

Writing Sample – Teen Fantasy

A Demon's Film

Kenny looked down at his smartphone and laughed as his friends tweeted about his picture. In front of him were a pentagram and a few candles but he had turned it into a paranormal video within a few minutes.

“I don’t really look like that you know.” A heavy voice came out from behind him.

“Oh yea, this is definitely believable... wait...” Kenny turned around to see a demon looking down at him and he began to scream.

The demon was sitting on the edge of Kenny’s bedpost looking over his shoulder at the smartphone. In its hand was a gas station cup and the demon was sucking it up.

Kenny continued to scream for almost two minutes before realizing something was very odd.

“Why do you have a gas station cup?” Kenny asked.

The demon looked down at the cup and laughed, “Wow. I was expecting the normal *demons are real* bit but you go after the gas station cup.”

“Well, it’s a little impossible to believe you simply walked to a gas station and got a soda. A fill it yourself soda at that.” Kenny said as his nerves began to calm down.

“Believe it or not, we demons can get away with nearly everything if we just say that we’re cosplaying.” The demon said, “However, I’m more interested in seeing what you’ll do with me now that you’ve summoned me.”

“What I’ll... summon... you mean this thing actually worked?” Kenny said with his eyes widening.

The demon finished off the soda and threw it on the ground, “Well, a book worth that much on the internet should work right? Or did you just buy it because you’re one of those never-leave-mommy’s house boys?”

“I never thought it might work but I wanted to make a film on the paranormal, so if the book is pricey it usually means that the book is also credible in the paranormal community.” Kenny stated but then an idea went off in his head, if only he had thought about what it entailed there would have been less of a hell on Earth in his life, “Well, since you are a real demon, how about you do the film? Or be the *actor* so to speak?”

The demon fell over from the sudden laughter that hit him like a train. To him, this was probably the funniest thing he had ever heard in his life.

“You want to trade your soul for me to be your actor?” The demon finally asked, “Isn’t that price a *little* low?”

Kenny began laughing, “I never agreed to sell you my soul.”

The demon’s eyes widened and he looked at the inscription in the book, “Damn it, it’s a Celtic book. They always knew how to get things from us without paying.”

“Well you can be in my movie or you can be in hell demon, which is it?” Kenny asked.

“Oh, you don’t know my name?” The demon asked.

“Why would I want to know your name?” Kenny squinted-ly replied.

The demon’s hand snapped up in the air, “There are three rules to control a demon and one of them is to know their name.”

Kenny struggled to break free of the demon’s grip but he felt the strength to do so leaving his body fast. He had no clue what he had gotten himself into and now the demon was going to kill him over a name. To Kenny’s surprise, however, the demon dropped him on the floor.

“A movie doesn’t sound like too bad of an idea on second thought. However, we’ll need some poltergeists. Do you have any unwanted family members? Everyone has at least one.” The demon said with a smile.

“No, no killing my family. Look, I have all the actors and they know their jobs. All you need to do is put the fear into them, which is obviously not hard for you.” Kenny stated.

“Okay but I need to eat first. Got any meat?”

Kenny bolted downstairs with the demon following him and stopped when he got into the kitchen. His parents were sitting at the kitchen median table on their laptops. Mom looked up to see the demon.

“Oh my, Kenny, that is incredible make-up!” She said as she got up to take a closer look at the demon.

The demon chuckled but then began to grow irritated as she pulled at his skin. Kenny could see that underneath the irritation the demon was becoming aroused and that the demon’s baggy pants weren’t going to hide it for long. He reached over and pulled his mother off of the demon.

“If you touch it too much then you’ll waste the hard work I did. Do we have any meat? I was hoping to make some hamburgers.” Kenny asked.

His mother’s mouth dropped and she slowly shook her head.

“Do we have anything close to meat, like hot dogs or jerky?”

“Why do you want to cook meat so badly Kenny? You know we went Tofu-only last year.” His mother stated.

“Oh that’s right, you guys went Tofu-only.”

“No, *we* as in the family and including you went Tofu-only.”

Kenny let out a heavy sigh as he searched through the fridge, “No, you guys went Tofu-only and your children used their allowances to go to fast food restaurants while you weren’t looking. Next time, don’t decide what food we should eat mom.”

“Don’t talk to your mother like that Kenny.” His father said as he continued to type away.

“Sorry dad, I forgot that you suffer the most out of the whole family. I’ll make sure I’m more subtle.”

His father smiled as he ducked behind his laptop screen, “Thanks son.”

“David!” His mother exclaimed.

“Anyway, this guy is going to be the main feature in my film. He’s a mechanoid that I’ve been working on for a while. Show them what you can do.” Kenny said nervously.

The demon smiled and snapped his fingers; everything with electricity went out. Then the demon spread his arms to release a cloud of darkness over the rest of the house. Kenny couldn’t see a thing through the cloud but he was startled whenever he heard the screams of his parents. He could hear his mother screaming louder and louder, but he couldn’t do anything because he was tripping over everything he couldn’t see.

Then the lights came back on and Kenny was still in the kitchen with his father, but his mother was nowhere to be found.

“Mom!” Kenny cried out as he search the house.

She could still her screams coming from upstairs but they instantly stopped once he got on the second floor. Kenny carefully tip toed his way towards the room he thought it had come from. Then he watched it open and his mother came out with slightly roughed up hair, smiling at Kenny as she straightened her shirt.

“That is a fantastic mechanoid honey. If you ever think of a new line of business, I think I know what it should be.” She said, giving him a kiss on the forehead and walking past him.

Kenny watched his mother walk shakily down the stairs with a dropped jaw. He heard what sounded like a lighter behind him and when he turned to see what it was, he found the demon

leaning against the wall with a cigarette in his mouth. Kenny's mind worked in slow motion as it connected the inevitable dots.

"You did not just..." Kenny began.

"Yep." The demon said, blowing out a long cloud of smoke.

"My mother!" Kenny vehemently screamed.

"I suppose you better found out my name before I cause a family therapy session." The demon said, laughing at his own joke.

Kenny couldn't help but feel violated, but he knew that he needed the demon to make a five star film. His mind was having a difficult battle between the two moralities.

"Don't you just love demons? We have quite the sense of humor but hey, at least your mother will pour the family riches into the film. I've already seen what you have as actors and using best friends isn't the *best* method. You need to hire skeptics and place them all in one house. People will pay million to watch me tear them apart, especially if the police have you in a holding cell so that nothing is pinned on you." The demon stated nonchalantly.

"Brilliant." Kenny said with a greedy smile.