

[Inside a large court room]

1 devilish looking Judge sits in front of the courtroom.

Judge

We the court find you Simon Churchill GUILTY! Of murder in the first degree thus surpassing your sin counter and hereby sentencing you to spend an eternity in Hel-

Azzy  
OBJECTION!

The court pauses, the judges gavel stops just short of slamming down. Azzy bursts into the courtroom holding documents. She's out of breath and dirty.

Azzy  
My client is innocent!

Judge

Azzy Hellfire..... The court's deliberations has since concluded. We've reached a final verdict.

Azzy  
Without the presence of the defendant's attorney!? How cruel! My client must've felt so powerless!

Simon Churchill  
\*whispers\*  
Um do I know you?

Azzy  
Azzy Hellfire Attorney at Limbo, put these on. It'll make you look more virtuous.

Azzy hands Simon a pair of glasses

Prosecutor

Your honor this shows a complete lack of respect for our judgment system. She should be thrown out and held in contempt of the court!

Azzy  
The only thing that should be thrown out is that hair piece!

The court gasps

Judge  
ORDER! ORDER IN THE COURT!

The court is now silent

Judge

\*sighs\*

I can't believe I'm saying this but Azzy... If you have anything you would like to show the court, please do so now.

Azzy

Thank you your honor. I would like to start by asking the court if the prosecution ever shared any life details of these alleged victims? Did they ever mention their upbringings? Relatives? No? Seems like a good place for them to start wouldn't you say? So why didn't they? I would like to bring forth Exhibit B.

A picture of a old man at the counter of a bakery shop selling bread to customers with a smile is shown in front of court.

Azzy

The prosecution would have you believe Allan De Luca was just a innocent old man who ran a small bakery shop in a quaint quiet town. But the truth is quite the opposite.

Azzy clicks a button switching to a different slide, one of a demon.

Azzy

His actual name is Amon. A demon who would curse baked goods at his shop in order to control humans to carry out violent crimes. Had it not been for Simon, who KNOWS how long this town would have been under Amon's control. As a matter of fact.

Azzy clicks her remote and a collage of many demons appear on screen.

Azzy

The same could be said about ALL of these so called victims. My client is no murderer your honor he is hero!

Proc

OBJECTION YOUR HONOR! THE DEFENDANT SHOULD HAVE SUBMITTED THESE DOCUMENTS TO COURT. THIS EVIDENCE IS INADMISSABLE

Azzy

I would have your honor if the prosecution had not try to throw them out. Unlucky for you I don't mind getting a little dirty.

Proc

Heresy! You have no proof!

Azzy  
I present to the court Exhibit C!

A video starts playing of the prosecution tossing files into the dumpster in the alley way. The prosecution starts sweating nervously.

Proc  
Y-Your Honor, s-she's crazy! Why would anyone take the word of a-

Judge  
ENOUGH OUT OF YOU! Tampering with evidence is a 10 sin offense! You will be dealt with accordingly!

The Judge turns to Azzy

Judge  
As for the case... DISMISSED

The judge slams his gavel down.

Outside of court, Azzy stands in the hall.

Azzy  
I think we did pretty good! Maybe I came in a little hot in the beginning.

Simon approaches Azzy from behind. Hands in pocket.

Simon  
So... I'm really dead huh?

Azzy turns around

Azzy  
Oh! Uh.. yeah, sorry.

Simon chuckles then rubs the back of his neck and looks up.

Simon  
Damn it, I had purchased tickets to a see The Damsels Live. What a waste.

A brief silence

Azzy  
So. You're a demon hunter?

Simon  
WAS a demon hunter. Every dog has it's day I guess.

Another brief silence.

Simon  
Well I just wanted to say thank you.

Simon puts his hand out. Azzy extends her hand and they shake.

Azzy  
All in a days work! You truly was up against the worst. Typhon would do anything to win.

Simon  
Well I guess that sorta makes you my gardiain angel.

Azzy chuckles uncomfortably

Simon  
Guess I'll be seeing you around.

Simon walks off. Azzy looks down at her pet

Azzy  
C'mon Luscious, let's take a trip to hell.

In Hell, Azzy is seen taking a long escalator down. She reaches a desk where a demon is seated.

Belize  
Azzy, You smell like a corpse. And considering you're in hell that's saying a lot.

Azzy  
Where is he?

Belize  
Where is who?

Azzy  
Satan...

The room gets quiet, Belize lunges at Azzy with her claws. Azzy quickly takes the pen tucked behind her ears. Flames burst onto Azzy transforming her into a demon. The pen becomes a sword with blocked the attack from Belize.

Belize  
That's father to you.

Belize looks Azzy up and down and scoffs.

Belize  
Look at you, I've never seen a demon try so hard to be accepted by people that despises them. You can do a billion good deeds but they will NEVER welcome a DEMON into heaven. You don't even know what you are sister. A angel? A demon? Maybe you're just destined to stay inside limbo forever like all the other pathetic souls groveling at God's feet begging for a golden ticket.

Azzy  
No. You're wrong. I know what I am because I KNOW what I'm not.

Azzy transforms back to her casual form and walks towards the escalator and travels upwards.

Azzy  
There has been more and more demon sightings in the human world. I don't know what it is that DAD is planning but rest assured! Azzy Hellfire Attorney At Limbo will be here to put a stop to it. CASE BY CASE!