GILGALAD
Hold on. Dark wizard? Professor
Sayid, is this true?

Mona looks over at Ben. She doesn't know what to say.

MONA
It's--

BEN
It's not true. I was trying to
scramble Officer Kibbe's memory. He's
all mixed up.

GILGALAD

So what did happen? Why are you in the Dark Archives? With a student, no less. This place is restricted.

BEN

Because... I was trying to get the formula for the spell that makes your dick bigger. I convinced Joaquin to help me break in, but he didn't know what he was doing.

GILGALAD

Wait, a spell to do what?

BEN

To increase the size of my pathetically small penis. It's so small that only by using dark magic can it be made right. Officer Kibbe caught me, there was an accident, and he got knocked out.

DRACULA JUNIOR

Oh, you don't need dark magic for that. There are exercises you can do that can help. It's called "jelqing." I can show you.

KIBBE

No, he's lying! There was demon worship going on in here! The boy was gonna write his name in a book!

GILGALAD

Professor Sayid, your character has always been beyond reproach, until just now. Is what Mister Fairisle saying true?

MONA

Um, yes. But I didn't know anything about the dick stuff. I just thought we were going on a date...?

Gilgalad's piercing gaze goes from Ben to Joaquin to Kibbe.

GILGALAD

Fair enough. Thank you for your service, Officer Kibbe, but I think it would be best if we swept this one under the rug. A momentary lapse in judgment. That's all.

KIBBE

But -- no -- dark magic -- lying--

GILGALAD

Goodnight, everyone.

Gilgalad turns and exits. The staff follows her out.

FREDERICK

Sorry to hear about your trash dick,
Ben. Condolences. I wouldn't know
what that's like.

KIBBE

This is a massive breach of the law!
Make him show us his penis! I bet
it's not that small!

Frustrated, Kibbe marches out of the Dark Archives after
Gilgalad. Ben, Mona, and Joaquin watch them all file out.

BEN

You know all that dick stuff wasn't
true, right? You know I don't
actually need that, don't you?

MONA

Well, I did until you felt the need
to insecurely bring it up just now.
Also, I'm preemptively taking back
the compliment I was just gonna give
you. Good night, Ben.

Mona walks away and Joaquin sidles up to Ben.

JOAQUIN

Hey man. That was cool. You didn't
have to take the rap for me like
that.

BEN

Hey. Don't mention it. If you can
take away three lessons from this
school, it's never sign your name in
a demon's book, don't answer a
ghost's riddle, and fuck the police.

Ben and Joaquin exit the Dark Archives together, we PAN OVER
to the floor nearby: the DEMON'S BOOK LAYS ON THE FLOOR. It
OPENS AND FLIPS TO THE PAGE WHERE THE NEXT SIGNATURE GOES.

END OF SHOW