

EXT. BEACH - DAY

There are banners reading "Ormond Beach State Surfing Finale."
A dozens of surfers are gathered. After watching a surfer
finish his run, the judges hold up signs reading "8", "7", "8",
and "9".

As soon as the surfer before him gets out of the way, CHAD
takes priority.

Chad cockily runs his fingers through his long blond hair,
clearly thinking he's all that.

When a new wave comes by, Chad takes the opportunity to show
off all he's got. He performs kickflips and Alley-Oops
perfectly and rides the tube with ease.

Back on land several ladies are positively swooning.

The judges give straight "10"'s.

Eventually the wave levels out, pushing Chad to shore. He
approaches the ladies, who are giggling and blushing.

LADY 1
(coyly)
Hi, Chad...

CHAD
(Extremely Confidently)
Hey baby! Are you a surfboard?
Because you appear like you need
waxing before taking a ride.

All of the women stop giggling among themselves, too
flabbergasted to do anything but stare at Chad in disbelief.

LADY 1
(Confused and offended)
Pardon?

CHAD
(Was clearly expecting that
to work)
Are you a surfboard? You seem to
need waxing?
(A beat)
Like your hair? Ya know-

LADY 1
(Walking away)
Nope. No. Nevermind. Not doing
that.

Her friends follow her, shooting a few dirty looks at Chad. *

Chad stands there for a moment, dejected, before shifting gears and storming away. *

CHAD
(Enraged)
Darek! *

Over at a makeshift smoothie bar (made of a folding table with a tablecloth, a few blenders, and dollar store plastic flamingo cups with swirly straws), we see DAREK, who groans into his drink upon hearing his name. *

CHAD
(Still mad)
You told me that a pick up line would work! The girl I was just talking to just stormed off. *

DAREK
(Turning to Chad)
I said it would break the ice, I didn't say it would woo you a girlfriend.
(Makes eye contact)
What did you even say? *

CHAD
I asked if she was a surfboard-
Darek rolls his eyes. *

CHAD
- Because she needed a waxing. *

Darek stops mid eyeroll. *

DAREK
(Astonished)
She needed a what? *

CHAD
(As if it's obvious)
A waxing.
(Muttering)
Why do they keep asking that? *

DAREK
(Exasperated)
So that's where you went wrong, you insulted her.
(MORE) *

DAREK (CONT'D)

If I said that to my girlfriend,
well, let's just say I wouldn't
have a girlfriend anymore.

CHAD

It was one of the first results
when I looked up "surfing pick-up
lines," How was I supposed to know
that would make her mad?

*
*
*

DAREK

(exasperated)

How do your friends stand you?

*
*

Chad stares at him, preparing a response, until

*

A WHISTLE blows, drawing both of their attention. An ANNOUNCER
is now standing on an upturned crate with a megaphone.

*

ANNOUNCER

I would like to thank you all for
coming to the Ormond Beach State
Surfing Finale. Now it is my joy
to read off the surfers who will
be participating in the final
heat. They are:

*

(clears throat)

CHAD

(whispering)

Come on, just tell us

*

ANNOUNCER

Darek Browning!

Darek pumps his fist in the air.

CHAD

(softly)

Come on, say my name.

*

ANNOUNCER

Shayla Pickett!

CHAD

(muttered)

You're really gonna announce her
before me?

DAREK

(softly, but agitated)

Will you shut up?

CHAD
Says the guy who already got
called.

*

ANNOUNCER
And last, but certainly not least:
Chad Summerland!

Chad starts cheering as obnoxiously as possible.

EXT. BEACH - LATER

Chad, Darek, and SHAYLA, are out on the water. A whistle blows, starting the heat.

A wave begins forming and Shayla takes the chance to get on the wave while Chad and Darek watch.

*

DAREK
(to Chad)
You have to admit she's good

CHAD
I don't have to do nothin'
(a beat)
Besides, she already hates me.

*

Suddenly a SIREN sounds, drawing both of their attention just before everything goes dark.

*

EXT. BEACH - SUNSET

CHAD blinks his eyes, slowly waking up to a man standing above him. Everything is blurry.

MAN
(Cheerfully)
Ah! Good! You're awake!

CHAD
(Still rubbing "sleep" out of
his eyes)
Wh- Where am I?

MAN
Well...

Everything suddenly becomes sharp and Chad realizes he is not on a beach at sunset but is in...

EXT. HELL - TIME DOESN'T EXIST HERE

What was thought to be the sky was actually a fiery inferno, and Chad sees that the man who has been speaking to has horns and a spiky tail.

He is none other than THE DEVIL.

