

Lucifer Spec Script
Season 3 Episode 3.5

by

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After suspecting that Mazikeen has gone soft, Lucifer jumps the opportunity to work with her when on a case involving the death of a bounty hunter.

Based on the series
'Lucifer'

INT. KIM MARTIAN'S OFFICE - DAY

KIM MARTIAN sits at her desk filling out forms. Dark circles hanging on her eyes. The room is unbearably quiet with only the sound of her pen scribbling on paper.

LUCIFER, in one of his new midnight blue suites screaming sex appeal, ponders on the sofa, his eyes wondering the room as he taps his fingers on the arm rest.

LUCIFER

She has had freedom before. Has involved herself with humans in the past... so why now?

(stares at Kim Martian)

Any thoughts?

Kim keeps her attention on her current task. Ignoring Lucifer's plea for conversation.

KIM MARTIAN

Lucifer, when you said you wanted time to think I didn't think you would do it in my office during my free time.

Lucifer smirks devilishly.

LUCIFER

You have all the time you need, sparing a few minutes for me wouldn't make a drastic difference.

Kim sighs, dropping her pen and staring exasperatedly at Lucifer.

KIM MARTIAN

So you do want a session?

Lucifer gasps and quickly places a defensive hand on his chest. Clearly concerned, but hinting to Kim's help.

LUCIFER

Of course not, I'm concerned about Maze!

(then)

And you should be too, but by the looks of it *I'm* the only one who is truly concerned about her.

KIM MARTIAN

Maze showing compassion for a human is nothing to be concerned about.

LUCIFER

You saw it too. It was very strange and unlike her.

Kim slowly massages her temples, tiring over Lucifer's ongoing questions.

KIM MARTIAN

Lucifer I'm busy with all this paper work--

Lucifer jumps in eagerly, watching her with wide pleading eyes.

LUCIFER

Then tell me what's wrong with her.

KIM MARTIAN

Nothing is wrong with her...

(she looks at Lucifer and sighs)

If something were wrong with her it might have to do with her involvement with bounty hunting. When she told me she started bounty hunting she was very happy about it doing something for herself.

Lucifer spreads himself on the couch comfortable, satisfied that he got Kim's cooperation. He looks at Kim with a 'matter of factly' expression.

LUCIFER

She loves torturing humans. There is no reason she wouldn't be happy about it.

KIM MARTIAN

I mean she was happy about it for several reasons. For example being away from you.

(pause)

Could have something to do with it.

Lucifer blinks, surprised, yet slightly offended.

LUCIFER

I wouldn't know why she would feel like that, I haven't done anything to have pushed her away.

(then)

I should talk to her then--

Kim quickly raises her hand to stop Lucifer's train of thought.

KIM MARTIAN

No. Confronting her about her feelings is maybe the wrong thing to do here. I think it is best just to leave it. I am still convinced it is nothing serious.

Lucifer stands up and slaps his hands on his hips.

LUCIFER

I can't ignore this. This is Maze, my bodyguard. I can't exactly let this behavior continue. For her safety and mine.

KIM MARTIAN

I'm saying you don't have to confront her at all and you won't exactly be forced to do completely nothing. Wait until a situation arises where she is almost forced to face that problem and--

Kim pulls a distasteful face.

KIM MARTAIN (CONT'D)

Most likely, you.

Lucifer's eyes wonder the room as he considers the thought. After a quick calculation Lucifer smirks.

LUCIFER

I see. I'm a patient person I can wait.

Kim briefly gives a satisfactory smile.

SMASH TO BLACK -- followed by a TITLE CARD:

LUCIFER

EXT. CRIME SCENE - ALLY WAY - LOS ANGELES

A CRIME SCENE. There is yellow tape marking off the alleyway along with multiple law enforcement officers, investigators and the K9 unit.

CHLOE in classic work attire has her arms crossed over her chest tapping her fingers impatiently and searching the crowd. She watches on as other investigators pass her.

Lucifer drives up to the crime scene, coming to a screeching halt before Chloe. He hops out of the car and gently dusts off his work attire... designer.

Chloe stares in disbelief as Lucifer smiles at her and walks towards her. She abruptly rolls her eyes, preparing to scold Lucifer.

LUCIFER
(cheerfully)
Morning detective.

CHLOE
(annoyed)
You're late.

LUCIFER
Always.
(beat)
Who is the poor bastard today?

Chloe glances at Lucifer then back at the scene.

CHLOE
Have a bit more respect for the dead.

Chloe guides Lucifer through the investigators towards towards a large man in a leather jacket, a clear stab-wound to the abdomen. His face is, however an unnatural shade of blue.

CHLOE
Forty two year-old Benjamin Colter was
found three hours ago by two teens
smoking pot during their lunch break.

LUCIFER
Ah, classic.

Chloe rolls her eyes, trying to contain a possible outburst. She gestures to the victim's face.

CHLOE

The forensic team has found a stab wound to his abdomen--

LUCIFER

Why is he blue?

CHLOE

The team is still looking into it, they said the discoloration could be due to the lack of oxygen or something

CHLOE (CONT'D)

else that will only show through some tests and an autopsy.

LUCIFER

A robbery gone bad, perhaps?

Lucifer smirks then immediately turns towards the detective for praise.

Chloe frowns and shakes her head. Lucifer pouts, disappointed he didn't get it right. She motions towards one of the law enforcement groups.

CHLOE

We don't think so because we have confirmation that he was a bounty hunter. We believe that one of his bounties weren't fond of possibly being caught.

Lucifer's eyes flash mischievously.

LUCIFER

Now, that is interesting.

Chloe quickly notices his expression. She dares to ask what he thinks.

CHLOE

How come?

Lucifer smiles, appreciating the question.

