

Corrupted by a Demonic Priest (M4F)

- *...* : SFX
- (...) : Vocal Tone/Suggestion
- [...] : Action/Description
- “Sister” is the Listener’s title in the Church. “Angel” is used as a pet name.

Summary: In the quiet sanctuary of the church, a Sister comes to the new priest for guidance about the strange occurrences around those who work there. Staff going missing, other Sisters succumbing to their lustful desires, etc. The priest seems genuine and comforting at first, but slowly begins to twist her beliefs, encouraging her to succumb as well; that sin is not all so bad. Over the course of their discussion, the Sister realizes who this new priest really is; a demon. And his only mission is to corrupt and consume the purest soul.

Light rain sounds

Old, wooden door opens

Footsteps approaching

[A priest in all black is humming quietly to himself, lighting the candles around the altar]

Hm?

(Surprised)

Oh, hello, Sister.

You startled me.

Though, I suppose I was too far into my mind to hear you coming. (light chuckle)

[Pause]

No, no, do not apologize.

It is just so late in the evening and I assumed everyone had turned in for the night.

I see that is not the case.

I will admit, it is always nice to see you.

You have been very kind and most helpful to me since my arrival.

Thank you for that.

I know it's been a difficult transition for everyone since the priest before me tragically... (low, suspect) passed.

When I heard of him being murdered so violently, I couldn't forget it.

Stabbing himself with his own crucifix; it's...unfortunate.

I would say that I wish he found peace in heaven but, I think we all know he's rotting in hell.

[Brief pause]

(Cheery, innocent)

But!

I knew I had to do something to help all of you.

Something to bring you all some peace in these dark times.

[Pause]

(Dismissive)

Oh, uh, I-I don't believe I mentioned where I was preaching before here.

I won't bore you with the details but it is a long, long way from here.

I assure you.

Anyway, it does not matter.

I am here now, and I hope to bring something new to you and the others. (Light chuckle)

(Concern)

By the way, is...something the matter?

Something that keeps you awake at such an hour?

[Pause]

Of course, praying about what troubles you does help, but perhaps, I can be of some assistance.
A burden shared is always a burden halved, after all, and that's why I'm here.

[Pause]

(Insistent)

Please, you would not be bothering me in the slightest.

Don't worry yourself with my sleep schedule.

I am already here and you would be surprised at how little sleep I require.

I consider it, uh...divine intervention.

Now, sit. I insist.

[Pause]

(Interrupting)

Oh– uh, Sister, you don't have to call me 'Father' here.

We are alone.

Just call me by my name.

I know it is against practice, but I feel like you and I have grown rather close these past few weeks.

Don't you agree?

[Quick Pause]

(Smirk)

Hmm, good.

Now, carry on.

Tell me everything.

[Pause]

Yes, I heard about a few other nuns going missing; leaving in the night without a word and not even bringing their personal items with them.

But, it isn't uncommon, I'm afraid.

Those who are unable to fulfill their purpose for their Lord simply...vanish from existence.

I know it may seem very out of character for them, but all we can do is wish them well.

[Pause]

(With pity, comforting)

Oh, yes, the death of Friar Marcus was tragic, as well.

All these deaths and misfortunes have taken a toll on all of you.

It is a shame, and I cannot imagine your grief.

But...my sweet angel, it is perhaps for the best.

Friar Marcus, deep down, was a disturbed and deprived man.

His soul fed the belly of a greater being in this life.

Do not mourn him.

If you knew the true Marcus, you would feel no pity for his demise.

You may feel relieved that filth was erased from this world.

[His words, albeit soft, sound almost twisted in nature]

(Curious)

There is something more?

Oh, angel, tell me.

It's all right, there is no shame here.

This is your confession; release yourself.

[Pause]

(Growing interest, almost jittery)

You have caught your fellow Sisters sneaking out of their rooms?

Drinking and bringing home men from the village to fornic- Oh!

Oh my!

[He accidentally lets out a small deranged laugh, but collects himself quickly]

No, I'm sorry, Angel, I am not laughing at you.

Not really, anyway, but...more so I find it intriguing that you have not joined them.

