

Cupid's Apprentice

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**EXT. PARK - DAY**

ZOOM through clouds and settle on CUPID, an old man with white hair and wings, sitting in a tree. A bow and arrow kit rests around his pot belly.

Cupid watches the comings-and-goings of the HUMANS around him. Unseen GUARDIAN ANGELS and other astral beings follow some people around.

PSYCHE, Cupid's gorgeous wife with flowing blonde hair, sits next to him on the branch. She touches an arrow.

PSYCHE

Shall we do things my way this time?

CUPID

Psyche, snuggly-poo. This case is easy. We don't need to waste an arrow.

Psyche folds her arms with a huff.

PSYCHE

These humans need us to push them.

CUPID

Let's see if they can get there on their own free will, shall we?

Psyche rolls her eyes as Cupid sets his sights on TARGET #1: an attractive woman jogging. He scans the park and locks in on TARGET #2: a man walking a DOG.

CUPID

Game...

Cupid jumps out of the tree and stands next to a BABY in a stroller. He waits a beat and then:

CUPID

Set...

Cupid removes the baby's pacifier, causing the infant to cry out. The MOTHER turns around to comfort the baby. Her purse falls into the path.

A TEEN eating an ice cream cone trips over the purse. His ice cream flies off the cone and lands in the grass.

Target #2 loses his grip on the dog's leash when his dog runs toward the ice cream.

TARGET #2  
Buddy! Get back here!

The dog runs in front of Target #1, and she loses her balance.

TARGET #1  
Ah!

She falls into the arms of Target #2. They lock eyes and smile.  
He helps her up as the dog licks ice cream off the pavement.

CUPID  
And match! Hehe.

TARGET #1  
(to Target #2)  
Hi, I'm Sarah.

Cupid floats back up to Psyche in the tree and twirls her around.

CUPID  
I'm on fire today, baby!

PSYCHE  
Bravo, my love.

CUPID  
Let's do another one.

Across the park, DEAN DEVIL sunbathes. He's a young devil with fiery horns and a pointed tail. He pulls down his sunglasses and sees Cupid and Psyche celebrating their match.

DEAN  
(to himself)  
How did an old dude like Cupid get  
a girl like that?

Cupid and Psyche fly off. Dean trails behind.

#### **EXT. VOLCANO - DAY**

A group of KIDS hike toward the lip of the volcano, including AMY and NICK, two twelve-year-olds with braces and acne.

Cupid and Psyche walk behind them.

CUPID  
Ah, young love. Do you remember  
our first kiss?

PSYCHE  
How could I forget?

Dean watches Cupid and Psyche rub their noses together from afar.

DEAN  
(to himself)  
Eskimo kisses? Gag!

Cupid whistles, attracting DEER, RABBITS, and BIRDS. He breaks a twig to get Nick's attention.

Nick sees the animals and grabs Amy's hand.

NICK  
(to Amy)  
Hey, check this out!

Nick and Amy deviate from the rest of their group.

PSYCHE  
(to Cupid)  
Now that you've gotten them alone,  
we could unlock the true potential  
of their young love...

Psyche puts an arrow in the bow and aims. Cupid holds her back.

CUPID  
Slow and steady wins the race,  
Psyche dear.

As Nick and Amy sneak closer to the animals, Cupid rustles the tree branches above them, sending FLOWERS cascading around the sunlit couple.

Nick and Amy gasp at their beautiful surroundings. They lock eyes and smile, exposing their braces.

NICK  
I have a present for you.

AMY  
Really?

Nick hands her a FRIENDSHIP BRACELET that spells out "Nick and Amy."

NICK  
I made two.

AMY  
I love it, Nick.

They slide on their bracelets and slowly move in for their first kiss.

Dean looks on from afar.

DEAN  
Man, Cupid's good. Time to shake  
things up a little.

Dean pulls out a whoopee cushion. It farts as he tosses it  
aside. A bag of spiders spills out next. Dean shakes them off.  
He tosses out a snake, a voodoo doll, and a skull.

Dean pulls out a LEAD ARROW and looks at it with awe. It  
glistens in the sun.

DEAN  
Ah yes, a lead arrow. Perfect!  
Puppy love wasn't meant to last  
anyway. Sorry kids.

Dean SHAPE-SHIFTS his arm into a bow for the arrow. He aims.

In SLOW MOTION: Nick and Amy lean in toward one another with  
lips puckered. As they're about to kiss, Dean releases the lead  
arrow.

Psyche floats around Nick and Amy with excitement. She moves in  
front of them just as the lead arrow is about to strike.

Psyche is HIT WITH THE LEAD ARROW! The velocity of it sends her  
flying over the edge of the volcano.

DEAN  
Oops!

Dean winces.

CUPID  
(in slow motion)  
What??? Noooooooooo!

END SLOW MOTION.

Cupid grabs one of his arrows, ties a golden rope around it,  
and fires it toward Psyche. She reaches out for the arrow as it  
rushes toward her, but it narrowly escapes her grasp.

Cupid wails as Psyche falls into the volcano. It begins to  
ERUPT.

The volcano shakes as Amy and Nick's lips are about to meet.  
The ground cracks open, and they're thrust apart.

AMY  
Ah! Nick, help!

GRIM RACHEL, a beautiful grim reaper with long black hair and a flowing cape, floats up the side of the volcano.

Nick grabs Amy's hand and leads her through a maze of falling trees and ground swells. They stumble down the shaking volcano as lava spits out from the top.

Grim Rachel sees Nick and Amy battling their way out of the wreckage. She flies over to protect them from spitting lava.

Dean taps Grim Rachel's shoulder and nonchalantly leans against a tree with one raised eyebrow.

DEAN

Heyyyyyyyyy Rachel. What brings you here?

GRIM RACHEL

Not now, Dean.

Rachel floats back to Nick and Amy.

The ground cracks and the tree falls, taking Dean with it. Dean rolls down the incline clumsily.

DEAN

Aw. Oh. Ah.

Dean tumbles into Nick, and they fall downhill together. Dean becomes visible to Nick as they spin out.

#### **EXT. VOLCANO BASE - MOMENTS LATER**

Dean and Nick hit a tree at the bottom of the hill. Nick shakes his head as he regains composure. He sees Dean more clearly.

NICK

Ah! What are you? Please don't hurt me!

Amy runs down after them.

AMY

(yells)

Nick! Are you okay?

DEAN

(to Nick)

Don't tell anyone you saw me, okay?

Dean hides behind a tree as Amy tends to Nick.

AMY  
Nick, are you alright? You look  
like you saw a ghost.

NICK  
It was a devil! Or a demon or  
something. Didn't you see him?

Amy helps Nick up. His eyes are wild and he's bruised up.

AMY  
Come on, we have to get you to a  
hospital.

NICK  
I'm fine, really.

AMY  
Clearly not! You think you saw a  
demon. That was super scary, but-

NICK  
I know what I saw, Amy. He must  
have caused the eruption.

AMY  
Okay...

NICK  
You believe me, right?

A TEACHER rushes the kids from camp onto a bus.

AMY  
Come on, it's time to go.

NICK  
I had so much fun with you this  
summer. I don't want it to end.

Nick awkwardly tries to kiss Amy. Amy notices the other kids  
watching and pulls away.

AMY  
But summer is over, and... it'll  
be hard to stay in touch once  
school starts.

NICK  
I don't mind. It's worth it. We  
can become demon hunters together!

AMY  
I... I'm sorry, Nick. I can't.

Amy walks away leaving Nick rejected. He looks down at his friendship bracelet with sullen eyes.

Dean frowns as he watches from behind the tree.

GRIM RACHEL  
What have you done?

Dean turns around to find Grim Rachel with arms crossed.

DEAN  
Grim Rachel, what a pleasant surprise.

GRIM RACHEL  
Why, Dean? Why?

DEAN  
It's my job. I didn't mean to hit Psyche.  
(mumbles to himself)  
But that little mistake will probably get me promoted.

GRIM RACHEL  
(sarcastic)  
Congratulations. All our dreams are coming true! You'll be running Doom, and I'll be head of the Reapers in no time.

DEAN  
That's a guarantee, thanks to your father.

GRIM RACHEL  
Do you think I like being a Grim Reaper?

DEAN  
We've been over this. We can't change the system overnight.

GRIM RACHEL  
You know what has changed overnight? You!

Grim Rachel pulls out a REMOTE and clicks it. A PORTAL opens.

DEAN  
Don't be so dramatic!

GRIM RACHEL  
 I don't like who you've become,  
 Dean Devil. We're through!

Rachel slides through the portal, leaving Dean rejected.

Another portal opens. A group of DEMONS pop out, including Dean's boss, JEEPER. He's a tall, lanky vampire demon with long nails.

A group of CHERUBS escort Cupid into a nearby portal. As he exits, Cupid looks at Dean.

CUPID  
 (to Dean)  
 How could you do this to me?

The portal disappears.

JEEPER  
 (to Dean)  
 Yes, how could you?

Dean looks down, guilty.

JEEPER  
 No one saw this dirty deed coming.  
 Well done, Dean!

Dean looks up surprised.

JEEPER  
 Of course we'll have to answer to  
 the administration, but don't  
 worry about them. I'll take care  
 of it.

The demons circle Dean in celebration. Dean slides his sunglasses on and fakes excitement.

**EXT. ASTRAL REALM - 20 YEARS LATER**

Float through clouds over an ethereal town. One side has white buildings, the other dark and gothic.

TITLE: 20 YEARS LATER

**INT. DOOM DEPARTMENT - ASTRAL REALM - MORNING**

Dean walks into the office bustling with GOBLINS, GHOULS, and MONSTERS, all the dark mythical creatures that go bump in the night.

A demon, DANTE, zaps the coffeemaker with his finger. It starts a fire, and he squeals.

Dean shape-shifts his arm into a fire extinguisher and takes out the flames.

DANTE  
Thanks, Dean!

Dante pours coffee into a mug that says "Handsome Devil" and hands it to Dean. He takes a sip.

DEAN  
Char roasted to perfection, Dante.

Dean passes the testing department as a MANTICORE turns a tickle machine on a goblin that giggles uncontrollably.

Another goblin, JERRY, panics as he juggles a live grenade. It goes off, covering him with a purple GOOP.

DEAN  
Looking good, Jerry.

Jerry smiles at Dean and throws a thumbs up.

JERRY  
If you like that, check this out!

Jerry puts a helmet on Dean. It sucks like a vacuum, causing Dean's eyes to cross.

When Jerry takes off the helmet, Dean's hair pops out like an afro. Dean shakes it away.

DEAN  
Whoa, I feel... like, I don't even know.

JERRY  
Brain fog. I'm thinking to roll this out every Monday just for fun.

DEAN  
I think I like it?

Dean and Jerry high five, but Dean misses terribly.

Dean grabs a donut and sits at a small cubicle. His boss, Jeeper, walks over.

JEEPER  
You're late... Nice.

Dean fist bumps Jeeper.

JEEPER

What mayhem do you have planned for today?

DEAN

I could reboot Glee for a new season.

Jeeper looks at Dean deadpan.

DEAN

Sorry, brain fog.

JEEPER

Think bigger. You've been stuck in a rut. You can't cash in your screw up with Cupid for the rest of your career. Why don't you derail a train or something?

DEAN

Pass. Too messy. Besides, I've got the recruitment fair today.

JEEPER

Come up with some epic trouble, and soon. I'm up for a promotion so you need to make me look good. You still owe me for keeping you out of trouble with the administration.

DEAN

Sure thing, boss. I'm cooking up something great. It's going to blow your mind.

As Jeeper walks away, Dean sulks.

DEAN

(to himself)

More doom, more gloom...

**EXT. ASTRAL TRAIN STATION - DAY**

Dean walks through a busy terminal with astral beings scurrying about.

He steps onto a platform and waits. A whistle blows, and a portal opens. He steps through the inter-dimensional window.

**INT. ASTRAL TRAIN - CONTINUOUS**

Dean steps onto the busy train. He sees Grim Rachel sitting with an empty seat next to her. Dimensions soar past in a blur of colors as the train pushes on.

DEAN  
 (to himself)  
 Why is she slumming it on the train? She never takes the train. Today's the day to make amends.

He walks over, but is cut off by a MEDUSA-like creature.

MEDUSA  
 (whispering)  
 OMG, you're Dean, right? The devil that took Cupid down?

DEAN  
 Uh, yeah. The one and only.

Dean tries to keep his eye on Rachel, but the Medusa heads get in the way.

MEDUSA  
 Can I have your autograph?

Dean pricks his finger and signs her paper with blood.

DEAN  
 That'll be 200 souls.

All the faces on Medusa's head turn from a smile to a frown.

Dean notices that Rachel is no longer on the train.

DEAN  
 Here's my stop. You can pay me later.

Dean jumps out as the train keeps moving.

**INT. INTER-DIMENSIONAL SPACE**

Dean falls through a vortex of space-time, having got off the train too soon.

DEAN  
 Ahhhhhhhhhh!

Dean lands with a thump and looks around.

DEAN

Rachel?

She's nowhere to be found.

**EXT. RECRUITMENT FAIR - ASTRAL REALM - LATER**

Dean walks past recruitment booths for every department. CHERUBS line up at the GUARDIAN ANGELS, MIRACLE MAKERS, and HEALING DEPARTMENTS.