THE DEVIL

You, my good sir, are in Hell.

Chad is shocked speechless, for once.

THE DEVIL

You see, by *some* freak accident, while you and your friend Darek- (gestures to DAREK- who Chad hadn't noticed- still laying on the ground, slowly regaining consciousness) Were out surfing, a shark just so happened to jump out of the water and eat both of you. And-

CHAD

But not Shayla?

THE DEVIL

(Perplexed)
That's the priority here?
(Muttering)
I swear humans get worse by the **century**.

*

The devil walks over to Darek, and kicks him.

THE DEVIL

Hey! Dummy! Wake up!

DAREK

Wh-Where am I?

CHAD

Hell, apparently. We've been over this.

Darek instantly wakes up fully and looks around, confirming Chad's answer.

DAREK

What! I don't belong here! I was a good person! I know why Chad is here- sorry Chad- but what did I do?

THE DEVIL
April Fool's Day, 9th Grade.

DAREK
Oh.
(a beat)
That's fair.

CHAD
Wait, what? What did you-

THE DEVIL
(Interrupting)
Okay, I'm bored. So how would you
fellows like to make a deal?

DAREK
(Wary)
What kind of deal?

*

CHAD
No, I'm in charge.
(to devil)
What kind of deal?

THE DEVIL
One that could get you out of here
and into the life of your dreams,
if you accept the deal.

The devil holds out his hand, and Chad **moves** to shake it, but
Darek stops him.

*

DAREK
What's the catch?

THE DEVIL
**Should you fail, you will be
subjected to pains beyond your
worst imagination.**

*

*

*

CHAD
Like we're going to lose! I can
take whatever he throws at us,
then I'll be back on Earth winning
and impressing all the ladies.

*

THE DEVIL
You were only ever doing one of
those things.

CHAD
(Insulted)
Hey!

DAREK
 (reluctantly)
 Fine.

Darek lets Chad go, and Chad shakes the devils hand.

DAREK
 Now, what exactly are we doing?

THE DEVIL
 (coming to stand behind Chad
 and Darek)
 You guys will be **crossing** THE
 HELLISH SEA OF HELL!

*

The Devil snaps and the ground drops away in front of Chad and Darek, revealing an ocean of lava.

CHAD
**Heck yeah, I can surf over that,
 easy!**

*

*

The Devil snaps his fingers **again** and a rowboat made of obsidian drops from the void above them, landing, and floating, in The Hellish Sea Of Hell.

*

CHAD
 Oh.

THE DEVIL
 Now for the finer details of the deal. This **indestructible** rowboat will only move so long as both of you are rowing, if one of you stops, so does the boat. If both of you stop, the boat will sink.

*

DAREK
 What happens **then**?

*

THE DEVIL
 That's where the fun begins.
 (a beat)
 For me anyways.

CHAD
 So what if we never get in the boat?

THE DEVIL
 Oh, if you don't get in the boat in the next...
 (MORE)

THE DEVIL (CONT'D)
 (looks at an imaginary watch
 on his wrist)
 45 seconds, my demons will have so
 much fun torturing you themselves.

Chad and Darek look over their shoulders to see a hoard of
 demons running towards them. They scream and run for the boat,
 rowing away rapidly.

EXT. THE HELLISH SEA OF HELL

Darek is rowing away as rapidly as he can, while Chad is
 smacking a GIANT-DEMONIC-SEA-SERPENT-DEMON with his oars. *

CHAD
 (looking back at the shore)
 How are we supposed to row away
 when this thing keeps trying to
 eat us! *

DAREK
 (frustrated)
 I don't think we can, Chad! We
 just made a deal with the devil! *

CHAD
 (Arrogantly)
 Yeah, one that could get me back
 to the surfing competition so I
 can win!

DAREK
 Again with the stupid surfing
 competition?! I need to go back to
 see my girlfriend. Don't you
 understand that you'll never see
 any of your friends or family
 again? *

That struck a nerve and Chad manages to wedge one of the oars
 in the Giant-Demonic-Sea-Serpent-Demons mouth, making it unable
 to do much. *

CHAD
 (Angry)
 Like I had any of those before
 anyways! *

There is a moment of silence, except for the sound of the oars
 being pushed through lava and the Giant-Demonic-Sea-Serpent-
 Demon trying to free itself of the oar (it is failing). *

CHAD

(much softer)

No one likes me back home, no matter how skilled or how attractive I am. My own family barely talks to me, even though I stay in their vacation home. You're the closest thing I have to a friend.

*

DAREK

Oh.

CHAD

(Ashamed)

I needed to win this competition, to prove I'm the best, so that people would have to at least acknowledge me.

