

UNTITLED SCREENPLAY

by

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INT. PRESS ROOM - DAY

AGENT

Hello everyone. I'm glad you could all make it to this press conference. I know you all have questions for my client about his recent induction into the Sports Hall of Fame, so without further ado, here he is, the man of the hour... Roger "The Bomb" Anderson!

ANDERSON

Thanks Steve! Let me tell you, it's a real honor and privelege to see my jersety hanging in the Football Hall Of Fame. We'll start with... You, at Podium 3.

REPORTER #1

Tell us, "Bomb". What's the secret to your amazing success?

ANDERSON

Wow, where to begin... I have so many people to thank... Um, my coach Dan Gregor, the team owner Stan Lewis, my teammates, the staff.. Uhhh, my parents and the rest of the family... Hi Grandpa! And of course, I have to thank the one who really helped me realize my dreams.. My source of inspiration and strength for all these years... The one without whom I would not be here today to accept this award... My Lord and Saviour...

Anderson looks reverently upward. Then, suddenly, he looks down towards the floor.

ANDERSON

Satan.

The reporters murmur excitedly.

REPORTER #2

So you're saying that the main ingredient to your success is the intervention of the Prince of Lies?

ANDERSON

Absolutely, my friend. Without his intervention I'd just be another farm team washout. But after I promised him my immortal soul and to serve Him and His interests here on Earth, everything just fell into place.

REPORTER #3

Has Satan also acted as your coach?

ANDERSON

Hell yes.

The reporters chuckle.

ANDERSON

In fact, I'll never forget the priceless wisdom he shared with me when I was feeling nervous about the upcoming quarter finals. He said "Son, In order to be truly free, you must slaughter the Lamb of Christ and drink its blood before Its sacred heart stops beating", a piece of advice that turned out to be surprisingly literal. Since then, I have won 97 games in a row.

The reporters make impressed sounds.

REPORTER #1

Would you recommend tha other athletes follow the same path?

ANDERSON

Absolutely. Selling my soul to Beelzabub was the best decision I've ever made. I would recommend it to anyone. Five stars, all the way. After all, I'm here, aren't I?

Everybody laughs, including ANDERSON.

AGENT

Alright, We only have time for one more question. Yes?

REPORTER #4

A friend of mine who works in the media is interersted in selling his or her soul in exchange for a Pulitzer prize. How would they go about doing so?

ANDERSON

Well, your "friend" will be happy to know that Satan can be reached via his website, FaustianBargains.biz, as well his Twitter account, username @YesThatSatan, or by making an offer via Twitter using the hashtag #FuckHeavenIWantMoney.

All the REPORTERS are furiously taking notes. AGENT whispers in Anderson's ear.

ANDERSON

I'd love to stay, folks, but I have to go. Trust me, you do NOT want to keep Lucifer the Morning Star waiting.

Anderson draws his finger across his throat.

ANDERSON

So in conclusion, hail Satan, may his power reign surpreme, and most importantly... Go team go!

Anderson and his Agent leave while the reporters cheer.

THE END