LUCIFER

We can call in Maze for.... you
know... her expertise in this field.

Chloe sighs, expecting a more intelligent idea.

CHLOE

Lucifer, I really don't think that is
a good idea. She has her own bounty
work to do and I don't want her to get
involved in--

(then)

our bounty work.

Lucifer blinks, confused that Chloe didn't jump at the
opportunity to work with Maze.

LUCIFER

But you love Maze. Surely you wouldn't
mind if she tagged along just this
once.

CHLOE

Yes...

(Chloe trails off nervously)

She is my friend, but not my
colleague.

Lucifer is stunned. He gestures towards the body,
investigators and Chloe.

LUCIFER

But with this case she would be very
helpful.

Chloe looks around. She thinks about it for a moment and
gives in.

CHLOE

Fine--

Lucifer smiles, but Chloe quickly raises her hand to stop
Lucifer before he gets ahead of himself.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

Only on the condition that she doesn't
hurt anyone.

LUCIFER

She will be true to her word. If you
ask her.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND BAR - DAY

In the dark smoky bar, there are multiple unconscious bodies on the floor with rock music blaring in the background.

MAZE is wrapped in tight sexy leather, showing her curves as she goes about her work.

She launches herself on top of a LARGE BIKER. She throws him across the room. She smirks as TWO OTHER BIKERS charge at her from behind. She effortlessly dodges their attacks and lands two hard punches on their faces, leaving them unconscious.

Maze turns her attention back to the large biker. She smiles mischievously. The large biker starts to cry.

LARGE BIKER

(between sobs)

What are you lady?

Maze seductively licks her lips and smirks, a tint of satisfaction in her eyes.

MAZE

Your worst nightmare.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Maze drags the large biker by the collar through the station as everyone stares at her. She smiles, pleased. She drops the bicker at the feet of two cops. They stare wide eyed at her.

MAZE

Heard you were looking for him.

She winks at the two cops and turns to leave, but she is suddenly face to face with Lucifer and Chloe. Maze's smile fades.

MAZE (CONT'D)

What do you want?

Lucifer smirks, believing that Maze will jump at the opportunity.

LUCIFER

You see--

Chloe steps in front of Lucifer, purposely dominating the

conversation.

CHLOE

We are on a case that involves a
bounty hunter. Lucifer is convinced
that you can help.

Maze shifts her weight lazily.

A moment.

MAZE

No.

Lucifer's smile fades. Chloe nods and turns to walk away,
accepting Maze's decision. Lucifer, not wanting the
opportunity to pass, quickly places a hand on Chloe's
shoulder directing their attention back to Maze.

LUCIFER

We can help each other Maze. You help
us by giving us information regarding
bounty hunting and we help you by
giving you the bounty target, whose
worth will triple after this case is
solved.

MAZE

Sounds boring.

Chloe rolls her eyes, finding this a waste of time. She
motions Lucifer to follow her.

CHLOE

Okay she doesn't want to, let's go.

Lucifer doesn't budge, set on convincing Maze.

LUCIFER

No, wait a minute.

(to Maze)

You really don't want to be part of
this case?

MAZE

I don't want to be part of your case.

A moment.

The atmosphere thickens.

CHLOE

Okay, everyone settle down.

(to Maze)

We are leaving to follow a lead. Are you sure you don't want to come.

Maze glances around her thoughtfully. She locks eyes with Chole. She briefly softens.

MAZE

I'll go with you.

Lucifer straightens up. He claps, pleased.

LUCIFER

Fantastic!

Maze smirks, letting Lucifer briefly celebrate.

MAZE

I'll help, on the condition that he
(points at Lucifer)
stays out of my way.

Chloe blinks, uncaring.

CHLOE

Sure, whatever, let's go.

Chloe turns, walks away, and Maze follows her. Lucifer frowns in disbelief. He raises his hand slightly and hesitantly follows after them.

LUCIFER

Hang on, I don't think I agree--

Chloe and Maze pick up their pace. Lucifer picks up his pace too.

LUCIFER

Ladies?

EXT. BENJAMIN COLTER'S APARTMENT - DAY

It is a old cluster of small apartment building, with old railings and stairs. Not the fanciest and cleanest place to be.

Chloe, Lucifer and Maze walk up the stairs towards the apartment. Maze notes the surroundings.

MAZE

Must've been an unsuccessful bounty
hunter.

Lucifer pipes in, like old times.

LUCIFER

Have you ever met this man?

MAZE

No, I'm in the big leagues, this one
appeared to have been a bottom feeder.

Maze takes one finger and runs it over the dirty railing. She
looks at her dirty finger and shrugs.

Chloe ignores the conversation. She suddenly stops, noticing
the door is slightly ajar. Chloe pulls out her firearm.

CHLOE

Shhh...

Lucifer and Maze fall silent, watching as Chloe draws her
gun. Maze smiles, suddenly excited. Chloe slowly creeps up to
the door.

MAZE

I got this.

Maze moves past Chloe and violently kicks the door down, wood
splinters. Chloe gasps.

CHLOE

Maze!

Maze throws her hands on her hips and cocks her head to the
side.

MAZE (O.S.)

What? This is what bounty hunters do.

Lucifer steps to Chloe's side. He smiles and motions towards
Maze.

LUCIFER

(to Maze)

I thought it was a job well done Maze.

MAZE

(disgusted)

Ugh!

CHLOE

Clearly, she doesn't want praise from you.

Chloe enters the apartment with Lucifer.

INT. BENJAMIN COLTER'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The apartment is messy and unkept. A small dining table with leftover Chinese food, the bed in the middle of the room is unmade and clothes and papers are scattered across the floor. There is a bathroom door to the far left of the room.

