

Cupid Loved a Devil

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A short blasphemy

By Jarred Corona

SCENE ONE

AT RISE: The sparse bedroom of a 20-something guy at his first apartment. It's the kind of place where you walk in and notice there's a mattress on the floor before a guy gives you the wildest night of your life.

CUPID, a bad boy angel, lounges on the mattress. You know the type: leather jacket, black nails, a cross necklace on a silver chain. He's busy reading.

CUPID

That is too many girls to a cup. When will humans learn moderation?

INKY

(From off:)

Hello?

In walks Inky, an innocent incubus. You know the type: oversized sweater, avoids eye contact, could probably tutor you in doctorate level calculus. He has horns. Probably.

INKY

Um, hi. I was told to come here. You're... a cupid, yes? They didn't tell me your name.

CUPID

"A cupid." Wow. No, kid. I'm *the* Cupid. Voted sexiest fuck machine in Heaven 231 years running as of last week. Sweet Jesus. How old are you?

INKY

210.

CUPID

Days?

INKY

Years.

CUPID

Damn. Explains why they called me. Look, name's Sarathiel but an incubus who needs an angel's guidance definitely isn't strong enough to get away with uttering any holy names. You'd get purified on the spot, and then what? I hate dealing with purified demons. You turn into this awful clear goop that takes weeks to wash out of my hair. Call me Cupid. What should I call you, Saleos? How about... Inky?

INKY

That works.

CUPID

Well, put 'er there, Inky.

When Inky goes to shake his hand, Cupid pulls him down onto the bed, quickly flipping them over so he straddles the demon.

INKY

Woah.

CUPID

Lesson one: most humans want nothing more than to submit. They'll talk a big game about wanting power and success, but the Lord made them to be subby little bitches. So take control. But, well, I don't think that'll work for you.

INKY

I'm strong.

CUPID

Sure.

INKY

I am.

CUPID

Wanna wrestle?

INKY

I know better than to wrestle an angel.

CUPID

See, unfortunately for you, you've just got this face, you know? Maybe it's not your face. I look at you and I imagine a chipmunk or like a Pomeranian. You guys torture some folks by tearing those in half in front of them, don't you?

INKY

Um. I'm not tortured certified.

CUPID

Shit. You ever eaten a human?

INKY

I haven't figured out how to stretch my jaw like that.

CUPID

Shit.

INKY

You're very vulgar.

CUPID

Yeah, well, you're too innocent for a fucking demon, especially a demon whose whole thing is fucking. Geez. Even Michael's eaten a human while fucking them at the same time and he's as uptight a prick as you'll ever meet.

INKY

Could you get off me?

CUPID

What, don't like the view?

INKY

You're handsome.

CUPID

Damn right, I am.

INKY

Please. What're you doing?