

“PEOPLE OF THE JURY
ON THE COURT OF IMMATERIAL,
I BRING TO YOU A POOR DEVIL’S
APPEAL FOR A VERY WICKED
MAN’S SOUL.

HE WAS IN MY CARE...
UNTIL HE DIED. AND THEN TAKEN
FROM ME, EVEN AFTER THAT
VILE CREATURE DID WHAT HE DID
ON THAT COLD WINTER’S
NIGHT!”

INTRODUCTION



SCENE SETUP

Timor, a low-level demon, has come forward to appeal a verdict past down hundreds of years earlier because his boss, the devil, believes it has set an unacceptable precedent. Timor decides to bring the case to "the people..." in the hopes they will see his side. And to help his case, he plays a recorded transcript of the original judgement-day battle... but will he tell all?

SCENE — BEHIND TIMOR AND SCREEN IS A SOFTLY LIT JUDGES DESK. GAVEL DROPS THREE TIMES!

Timor

People of the jury on the court of immaterial, I bring to you a poor devil's appeal for a very wicked man's soul.

He was in my care... until he died. And then taken from me, even after that vile creature did what he did on that cold winter's night!

...And for this reason, he must be punished!
He must be condemned straight to hell. For the
safety of your children, I tell you, this time,
YOU MUST CONVICT! Pick up your pitchforks.
Together we will punish this derelict!

Juror 1
(IN AUDIENCE)

Why now! Why after so many years do you return
for this man's soul?

Timor

Because it has come to my attention (*Looks
behind*) that through the dismissal of this sin
a terrible precedent has been set.

By accepting the ruling without appeal, I have
acknowledged my enemy's most unfavorable gift!
When I said, "Judge, I accept your verdict..."
I allowed God – a true detriment to society – to
pillage from my cohorts, life-long criminals and
all sorts of hypocrites.

For this reason, the chain must be broken, and
it must be broken by YOU!

Accept my appeal or I tell you, God, that brute, will continue to dish out mercy and grace to dangerous freaks and fools, “to people exactly like that gentleman (*tips head*) in row two.”

And if not for your children, do it for me!
I say again! This man is guilty and should never have been set free.

(points toward the screen behind him were a flash of violent acts from the opera that the king carries out takes place in film before he scurries over to large switch on tape player)

Here! Just Listen to the transcript from when he died! You will see. He’s outspoken. He’s Manipulative. He speaks irreverently to everyone, especially to me. *(flips on a scratchy recording of previous trial)*

King Adami

You have made a mistake! I do not deserve to go with him!” (points at a young Timor)

Young Timor

Mistake? You have chosen to deny the truth.

King Adami

If you will oblige me, your honor, and ignore this buffoon, I will tell you a story that will outline the proof. It is pure and true, and it will show that no subordinate can condemn me; not a priest, not Satan, and certainly not you.

Judge

*How dare you speak to the court like this!
Demon, take him away!*

King Adami

He cannot! For if that was the case and from sin, there is no reprieve, then no matter what you say, we on earth have all been deceived!

By the words of missionaries and prophets, spinning webs of mercy and grace, I tell you, if their words are not true, then there is no God, there is no Devil, and there is indeed no reason to listen to you!

Judge & Timor

Enough! (bangs gavel!)

King Adami *-If by your words you condemn my foundation
as flawed, then you and your God have
dreadfully misled us all.*

Young Timor *Blasphemy- (...smiles toward crowd)*

King Adami *Your honor, Look at my life before you
decide my penalty. If I am wrong, upon me
hell, I beg you bestow, because then it is
I that misunderstood the message promised
to man so long ago.*

*As I stand before my judge and jury, I tell
you, this demon, has hidden the truth.
(Timor scrambles to switch) The story
does not end with Medea or the youth-*

Timor *(embarrassed giggle) -Heee Heee.*

Juror 1 "Hey, you cannot stop it there!"

Juror 2 "Let us hear it all!"

Timor That is unnecessary, Madam. This man is a
wretch! It is a trick. You can trust me.

Juror 3 You're the one that brought the appeal to us.

Juror 1 & 2 "Yes! Let us hear the rest."

Timor *(hesitantly, glancing over the audience,
slowly walks over and pulls play lever)*

Judge *(beat) Because I do not trust this demon I
will listen, but I warn you, you are on very
thin ground. (beat) Tell me this story that
you believe so thoroughly sums up what my
verdict must be and I will make my decision.*

King Adami *(beat) I do not remember the year, but I can
still see the children singing and parents
gathering outside the cathedral for their
annual stipend, to take them through the
long winter. But, it is true, by my hand,
(beat) ...it was not to be? ■*