CHLOE

(to Maze)

See anyone?

Maze motions towards the bathroom. Chloe nods and raises her gun towards the door.

Lucifer creeps behind Chloe, ready to move her out of danger... if the situation calls for it.

CHLOE

L.A.P.D. Exit the bathroom with your hands up!

Suddenly they hear the bathroom flush.

Lucifer chuckles.

LUCIFER

I guess someone really needed that right now, don't you agree, maze?

MAZE

No better time to dispose of your fears... or possible drugs.

Chloe snaps towards Lucifer and Maze.

CHLOE

Shush!

Maze glances at Lucifer and back at Chloe defensively.

MAZE

I don't need babysitting. I can take care of myself.

Chloe tenses, focusing on the bathroom door.

CHLOE

Shut up!

Lucifer and Maze stiffen, hearing Chloe's rising anger.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

L.A.P.D. Come out with your hands
high, this is your final warning!

Suddenly MIA, a teenager, in jeans and a white T-shirt slowly exits the bathroom with her hands raised, clearly scared.

Simultaneously Lucifer, Maze and Chloe relax. Chloe puts away her firearm.

CHLOE

Who are you and how old are you?

MIA

F-Fifteen... and my name is Mia Hue.

Chloe glances around the room.

CHLOE

Do you know Benjamin Colter?

A moment.

MIA

Yes... has something happened to my d-
dad?

Maze's gaze softens. Lucifer notices.

EXT. BENJAMIN COLTER'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

The apartment block is filled with detectives and they are moving up and down the stairs.

Chloe sits with Mia on the sidewalk. Lucifer and Maze stand next to them.

Chloe places a comforting hand on Mia's shoulder.

CHLOE

When was the last time you saw your
dad?

Mia takes in deep breathes, visibly upset.

MIA
Last weekend?

CHLOE
How often do you see your dad?

MIA
Only on the weekends... when my mom
allows it.

CHLOE
Did anything seem strange the last
time you saw him?

Mia shrugs.

MIA
Not really, I mean every time I see
him he is busy trying to catch someone
of them.

CHLOE
Do you know anything about the person
he was trying to catch recently?

MIA
He didn't often talk about his work of
those he was trying to find
(then)
but I snoop, so... It was someone
called Nails who sells, like, fake
things.

Maze snaps towards Mia. Lucifer and Chloe take immediate
notice.

CHLOE
You know Nails?

MAZE
Yes, she works with counterfeit. She's
harmless, but her associates are not--

Before Chloe can ask a follow question, Lucifer steps
forward.

LUCIFER
Counterfeiting? Not what I thought a
brute like Ben would go after.

Chloe rolls her eyes, wanting to get their focus back on the

case.

CHLOE

This is no time for a joke.

MAZE

(to Lucifer)

It is definitely something I wouldn't go after.

Chloe sighs, realizing Maze and Lucifer are too deep in their conversation.

CHLOE

(to Mia)

Thank you sweetie, we will find out what happened to your dad.

Mia nods, attempts to smile, but can't hide her grief.

Suddenly Lucifer's phone rings, he looks down at his phone and smiles, surprised.

LUCIFER

Pardon me.

Lucifer moves away from Maze.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

(over the phone)

Ah Linda! Great news, Maze and I are working on a case... What do you mean that is not what you meant. You said if something were to happen then...

(glances at maze)

someone will talk.

(beat)

Hello?

Lucifer stares at his phone offended. Maze rolls her eyes at him.

MAZE

(loudly)

I guess you are pissing everyone off today.

Chloe interjects, getting up off from the sidewalk and joining the conversation.

CHLOE

Maze, how quickly can you track down
Nails?

Maze smirks confidently.

MAZE

I already know where she is.

CUT TO:

INT. DOWNTOWN - NAIL SALON - DAY

The nail salon is colorful and filled with customers and workers. There is soothing music playing in the background.

Suddenly Maze bursts through the doors, with Lucifer and Chloe trailing behind her.

MAZE

(loudly)

Nails!

Everyone in the salon jumps with surprise and falls silent, watching Maze. One of the workers rushes up to Maze.

WORKER

You can't be here Maze, you need to
leave.

Maze pays no attention to the worker, she glances around the salon.

MAZE

Yeah, whatever.

(Then)

Nails!

Chloe moves closer to Lucifer, purposely being discreet.

CHLOE

(to Lucifer, whispering)

Why didn't Maze catch Nails? She is a
bounty target.

Lucifer smiles, whispering back.

LUCIFER

Isn't it obvious, not only is it
boring but... Why would you bring down
someone that has proved to be useful.

CHLOE
What do you mean?

Suddenly NAILS, wearing a red velvet pantsuit with long red nails, emerges from the back door. She smiles widely as she sees Maze.

Chloe rolls her eyes, knowing now, where Maze chooses to shop.

CHLOE (CONT'D)
(whispering)
I think I understand.

NAILS
(happily)
Maze! So good to see you again
darling, what are you in the mood for
today, I have plenty in stock this
week.

Nails trails off as she sees Lucifer and Chloe. Especially focusing on Chloe. Nails snaps at Maze, defensive.

NAILS (CONT'D)
(bitter)
I thought we had a deal?

Maze rolls her eyes.

MAZE
The deal still stands, they only want
to ask you a few questions.

Maze motions for Chloe to come closer. Chloe steps forward, handing over a picture of Colter to Nails.

CHLOE
Do you know this man?

Nails bites her lip and frowns.

NAILS
The face no, what is his name?

LUCIFER
Benjamin Colter.

NAILS
Doesn't ring a bell, maybe there's
something that can help me remember.

Nails rubs her fingers together, clearly asking for money.
Maze laughs.