DEAN

(to Healing Department)

Hey! See ya next Tuesday for my lower back alignment.

HEALING CHERUB

See you then, Dean.

Dean passes a nervous GHOST RECRUIT by the HAUNTINGS booth.

DEAN

(to nervous ghost)

Don't worry, you were made for this job.

Dean slides on his sunglasses and passes mini REAPERS surrounding Grim Rachel's booth.

JOAN OF ARC runs the MARTYRDOM booth, and ELVIS is in charge of ASTRAL ENTERTAINMENT. Dean hands Elvis a peanut butter and banana sandwich and winks.

ELVIS

Thank you, thank you very much, Dean.

DEAN

I got you, Elvis.

Dean arrives at the Doom Department booth where a queue of little DEVILS wait for him.

DEAN

Step right up, kids. Join us in enacting destruction and mayhem. We're the best in the business!

Recruits crowd around him, sign up on a clipboard, and take brochures.

Across from Dean, Cupid sits with a scowl at the empty LOVE DEPARTMENT booth. He hasn't aged well. No recruits in sight.

An AGENT OF THE ASTRAL ADMINISTRATION, a muscular cherub wearing a suit, walks up to Cupid. Dean watches.

AGENT  
We're shutting you down, old man.

CUPID  
You can't do that!

Cupid's tone causes others to stop and watch.

AGENT  
You haven't made a match in 20 years. You have zero new recruits.

CUPID  
I can match anybody I want, even the most hopeless cases!

DEAN  
(to himself)  
Anyone?

Dean looks over at Grim Rachel's booth and contemplates what Cupid said.

CUPID  
(to crowd)  
Come on, who wants to join the Love Department?

Cupid grabs a nearby cherub.

CUPID  
You want to join, don't you?

CHERUB  
Uh-uh. Nope.

Cupid lets go and points to the ghost recruit.

CUPID  
I know you want to join. I can see right through you.

The ghost covers its body with its hands and gasps.

AGENT  
Give it up, old man.

CUPID  
You can't close the department. It's all I have left.

AGENT  
(to crowd)  
Will anyone join the Love  
Department to help Cupid?

Silence.

AGENT  
Well, that settles it.

The agent grabs Cupid by the arm.

DEAN  
Wait! I'll do it!

Everyone looks at Dean with a collective gasp.

AGENT  
Don't be ridiculous.

Dean looks at Grim Rachel. They lock eyes.

DEAN  
I'll do it. I'll join the Love  
Department.

Cupid looks at Dean with suspicion.

AGENT  
(to Dean and Cupid)  
We'll see if this nonsense even  
gets approved by the  
Administration.  
(to the crowd)  
Keep it moving. Nothing else to  
see here.

The crowd disperses, but murmurs amongst one another.

CUPID  
(to Dean)  
Haven't you caused enough damage?

Cupid huffs off.

**INT. DOOM DEPARTMENT - ASTRAL REALM - NIGHT**

JEEPER  
Absolutely not! What were you  
thinking?

Dean stands in front of his angry boss in the empty office.

DEAN  
Well... You're always asking me to  
make trouble.

JEEPER  
For other people, not for me! How  
do you think this makes me look?

DEAN  
You look...

Dean looks at Jeeper's sunken face.

DEAN  
Great! Fresh as a funeral flower.

JEEPER  
Why would you want to learn about  
love? Yuck.

Dean wipes his sweaty brow. He doesn't answer.

JEEPER  
I'm up for a promotion. Drop this  
charade, and you can have my  
current position. You owe me.

DEAN  
Tempting...

Dean looks around and sees the coffee maker on fire. Is this  
what he aspires to?

DEAN  
But it could be fun to shake  
things up a little.

Jeeper growls. Dean's eyes grow wide with fear.

JEEPER  
Fine. Have your fun. If you're not  
back in time for our internal  
review, you'll be in violation of  
the Astral Administration's Fate  
clause. You'll be an enemy of the  
Doom Department. You hear me?

DEAN  
Loud and clear.

Jeeper hisses and waves his hand. A TATTOO of a three-pronged  
pitchfork appears on Dean's bicep.

JEEPER

You have until the last prong  
disappears to get your job back. I  
expect you to grovel at my feet.

DEAN

Something to look forward to.

JEEPER

Get out!

DEAN

Okay, good talk.

Dean grabs his "Handsome Devil" mug and leaves.

**EXT. STREET - ASTRAL REALM - NIGHT**

Astral beings whisper as Dean passes.

ASTRAL BEINGS

(in unison)

That's him. That's the guy. What's  
he thinking?

Jerry the goblin walks up to him.

JERRY

The man of the hour! Everyone's  
talking about you.

DEAN

Everyone? What have you heard? Did  
Rachel say anything?

Dean quivers with excitement as they walk under a bridge. They  
don't notice the secret meeting unfolding in the corner.

**EXT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS**

THREE MYSTERY ASTRAL FIGURES meet in the shadows. Their hooded  
cloaks mask their identities. Their voices are warped.

MYSTERY FIGURE #1

This is absurd. I won't stand for  
it.

MYSTERY FIGURE #2

It hurts no one. Let the devil try  
his hand at something new. The  
Love Department needs a shake up.

(MORE)

## MYSTERY FIGURE #2 (CONT'D)

The whole Astral Realm needs a  
shake up.

They look to the third figure to cast the tie-breaking vote.

## MYSTERY FIGURE #3

Hm. I'll allow it as long as it  
doesn't get out of control.

**EXT. STREET - ASTRAL REALM - MORNING**

Dean whistles as he walks from the "dark side" to the light. The architecture changes, and the streets are now full of cherubs. He sticks out like a sore thumb.

Dean notices everyone looking at him. He puts on his sunglasses and shrinks within himself.

He walks up to a pink building that's shaped like a heart. The paint is chipped, and the door has seen better days. It's marked "Lo e Depart nt" due to missing letters.

Dean grabs the doorknob then pauses. He looks back and sees all the nearby angels staring at him.

He looks back at the door and then back at the street. Is he really doing this?

Dean nods his head and opens the door. Another letter falls as it closes.

POV from across the street: An unseen SPY watches Dean from afar.

**INT. LOVE DEPARTMENT - CONTINUOUS**

Dean takes off his sunglasses to look around the outdated office. Case files are stacked to the ceiling. The place is in disarray.

DEAN

(calls out)

Uh, one handsome devil reporting  
for duty.

He sets his "Handsome Devil" mug on a desk covered with files. He sees a dusty framed photo of Cupid and Psyche, picks it up, and examines it. His shoulders slump at the reminder.

CUPID (O.S.)

We're closed.

Dean sets down the photo and walks toward a large dome. THE WINDOW OF ATTRACTION sits in the middle of the office space. Images of humans flicker on screen.

DEAN

Whoa, when's the last time this thing's been upgraded?

Cupid walks in.

CUPID

I said we're closed.

He sees Dean.

CUPID

You!

DEAN

The one and only. You're welcome for saving --

Cupid throws a heart-shaped box of chocolates at Dean, who ducks.

CUPID

Get out!

DEAN

No way! I'm your new apprentice, remember?

CUPID

You have friends in high places, but you should be in limbo for what you did to Psyche. That wasn't enough for you? Come to torture me some more?

Dean's shoulders slump.

DEAN

I've come to help you.

CUPID

Why?

DEAN

Maybe in exchange you'll teach me how to make someone fall back in love with me?

CUPID

Ha! It's not that easy, you fool. Love is hard work!

DEAN  
I'm willing to work it, baby.

Dean shimmies his shoulders. Cupid rolls his eyes.

CUPID  
I don't need an apprentice. I do  
fine on my own.

DEAN  
Tell that to the agency. You  
haven't made a match in 20 years!  
(points to Window of  
Attraction)  
You clearly lost all your funding.

Cupid sighs because it's true.

DEAN  
If you don't take me on, you'll be  
shut down.  
(to himself)  
Maybe that's for the best.

Dean looks around the place and settles on Cupid's scowl.

CUPID  
Do let the door hit you on the way  
out.

Dean looks at the door and then back at Cupid.

DEAN  
I'm in it to win it. Aren't you?

CUPID  
I'm not sure what you're trying to  
win, but... I suppose I'll have to  
tolerate you.

DEAN  
Woo--

Cupid puts his finger to Dean's lips.

CUPID  
On a trial basis. If you screw up,  
you're out.

Cupid removes his finger.

DEAN  
Hoo! You got it, boss. So how do  
we get started?

CUPID  
Another time. I've had enough of  
you already.

Dean looks at the tattoo on his bicep.

DEAN  
Or we could get started now. No  
time like the present.

Dean picks a case file from one of the many stacks and opens  
it.

DEAN  
Here's one we can start with.

CUPID  
Don't touch anything.

Cupid snatches the file away.

DEAN  
If I'm going to be your  
apprentice, I might have to touch  
a few things.

Dean touches his fingertip to another case file.

DEAN  
Oh, the devil's touch.

Dean touches the desk.

DEAN  
That's hot.

Dean touches the Window of Attraction.

DEAN  
Sizzling...

Dean touches Cupid's nose.

DEAN  
Boop!

CUPID  
Cut it out!

DEAN  
If you don't want me to touch  
stuff, then we better get a move  
on.

CUPID  
Fine, we can do a case.

Dean hands Cupid a file, and he reviews it.

CUPID  
Of course you pick a tough one.

DEAN  
Come on, how hard could it be?

Cupid hands the file to Dean. Inside, there's a picture of JENNY, a female truck driver that doesn't take care of herself. She's surrounded by twenty CATS.

DEAN  
Okay... I'm up for a challenge.

Cupid enters coordinates into the Window of Attraction. Images of Jenny pops up.

CUPID  
I gather a little intel before I head down there.

DEAN  
Makes sense. It's similar to the Window of Doom.

The screen on the Window of Attraction goes out. Cupid bangs on the side.

CUPID  
It hasn't been used in a while.

DEAN  
Clearly. Shall we take the train?

CUPID  
I don't take public transport.

Cupid pulls out a REMOTE that opens a portal.

DEAN  
Upgraded! Nice.

The remote sparks and the portal flickers.

DEAN  
Is this safe?

Cupid pushes Dean through the portal.

**INT. TRUCK CABIN - EVENING**

Jenny drives with a dozen CATS. One jumps on Jenny's shoulder and paws at her trucker hat, causing it to fall over Jenny's eyes.

The truck swerves as Jenny pulls her hat up to see. A few cats go flying and stick to the window.

**EXT. TRUCK STOP - MOMENTS LATER**

Cupid and Dean walk over to Jenny's parked flatbed truck. They remain unseen to Jenny as she feeds and pets her coven of cats.

JENNY

(to cats)

I love my little nu-nu boo-boo  
honey bear yum-yums.

CUPID

On second thought, let's skip this  
one. Start again tomorrow with  
something a little less...

DEAN

Adorable? She's got a lot of love  
to give.

JENNY

(to cats)

My bubby-lovey loo-loo la-la.

Cupid rolls his eyes and crosses his arms.

DEAN

You don't even know how to do this  
anymore, do you?

CUPID

Of course I do! I might be a  
little rusty, but I'm the best in  
the business!

DEAN

Show me.

Cupid surveys the situation. He flies around to see things from multiple angles.

CUPID

Watch this.

Cupid grabs some cat treats from Jenny's truck and holds them in his hand. He baits one of the cats away from the truck. Jenny notices and follows.

JENNY  
Where are you going, my fluffy  
boo-bear love-love?

Dean follows.

**EXT. RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER**

Cupid leads the cat toward a sign that says "Speed Dating Event Tonight." Jenny grabs the cat and sees the sign.

JENNY  
(to cat)  
Boo-bear wants to meet some new  
people?

Jenny looks inside the busy establishment. She looks down at her trucker clothes and feels her messy hair under her hat.

JENNY  
Maybe some other time.

Dean pushes Jenny from behind.

CUPID  
(to Dean)  
Hey, you can't do that! It's  
against the Astral Accord.

DEAN  
Rules schmules!

**INT. SPEED DATING EVENT - RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS**

Jenny is thrust inside. As she flies in, Dean grabs her hat, and her hair cascades down.

CUPID  
(to Dean)  
I prefer a more subtle approach.

DEAN  
Noted.

Dean shape-shifts his arm into a curling iron and gives Jenny's hair a quick coif. Jenny takes off her trucker vest. She looks better already.

Several SINGLES sit in chairs, mingling. A bell rings, and the men switch seats. Jenny sits and shakes BACHELOR #1's hand as he sits across from her.

DEAN

This is great! We should be able to set up a bunch of people at an event like this.

Cupid laughs.

CUPID

How naive of you.

DEAN

How do you know?

Cupid touches Dean's shoulder, giving him CUPID VISION. Dean's eyes grow wide as he sees colored auras around all the singles.

DEAN

What is this?

CUPID

Attraction. Helps me see who will work and who won't.

DEAN

I don't get it. How do you know who matches? They're all different colors.

CUPID

Look at Jenny. She's our target.

Jenny has a yellow aura around her.

CUPID

Now look at that guy.

Cupid points at BACHELOR #3. He's another trucker type with a yellow aura. As they get closer, their auras connect.