*

*

DAREK

(hesitating)

I used to be like that too.

Both Chad and the Giant-Demonic-Sea-Serpent-Demon look up at him astonished.

*

DAREK

Back in middle school, I didn't have any friends. In my attempts to find somewhere I fit in I did all sorts of things I wouldn't dream of now. Eventually I did something dumb enough to snap me out of it, but...

(glances around)

It definitely had its consequences.

CHAD

So how'd you get to where you are now? You have the perfect life.

DAREK

(chuckles a bit)

First off, my life is not perfect, my boss would be a lot nicer if it was. But, I did work hard to get where I am.

(another laugh, but also tearing up a bit)

Heck, I had to figure out who I was myself.

(MORE)

DAREK (CONT'D)

Like, I forgot how much I like to read-

*

CHAD

You read?

DAREK

Yeah, you should try it some time.

Chad suddenly stops rowing and hugs Darek. *The Giant-Demonic-Sea-Serpent-Demon looks touched.*

*

*

CHAD

I will.

*

DAREK

And I'll hug you back, man.

*

CHAD

(letting go)

Now let's get out of here.

(Turning to The Giant-

Demonic-Sea-Serpent-Demon)

*If I take that out of your mouth
will you give us a two minute head
start?*

*

*

*

*

*

The Giant-Demonic-Sea-Serpent-Demon rolls its eyes, but nods. Chad snatches it, then he and Darek row away with renewed vigor.

*

*

*

EXT. HELL

*

Eventually the boat hits the other side of The Hellish Sea of Hell, where Chad and Darek get out, exhausted.

CHAD

We did it! Wooooo!!!!

DAREK

(out of breath, despite the
fact that they aren't
breathing)

Heck yeah we did, now how do we
get out...

THE DEVIL

Well, hello gentlemen.

Chad and Darek jump, and spin around to see that The Devil has appeared behind them.

*

*

THE DEVIL

You know, I really wasn't expecting you guys to make it across.

(looks directly at Chad)

Your arrogance was supposed to cause you to let go of the oars, which-

(looks at Darek)

You were supposed to get angry enough at that you let go too.

CHAD

So what if we didn't do the expected? We **still** beat your deal.

THE DEVIL

I suppose you did. Strange. Well, thanks for playing boys.

The Devil snaps, and a portal appears behind him.

THE DEVIL

This should take you back to where you left.

DAREK

With or without the shark attack?

THE DEVIL

You'll just have to go through and see.

Darek walks over to Chad and clasps him on the shoulder.

DAREK

Shall we?

CHAD

Let's go.

They walk through the portal together.

EXT. BEACH - SUNSET (FOR REALS THIS TIME)

Chad and Darek's **consciousness fades in and out, barely making out that they're** surrounded by people.

SHAYLA

I need a medic over here!

LADY 1

Oh my gosh, his leg!

ANNOUNCER

Everyone back up give them some space!

(crouching down to talk to Chad and Darek)

You guys will be okay.

Chad and Darek are lifted into ambulances as everything fades to black.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

NEWS ANCHOR

(on tv)

This weekend at The Ormond Beach State Surfing Finale there was a freak shark attack during the final heat. We know at least two of the surfers were attacked, however their current condition is unknown. The Florida State surfing board has decided to postpone the match until-

The TV clicks off. Chad and Darek are laying in hospital beds.

CHAD

Aw man, I wanted to know when they'll need me back.

DAREK

Do you want me to turn it back on?

CHAD

Nah. I'm not going to be surfing any time soon with this anyways.

He gestures at where his leg should be, but now all that is left is a stump. Darek looks as if he's going to say something, but then there's a knock at the door. Darek's girlfriend, DAPHNE, comes in.

DAPHNE

Hey hon, mind if I come in?

DAREK

I don't mind, Chad?

CHAD

Go for it.

DAPHNE

(coming to sit next to Darek)
 Your boss called this morning, I
 may have chewed him out a bit.
 (reaching into her bag)
 I also brought you the books you
 wanted.

DAREK

You are the best, but actually,
 (Hands back one of the books)
 Actually, can you hand that one to
 Chad?

*
 *

Chad is caught off guard as Daphne hands him a copy of *The Screwtape Letters*. Chad tries to argue, but Darek cuts him off.

DAREK

You promised you'd read something
 if we made it out of there. And I
 think you'd find that rather
 fitting given the circumstances.
 We wouldn't want to find ourselves
 dealing with devils again.

*
 *
 *

CHAD

(Embarrassed)
 I- uh- Thank you.

Daphne smiles before realizing.

DAPHNE

Wait, what?

CUT TO BLACK *