MAZE

Don't act like we owe you anything,
give them what they want... unless
(then)
you don't want your business to
continue.

Nail's eyes widen. She sighs and looks around her salon,
taking notice of the increased silence and the ongoing
stares.

NAILS

(to her workers)
Stop staring and get on with your day.
(to her customers)
Enjoy the treatment, a free cup of
coffee on the house.
(to Maze)
Follow me, we can talk in my office.

CUT TO:

INT. DOWNTOWN - NAIL SALON OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

The office is filled with counterfeit designer handbags and
shoes. The office is centered around a red colour.

Nails allows everyone inside her office, closes the door and
sits at her desk.

NAILS

So, what do you want to know?

LUCIFER

I think let's start off with...
(looks into Nails's eyes)
what do you desire.

Nails stares back, suddenly compelled to answer his question.
The Lucifer effect taking hold. She spits:

NAILS

To live a life without looking over my
shoulder.

LUCIFER

Ah ha! So you couldn't stand being
(MORE)

LUCIFER (CONT'D)
pursued by Ben. You got rid of him
yourself?

Nails jumps back, immediately defensive.

NAILS
What? No! I would never hurt him, he
was a father.

Chloe notes Nails confirmation.

CHLOE
So, you do know him.

Nails blinks trying to find her words under pressure.

NAILS
Not very well... but yes I do know
him. Um... He approached me one day
looking for a specific type of shoe as
a present for someone... he didn't say
who.

Chloe frowns, not understanding the importance of a fake
shoe.

CHLOE
Do you think that got him killed?

NAILS
I don't think so, the type of shoe he
wanted wasn't that expensive as an
original.

LUCIFER
(to Nails)
Just a normal shoe from an everyday
shop?

Maze shakes her head, not understanding either.

MAZE
(out loud)
I don't see the appeal.

CHLOE
(to Nails)
What type of shoe was it?

NAILS
Size five sneaker...
(then)
Oh! He did say they had to be pink.

CUT TO:

INT. CHLOE'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Lucifer ponders out the window in the front passenger seat as Chloe drives and Maze sits at the back, clearly dying of boredom.

LUCIFER
What about his ex-wife?

CHLOE
She was on a date with someone at the time.

LUCIFER
Any other sexual partners?

CHLOE
None?

LUCIFER
Then why the shoe? A plain pink shoe--

Chloe's phone abruptly rings, she quickly answers it.

CHLOE (CONT'D)
(over the phone)
Hello? Yes?... I see.
(to Lucifer and Maze)
They found footage of two teens who were involved with mugging around the area of the crime scene.
(over the phone)
On our way.

Chloe puts down the phone. Lucifer glances at Chloe with an all-too-wide smile on his face.

LUCIFER
I was right the entire time? A simple Robbery gone wrong.

Maze leans over the seat, placing herself between Lucifer and Chloe.

MAZE

Can I leave now?

Chloe sighs, and motions to everyone in the car.

CHLOE

Can we please concentrate on this case.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - INTERIGATION ROOM - AFTERNOON

Chloe and Lucifer are sitting at one side of the table, one TEEN and their LAWYER are on the opposite side of the table and Maze is standing in the corner of the room.

LAWYER

My client will plead guilty only to the three muggings that you know he was involved in.

Chloe ignores the lawyer and places photos of Colter across the table for the teen to see.

CHLOE

Do you recognize this man?

The teen stares wide eyed at the photos, not prepared to answer any questions.

LAWYER

My client isn't required to answer that.

Lucifer laughs, clearly impatient and wanting to speed the investigation along.

LUCIFER

(irritated)

Oh please, can we get on with it? Did you kill this man, yes or no?

The teen nervously plays with his fingers.

TEEN

No, I don't even remember who that is.

Chloe notices Lucifer's aggression towards him and joins on pressuring him.

CHLOE

This man was found dead around the area you and your friend were mugging innocent people. His wallet was missing and he suffered a stab wound.

The lawyer stands her ground.

LAWYER

You can't prove my client had anything to do with that man's death.

CHLOE

If he doesn't answer our questions? We will get a warrant for his home and his finger prints. My team and I are certain that not only does he have the wallet but his fingerprints will also be on the knife.

The teen starts to shuck, very scared of the possibility that he will be charged. Lucifer stares at the teen, he smiles devilishly.

LUCIFER

So, unless the young lad wants to look like a ruthless murderer, he should provide us with all the information he has.

The teen's eyes widen.

TEEN

(fearfull)

I didn't kill anyone. I didn't mean to do anything!

LUCIFER

It sure looks like you did, killing a man for petty change.

The lawyer aggressively slams her hand on the table, a warning.

LAWYER

Stop harassing my client.

CHLOE

Your client has information that can help us with the case and withholding
(MORE)

CHLOE (CONT'D)
that information can get him into a
lot more trouble.

The teen blinks.

TEEN
M-more trouble?

The lawyer rolls her eyes.

LAWYER
Don't listen to them and don't say
anything.

LUCIFER
You could even go to jail.

Lucifer threatens the teen and Chloe doesn't stop him,
knowing the teen will crack any minute now.

TEEN
J-jail?

LAWYER
You won't go to jail.

Chloe assists.

CHLOE
He might if he is hiding something.

From the corner of the room, Maze is loosing time and
patients for the cat and mouse game.

MAZE
Enough!

Maze marches up to the Teen. The lawyer, Teen and Chloe all
share the same worried looks at Maze moves straight towards
him.

CHLOE
What are you doing Maze?

Maze grabs the teens shirt, brining his face to hers. The
lawyer gasps, concerned about her client.

LAWYER
Ah! What are you doing?

MAZE
(to Chloe)
Helping.

Lucifer smiles confidently.