CUPID

They've got a connection even though they haven't met yet. It takes some practice to truly understand, but you get the idea.

The bell rings again, and the men move chairs. Handsome BACHELOR #2 sits opposite Jenny. She smiles.

Cupid rings the bell again. The men look at each other confused, and move chairs once more. Bachelor #2 moves on.

Jenny and Bachelor #3 smile and shake hands.

BACHELOR #3  
 (to Jenny)  
 Hey there. You from around here?

JENNY  
 I'm not really from anywhere. I  
 drive a truck.

BACHELOR #3  
 Me too!

Jenny smiles.

JENNY  
 Really?

BACHELOR #3  
 Gets pretty lonely, huh?

JENNY  
 Yeah, but I've got my cats to keep  
 me company.

BACHELOR #3  
 I love cats.

Dean smiles at Cupid.

CUPID  
 Time to set the mood.

Cupid floats above Jenny and Bachelor #3, and plays the "Horn of Love" which looks like a Viking Drinking Horn.

Jenny's cat jumps onto Bachelor #3's lap and snuggles. Jenny smiles and locks eyes with him. Their surroundings fall away.

Dean watches their connection from the outside. His lip quivers and a tear falls down his cheek. It sizzles and evaporates on his hot skin.

**EXT. RESTAURANT - LATER**

Jenny and Bachelor #3 spill out of the event. He holds her cat, and she pets it as they laugh and walk toward their trucks.

Cupid and Dean walk away in the opposite direction.

CUPID  
 Woo hoo! That was fun. Feels good  
 to be back!

DEAN

You're really good at playing that horn. Almost made me tear up. But I didn't, of course.

CUPID

I was a little rusty at first, but hey. One point for us!

DEAN

The agency will be pleased.

CUPID

Come on, let's do another one.

Two WOMEN walk past Cupid and Dean, unaware of their presence.

WOMAN #1

My friend met her husband on the Algorithm app. It sounds a little crazy at first, but it works!

Cupid overhears.

CUPID

What's Algorithm?

DEAN

You really have been out of the game for a while, huh? It's the hottest new dating app. Speak of the devil.

Dean points. Up ahead is a large billboard for the ALGORITHM APP. It boasts "Lifelong commitment guaranteed!"

CUPID

Lifelong commitment guaranteed?  
Ha! What a joke.

DEAN

It's true. This app isn't nearly as fun as all the other ones. No catfishing, no ghosting. No one even lies on their profile.

CUPID

That's your idea of fun?

DEAN

Not any more?

CUPID

You have to be one of the good  
guys now.

Dean looks at his pitchfork tattoo. One of the three tick marks  
disappear.

DEAN

Yeah, right. Anyway, the app is  
pretty new. Still in beta. It  
picks one match for you and word  
on the street is, everyone in  
triangles is getting married. 100%  
success rate. Guaranteed.

Cupid's jaw drops as he looks at the billboard.

CUPID

How? That can't be right.

DEAN

Let's go check it out.

CUPID

Gathering a little intel on the  
competition couldn't hurt.

**EXT. ALGORITHM HEADQUARTERS - MORNING**

A modern building made of glass sits at the base of the volcano  
that kicked our adventure off, nestled next to Luster Lake.

CUPID

When was this built? I haven't  
been here since that day...

DEAN

Me neither.

Dean and Cupid enter through the front door.

**INT. ALGORITHM HEADQUARTERS - MORNING**

EMPLOYEES and CUSTOMERS walk through the upscale lobby, unaware  
of Cupid and Dean walking amongst them.

A large screen covers a wall, playing a pitch video. A HOLOGRAM  
of a female face appears on screen.

HOLOGRAM

Welcome to Algorithm, the premium  
destination for love.

(MORE)

HOLOGRAM (CONT'D)  
 Are you ready to stop dating  
 around and start getting serious?

Dean gets sucked into the pitch.

DEAN  
 Uh huh.

HOLOGRAM  
 Then you've come to the right  
 place. Our advanced technology  
 determines the perfect match for  
 you. 100% of our couples have met,  
 fallen in love, and gotten  
 married. Lifelong satisfaction is  
 guaranteed. Say yes to love. Say  
 yes to Algorithm.

Dean nods his head yes.

CUPID  
 Ha! Who's running this scam?  
 There's no way they can deliver on  
 that promise.

DEAN  
 I don't know, boss. The beta  
 trials have 100% success rate. And  
 look.

Dean points to a banner hanging nearby that boasts "Global  
 Launch Coming Soon."

DEAN  
 Global launch. Yikes, that might  
 put us out of business.

CUPID  
 Us? Don't get ahead of yourself,  
 hot pants.

Dean frowns.

CUPID  
 Let's go find the clown running  
 this place.

As they move through the lobby, AMY walks past them. She's now  
 in her 30s, but still looks like the same teenager from our  
 opening sequence. Dean notices her.

DEAN  
 Is that?

He changes course and follows Amy.

CUPID  
Where are you going?

DEAN  
That's the girl from... that day.

CUPID  
What day?

DEAN  
Uh, the day I ruined your life.

Cupid squints at Amy.

CUPID  
So it is.

Cupid shrugs his shoulders and heads back toward his goal, but Dean follows Amy.

Amy scans her badge to get into an elevator. Her badge says she's a "Senior Programmer."

**INT. ELEVATOR - ALGORITHM HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUOUS**

Dean steps into the elevator with Amy. Cupid races to catch up and gets hit by the doors as they close. The doors sense his presence and reopen.

AMY  
Huh?

Amy presses the "Close Door" button, and Cupid slides into the elevator as the doors start to shut slowly.

DEAN  
(to Cupid)  
Let's reunite Amy with her teen love. What was that kid's name?

CUPID  
Nick. Forget about it.

Cupid backs out, causing the elevator doors to once again stop and reopen. Amy hits the button again.

CUPID  
The compatibility factor probably isn't there anymore, especially since they never got their first kiss.

DEAN  
Can't we try?

As the elevator doors close, Cupid slides back in. The doors pop back open. Amy groans and hits the button with frustration.

CUPID  
Do you feel bad for what you did that day? Can devils actually grow a conscious?

As the doors close once more, Dean backs out of the elevator this time, causing them to reopen.

DEAN  
Hey, let's not get into all that. Okay?

AMY  
That's it! I'm taking the stairs!

Amy huffs out.

DEAN  
(to Cupid)  
What's her problem?

Cupid shrugs.

DEAN  
Come on, let's go find Nick. Please, please, pleeeeeease?

CUPID  
Ug, fine...

**INT. LOVE DEPARTMENT - LATER**

Cupid and Dean stand at the Window of Attraction. Cupid presses buttons, causing movement on the screen.

DEAN  
Come on Nick, let's see what you're up to. Are you the man of Amy's dreams?

CUPID  
Got him.

Images of NICK (30s) fill the screen.

CUPID

He lives in a remote cabin outside town. He's off the grid. Doesn't even have a cell phone!

Nick's walls are lined with conspiracy theory article clippings.

CUPID

He seems obsessed with proving that...

Cupid leans in to get a better look. The screen glitches. Cupid hits it, and the picture comes back.

CUPID

He wants to prove that demons exist? Strange.

Dean puts on his sunglasses, whistles, and acts nonchalant.

CUPID

What did you do?

Dean lowers his sunglasses.

DEAN

I may have accidentally revealed myself to him.

Cupid smacks himself in the face.

CUPID

You really did a number on him. He's a lost cause.

DEAN

Aw, come on. Looks like he needs love more than anyone.

CUPID

He'll have super low compatibility. Attraction won't be enough. Moving on!

Cupid turns off the screen and grabs another case file.

DEAN

We owe it to him to try.

CUPID

We?

Dean pleads with his eyes.

CUPID  
 So you are capable of feelings?  
 Maybe we'll take this on, but not  
 yet. You need more practice first.

**EXT. PARK - TRAINING MONTAGE - DAY**

Cupid and Dean walk through a busy park.

CUPID  
 Time to teach you the vision.

Cupid touches Dean's shoulder, allowing Dean to see colored auras around people. Some auras connect and some clash.

DEAN  
 Whoa, intense.

CUPID  
 Look for a strong connection, then  
 follow it.

Dean searches and finds a connection. One side is an OLD WOMAN.

DEAN  
 Alright, let's find this lady some  
 love.

Dean and Cupid follow the connection and it leads to a... BABY.  
 Dean's shoulders slump, disappointed.

CUPID  
 Wrong kind of connection. Try  
 again.

**INT. LOVE DEPARTMENT - TRAINING MONTAGE**

Dean tries to play the Horn of Love. It sounds like a donkey yelling. Cupid grimaces.

**EXT. PARK - TRAINING MONTAGE - DAY**

Dean follows a connection between a male FRISBEE PLAYER and a male SOCCER PLAYER.

CUPID  
 Now how can you make them notice  
 each other?

Dean hits the frisbee mid-air so the frisbee player runs after it.

Dean trips the soccer player so he face plants in front of the frisbee player.

CUPID

Subtle.

The frisbee player smiles and reaches down to help the soccer player up.

**INT. LOVE DEPARTMENT - TRAINING MONTAGE**

Dean plays the Horn of Love, getting slightly better.

**EXT. STREET - TRAINING MONTAGE - EVENING**

From up above, Dean sees a connection between a MAN and a WOMAN walking toward each other. Dean flies down and grabs something out of the woman's purse. He throws it on the ground as she passes the man.

MAN

(to woman)

Excuse me, you dropped something.

The man picks it up and realizes it's a slimy TEETH RETAINER. His hand drips as he gives it back to the woman. Still, they lock eyes and smile.

Cupid rolls his eyes.

DEAN

What? They met, didn't they?

**INT. LOVE DEPARTMENT - TRAINING MONTAGE**

Dean pulls at the Horn of Love, stretching its form. He magically shapes it into a saxophone.

DEAN

Now this is more my style.

Dean puts on his sunglasses and blows into his new Horn of Love, finally nailing it.

Cupid can't help himself... he taps his foot and sways his hips as Dean plays. Cupid catches himself and straightens up.

**INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY**

Cupid and Dean sit on top of a produce stand watching a WORKER restocking.

CUPID

Okay, show me what you got.

From Dean's POV, he sees the auras and connections, but now he also sees STATS flickering above human heads.

DEAN

One, two... three!

Dean nudges an apple off the stand. It falls into the aisle, rolls, and jams into SHOPPER #1's cart. She stops abruptly.

The grocery store worker bends down to grab the apple from the cart.

Just then, SHOPPER #2 turns her cart on a collision course with the worker.

Dean shape-shifts his hand into a cell phone.

Shopper #2's cell phone rings, and she stops her cart to answer it.

CUPID

Those incessant devices!

Dean whispers into his cell phone hand, speaking to Shopper #2.

DEAN

Did you know your warranty is about to expire?

The call allows time for the grocery store worker to grab the apple and hand it to Shopper #1 without getting distracted. They lock eyes and smile.

DEAN

Score!

Dean hangs up his phone and plays the Horn of Love above the worker and Shopper #1. They laugh and introduce themselves.

CUPID

Not bad. Interesting that you chose her. There was also a connection with that woman on the cell phone.

DEAN  
I saw that, but his compatibility  
stats were more longterm with her.

Dean points to Shopper #1.

DEAN  
They both love deep fried Oreos.

CUPID  
You can see that?!

Dean touches Cupid shoulder, allowing Cupid to see what Dean  
now sees - the stats above people's heads.

DEAN  
The devil is in the details.

CUPID  
Wow! How did you get so advanced?

DEAN  
I learned from the best.

Cupid tries to hide his smile. He accidentally knocks down the  
entire stand of apples.

DEAN  
Let's get out of here.

The worker and Shopper #1 work together to contain the  
cascading apples.

POV from behind another produce stand: The unseen SPY watches  
from afar.

**INT. LOVE DEPARTMENT - EVENING**

Dean moves a stack of case files and finds a box of arrows.

DEAN  
Hey Cupid, when can I get some  
target practice?

Cupid walks over and sees the arrows.

CUPID  
Put 'em in the vault.

DEAN  
Why? Couldn't we clock a lot more  
matches with these?

CUPID

I don't like to use them unless  
it's absolutely necessary.  
Besides, those are all we've got  
until we can get more funding.

Dean grabs the box of arrows.

DEAN

We could do some really cool stuff  
to optimize these. In the Doom  
Department, our R&D team would  
make all kinds of cool stuff. Acne  
dust, fast food, they even  
invented butt dialing.

CUPID

Maybe some other time. I've got an  
errand to run.

DEAN

Say, could I take one for...  
personal reasons?

CUPID

What? No!

Dean frowns.

DEAN

I'd use it responsibly. I swear.

CUPID

Promise me you won't take one.

Dean thinks for a beat.

DEAN

... I promise.

Cupid nods and leaves. Pan around to reveal Dean's fingers  
crossed behind his back.

DEAN

(to himself)

If I use one of these, Rachel will  
finally forgive me. Cupid won't  
even notice it's missing.  
Especially when he sees all the  
cool stuff I'll make.

**INT. LOVE DEPARTMENT - INVENTION MONTAGE**

Dean puts on a welding mask and gets to work.