[Pause]

(Chuckle)

I only say that because you are so young and have so much life in your veins.
They clearly thought the same and decided to put it into action.
You clearly showed some curiosity and interest, hence why you watched your sisters take those men every night.
Hearing the whimpers and cries of held back passion and desire, watching them writhe and squirm under the strange men with no guilt, no qualm, and complete lack of remorse.

[He leans closer]

Did you feel something when you witnessed it?
A slow burning, like a fire growing from embers, in your stomach?
Did it make your heart race and your breath heavy, nearly hitching in your throat; like it is now?
It's a normal thing for human beings to experience.
When desire takes over, and perverted thoughts enter your little minds, it takes all your effort not to act.

(Tone lowers, near seductive)

And with a body like yours, it would be a shame to waste it.

Body grab

[The sister attempts to get up but he grabs her wrist]

You're not leaving are you?
Am I making you uncomfortable, Angel?
I merely speak the truth through my own experiences and opinions.
To commit and participate in sin is a natural thing for humans.
What more can you do but submit to your carnal desires?

[He pulls her close, speaking into her ear]

(Whispers)

Why don't you join them in that devilish dance of lust?

Body shove

[The priest begins to laugh as he is shoved away and finally starts to drop his facade]

[Pause]

(Intrigued)

Ohh~?

You know what I am, do you?

Well, enlighten me, my angel!

As far as I am concerned, I am the priest of this church!

I make the rules now; not Him!

If He did, I would certainly be burning right now, wouldn't I!?

[Pause]

(Mocking laughter, followed by faked pity)

Aww, what's the matter?

Can't say it?

Are you too afraid, my dear, or can you just not comprehend it?

Go on. Say it.

(Voice distortion)

A demon...that's right.

I'm impressed.

When I killed that priest, your Sisters, and that Friar, they didn't figure it out until it was too late.

Rattling necklace

[The Sister holds up a cross necklace]

(Laughs)

Ohh, I knew you nuns were pathetic, but I didn't know you were this dense!

What do you think you'll do with a crucifix, my love?

We are *inside a church!*

If anything holy could hurt me, don't you think a demon stepping foot inside a church would have killed me instantly?

So what, pray tell, would shoving a cross in my face do?

It makes sense now why you became a nun of this idiotic shit hole; so pretty, yet so dumb.

Slap sound followed by a body grab

[He knocks it out of her hand and pins her to the altar]

(Sinister)

I wasn't lying to you before, angel.

(Giggle)

You and I have gotten quite close.

How does that make you feel inside?

To know you had grown so comfortable and let your guard down with a demon?
I could see what you were thinking at night in your bed, you know.
After our private studies, you'd toss and turn in your bed thinking about what I may do to you if given the chance.
They only grew more detailed once you saw the others putting their own desires into play.
You got oh so creative~!

Struggling

(Small grunt)
Stop struggling, angel!
I am far stronger than you, and I would hate to do something harsh so soon.

Continued struggling

(Growl)
Fine!
Don't believe me?
Let's see you fall from grace then!

Bone break

(Humming chuckle)
Oh, relax, stop screaming.
The echo is loud enough, we don't need you
waking the ones that are left here.
Besides, it's just your wrist.
I only needed one hand, too.

[Pause]

But you can't lie to me.
You can't lie to *yourself*, my dear.
It is written all over those dirty little thoughts of yours.
Haha!
You aren't as innocent as you seem, and needed no push from me!
I almost considered taking you earlier than I planned.
You were such a *tease*!
Biting your lip in front of me, squeezing your legs together underneath that prudish dress.
It was so *frustrating*!

(Through gritted teeth, panting)

But I was patient...that's why I killed them; one right after the other.

Corrupted their thoughts into committing sin so their souls would taste just like how I imagined yours would, to scratch that itch, but it was nowhere close!

Even without a trace of sin, yours is nothing to compare.

I want all of it.

I want to break you down, and build you back up with nothing but every spec of darkness I can conjure.

(Whimpering, desperate)

I can practically taste what it will be like to devour you through the skin...and believe me when I say I will savor every.

Single.

Inch of you.

(Giggle)

I'll make you fall from that high heaven pedestal you stand on.

And I know just where to start.

[The sister begins to pray to herself]

That's it...pray.

Pray all you need to.

But just know, Angel, that the man you are praying to isn't there.

It's only me.

Voice distortion

I am your God.