LUCIFER
Finally. My old Maze is back.

Maze shakes her head at Lucifer and focuses on the teen in her grasp.

MAZE
Listen here you little twerp, if you keep playing the quiet game and continue to refuse to help us I will ensure you will spend time in the slammer and I will go out of my way to make it a very unpleasant time... I got friends there that are just going to love you.

The teen screams, terrified.

TEEN
Okay! Okay,. My friend and I did take his wallet, but we didn't kill him. He fell on the knife.

The lawyer sighs.

LAWYER
Get your hands off my client.

Maze releases the teen and returns to the corner.

LAWYER (CONT'D)
What an unprofessional and primal way to interrogate someone.

MAZE
Shut up!

The lawyer stares wide eyed at Maze. Maze ignores her.

LUCIFER
(to the teen)
You expect us to believe that? That he *fell* on the knife.

The teen is shacking and sweating. He's cracked.

TEEN

Yes he fell on the knife. We were robing him... and when he handed over his wallet he collapsed onto the knife... I would never hurt anyone!

Lucifer and Chole blink, suddenly realizing the same thing.

LUCIFER

You left him there?

The teen tries to defend himself, but Lucifer and Chloe are on him. The lawyer no longer getting involved.

TEEN

After he fell on the knife we were so freaked out--

MAZE

You ran away?

CHLOE

You didn't even check to see if he was alive?

Maze laughs. Everyone glances at her.

MAZE

No, as Lucifer said, petty change was worth more to this brat than Colter's life.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

The teen is put in cuffs and escorted away by two police officers. Lucifer is smiling, assuming the case is closed.

LUCIFER

A job well done I think.

Chloe frowns, something is bothering her about the case. Something she doesn't quite know yet.

CHLOE

I don't think so... I'm still waiting to hear from the lab about the blood tests and autopsy.

Lucifer glances at the teen, then back at Chloe.

LUCIFER
But the kid did it.

CHLOE
The kid did bring the knife Colter
fell on, but why did Colter just fall
on that knife? Something caused him to
collapse at that moment.

Maze sighs and rolls her eyes. She gets up to leave.

MAZE
More work for me tomorrow.
(sarcasm)
Yipee!

LUCIFER
Where are you going?

Maze continues forward.

MAZE
(loudly)
I'm done for the day.

Lucifer glances at Chloe for help, but Chloe nods and sighs.

CHLOE
It's fine, we will pick up where we
left off, tomorrow.

Chloe watches Maze walk away.

CHLOE (CONT'D)
I think you and her need to talk. The
tension between you two today was
tense.

Chloe, too, leaves. Lucifer ponders the thought.

INT. LUX - LUCIFER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Lucifer pours himself a drink at his bar. He slowly dinks it
as he ponders on the case. Maze arrives through the elevator.

Maze marches over towards Lucifer, irritated beyond
imagination. She slams her hands on the bar counter.

MAZE
Why did you involve me in the case?

Lucifer laughs, not expecting such a question.

LUCIFER

Because it is your forte, brings us an insight to our victim and possible killer.

Maze narrows her eyes at him, knowing that there is an anterior motive.

MAZE

All I have done is bust doors, get you Nails and scare a kid. I shouldn't be involved in this case at all, but you insisted
(beat)
why?

LUCIFER

For us to spend time together.

MAZE

Why? You have never wanted to before, why now?

LUCIFER

Well, after your little excursion with that previous bounty--

She slams her hands on the counter again.

MAZE

I knew it! After that bounty you have been trying to get close to me. You gave me freedom and I took it. Does me being happy away from you, bother you so much?

Lucifer pauses, something just became clear to him.

LUCIFER

You *did* do bounty work to distance yourself from me?

Maze is becoming increasingly angry.

MAZE

Yes! Ever since you got involved with Chloe I had been dying of boredom. Being left here all alone was *my* hell.
(MORE)

MAZE (CONT'D)

While you prance around playing detective. The *all-powerful* Lucifer befriended a human and no one battered an eyelash. Then when I'm getting involved with humans you disapprove and assume something is wrong with me.

LUCIFER

I was concerned that you might get hurt.

MAZE

I'm a demon Lucifer, I can protect myself.

LUCIFER

Your emotions Maze! You are fragile when it comes to emotions Maze. All your human friends will grow old and die.

Lucifer chokes up, tears forming at his eyes.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

Chloe will grow old and die one day, I have accepted that fact, but you might not have. Have you ever thought about that Maze? That everyone you meet on this earth will die and there will be nothing you can do to stop it.

(pause)

Maze, you have grown soft towards humans and I can only see you getting hurt.

MAZE

(yelling)

You can't do that.

Lucifer blinks. Unable to understand why Maze is so upset.

LUCIFER

(confused)

What?

MAZE

This! Not caring at all about me for years and suddenly being concerned, because I'm growing attached to the

(MORE)

MAZE (CONT'D)

humans around me. You are only
concerned because Chloe would be.

Lucifer puts his drink down, now becoming serious.

LUCIFER

Maze... you don't understand. You are
not emotionally prepared to care for
humans.

MAZE

Give me one good reason why?

LUCIFER

Humans have a soul and will move one
to... either dad or me, depending. The
point is when they die they all go to
the same place, when and if you die...
you will cease to exist. Do you
understand that?

Maze leans back, having heard enough. She shakes her head in
disbelief.

MAZE

You know... for someone who has shown
so much kindness to the humans, you
often forget that I have feelings too.

Lucifer watches on as she turns on her heels storms off.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - LAB - DAY

ELLA LOPEZ, in her signature colourful getup, is hunched over
different test results.

Chloe and Lucifer, looking less energetic, walk into the
departments Lab. Lopez jumps up with excitement.