He spins his newly made cylinder chamber for an automatic canon gun that has the power to unleash tons of arrows at once.

He breaks several arrows and dumps their love potion into a pink grenade casing. He laughs as he dumps some glitter in there too.

**EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT**

Cupid slinks into the shadows where the three cloaked mystery figures await.

CUPID

Thank you for accepting my request to meet.

Cupid bows before them.

CUPID

I've come to report that the Love Department is once again thriving. We've made over fifty viable matches this week. If we could receive a little more funding, we could --

MYSTERY FIGURE #1

You're lucky you haven't been shut down. And now you want more funding? Our charity only extends so far.

MYSTERY FIGURE #2

How much are you requesting?

Cupid opens his mouth to speak, but --

MYSTERY FIGURE #3

Our budgets have been allocated for the year. I'm not sure where we'd pull from.

MYSTERY FIGURE #2

The cherubs do lie around eating a lot of expensive grapes. And the Doom Department goes through tons of goop.

Cupid tries again to speak, but --

MYSTERY FIGURE #1  
 Fifty matches is hardly anything  
 to boast about. Let's end this  
 charade now before something bad  
 happens.

CUPID  
 I --

MYSTERY FIGURE #2  
 Forward progress has been made. I  
 see no reason to shut them down.

MYSTERY FIGURE #3  
 Agreed. However, no new funding  
 should be granted until we see a  
 significant spike in matches.

Cupid tries one last time to speak, but --

MYSTERY FIGURE #1  
 (to Cupid)  
 You're lucky my counterparts are  
 being generous.

The three cloaked figures look at Cupid. He looks back at them  
 blankly for a beat.

MYSTERY FIGURE #1  
 Don't you have anything to say?

CUPID  
 I have a lot to say!

MYSTERY FIGURE #1  
 That was your chance for a final  
 rebuttal. Meeting adjourned.

The mystery figures disperse.

CUPID  
 Well, thank you for your time. I  
 appreciate... oh, okay. Not  
 listening anymore. Well, I guess I  
 didn't have much more to say  
 anyway.

Cupid is alone, talking to himself in the dark. A TROLL pops  
 out.

TROLL  
 You talking to me?

CUPID  
 No.

TROLL  
Then get out of here!

The troll throws a stink bomb. Cupid coughs and walks away.

**INT. LOVE DEPARTMENT - MORNING**

Cupid's jaw drops as he walks into the office. The place is immaculate. No more files piled high. No more dust.

CUPID  
Dean? Did you do all this?

Dean sips from his "Handsome Devil" mug. He skips over to Cupid, excited.

DEAN  
Not bad, huh? I got you a present.

Dean hands Cupid a box. He opens it and finds a mug that says "I found my soulmate. It's carbs."

CUPID  
Cute.

Dean pokes Cupid in his tummy.

DEAN  
I know, right? I also made some exciting improvements to our arrow collection. Wanna see?

Dean dances with excitement. Cupid furrows his brow.

CUPID  
Maybe later. Lots of work to be done.

Dean deflates a little.

DEAN  
Oh, okay. While I was organizing files, I saw that there's going to be lots of singles mingling at a music festival today.

CUPID  
Sounds promising. We've made a lot of good matches, but we really need to up our game if we're going to get more funding.

DEAN  
I have the perfect solution.

CUPID  
Let's do it.

Dean and Cupid high five. Cupid realizes what he just did and stiffens.

**EXT. MUSIC FESTIVAL - DAY**

Dean and Cupid SLOW MOTION walk into the outdoor event, ready to make some matches. Throngs of PEOPLE watch a BAND on stage and can't see Cupid and Dean, but the many astral BEINGS in attendance take notice.

A demon places a "kick me" sign on the back of a DUDE. Dean shape-shifts his hand into a blow dryer and uses it on the dude.

DUDE  
Dude, it's hot out here.

The dude takes off his shirt, revealing six-pack abs. A nearby LADY fawns over the dude in response.

The demon rolls his eyes as Dean blows on his blow dryer hand, gloating. Cupid slow claps.

A throng of TEENS walk by.

TEEN #1  
Did anyone bring any water?

TEENS  
No... Why?

TEEN #1  
Probably not a big deal. Who needs water?

Grim Rachel appears above the teens, but Dean doesn't notice.

CUPID  
(to Dean)  
Try to top this.

A SHORT WOMAN enters the crowded audience with her FRIEND.

FRIEND  
Let's get closer to the stage.

Cupid puts on a flower crown, sways his hips, and bumps people in the audience so the woman loses her friend. The woman looks around, lost.

CUPID  
 (in friend's voice)  
 This way!

The woman follows Cupid's masked voice through the swell of people. She bumps into a really TALL MAN. They lock eyes and smile.

TALL MAN  
 Wanna sit on my shoulders so you  
 can see better?

SHORT WOMAN  
 Heck yeah!

Cupid and Dean high five as the woman climbs on his shoulders.

DEAN  
 Nice! Check this out.

Dean sets a port-a-potty on fire. A GUY jumps out screaming with his pants around his ankles. He runs into a GIRL, knocking her over. They lock eyes and smile.

Dean and Cupid laugh.

CUPID  
 You devil, you!

Grim Rachel watches on and laughs too. Dean makes eye contact with her, and she smiles.

DEAN  
 Time to make some magic happen.

Dean pulls out the automatic arrow cannon he made.

DEAN  
 (like Scarface)  
 Say hello to your little soul  
 mates!

Dean pulls the trigger and unleashes tons of arrows onto the unsuspecting crowd. The arrows fly out in SLOW MOTION as Dean grits his teeth and fires.

DEAN  
 Yaaaaaaa!

CUPID  
 (in slow motion)  
 Noooooooooo!

Humans are hit one after the other with the love arrows. End SLOW MOTION.

As the beat drops, people in the crowd turn to the nearest person they're attracted to and dance with one another, going ga-ga over their new connection.

DEAN  
(to Cupid)  
Top that!

Dean turns to Cupid, and is met with anger.

CUPID  
What have you done?

DEAN  
(excited)  
I made this cool gun last night  
and I --

Off Cupid's look...

DEAN  
I thought it'd be cool, and we'd  
make a ton of matches. It was  
pretty cool, but...

CUPID  
Look!

Two GUYS fight over one GIRL. She pushes both out of the way and chooses a different PARTNER. Several similar squabbles ensue. Demons egg the fights on from the sidelines.

CUPID  
The arrows are only meant to be  
used on special cases, and with  
extreme precision. This is chaos!

Dean looks at the sea of people going crazy. One WOMAN chases a MAN who isn't interested in her. Another breaks up with her BOYFRIEND to go off with a STRANGER.

Dean's shoulders slump.

DEAN  
I'm sorry, I didn't think it  
through. I was just excited to get  
some gadgets to play with.

CUPID  
Love isn't always play. It's hard  
work.

DEAN  
I get that. I do.

Dean looks over at Grim Rachel. She watches the crowd in horror.

DEAN  
We can clean this up. Direct some of their energies in more productive ways?

CUPID  
We must.

An ARROW with a CEASE AND DESIST letter flies right past Dean and Cupid's faces, and sticks into a tree next to them.

DEAN  
What's that?

Cupid reads the letter.

CUPID  
A cease and desist from the Algorithm dating app. Apparently we've hit some of their clients!

Dean and Cupid look for who fired the arrow. They spot a suit-wearing LAWYER tucking a bow into her briefcase.

Dean floats over to the lawyer and gets in her face.

DEAN  
How does she even know we exist?

Dean waves his arms around. The lawyer points to her own eyes and then out into the crowd as if to say "I'm watching you." Dean is surprised until the lawyer repeats the motion in 360.

DEAN  
How can you watch me if you can't even see me?

Dean pulls out a large mallet and gets ready to strike the lawyer.

CUPID  
Hey hey hey, put that away. Where'd you even get that?

DEAN  
The Doom Department... It would just give her a little headache.

Cupid shakes his head. Dean throws the mallet away as the lawyer grabs her briefcase and leaves.

CUPID

You were wrong to unleash that arrow monstrosity, but this Algorithm app has got to be stopped. They don't have the love market monopoly. At least not yet! And they seem to know more about us than they should.

Cupid grabs the letter and crushes it in his fist.

CUPID

Time to show Algorithm who's boss.

DEAN

Hee hee. You said us!

Cupid rolls his eyes.

**INT. ALGORITHM HEADQUARTERS - DAY**

Dean and Cupid float into the impressive building. Banners boast "Global Launch Only 3 Days Away!"

DEAN

Who's in charge around here?

CUPID

I know the way to find out. The mailroom!

**INT. OFFICES - ALGORITHM HEADQUARTERS - MOMENTS LATER**

Cupid and Dean follow a young gum-chewing kid, MAILROOM MIKE, as he pushes a cart of parcels through cubicles.

DEAN

I'm getting serious office romance vibes from this kid.

CUPID

Forget it. I'm not letting you distract me this time. We've got to get to the bottom of this.

Mailroom Mike turns a corner and runs into his co-worker JESSICA. He accidentally pops gum in her face.

MAILROOM MIKE

Oh, hey Jessica.

JESSICA

Hey Mike.

They stand awkwardly for a beat, and then Jessica walks to her desk.

Mike drops mail on desks as he continues on.

Dean throws paperclips at Jessica to get her attention.

CUPID

Are you throwing things at that  
poor girl?

DEAN

Yeah, watch this.

As Jessica looks over, Dean throws a bunch of packages from Mailroom Mike's cart. They artfully land on everyone's desk.

From Jessica's POV: She can't see Dean so Mailroom Mike looks super suave and talented, delivering packages like a magician.

Jessica smiles and walks up to Mike as he blows a bubble with his gum. When he sees Jessica, the bubble pops all over his face. Dean winces.

JESSICA

Hey Mike, I was thinking... I'd  
like to go out with you after all.

Mike peels the gum off his face.

MAILROOM MIKE

Really? Awesome! But hey, can we  
split the bill? I'm practically an  
intern around here...

Dean's shoulders slump, he can only do so much.

JESSICA

Oh, yeah. That's fine. Totally  
cool.

MAILROOM MIKE

Cool. I'll pick you up at 8.

Dean perks back up.

Mike pushes his cart, but stumbles and runs into a wall. He laughs nervously as he pushes the cart down the hallway.

Cupid smirks at Dean.

CUPID

Well done.

Dean puts on his sunglasses and walks away whistling.

DEAN  
Gotta give the devil his due.

**INT. PENTHOUSE OFFICE - ALGORITHM HQ - CONTINUOUS**

They follow Mailroom Mike to the big boss's huge office.

CUPID  
Last package always goes to the  
top. Time to shut this thing down.

Mike leaves the package, and our heroes, in the upscale room  
with a view.

DEAN  
Nice digs. Sure beats the broke  
down Love Department.

Cupid scowls.

CUPID  
Did you see that espresso machine  
in the break room?

DEAN  
I know, right?

The HOLOGRAM of the face that played in the lobby materializes.

HOLOGRAM  
Welcome to Algorithm, the only  
stop needed on your way to love.

CUPID  
What's the meaning of this?

Cupid holds the cease & desist letter up to the hologram.

HOLOGRAM  
It appears you attempted to break  
one of our lifelong bonds. Your  
attempts are futile.

CUPID  
How can you see me? What kind of  
scam are you running?

HOLOGRAM  
We use data to uncover each user's  
one true match.

DEAN

(whispers to Hologram)

How much does it cost to run a few projections on a potential soul mate? I'm sure she's my perfect match, but we haven't really spoken in the last twenty years so...

CUPID

(to Hologram)

There's no way you can pinpoint one perfect match. That's not the way free will works. Love takes work, it's not magic.

HOLOGRAM

Every single match in trials is happily engaged, and the app is rolling out worldwide soon. Your services as a matchmaker will no longer be needed.

CUPID

My way's better. I can prove it.

DEAN

(to Cupid)

You can? How?

HOLOGRAM

I don't have time for this.

CUPID

What do you mean? You're a hologram, you've got nothing but time!

HOLOGRAM

The Algorithm can, and will, beat you. Every time.

CUPID

Wanna bet? Pick a person. I'll match them better than any computer can.

HOLOGRAM

Challenge accepted. Satisfaction is guaranteed.

Dean smiles.

DEAN

I've got someone in mind...

**INT. NICK'S CABIN - MORNING**

Nick studies his wall, covered with a collage of newspaper clippings about local demon sightings. His eyes follow a red string, ultimately landing on a big, red, handwritten question mark.

NICK  
(to himself)  
I know what I saw was real. I'll  
prove it... One of these days.  
(to the ether)  
If you're still out there, demon,  
give me a sign.

A knock on the door startles Nick. He walks over with caution and looks through the peep-hole. No one there.

**EXT. NICK'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS**

Nick opens the door and looks around. Nothing. He looks down and sees an envelope on his door mat. He picks it up, looks around again, then closes the door.

**INT. NICK'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS**

Inside the envelope, Nick finds a cell phone.

NICK  
What the?

The Algorithm app opens and the hologram appears.

HOLOGRAM  
Congratulations, Nick. You've been  
randomly selected to participate  
in our final beta test before our  
global launch.

NICK  
What's a beta test?

HOLOGRAM  
Algorithm is the only dating app  
you'll ever need. We will find  
your soul mate. Lifelong  
satisfaction guaranteed.