LOPEZ

Oh my gosh, you guys won't believe
what I found.

Chole instinctively smiles at Lopez.

CHLOE

What did you find?

Lucifer slips his hands into his pockets, he glances at the
papers then back at Lopez.

LUCIFER

I hope this still points to the brat.

Lopez blinks, clearly taken aback by Lucifer's attitude.

LOPEZ

(jokingly)

Wow, look who woke up on the wrong side of the bed, this morning.

Lucifer shakes his head and forces a smirk.

LUCIFER

Just get on with it Lopez. What did you find?

LOPEZ

I did multiple tests as to why Colter was...

(waves her hand over her face)

Blue, it was a lack of oxygen. I know you're thinking why and how he did not notice...

(jumps excitably)

Well something entered his system that prevented oxygen from being absorbed into the blood.

Lucifer mouth falls open, not expecting that information.

LUCIFER

So, the accidental stabbing didn't kill him?

Lopez picks up one of the papers and hands it to Chloe, pointing out her findings.

LOPEZ

He died before he fell on that knife.

LUCIFER

That's a shame, I really thought that brat was our culprit.

CHLOE

Let it go Lucifer, he will still serve time for the muggings, but for now we are looking for a murderer.

Chloe scans through the paper. Something clicks and she sighs deeply.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

We need to start from scratch, looking
at who had it introduced to his system
and when it had happened.

Lopez scrunches up her nose.

LOPEZ

The when I can't help with just yet,
still doing tests,
(then)
but I do have some more good news,
(points to each of them)
for us,
(taps the paper)
not this poor guy. The poison had been
ingested along with Chinese food.

Chloe shakes her head, not finding the significance.

CHLOE

Colter ate Chinese almost every night
at home.

Lopez laughs.

LOPEZ

(playfully sarcastic)
Well, he certainly didn't poison
himself.

Lucifer thinks for a moment and leans towards Chloe.

LUCIFER

(to Chloe)
You don't think his local Chinese
takeaway decided to put the hammer
down on him?

CHLOE

(to Lucifer)
I don't know, but it is worth looking
into.
(to Lopez)
Thank you Lopez.

Lucifer and Chloe leave.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Lucifer and Chloe march through the department ready to leave. Maze is standing in their path, her arms crossed over her chest.

Lucifer blinks, surprised to see her there, despite last night.

MAZE

What took you two so long?

Chloe raises the paper.

CHLOE

Got more intel on the case.

Maze nods, surprised and walks alongside Chloe.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

The stabbing didn't kill him. He ingested poison that was in with his Chinese food.

Maze laughs.

MAZE

He ate Chinese all the time, judging by his apartment.

LUCIFER

That is what we need to look into.

Maze rolls her eyes in disgust.

MAZE

I'm talking to Chloe, *not* you.

Chloe stops dead in her tracks. She spins, pointing to Maze and Lucifer with a stern expression.

CHLOE

(serious)

Okay enough. I will not have a repeat of yesterday, okay? Both of you get along or both of you get off the case. Am I clear?

She stares intensely at them, expecting a 'yes sir.'

Maze smirks, pleased.

MAZE
(slowly)
Perfectly.

Lucifer shakes his head, pointing accusingly at Maze like a spoilt sibling.

LUCIFER
Last time I checked she stared it.

Chloe's eyes glare daggers at Lucifer. Lucifer shuts up.

LUCIFER
(rushed)
Okay, I won't say another word.

Chloe continues towards the exit.

MAZE
Where are we heading?

CHLOE
The place where Colter ordered his
poisoned food.

CUT TO:

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - DAY

The restaurant is packed and steamy. The kitchen is loud with multiple waitrons walking in and out. Lucifer and Maze are quickly put off by the smell.

Chloe marches forward towards the general manager who is currently busy with a waitron with a piece of paper in his hands.

MANAGER
(to waitron)
Get this to table twelve and a top up
of coffee for table four.

Chloe steps in front of him. He notices her, but continues his business.

CHLOE
Excuse me.

The manager raises a finger at her.

MANAGER
(to Chloe)
Hang on a moment.
(to waitron)
Tell Gabbie to get back to the cashier
when she is back.

Chloe rolls her eyes and raises her badge to him.

CHLOE
Official L.A.P.D. business.

The manager suddenly blinks. He dismisses the waitron with a wave of his hand, now focusing on Chloe.

MANAGER
Oh? Then umm... what can I help you
with?

Chloe smirks, satisfied. She puts her badge away.

CHLOE
Do you know a Mr. Colter... a frequent
customer of yours?

MANAGER
(confused)
Yes? Are you here about a health and
safety check?

CHLOE
No, he was murdered, poisoned by
something placed in his food from
here.

MANAGER
(shocked)
What?

Maze glances around the restaurant.

MAZE
(to herself)
All the food here looks like it can
kill someone.

LUCIFER
(to Maze)
Now that I can agree with.

Chloe pays no attention to Lucifer and Maze. The manager

picks up on their conversation.

MANAGER

No, no. All the food here is fine!

Chloe sighs, wanting the manager to focus on her and not her annoying associates.

CHLOE

That isn't what my question was going to be. We think someone poisoned his food on purpose here.

The manager motions to his multiple workers.

MANAGER

No one would dare poison a customer's food.

(then)

Colter brought good business, I don't believe anyone here would harm him.

A moment.

Lucifer stares at the manager. Something clicks. He leans towards Chloe.

LUCIFER

Detective, I think he might be right about that. No one would jeopardize this business, it needs all the help it can get.

Chloe nods, believing the manager as well.

CHLOE

(to the manager)

How certain are you?

MANAGER

One hundred- four hundred percent.

Chloe frowns in deep thought. She glances at Maze and Lucifer.