NICK  
Is this, like, a riddle? I do like  
a good riddle!

Nick walks over to a chalkboard with previous ramblings.

NICK  
Okay, algorithm means a clever  
patten, numbers. What comes in  
numbers? A swarm.

Nick writes "swarm" on the board.

NICK  
Dating app?  
(shudders)  
That sounds like the devil  
himself!

Nick circles the previously written word "devil."

NICK  
Soul mates are close...

Nick draws two stick figures next to each other followed by an  
arrow back to the word "devil." He feverishly works out a math  
equation next to that.

NICK  
I've got it! A swarm of demons are  
closing in so they've sent this  
strange message to distract me  
from my quest!

A look of determination sweeps across Nick's face.

NICK  
I'm running out of leads so let's  
see where this rabbit hole takes  
me.

HOLOGRAM  
Follow my instructions to begin.

#### **INT. ALGORITHM HEADQUARTERS - DAY**

Nick looks around in awe. This place is a far cry from his  
little cabin.

The Hologram manifests.

HOLOGRAM  
Welcome to Algorithm. Are you  
ready to meet the love of your  
life?

NICK  
Uh, sure.

HOLOGRAM  
Right this way.

The hologram morphs into arrows on the ground. Nick follows the trail.

**INT. SIGN UP DEPARTMENT - ALGORITHM HQ - CONTINUOUS**

An attractive female EMPLOYEE greets Nick.

EMPLOYEE  
Welcome to Algorithm, your last stop on the road to love. Let's get you signed up. What's your phone number?

NICK  
I don't have one.

EMPLOYEE  
Really? Well, you'll need a device to access the app.

The hologram reappears.

HOLOGRAM  
You can use the phone we sent you.

The phone lights up in Nick's pocket so he pulls it out.

EMPLOYEE  
That will do.

The employee side-eyes Nick, grabs the phone, and enters information into it.

EMPLOYEE  
There's a trial period, but once you meet your soul mate, there's a monthly fee. It is a lifelong subscription...

HOLOGRAM  
You can't put a price on love.

NICK  
Shouldn't love be free?

HOLOGRAM  
(to employee)  
Let's get his photos uploaded.

EMPLOYEE  
Stand over here please.

The employee snaps Nick's photo before he's ready. His new profile pic is terrible; eyes half-open and a fearful expression on his face.

EMPLOYEE  
(sarcastic)  
I bet your soul mate can't wait to meet you. Follow me.

The employee ushers Nick into a chair and puts a helmet with brain electrodes onto his head.

NICK  
Whoa, what's this? I can't have my brains scrambled.

HOLOGRAM  
We use a highly technical and scientific way of finding your perfect person.

NICK  
What if I don't want --

Before Nick can object, the employee flicks a switch and the helmet pulsates. Lights swirl around him. Nick's eyes grow wide.

The app on Nick's phone dings. The employee turns off the helmet device.

HOLOGRAM  
Are you ready to meet your soul mate?

NICK  
No way. You've got to be kidding me!

The employee raises the phone to Nick's eye-line. He shifts focus to see BRIELLA, his beautiful soul mate.

Nick grabs the phone for a closer look. As he studies Briella's photo, a faint HYPNOSIS WHEEL appears. His eyes mirror the hypnosis wheel, and Nick is put in a subtle trance.

NICK  
When can I meet my soul mate?

EMPLOYEE  
I'm gonna need your payment details first.

**EXT. ALGORITHM HEADQUARTERS - DAY**

Dean and Cupid walk out of a portal that closes around Dean's tail. He yanks his tail out, and the portal flickers away.

DEAN

We really need some upgrades. How on Earth did Algorithm get to Nick first? We're already playing catch up!

CUPID

Don't worry. There's no way some stupid app can match someone better than me.

Dean notices another TICK on his pitchfork tattoo as it disappears. He only has one left...

DEAN

We need to move fast. There he is!

Nick exits the building, staring at the phone in a trance.

NICK

I can't wait to meet my soul mate!

Dean throws Cupid a look.

CUPID

What? They did some of the heavy lifting. At least he's thinking about dating instead of demon hunting!

DEAN

Enough about that, let's reunite him with Amy.

Dean examines Nick. He's wearing a dusty flannel shirt and his hair is a mess.

DEAN

This guy needs a make over.

Dean shape-shifts his hand into a scissors and cuts Nick's hair quickly. It's a big improvement.

CUPID

(sarcastic)

If matchmaking doesn't work out, you could open an Astral Barber Shop.

DEAN

What will you fall back on? We better move fast if we're gonna beat the Algorithm.

CUPID

I'm not sure Amy's the right match any more.

DEAN

Come on, it's poetic justice. We've got to try. I have an idea. Keep an eye on Nick.

Dean walks back toward the building.

**INT. ALGORITHM HEADQUARTERS - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS**

Dean walks inside and pulls the fire alarm.

The ALARM sounds, and EMPLOYEES start to exit.

**EXT. ALGORITHM HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUOUS**

Dean runs back over to Cupid and Nick as employees file outside.

CUPID

How understated.

DEAN

Here she comes!

Amy exits the building.

DEAN

We've got to get her attention.

Dean knocks Nick's new phone out of his hands. It goes flying.

NICK

Ah!

Nick scrambles after the phone which gets trampled by multiple people. Dean kicks the phone, directing it toward Amy like a hockey puck. It slides over to her feet.

Amy sees the phone and picks it up.

NICK

Hey! That's my...

Nick steps forward in shocked silence.

AMY  
Here you go.

Amy hands the phone to Nick. She immediately recognizes him.

AMY  
Nick? Is that you?

NICK  
Wow, how long has it been?

AMY  
Twenty years? How are you? What  
have you been up to?

NICK  
Lots of important things, you  
know... How 'bout you?

AMY  
I work here as a software  
engineer.

NICK  
That's awesome! Congratulations.

AMY  
Say, this fire drill might take  
awhile. Want to grab some lunch  
and catch up?

NICK  
That'd be great.

**EXT. LUSTER LAKE - DAY**

Nick and Amy sit on the grass by the lake, laughing and eating sandwiches.

AMY  
Remember that camp counselor who  
had all the cheesy jokes?

NICK  
Yes!

AMY  
What do sheep do on sunny days?

NICK  
They have a baa-baa-cue.

They laugh.

AMY  
So cheesy.

As their laughter tapers off, they lock eyes. Dean plays the Horn of Love that now resembles a saxophone.

CUPID  
(to Dean)  
I've got to hand it to you.  
They're definitely still a match.

Cupid attracts birds and rabbits with food.

AMY  
(to Nick)  
This reminds me of the last day of  
camp when we went hiking. All  
those adorable animals...

Cupid shakes a nearby tree so flower petals cascade down around Amy and Nick.

NICK  
Look!

AMY  
How beautiful!

The spark is reignited between Amy and Nick.

Cupid hides a tear in his eye, but Dean notices. A wave of remorse stops Dean from playing the horn.

Amy smiles as Nick slowly leans in for the kiss they both always wanted. As they get closer to each other, the wind picks up violently.

A HELICOPTER lands nearby. Its blades blow away all the flower petals. Nick and Amy run for cover.

DEAN  
No, no, no! We can't let this  
moment get away!

Cupid sees the Algorithm logo on the side of the helicopter. He balls his hands into fists.

Briella descends from the helicopter and runs over to Nick.

NICK  
Briella?

The hypnosis takes effect again. Amy sees the shift in Nick.

AMY  
Who's Briella?

NICK  
My fiancé. I just signed up for  
the Algorithm app. I can't wait to  
meet my soul mate.

AMY  
Nick, are you okay?

Nick walks over to meet Briella, who also has a glazed-over  
look in her eyes.

Amy, Dean, and Cupid watch as Nick and Briella hug. The new  
couple hold hands and walk back to the helicopter.

From Cupid's POV: Nick and Briella's auras clash. They're not a  
good match.

AMY  
Whoa, that was weird.

DEAN  
I know, right?

CUPID  
She can't hear you. Come on, let's  
follow that helicopter.

From the bushes, the SPY watches Cupid and Dean. Pan around to  
finally reveal... It's Jeoper! He smirks and walks away.

**INT. PENTHOUSE OFFICE - ALGORITHM HQ - MOMENTS LATER**

Jeoper meets with the Hologram.

HOLOGRAM  
Now that Nick has met his fiancé,  
everything is on track. There's no  
way Cupid and that devil can break  
their bond.

JEEPER  
Excellent! Soon the Love  
Department will be shut down for  
good!

Jeoper and the Hologram revel in their success.

**EXT. ASTRAL REALM - EVENING**

Dean walks down the dark street and sees Rachel up ahead talking to her INTERN Reapers.

He ducks behind a light pole and watches.

DEAN  
Now's my chance...

Dean pulls out the love arrow he took. He shape-shifts his arm to become a bow, and aims at Rachel.

He has her locked in his sights, but he hesitates...

An intern reaper moves in the way of Dean's clear shot. Dean lowers the bow.

Rachel opens a portal and steps in with her reapers.

DEAN  
(to himself)  
We'll reconcile soon. Love will  
find a way, right?

**INT. LOVE DEPARTMENT - MORNING**

Cupid and Dean pace around the Window of Attraction. Images of Nick with Briella and Amy on her way to work play across the screen.

CUPID  
We've got to put a stop to this  
fiancé business. How can someone  
like Nick be ready to marry a  
person he just met? They don't  
even have a strong compatibility.  
It doesn't make any sense.

DEAN  
Amy has to crash their date today.

CUPID  
How will that help us? Three's a  
crowd.

DEAN  
No way! Three's a party!

Dean grabs a party hat and maracas and dances. Cupid rolls his eyes and smirks.

**INT. BUS - MORNING**

Amy looks out the window as she commutes to work.

DEAN (V.O.)  
First we have to get Amy close to  
Nick. That won't be easy.

The bus swerves and runs over a curb. Amy is tossed around.

AMY  
Ah!

**EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER**

Amy, the other PASSENGERS, Dean, and Cupid look on as the BUS DRIVER examines a flat tire.

BUS DRIVER  
Sorry folks, I had to swerve to  
avoid an odd red cat.

DEAN  
Meow.

Dean and Cupid high five.

BUS DRIVER  
You can pick the line back up over  
there.

The driver points to another bus stop. Cupid and Dean nod to each other as Amy sighs and walks over.

**EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER**

A new bus pulls up, marked with its destination as "Downtown." Amy hops on.

As the bus pulls away, Dean shape-shifts out of the bus sign, revealing its actual destination is "Luster Lake."

**INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS**

Dean floats into the bus and joins Cupid, who sits behind Amy.

CUPID  
She's going to notice the bus is  
going the wrong way soon.

DEAN  
Play your horn. That'll make her  
fall asleep.

CUPID  
You are the devil incarnate.

DEAN  
Why, thank you.

Cupid thinks. He pulls out the Horn of Love and plays a lullaby. Amy's eyes get heavy, and she drifts off to sleep.

**EXT. LAKESIDE - MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - LATER**

Amy and Dean get off the bus. Algorithm HQ and the volcano are on the opposite side of the lake.

AMY  
How did I end up way out here?

A row boat approaches with Nick, Briella, and Cupid inside.

NICK  
Amy? What are you doing here?

AMY  
Nick! It's so good to see you.  
I've had the weirdest morning  
commute. I've got to get back to  
Algorithm.

Amy points to her destination across the lake.

BRIELLA  
Nick, who's this?

NICK  
(to Briella)  
An old friend from summer camp.  
(to Amy)  
Do you need a ride? Hop in.

AMY  
It's okay, I can walk.

NICK  
Nonsense. We'll get you to work.

BRIELLA  
Nick, she said she was okay.

Dean pushes Amy into the boat so it doesn't leave without her.

**INT. BOAT - CONTINUOUS**

Amy lands in Nick's arms. Their eyes meet, breaking Nick's subtle trance.

AMY

Ah! Sorry, I tripped on a rock or something. I didn't mean to crash.

NICK

No worries.  
(to Briella)  
Right, babe?

BRIELLA

Sure, babe.

As they float above the waterborne love triangle, Dean offers Cupid a fist bump, but Cupid returns with a high five.

DEAN

(to Cupid)  
Awkward, bro.

CUPID

(to Dean)  
I'm still new to this.

AMY

Here, let me help row. It's the least I could do.

Amy grabs an oar. Nick sits across from the two women rowing.

NICK

Isn't this great?

BRIELLA

(sarcastic)  
Yeah, I didn't know I'd end up on an episode of the Bachelor today.

Briella rows one way, and Amy rows the other. Competing, the boat turns right, then left, then back again.

AMY

(to Briella)  
Are you into reality shows? You know Nick doesn't even own a TV, right?

BRIELLA

That's okay. I'll never run out of new presents to buy him.

Nick fights off nausea as the boat turns left to right.

DEAN  
(to Cupid)  
I have an idea.

Dean pulls out a voodoo doll that's dressed like Briella.

CUPID  
Put that away! We're not that  
desperate, yet.

DEAN  
We could push the fiancé  
overboard... but that might win  
her sympathy votes.

CUPID  
We're not pushing anyone  
overboard. We just have to make  
Nick see how much he misses Amy.

Cupid gives Amy's oar an extra push, breaking the rowing  
competition. The boat tilts in Amy's direction.

A FRIENDSHIP BRACELET falls out of Nick's backpack. Amy notices  
and picks it up.

AMY  
Hey, is this...

The beaded bracelet spells out "Nick and Amy."

NICK  
Oh yeah, I found that the other  
day. It really brought back  
memories.

AMY  
I still have mine, too.

Nick and Amy smile. Dean and Cupid go to fist bump again, but  
miss each other.

DEAN  
Don't worry, we'll work it out.

Nick and Briella's phones PING simultaneously. They grab them  
and open the Algorithm app.

HOLOGRAM (O.S.)  
(from app)  
Hello soul mates. Have you kissed  
today?  
(MORE)

HOLOGRAM (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 Happy couples show affection  
 daily.

BRIELLA  
 Great idea.

Briella leans over and kisses Nick in front of Amy, who averts her eyes.

Nick and Briella look back at the app, and are both put further into their trances. Amy notices the shift.

BRIELLA  
 (robotic)  
 The Algorithm app has found my  
 soul mate.

NICK  
 (robotic)  
 Lifelong satisfaction guaranteed.

AMY  
 Time to put the phones away and  
 enjoy this beautiful view. Am I  
 right?

Amy lowers Nick's phone. He looks around.

NICK  
 Life is beautiful when you have a  
 soul mate.

Amy looks at Nick with suspicion as he moves closer to Briella.

BRIELLA  
 I can't wait to marry my soul  
 mate... tomorrow!

DEAN/CUPID/AMY  
 (in unison)  
 What?!

Dean, Cupid, and Amy's jaws all drop.

**EXT. ALGORITHM HEADQUARTERS - AFTERNOON**

Cupid and Dean follow Amy as she gets out of the boat with a look of determination on her face.

CUPID  
(to Dean)  
I can't figure out how the app's  
match is working so well... It  
doesn't make any sense.

**INT. AMY'S OFFICE - ALGORITHM HQ - MOMENTS LATER**

Amy sits at her computer examining lines of complicated code.

AMY  
Something doesn't feel right. Why  
is Nick so head over heels for  
someone he just met?

Dean and Cupid look over her shoulder.

CUPID  
What is all this gobbledygook? I  
prefer the language of love.

DEAN  
Amy might be on to something.  
Today logic speaks louder than  
love.

Amy's eyes grow wide.

AMY  
What's this? Oh no... I've got to  
warn everyone before the big  
launch.

Amy rushes out. Dean and Cupid bump into each other.

DEAN  
What she find?

CUPID  
I don't know. What did we miss?

Dean turns Cupid around and pushes him out the door.

**INT. PENTHOUSE OFFICE - ALGORITHM HQ - MOMENTS LATER**

Amy walks into the boss' office. Cupid and Dean follow.

AMY  
Hello?

The hologram appears.

HOLOGRAM

Hello. What can I help you with?

AMY

I... I've found something really strange in the code. I think the app is... hypnotizing people!

HOLOGRAM

Interesting. I'll file a bug report.

AMY

That's it?

HOLOGRAM

Thank you for your dedication to Algorithm. Have a love filled day.

The hologram disappears.

AMY

Looks like I've got to take matters into my own hands.

AGENT (O.S.)

Get her!

A group of cloaked AGENTS flood into the office and grab Amy.

AMY

Hey! Let go of me!

They grab Amy and drag her away, kicking and fighting.

Dean spots DEVIL TAILS sticking out of the cloaks.

DEAN

The Doom Department...

Cupid sees it too.

CUPID

What in the devil is going on? Is the Doom Department behind this whole charade?

Dean throws his hands up in frustration.

DEAN

Of course...

CUPID  
Have you been in on it the whole  
time?

Dean looks surprised.

CUPID  
You've gone too far this time.  
Working me from the inside like  
this.

DEAN  
What are you talking about, old  
man?

Dean's tattoo catches Cupid's attention. The final tick  
disappears. Dean's time has run out.

CUPID  
What's that about?

DEAN  
It's nothing...

Dean slides on his sunglasses to hide his eyes.

CUPID  
Stay back, demon. I have to save  
Amy.

Dean whips off his sunglasses as Cupid pushes past him.

Dean looks at his tattoo and then back at Cupid. A beat of  
choice...

Then Dean furrows his brow and races past Cupid, pushing him  
out of the way.

DEAN  
I've got this, old man.

Dean runs out of the room, followed by Cupid.

**INT. CORRIDOR - ALGORITHM HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUOUS**

Dean and Cupid chase after the Doom Agents as they drag Amy  
down the hallway.

Cupid catches up with Dean.

CUPID  
I can't believe I took you in.

DEAN  
You're delusional. I saved your  
life.

The Doom Agents throw a grenade, and Dean deflects it. The  
grenade explodes with goop all over Cupid.

CUPID  
You ruined my life, you dirty  
devil!

DEAN  
I was just doing my job! Better  
the devil you know...

The Doom Agents stop to open a door, allowing Dean and Cupid to  
gain on them.

CUPID  
Your service is no longer needed.  
You're fired!

DEAN  
I'll do what I want.

Dean pushes Cupid and grabs his remote.

Dean opens a portal, grabs Amy from the Agents, and slides into  
the astral realm with her.

The portal closes, leaving the goop-covered Cupid surrounded by  
Doom Agents in battle stance.

One Agent shoots a Doom Device at Cupid, covering him in  
FEATHERS that stick to the goop.

CUPID  
Maybe the Love Department does  
need some new gadgets.

#### **INT. LOVE DEPARTMENT - CONTINUOUS**

Dean and Amy fall out of the portal. Dean drops the remote, and  
it shatters into pieces.

DEAN  
Aw, man!

Amy looks around. She walks over to the Window of Attraction  
and sees images of people flickering across the screen.

AMY  
Where am I? What's going on?

She turns around and sees Dean. She screams bloody murder!

DEAN  
Whoa! Chill! Breathe...

Amy lifts her hands to her face. Her fingers are translucent! She passes out.

Dean catches Amy before she hits the ground. He lays her down and slaps her face. She awakens.

Amy sees Dean's smiling face and screams again.

DEAN  
Shhh, shhhh. It's okay. I saved you.

Amy looks at her translucent hands again.

DEAN  
But you can't stay here for very long. Come on, we've got to go.

AMY  
Where... where am I? And who... are you? Who were those people that grabbed me?

DEAN  
Think of me as your guardian angel. And your kidnappers... they're in cahoots with Algorithm.

AMY  
What?!

Dean walks over to the Window of Attraction and presses some buttons.

DEAN  
We've got to stop the launch of that app.

AMY  
Whoever you are, we agree on that. We've got to take down Algorithm.

JEEPER (O.S.)  
You're not going anywhere!

Dean and Amy look over to see Jeeper and a group of Doom Agents with pitchforks drawn.

JEEPER

Tsk, tsk Dean. You've been a bad boy. You've broken a sacred law by bringing her here. And you're officially an enemy of the Doom Department now.

Jeeper points to Dean's expired tattoo.

DEAN

You're working with that app, aren't you?

JEEPER

The Doom Department has many allies. You know, you could still come back and join the winning team. It's not too late for that promotion. I can make it happen for you. I've done it before.

Amy looks back and forth between Dean and Jeeper, taking it all in.

DEAN

Tempting offer, but... I choose love.

Dean grabs the pink Love Grenade he made, pulls the pin, and throws it. Jeeper catches it.

SLOW MOTION: Dean grabs Amy and runs.

Jeeper and the Doom Agents play "hot potato" with the grenade. Dean and Amy escape as the grenade explodes, covering Jeeper and his agents with glitter. End SLOW MOTION.

The doom agents look at each other, now under a LOVE SPELL. They give each other creepy, glittery, googly eyes.

**EXT. STREET - ASTRAL REALM - MOMENTS LATER**

Dean and Amy run through the streets, past alarmed astral beings.

Dean runs right through a large GHOST LADY. She clutches her stomach.

GHOST LADY

Oh, that burrito must have gone straight through me!

A beat of bewilderment and then the lovesick Doom Agents follow.

Jeeper throws suggestive eyebrows at the ghost lady. She smiles coyly. Jeeper sweeps the ghost off her feet, and they dance.

GHOST LADY

Oh my!

**EXT. MARKET PLACE - ASTRAL REALM - CONTINUOUS**

Dean and Amy run past stalls with cherubs hawking their wears.

DEAN

(to Amy)

Hide!

Amy scrambles away, looking for a hiding place.

Dean snatches a halo and harp from a stall and pretends to be a cherub.

A Doom Agent approaches Dean.

DOOM AGENT

You see a devil around here? He's goofy looking and has a human with him.

DEAN

Sounds handsome. I think he went that way.

Dean points and strums his harp.

JEEPER

Your disguise doesn't fool me, Dean.

A couple of doom agents back Jeeper up. Dean jumps out of his disguise and runs.

AMY (O.S.)

Get on!

Amy gallops over to Dean on a UNICORN. She leans down and helps him mount up.

AMY

I'm on a freaking unicorn! I love this place!

The Doom agents run after the galloping unicorn.

**EXT. STREET - ASTRAL REALM - CONTINUOUS**

Dean and Amy gallop past Elvis. The unicorn circles back, and Dean leans down to whisper in Elvis' ear.

AMY

Was that who I think it was?

Dean smiles as they race onward.

Elvis intercepts the love-struck Doom Agents. He serenades them with a song, and they melt with admiration.

DOOM AGENTS

(in unison)

Aw. He's so dreamy. Swoon!

With the Doom Agents handled for now, Dean and Amy's unicorn slows to a trot.

AMY

So if you're my guardian angel,  
why do you look like a devil?

DEAN

Does it matter what I look like?  
I'm sick of people thinking they  
know me based on my appearance.  
Don't judge a devil by his horns.

AMY

You're right. I felt the same way  
as a woman working in tech. I've  
learned it's good to be different.

The unicorn takes them to the astral train station.

**INT. ASTRAL TRAIN STATION - CONTINUOUS**

Amy follows Dean to a platform. A sign says "Next train 15 minutes."

DEAN

We're doomed.

The Doom Agents enter the station, causing a ruckus in their wake.

Dean searches desperately for a way out. He spots Rachel waiting on another platform. He reluctantly goes over to her.

DEAN

Rachel?

GRIM RACHEL  
 (sarcastic)  
 Hey, matchmaker...

Dean looks at Amy and clams up. Amy looks at Grim Rachel with a different kind of fear.

DEAN  
 I... uh, hi.  
 (points to Amy)  
 I'm not with her. Not like that  
 anyway...

Awkward pause.

DEAN  
 I need your help.

Rachel looks back at the agents who are headed their way and rolls her eyes.

GRIM RACHEL  
 I take it you need a ride?

She pulls out her remote and opens a portal.

DEAN  
 Thank you so much. Rachel, there's  
 so much to say. Where do I begin?

AMY  
 We gotta go!

Amy pulls Dean into the portal. He takes one last look at Rachel as it closes.

Jeeper and the agents reach the platform where Grim Rachel stands.

JEEPER  
 How you doin'?

Rachel turns her nose up at Jeoper.

GRIM RACHEL  
 Don't even think about it.

**EXT. NICK'S CABIN - MORNING**

Amy and Dean knock on the door.

DEAN

Did you see how Grim Rachel looked at me? She's so ready to reconcile. Eeeeeeee!

Dean does a celebratory dance. Amy side-eyes him as the door opens.

Nick answers wearing a "Team Bride" shirt with a far-away look in his eyes.

AMY

Nick, I'm sorry I didn't believe you when we were kids. You were right, he does exist.

Amy points to Dean, who gives a sheepish grin.

NICK

Hey Amy.

Nick looks at Dean, unfazed.

NICK

Hello... demon.

AMY

You've been working your whole life to prove this, and now you don't even care?

NICK

All I care about is my fiancé. We're getting married today.

AMY

Yeah about that. Nick, I found some strange code in the app. It's hypnotizing you!

Briella comes to the door in a wedding dress and stands behind Nick.

BRIELLA

(to Nick)

Hey babe.

NICK

(to Briella)

Hey babe.

AMY

Don't you see? You're under its spell.

NICK  
 (to Briella)  
 You hear that? You put me in a  
 love spell, babe.

BRIELLA  
 Aw, babe. That's the nicest thing  
 you've ever said to me.

Briella walks off.

DEAN  
 Barf.

NICK  
 (to Dean)  
 I don't care about demons anymore.  
 (to Amy)  
 I know we used to have a  
 connection. But what Briella and I  
 have is... special.

Briella returns wearing a new wedding dress.

BRIELLA  
 Do I look like a princess?

NICK  
 Goodbye, Amy.

Nick closes the door on them. Amy is shocked.

DEAN  
 (to Amy)  
 Come on, we need to think bigger.  
 We need to shut Algorithm down  
 from the inside. How do we do  
 that?

Amy flashes her work badge.

AMY  
 Good thing I've got top  
 clearance... babe.

**EXT. ALGORITHM HEADQUARTERS - DAY**

A banner boasts "Global Launch Day!"

**INT. AUDITORIUM - ALGORITHM HQ - LAUNCH DAY**

Amy and Dean walk through a swarm of JOURNALISTS and SPECTATORS getting seated. Cherubs and demons are in attendance too.

**INT. BACKSTAGE - ALGORITHM HQ - CONTINUOUS**

Amy and Dean make their way through a gaggle of BRIDES and GROOMS.

BRIDE #1  
I can't believe it's my special day!

BRIDE #2  
OMG, it's my special day too!

BRIDE #1  
No... It's MY special day!  
Although, I've never even met my fiancé?

BRIDE #2  
Really?

BRIDE #1  
But who cares. I'm getting married!

The two brides shriek with delight, a sentiment that quickly sweeps over all the brides in the room.

Amy rolls her eyes as she and Dean duck around a corner.

**INT. SERVER ROOM - ALGORITHM HQ - CONTINUOUS**

Amy uses her badge to get into the small room filled with computer servers.

AMY  
I'm going to try to hack into the mainframe and shut this thing down.

DEAN  
Sounds super smart. I'm going to go find my bestie... who hates me. He's got it all wrong, of course.

AMY  
Great, you do that.

Amy shuffles Dean away.

AMY  
(mumbles)  
Men are so dramatic. I've got it  
from here.

**INT. BACKSTAGE - ALGORITHM HQ - CONTINUOUS**

Nick, in a tuxedo, stands next to Briella, in a third wedding dress. Both are in a daze.

NICK  
I was right. That demon totally  
exists.

BRIELLA  
That's nice, babe. Hey, can we  
move to Montana? That's where my  
job and family are. It's been  
kinda inconvenient living in your  
tiny cabin without internet.

Nick snaps out of the trance, but is still hazy.

NICK  
I didn't know you were from  
Montana. I don't know a lot about  
you, do I?

Briella looks at him blankly.

NICK  
I gotta go... to the bathroom  
before the ceremony starts. Excuse  
me.

Nick walks away. He stops and looks back at Briella for a beat before turning a corner.

**INT. PENTHOUSE OFFICE - ALGORITHM HQ - MOMENTS LATER**

The doom agent, Jerry, guards the room. Dean slips in wearing his sunglasses, a fake mustache, a trench coat, and spy hat.

Dean hides behind a plant, then slinks around the perimeter with his back against the wall. He hides under a curtain as Jerry walks over.

JERRY  
Geez, Dean. You're in deep doom.

Dean peeks out from behind the curtain.

DEAN

I know, but Jerry, you gotta help me. Jeoper's trying to take down love. If there's no love, then there's no balance. It'll be all Doom, all the time.

(beat)

That's a lot of unpaid overtime.

JERRY

Ain't that the truth... I think it's time for my break. Don't be here when I get back, you handsome devil.

Jerry winks at Dean as he leaves.

Dean emerges from the curtain and sees Cupid in a gilded cage.

DEAN

Cupid!

Cupid looks over, lethargic, shattered.

CUPID

Leave my broken heart alone, you serpent. It cannot stand one more blow.

DEAN

Hey, it's okay. I'm on your side. Amy's downstairs digging into the code. We're gonna shut this thing down.

CUPID

It doesn't matter. Nothing matters now.

DEAN

Why? What happened?

CUPID

I found out who's behind the whole scheme...

DEAN

What? Who?

Cupid lets out a heavy sigh.

**INT. SERVER ROOM - ALGORITHM HQ - CONTINUOUS**

Amy taps feverishly at a computer, working to shut down the app.

In the corner of her screen, a countdown timer reads, "GLOBAL LAUNCH IN 32 seconds... 31... 30..."

AMY

Oh no! I'm not gonna make it in time.

**INT. BACKSTAGE - ALGORITHM AQ - CONTINUOUS**

Nick walks back toward Briella. He stops dead in his tracks when he sees all the brides and grooms staring at a large, HYPNOTIC SCREEN.

Nick covers his eyes and runs around a corner. He works through a mini panic attack.

NICK

The devil is a temptress...

**INT. STAGE - CONTINUOUS**

With the audience in their seats, lights strobe across the stage and hype music plays. The hologram appears.

HOLOGRAM

Welcome to the global launch of  
The Algorithm Application!

The audience claps.

HOLOGRAM

During our beta testing, hundreds of singles signed up. We found their perfect match, and, with a 100% success rate, every single couple matched is getting married today. Right here. Live. Before they say I do, let's open the Algorithm to every single person around the world. We guarantee lifelong love for everyone! Here to launch our app is our CEO...

**MUSIC. PYROTECHNICS.**

The hologram fades, revealing who's really behind it... It's PSYCHE!

FLASHBACK images of Psyche as Cupid's love and partner fade into her fake smile as the audience cheers.

PSYCHE  
 (under her breath)  
 Mindless morons! This is too easy.  
 (to audience)  
 The Algorithm app is officially  
 live!

Psyche presses a button to launch the app. She approaches a pedestal as a screen above her plays a TICKER GRAPHIC with the number of people signing up for the app in real time.

PSYCHE  
 Now, let's get these crazy kids  
 married!

Cheers from the crowd as a curtain OPENS to reveal all the brides and grooms lined up, ready to wed. They all have that far-away look in their eyes, except Nick. His eyes dart around nervously, hoping no one spots him.

Wedding MUSIC plays.

The female employee that helped Nick sign up sits in the front row with tears in her eyes.

EMPLOYEE  
 No more swiping for me. I'm ready  
 to find my perfect match.

She claps enthusiastically. A guardian angel sits on her shoulder clapping with excitement too.

**INT. SERVER ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Amy hears the muffled music.

AMY  
 Don't do it, Nick! I'm coming.

She doubles down on her typing.

BACK TO:

**INT. STAGE - CONTINUOUS**

The brides and grooms all face each other, holding hands.

PSYCHE  
 (to couples)  
 Your search is over. Your love is  
 forever. One less thing to worry  
 about, am I right?

The audience laughs.

PSYCHE  
 Let the adventure begin! If anyone  
 can show just cause why these  
 couples cannot be joined together  
 in matrimony, speak now or forever  
 hold your peace.  
 (beat)  
 Brides, repeat after me.

NICK  
 Wait!

Gasps from the audience. Psyche throws Nick an evil look.

BRIELLA  
 Babe, what are you doing?

PSYCHE  
 (to Nick)  
 Don't worry sir, you'll say your  
 vows next. Ladies --

NICK  
 I object!

PSYCHE  
 What?! Why?

NICK  
 I...

Nick looks at Briella and smiles awkwardly.

NICK  
 I've been mismatched.

Audience members record the moment on their phones, streaming  
 it live on the internet.

Briella gasps, breaking her trance. She looks down at her  
 wedding dress, as if for the first time.

Nick walks toward Psyche, but addresses the audience.

NICK  
 Not only have I been mismatched,  
 I've been hypnotized! We all have!

Journalists snap photos. Psyche sweats under the lights, taking it all in. Only a few murmurs of surprise between the brides and grooms, they're still hypnotized.

PSYCHE  
 I'm not going to let some hopeless  
 recluse ruin this for me.

Psyche rips down another curtain behind the couples, revealing her HYPNOSIS SCREEN. She turns it on, and the audience is now under her spell. So are the guardian angels and demons in attendance.

Nick averts his eyes.

Dean runs on stage carrying Cupid, who has his hand over his forehead like a damsel in distress.

DEAN  
 Hey crazy lady, we're shutting you  
 down.

Dean sees the hypnosis screen and puts on his sunglasses, dropping Cupid in the process.

PSYCHE  
 Ha! Who? You and the old man? Oh,  
 I'm soooo scared.

CUPID  
 (to Psyche)  
 Why are you doing this, Snuggypoo?

Psyche rolls her eyes.

DEAN  
 She doesn't mean it. It's the lead  
 arrow talking.

Insert FLASHBACK images of Dean shooting Psyche with the lead arrow.

DEAN  
 (to Psyche)  
 I'm sorry I shot you all those  
 years ago. I had no idea what I  
 was doing.

PSYCHE

Not to worry, minion. That volcano made me mortal, and that was the best thing that ever happened to me. I finally saw my relationship with Cupid for what it was.

(to Cupid)

You never let me do things my way. It was always your show, and I was just a supporting character.

CUPID

But Snuggly-poo, you always wanted to use arrows, and there's a better way.

PSYCHE

My way is better! I'm offering lifelong love guaranteed! Half of your couples never make it.

DEAN

You also charge a monthly fee for life. Of course you want them to do things your way.

PSYCHE

Hey! This is an expensive venture. A girl's got to pay her bills.

CUPID

But it's about the journey, not just the destination. You're taking away their free will.

Cupid points to a room of zombies Psyche's created.

PSYCHE

The hypnosis will only be needed for the first few rounds. I'm sucking massive amounts of data from these people's brains. Soon I'll be able to match everyone perfectly by harvesting their thoughts and dreams.

DEAN

Just playing devil's advocate, that feels a little invasive, don't ya think?

PSYCHE

What do you know? You cause trouble for a living.

(MORE)

PSYCHE (CONT'D)

I'm the world's best matchmaker.  
You'll see, once everyone in the  
world finds their soul mate using  
my algorithm.

CUPID

What about my soul mate?

Psyche softens, but only a little.

PSYCHE

Your Love Department will no  
longer be needed.

The screen that's counting all the people signing up for the  
app shutters and stops.

PSYCHE

What have you done?

Amy runs out onto the stage toward Nick.

AMY

Nick! You're not married, are you?

NICK

No! You saved me, Amy!

Nick finally kisses Amy. Dean and Cupid successfully fist bump  
while Psyche checks the app.

PSYCHE

Hey, she shut down my app!

DEAN

Give it up, Psyche. Your match for  
Nick was way off. We won the  
challenge with a true connection.

CUPID

Love is more powerful than magic.  
I'm sorry, my dear Psyche, but my  
way is still better.

Psyche huffs.

PSYCHE

You may have won the challenge,  
but I've got people to report  
to...

Psyche flips a switch and the lights go out.

Dean and Cupid stand on the defense.

The hologram appears in a streak of light.

DEAN

Amy, Nick, get out of here!

Amy and Nick run off stage as the hologram laughs maniacally over the speakers.

HOLOGRAM

People don't want to choose.  
They're sick of endless choices  
that lead nowhere.

The hologram duplicates over and over, surrounding Dean and Cupid.

HOLOGRAM

I will choose for them.

The many holograms shatter into a hundred more, all with swirling HYPNOSIS eyes.

Dean and Cupid put their backs together for protection.

HOLOGRAM

(to hypnotized brides)  
The bride that catches the bouquet  
will be the only one to get  
married today.

A bouquet falls from the ceiling and lands right at Dean and Cupid's feet. The brides go crazy, pushing each other, pulling hair, and smacking Dean and Cupid to get the bouquet.

CUPID

What should we do? I'm sorry I  
doubted you.

DEAN

No, I'm sorry for what I did to  
you all those years ago.

Amongst the brawl, the flowers fly up and land in Dean's hands. He screams and runs as frenzied brides chase after him.

Dean throws the bouquet and the brides go with it. He joins back up with Cupid with the bride brawl continuing in the background.

DEAN

We devils always know the way out  
of trouble. I know what to do.

Dean pulls out the last love arrow, the one he was saving.

CUPID

Where'd you get that? I thought  
you used them all at the concert?

DEAN

I took one for myself...

CUPID

You what?!

DEAN

For Rachel. I really like her, but  
that's no excuse. Psyche's still  
under the spell of the lead arrow.  
It's time to fix my mistake.

HOLOGRAM

(to grooms)

The first groom to capture the  
garter gets an all-expense paid  
bachelor party.

A garter drops from the sky and lands by Cupid and Dean. They  
sigh and then suffer the onslaught of frenzied grooms.

Cupid and Dean emerge from the cloud of fisticuffs, beaten and  
tired.

CUPID

If you use the arrow on Psyche,  
you won't be able to use it again.

DEAN

I know.

CUPID

So you do have a conscious?

They both smile.

DEAN

Which one is the real Psyche?

Cupid and Dean look around at the countless holograms  
encircling them.

HOLOGRAMS

It's time to retire, old man.

Cupid looks around at all of the holograms. He closes his eyes.

CUPID  
I would not wish for any companion  
in the world, but...

Cupid, with eyes closed, takes a deep breath and points.

CUPID  
... you.

Dean shape-shifts his arm to become a bow. He readies the love arrow.

DEAN  
You sure, boss?

CUPID  
I'm sure. Love is blind.

Dean releases the arrow on the chosen hologram. It strikes as Cupid opens his eyes.

All of the holograms disappear except the one that was hit. The real Psyche falls to the floor.

Cupid runs to Psyche and scoops her in his arms.

CUPID  
Snuggly-poo?

Psyche looks up at Cupid and smiles.

PSYCHE  
I'm sorry, my love. I don't know  
what came over me.

Psyche has a moment of realization.

PSYCHE  
We've got to stop this madness.

Psyche gets up and runs to her podium. Underneath it, she reveals an arrow rigged to the hypnosis screen. She turns it off and releases all the brides, grooms, and audience members from their trance. Everyone looks around confused.

DEAN  
It's over!

JEEPER  
Not so fast, you clever devil.

Jeeper comes out with a team of Doom Agents behind him.

DEAN  
What do you want?

JEEPER

You did well by breaking up Cupid and Psyche, but I see the opportunity to take it a step further. Not only will I shut the Love Department down, I'll have everyone under my control.

Jeeper walks over to Psyche and rips the arrow-rig out of her hands.

CUPID

Leave my lady alone!

JEEPER

The Doom Department will reign supreme. I'm gonna get the biggest promotion!

Jeeper replaces the love arrow with a lead arrow and turns the HYPNOSIS SCREEN back on. Now everyone in the room is hypnotized to hate.

BRIDESMAIDS all wearing the same ugly dress stand up in the audience and turn to the brides on the stage.

BRIDESMAIDS

(talking over each other)

I hate this overpriced dress. Why did you need an engagement party, two showers, and a bachelorette? You only just met the guy! I give it one year...

Everyone in the room turns on one another, arguing inaudibly.

DEAN

(to Cupid)

Get that arrow! I've got a mess to clean up.

Dean zips around the room while Cupid and Psyche circle Jeeper.

JEEPER

(to Doom Agents)

Get 'em!

Cupid and Psyche fend off Doom Agents left and right. One agent uses the tickle machine on Cupid. It works for a beat, but Psyche turns it back on the agent, who cracks up laughing.

The next agent puts the brain fog helmet on Psyche, but Cupid quickly removes it and places it on the agent. It vacuums the agent's head and his eyes glaze.

DOOM AGENT

What was I doing again?

PSYCHE

You were fighting with those guys.

The doom agent turns on his own and they end up in a brawl.

Meanwhile, Dean zips around the room moving people, rematching brides with different grooms and even with attendees in the audience.

One journalist's live stream has millions of views. The video shows brides moving around mysteriously, without catching Dean doing the work.

JOURNALIST

Whoa. Are you seeing this? No special effects, folks. This is live at the dating event of the century.

Dean stops and surveys the room. He shape-shifts his hand into a cell phone.

DEAN

(into phone)

I'd like to order pizza delivery.

Cupid opens a heart-shaped box of chocolate. He tosses candy into a doom agent's mouth.

Cupid throws the box over to him, and the agent binges on chocolate. He lies around with stuffed bellies.

CUPID

Death by chocolate.

Cupid sounds the Horn of Love so close to the remaining doom agent's ear, he vibrates away from the noise. Dean takes that agent and places him next to the female employee's guardian angel.

Dean taps Jeeper on the shoulder. When he turns around, Dean hits Jeeper with a mallet and grabs the arrow-rig.

Dean turns the arrow, releasing the hypnosis all together.

DEAN

Love conquers all. Look.

Dean turns Jeeper's attention to the room. Pan to see everyone Dean rematched meeting each other for the first time. It's a hundred cute-meet moments all at once!

CUT TO:

**INT. AUDITORIUM - CUTE MEET MONTAGE**

The female employee in the front row shakes off her trance and discovers a handsome groom sitting in her lap. They lock eyes, and everything else fades away.

EMPLOYEE

Hey, sugar.

The employee's guardian angel locks eyes and smiles with the remaining doom agent Dean placed next to her.

One groom locks eyes with a bridesmaid.

GROOM

You look amazing in that overpriced dress that weirdly matches everyone else's.

BRIDESMAID

Aw, thanks!

Briella locks eyes with a STAGE HAND who manages the lighting.

STAGE HAND

Hey, I'm Paul. I'm from Montana.

BRIELLA

Really? Me too!

In the back of the room, a pizza DELIVERY GUY enters and approaches a SECURITY GUARD.

DELIVERY GUY

Did someone order pizza?

The pizza delivery guy lock eyes with the security guard.

BACK TO:

**INT. STAGE - CONTINUOUS**

With his "Cupid Vision," Cupid sees a TICKER of all the new matches being made.

CUPID

Whoa, Dean's good. He's really good!

Cupid smiles at Dean, who stomps on the arrow-rig, destroying it for good. Dean pulls out a jackhammer and drills the arrow-rig for good measure.

JEEPER

You truly found your calling,  
haven't you Dean?

DEAN

Look, we had great times at Doom.  
We created meetings that should  
have been emails. We hid sugar in  
salad dressing...

JEEPER

Classic!

DEAN

But this is what I'm truly meant  
to do. I'd really appreciate your  
support on this, boss.

Dean offers Jeeper a hand to shake, and he accepts. Jeeper pulls Dean in close.

JEEPER

You've gotten soft.

Jeeper head-butts Dean, and they roll around on the ground - unbeknownst to the humans in the room who are exiting with their new matches.

POLICE charge into the auditorium, searching for the CEO of Algorithm.

PSYCHE

(to Cupid)

I have to go before they catch me.

CUPID

I can't lose you again, Snuggypoo.

PSYCHE

How can we be together? I remember  
everything, but I blew it. I'm  
mortal now.

The police storm the stage.

CUPID

Go. I'll find you. I promise we'll  
be together.

They hug one more time, and then Psyche takes off.

The police jump onstage and search for their target. They approach Briella leaving hand-in-hand with the stage hand.

POLICE

Have you seen this hologram?

The police hold up a picture of the hologram. Briella and the stage hand shake their heads "no."

From the police's POV: A piece of the ceiling crashes down for no reason.

Jeeper punches Dean, and he goes flying up into the ceiling. Drywall crumbles and falls down.

Dean crashes to the floor, knocking chairs down with him. Unseeing humans rush away, confused.

Jeeper grabs Dean and throws him through the ceiling.

**EXT. ALGORITHM HEADQUARTERS - DAY**

Jeeper kicks Dean in the gut as people file out of the building.

DEAN

(out of breath)

Is that all you got? Your micromanagement hurts more than your kicks.

Jeeper throws a goop grenade at Dean.

Dean shape-shifts his arm into a flame thrower. The flames push the grenade back at Jeeper. The explosion covers Jeeper with goop.

Dean unleashes a storm of spiders onto Jeeper before he can regain composure. Jeeper shrieks and dances to get the bugs off.

A REPORTER speaks to a camera that doesn't register Dean and Jeeper's fight going on in the background.

REPORTER

A strange turn of events at the Algorithm launch today.

Spiders land on the reporter, who screams and runs off.

Cupid flies high above the building, surveying the situation.

CUPID

I've got it!

Cupid flies back down and whispers in Dean's ear. Dean's eyes grow wide with realization.

Jeeper slams Dean and Cupid's heads together, ringing them like bells. They shake it off and nod to each other.

Dean and Cupid fly behind the Algorithm building toward the volcano. Jeeper chases behind.

**EXT. VOLCANO - CONTINUOUS**

Dean stops at the top of the same volcano that kicked everything off. Cupid hides out of sight.

Jeeper catches up to Dean.

DEAN  
(shouts)  
I did it. I threw Cupid over.

JEEPER  
No you didn't.

DEAN  
I threw Psyche over, remember?

Jeeper looks at Dean with suspicion.

DEAN  
I've been playing both sides. I'm a double-dealing devil, what can I say? I've got a lot of new ideas for the Doom Department. Wanna see?

Dean takes out his homemade arrow cannon. It's empty, but he clicks the chamber to show what it can do. Jeeper looks intrigued.

JEEPER  
Can it shoot lead arrows?

DEAN  
You betcha!

JEEPER  
Prove it! Go back down there and unleash the fury on all those humans. I won't stop until Doom takes over everything!

From out of nowhere, Cupid runs up and pushes Jeeper with all his might.

Jeeper loses his balance and falls into the volcano.

JEEPER  
Ahhhhhhhhh!

Dean and Cupid watch as he falls into the abyss.

CUPID  
Maybe that wasn't the right thing  
to do.

DEAN  
Neutral men are the devil's  
allies. You did the right thing  
for the greater good.

CUPID  
We better get a team on him. He'll  
cause a ruckus as a mortal too.

The earth beneath them shakes as the volcano once again becomes active.

DEAN  
Come on, let's go.

Cupid looks over the lip of the volcano as if to jump. Dean stops him.

DEAN  
Not like this.

Cupid nods solemnly.

Two cloaked mystery figures walk out of a portal and address Cupid and Dean.

DEAN  
I know we have some explaining to  
do...

The cloaked figures look at each other and remove their hoods, revealing them to be the Agent of the Astral Administration and... Grim Rachel!

Dean stammers incoherently.

GRIM RACHEL  
We've been following your  
progress. We know one of our own  
has gotten personally involved.

CHERUB

Jeeper was one of us, and we do not condone his behavior. His karma has been fulfilled.

GRIM RACHEL

Balance must be restored. We're fully backing the Love Department financially. It's time for some upgrades.

DEAN

Da... da... yah...

CUPID

I think what my colleague means to say is, thank you for your support. I do have one more request.

GRIM RACHEL

Anything, Cupid.

CUPID

I'd like to become mortal so I can be with my Snuggypoo.

Rachel and the cherub look at each other and nod.

GRIM RACHEL

You have our permission and blessing.

Panic spreads across Dean's face.

DEAN

What does that mean for the Love Department?

CUPID

It means you're in charge.

DEAN

A devil in charge of love?

CUPID

A devil with a heart of gold.

Cupid and Dean walk to the edge of the spitting volcano.

CUPID

Surrender to love, Dean.

DEAN  
I'm ready to do the work. I'll  
make you proud.

Cupid offers a fist bump, but Dean wraps him in a big hug instead.

CUPID  
Love is in good hands, my friend.

Dean wipes a tear from his cheek as Cupid jumps into the volcano.

CUPID  
Woo hoo!

Cupid disappears into the abyss.

Rachel puts her hand on Dean's shoulder. He turns to her.

DEAN  
Rachel, I'm sorry I didn't stand  
up for what you believed in all  
those years ago.

GRIM RACHEL  
I'm sorry I was so hard on you.  
Things aren't as black and white  
as I used to think.

Rachel grabs Dean's hands and he smiles.

GRIM RACHEL  
We need to replace Jeeper on the  
counsel. Are you up for two really  
big jobs?

DEAN  
You want... me?

Rachel smiles and nods.

DEAN  
That means you and I would spend a  
lot of time together.

GRIM RACHEL  
That's true. Maybe we could get  
together tonight to talk more  
about it?

Dean puts on his sunglasses and raises an eyebrow. But then he drops the act, takes off his sunglasses, and throws them in the volcano.

DEAN  
It would be my pleasure.

Rachel hooks her arm in his, and they float off together.

**INT. LOVE DEPARTMENT - ASTRAL REALM - MORNING**

Dean enters the office which is now full of new RECRUITS, a good mix of cherubs, demons, and even goblins.

Jerry the goblin hands Dean his "Handsome Devil" mug.

JERRY  
Morning, boss.

They walk and talk.

DEAN  
What have you got for me today,  
Jerry?

JERRY  
The new customer service  
department has a robust workload,  
giving old couples a boost of  
love. I've developed a new tool  
for the field.

Jerry shows Dean a small dart. He puts it in a tube and shoots it with his breath. It whips past Dean and hits the wall.

JERRY  
I'm calling it the Shot of Love.  
For when people just need a little  
reminder.

DEAN  
It's stealthy, subtle. I like it.  
Let's get those bad boys into  
production... But not too many,  
okay? The couples still need to  
put in the work.

Dean and Jerry continue their walk, past a department that smell tests new perfumes and flowers.

JERRY  
Excellent. Don't forget, our human  
partners are launching their  
relationship app today.

DEAN

On my way, and then I have to  
check in on a friend. Oh, and can  
you keep my calendar clear  
tonight? I've got a date with my  
bae.

JERRY

Sure thing, boss!

Their walk ends by the demon, Dante, gorged on tons of  
chocolate.

DEAN

Gotta lay off the chocolate,  
Dante.

**INT. AUDITORIUM - LOVE WORKS BUILDING - LATER**

Dean pops through a portal and enters the launch of the "Love  
Works" app. Nick and Amy are on stage wearing black  
turtlenecks.

AMY

Our new app helps couples stay  
connected by working through their  
issues together.

NICK

We don't boast 100% success rate  
because life is complicated, but  
we have the resources that couples  
need to keep their relationships  
alive.

AMY

Here's how the interface works.

Amy sees Dean in the audience and winks at him. He smiles.

**EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON**

Dean walks by a couple lying on a blanket doing a crossword  
puzzle. It's Cupid and Psyche.

CUPID

What's a seven letter word for a  
wicked person?

PSYCHE

What other letters are filled in?

CUPID  
That's cheating.

PSYCHE  
How is that cheating? That's the  
best way to do it!

CUPID  
Here, let's try a different one.  
What's a four letter word for an  
emotion that makes the world go  
round?

PSYCHE  
Fear!

Cupid's eyes grow wide with surprise.

PSYCHE  
Just kidding... Love! The answer  
is love, snuggy poo.

Psyche and Cupid hug.

DEAN  
My work here is done.

Before Dean completely leaves the frame, he doubles back and  
looks directly into camera.

DEAN  
(to camera)  
Wait a second. Not so fast. You  
can't escape me.

Dean pulls out a Love Grenade and pulls the key. He points  
directly to camera.

DEAN  
(to camera)  
You. Yeah, you. You'll thank me  
later.

He winks and flies off, leaving the love grenade to explode  
with glitter all over the "audience."

THE END