CHLOE

Then it was poisoned after?

The manager nods.

MANAGER

Yes, yes.

LUCIFER

Was there anyone with him when he
picked up the food?

MANAGER

No, but it was delivered by us.

Maze frowns, confused.

MAZE

I thought you didn't do deliveries.

MANAGER

For Colter we did. He brought in very
good business.

CHLOE

Was anyone there?

The manager raises his hands, motioning Chloe to wait. He
turns towards the kitchen.

MANAGER

(to Chloe)

One moment.

(Loudly)

Kyle! Get here!

KYLE, a skinny pale faced waitron bolts to the manager.

KYLE

(to the manager)

Yes?

MANAGER

(to Kyle)

You delivered Colter his food last
time, yes?

KYLE

Yeah, I always did.

Chloe, Lucifer and Maze glance at each other surprised and
confused.

CHLOE

You always deliver to Colter?

KYLE
(to Chloe)
No, he only liked having the food
delivered over weekends.

Lucifer blinks, suddenly remembering something.

LUCIFER
Why?

Chloe and Maze listen intensely, on the verge of a
breakthrough.

KYLE
There was always a little girl with
him on the weekends.

CHLOE
(breathlessly)
His daughter.

Lucifer and Maze snap towards each other, an 'oh shit' look
plastered on their faces.

MAZE
(shocked)
You are telling me that his kid killed
him?

Chloe shakes her head and turns to leave, in a rush.

CHLOE
We need to go. Right now.
(to the manager)
Thank you for your help.

INT. CHLOE'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Chloe is speeding with her lights on. Lucifer and Maze are
both excited, but still recovering from the shock of a child
murderer.

CHLOE
A few other cops are on their way to
the house, but we should get there
before them for a confession.

MAZE
Do you need my help to get information
from her?

Chloe shakes her head.

CHLOE

After what you did to that teen in the
interrogation room... absolutely not.

LUCIFER

Why would a child kill her own father?

Chloe stares at the road, she squeezes the steering wheel,
frustrated.

CHLOE

That is also something I want to
know...

(points at Lucifer)

but that's where your charm or voodoo
will come in.

Maze laughs.

LUCIFER

(confused)

My voodoo?

Maze gestures to all of Lucifer.

MAZE

The desire stuff.

Lucifer pauses. He glances back at Chloe. Why call it Voodoo?

CHLOE

Exactly, but first we need to get past
her mother, which will prove
difficult.

Maze bites her lip in anticipation.

MAZE

I don't think you need to worry about
that.

Chloe grinds her teeth, worried about Maze's sudden change of
character.

CHLOE

Don't get crazy in there, Maze.

MAZE

(confidently)

No, that is were my bounty hunting
expertise come in.

Maze stares at Chloe for a moment. Chloe glances back,
something simultaneously clicks. They both smile at each
other. Lucifer misses the plot completely.

LUCIFER

What am I missing?

CHLOE

Maze and I have a plan.

Maze smirks.

MAZE

You read my mind.

EXT. HUE HOUSE - MOMENTS LATTER

Unlike Colter's old apartment, this is a house, a large and
wealthy one.

Chloe closes her car door and marches up the driveway with
Lucifer and Maze following close behind her.

Chloe knocks hard on the door.

CHLOE

(loudly)

L.A.P.D. Open up.

LUCIFER

Does anyone want to explain the plan
to me?

Maze shrugs.

MAZE

Nah, roll with it.

ANN, Mia's mother, opens the door in a white suit and elegant
pinned up hair.

ANN

(politely)

Hello, is something the matter?

MAZE

We are here for Mia. If you resist us
I'm required to bring you in.

ANN

(shocked)

I beg your pardon?

CHLOE

Where is Mia?

Ann blinks, glancing inside and back at Chloe.

ANN

What do you want with my daughter?

Lucifer gently pushes past Chloe, facing Ann.

LUCIFER

Miss,

(gestures to her hair)

lovely hair by the way, is Mia inside?

Ann blinks, too shocked to put words together.

ANN

Yes, but--

Maze immediately enters the house. Ann shocked chases after her.

MAZE (O.S.)

Mia, sweetie, where are you!

INT. HUE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The house is big, a large staircase in the middle. Ann chases after Maze.

ANN

You cannot enter my house!

Maze laughs and smirks at Ann.

MAZE

Actually I can.

CHLOE

We have a warrant for Mia's arrest.

Ann becomes hysterical.

ANN
You can't take her, she has done
nothing wrong. She's a minor!

LUCIFER
(calmly)
And a murderer.

Chloe stares at Ann, seriously.

CHLOE
Call your daughter or we will go fetch
her.

Ann's eyes dart around the room. She pauses and sighs. She
calms herself.

ANN
(softly)
She is upstairs.

MAZE
Good to know.

Maze darts up the stairs, Chloe and Lucifer follow.

INT. HUE HOUSE - MIA'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Maze bursts through Mia's bedroom door. Mia is sitting on the
edge of her bed staring down at a pair of pink sneakers.
Maze sighs at the sight.

Chloe and Lucifer enter the room too. Mia glances up at them.

MIA
I know why you are here. I did it.

The room falls silent. Ann starts to breathe heavily, staring
at Mia. She suddenly gasps and collapses to the ground.

ANN
Oh my God!

Maze stares at the shoes and at Mia.

MAZE
But why? Why would you do that?

Mia sighs and lets out a hurt laugh.

MIA
It doesn't matter.

Chloe shakes her head. Confused and desperate for answers.

CHLOE
Yes it does. Motive is everything.

A moment.

MIA
It doesn't matter to me.

CHLOE
Please, tell us why you did it?

Suddenly Maze kneels next to Mia

MAZE
You just killed him?

MIA
Yeah...

Chloe looks at Lucifer, in confusion. Maze glances at Ann.

MAZE (CONT'D)
Is Mia seeing anyone? Like a
specialist? Because this isn't normal
for a child.

Chloe and Lucifer stare at Ann. Ann's shoulders drop, she
states wide eyed at Mia.

ANN
She was fine. She was supposed to be
fine.

Ann's hands tremble. Lucifer notices and turns to stare back
at Mia. Chloe blinks in disbelief.

CHLOE
Ann, what do you know about Mia's
mental state.

A tear rolls down Ann's cheek.

ANN
She had a very mild case of
schizophrenia, but the doctors said
(MORE)

ANN (CONT'D)
she was fine as long as she took her
medication. She was supposed... to be
fine.

Chloe glances at Maze. Maze sighs deeply, almost painfully.
She turns to Mia.

MAZE
Did you take your medication everyday?

MIA
No.

Ann sobs. Chloe takes in a deep breath.

CHLOE
Lucifer.

Lucifer nods, understanding. He moves closer to Mia and locks
eyes with her. He sighs.

LUCIFER
(slowly)
What do you desire Mia?

Mia is suddenly compelled to answer his question. The Lucifer
effect tacking hold. She spits:

MIA
To have two parents that love and
spend time with me.

Lucifer and Chloe both stare at Mia, still confused. Suddenly
Maze gasps.

CHLOE
I still don't understand.

MAZE
I do, I know very well what she means.

Maze sits next to Mia. She holds Mia's hand. Lucifer and
Chloe stare on in silence.

MAZE (CONT'D)
Her mom works all the time, doesn't
spare a second for her. Her happiest
time was with her dad, only worked
during the week and went out of his
(MORE)

MAZE (CONT'D)

way to spend as much time as he could
with her... but he started working
harder, getting more busy till
suddenly you felt discarded again--

Mia shakes her head. She looks at Maze.

MIA

I put it in his food while he wasn't
looking so he would feel ill and
stay... but he didn't, he left for
work again and I never saw him again.

Lucifer blinks, he had hurt Maze. He frowns, ashamed.

LUCIFER

Maze--

Maze abruptly gets up from the bed.

MAZE

Don't say anything, let's just go. I'm
done here.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - MARCUS'S OFFICE - LATE AFTERNOON

MARCUS PEIRSE is doing paper work at his desk. Chloe gently
knocks on his door and Marcus looks up at her and smiles.

CHLOE

You wanted to see me?

MARCUS

Yes, I heard about your case. I didn't
appreciate letting Maze join you,
but...

(then)

It was a wise call for this one, her
insight's were helpful. Well done.

CHLOE

Thank you, Peirce.

Marcus nods and smiles. Chloe turns to leave.

MARCUS

Chloe before you go.

Chloe stops and faces Marcus.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Are you okay? I know this case hits home for you.

Chloe rubs her temples.

CHLOE

I appreciate the concern, I really do, but this case wasn't personal for me.

Marcus stares, expecting more. Chloe glances outside then back at Marcus.

CHLOE (CONT'D)

I think it was personal for Maze and Lucifer rather than for me and my daughter. I think them working on this case helped their relationship.

MARCUS

You care a lot about Lucifer?

Chloe is surprised. She smiles briefly and nods.

CHLOE

We are friends, nothing more.

Marcus smirks. Chloe blinks, confused by his sudden change in character.

MARCUS

Then I'm sure he wouldn't mind if you and I were to work on a few cases together in the future.

Chloe gasps, she smiles and suddenly licks her lips nervously. Marcus notices, studying her.

CHLOE

Oh, no, he won't mind. I'm looking forward to that. Thank you Peirce.

Marcus smiles at her and motions towards the door. Chloe smiles back and leaves.

INT. LUX - LUCIFER'S APARTMENT - LATE AFTERNOON

Lucifer is fiddling on his phone. He irritably pushes a button and puts the phone to his ear.

LUCIFER
(worried)
Maze, please call me back when you get
this message.

AMENADIEL (O.S.)
Trouble in paradise.

Lucifer jumps up with surprise. As AMEMADIEL is slowly making
his way towards Lucifer.

LUCIFER
(irritated)
Ah wow, now you.

AMENADIEL
(calmly)
What's the matter now Lucy.

Lucifer nervously runs his hand through his hair.

LUCIFER
It's Maze... she and I... I and not
completely sure yet.

AMENADIEL
She is mad at you. Give her space.

A moment.

Lucifer stares at Amenadiel accusingly.

LUCIFER
How do you know?

AMENADIEL
She called me earlier, told me to come
see you and... calm you.

Lucifer laughs and furiously taps on his phone again.

LUCIFER
I don't need calming. I need Maze to
come back.

Amenadiel sighs.

AMENADIEL
Lucy, I think it is time to let her
go.

The call doesn't go through. Lucifer becomes increasingly upset.

LUCIFER

I need to make things right!

AMENADIEL

Lucy, let it go. She is her own person now. She will come to you when she is ready to make things right. For now leave her be.

Lucifer sinks, defeated.

LUCIFER

(quietly)

But I... I didn't even apologies.

AMENADIEL

She knows you care.

Lucifer looks up at Amenadiel hopefully.

LUCIFER

I don't think she does.

Amenadiel smiles knowingly.

AMENADIEL

Trust me brother, she knows.

ENT. LUX - LUCIFER'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Maze is outside on the balcony, hiding from Lucifer and Amenadiel's sight. She looks into the setting sun. She takes in a deep breath, trying to calm herself. But it doesn't work, tears stream down her face, she collapses onto the floor, covering her mouth.

FADE TO BLACK: