

Demonology

for dummies



THIS BOOK IS FOR
OLDER TEENS.

T+

It contains strong language,
and references to drug use.

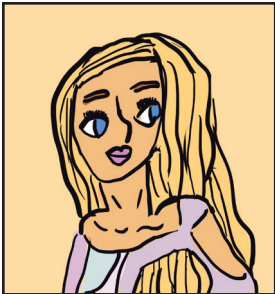
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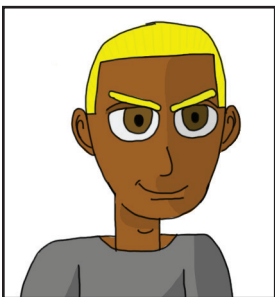
Artists in order from top to bottom, left to right: Jareth, Adrien, Skylar, Jaida, Diego



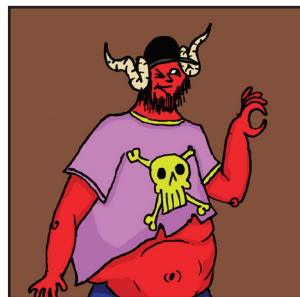
Skyler Kosciuch (Angie), has been an Artist at Access Gallery for 7 years. She enjoys working on her True BFF characters and creating abstract art on ProCreate.



Diego Perez (Cole), has been an Artist at Access Gallery for 3 years. His specialty is creating characters in Vector Graphics. He would like to design a website to share his artwork online.



Jareth Charles (Jack), has been an Artist at Access Gallery for 11 years. He has illustrated two books in the past three years and is currently working on his own comic book.



Adrien Law (BeezleBob), has been an Artist at Access Gallery for 7 years. He specializes in monster creation and weapon design. He is inspired by the games he plays and the movies he watches.



Jaida Cummings (Maria), has been an Artist at Access Gallery for 4 years. Jaida likes to design characters based on mythology or phobias.



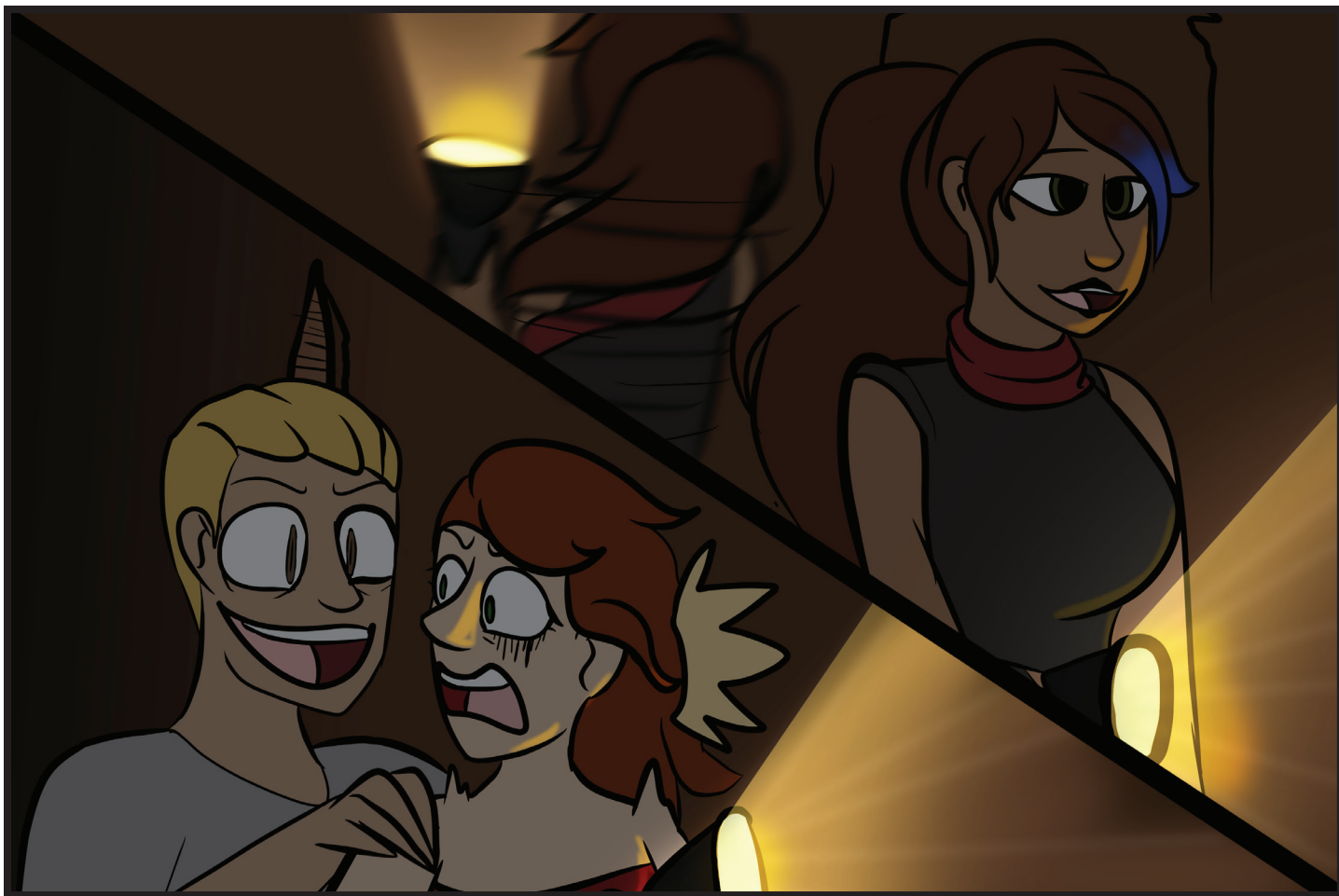
The character Lola was designed by contributing artists Carla Geuercera and Sierra Desplanques.



It was the first Friday in October when Lola, Jack, Maria, Angie, and Cole arrived at Lola's grandparents' house. Lola's Grandma had died a few months earlier and the house was now vacant. Jack thought it would be the perfect place to hang out for the night. Lola turned the key in the lock and gently pushed open the door.



“It feels really weird being here without Grandma.” Lola whispered as she stepped aside to let the others in.

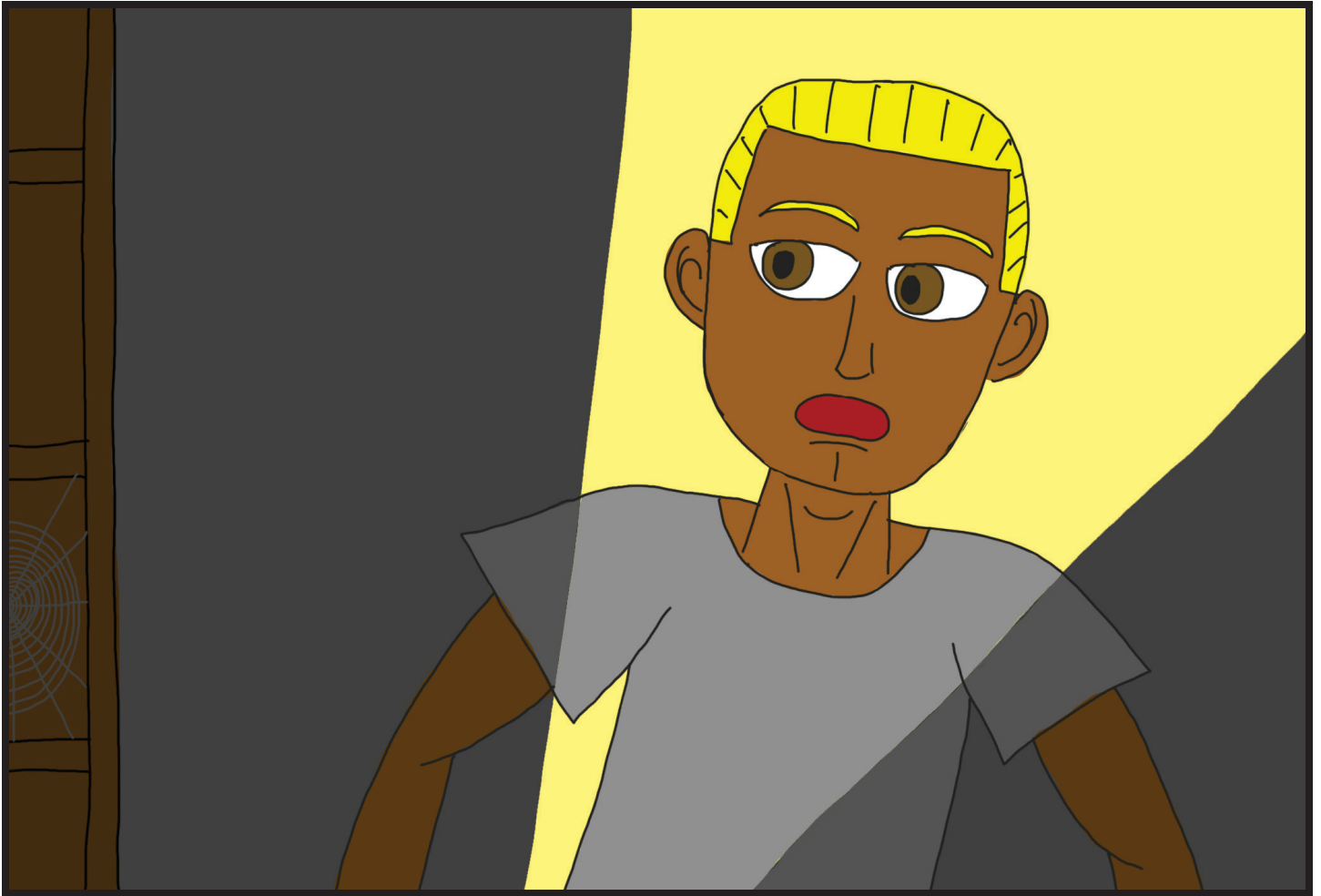


Jack creepily grabbed Lola from behind and said in a ghoulish voice, “Maybe she never left!”

Maria surveyed the room with her flashlight. “I feel a strong presence in this house. I like it!” She spun around a few times taking in the scene.



“I don’t know about this,” Angie said in a shaky voice, “Are we really allowed to be in here? Is it safe to be here?”



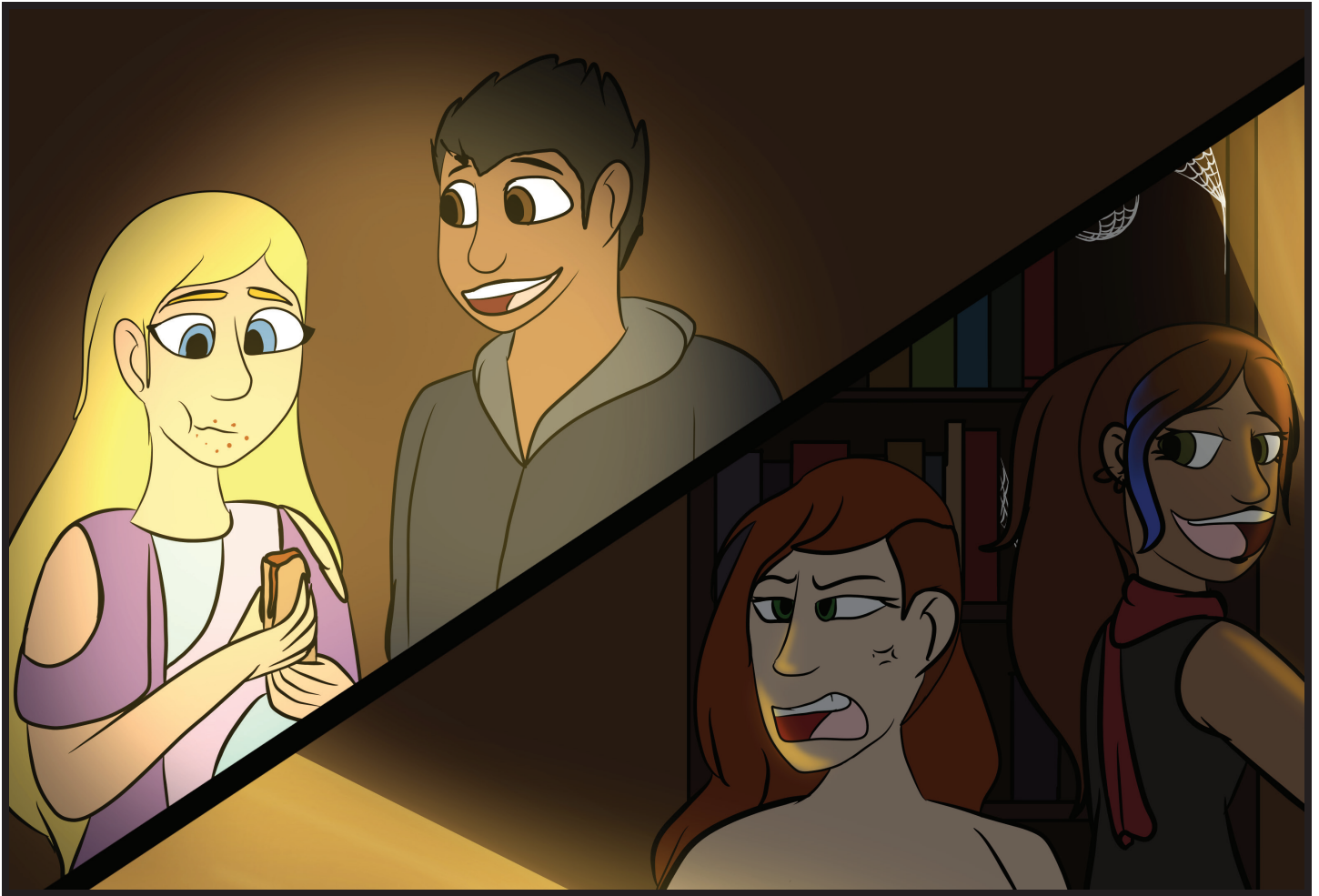
Jack looked around a bit more, catching spiderwebs in the light of his flashlight. “Hey, where is Cole?”



Suddenly, the front door swung open followed by the clash of thunder. Scared, everyone turned to see who it was; feeling both relieved and annoyed that it was only Cole. He clumsily walked into the house carrying a handful of food and snacks.



“I’m right here! I had to get the food from the car.” Taking a bite out of his sandwich, he said, “These sandwiches are so good! Angie, wanna bite?”



“I’d rather have my own.” Angie replied.

“Here, this one is bean and chorizo. It will blow your mind!”

“Wow Cole, you’re right, this is delicious! Thanks for sharing.” Angie smiled and took another bite.

“Guys, watch your crumbs!” Lola hissed.

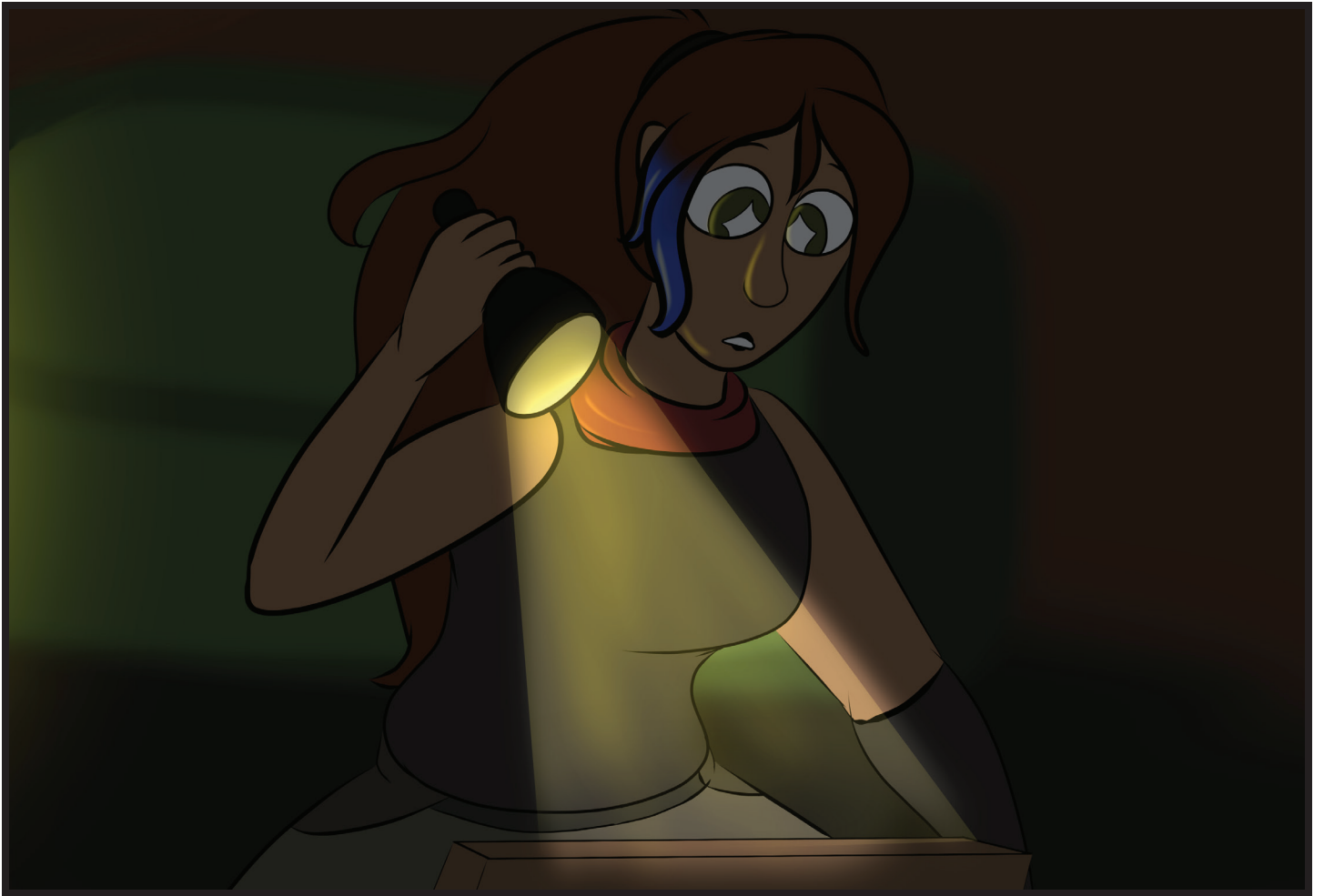
“Yeah, you don’t want to anger the spirit of Grandma do you?”
Maria said sarcastically.



Just then, Cole tripped and fell into the bookcase knocking a box from the top shelf.
“Ouch!”



“Seriously Cole, quit dicking around. You’re going to break something and then I’m going to get in trouble!” Lola whispered loudly.



“Oh. My. God! This night just got WAY MORE INTERESTING!” Maria said excitedly as she moved towards the box.

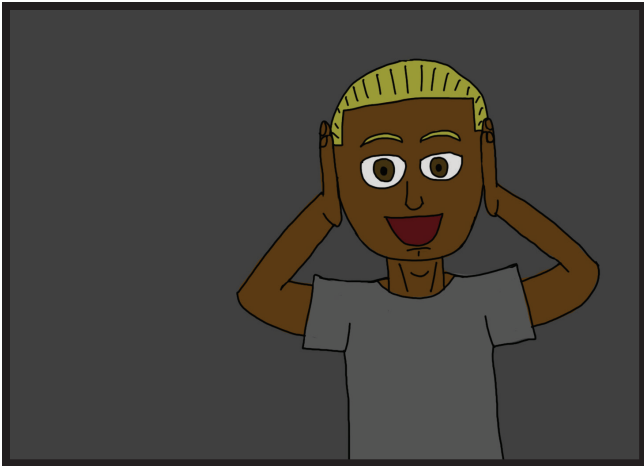


Cole stepped back and looked at the ground. “You’re right Lola, there sure are a lot of crumbs on the floor here. Angie, you should really chew with your mouth closed.” Cole shook his head in disappointment.

“Don’t blame me! I wasn’t even eating over here!”



“Not the crumbs guys! Focus! Look at the box!” Maria said, lifting the box.

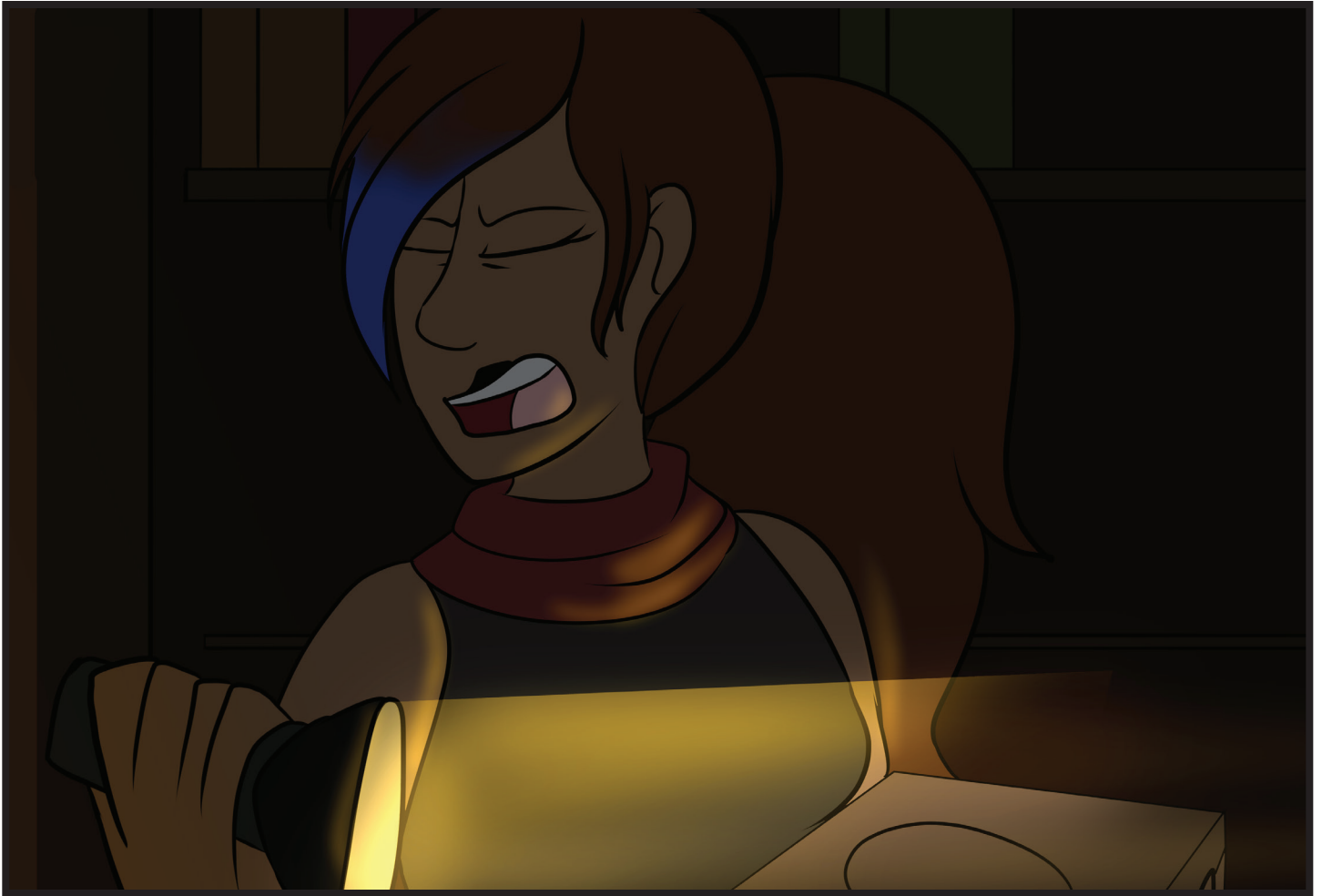


“Wow,” said Jack, “it’s a Wedgy Board!”

“No, it’s a Luigi Board!”

“No Lola, I’m pretty sure you say it Ouji.” Angie said with a French accent.

“Nah, I think it’s pronounced Oweha.” Cole said, taking another bite of his sandwich.

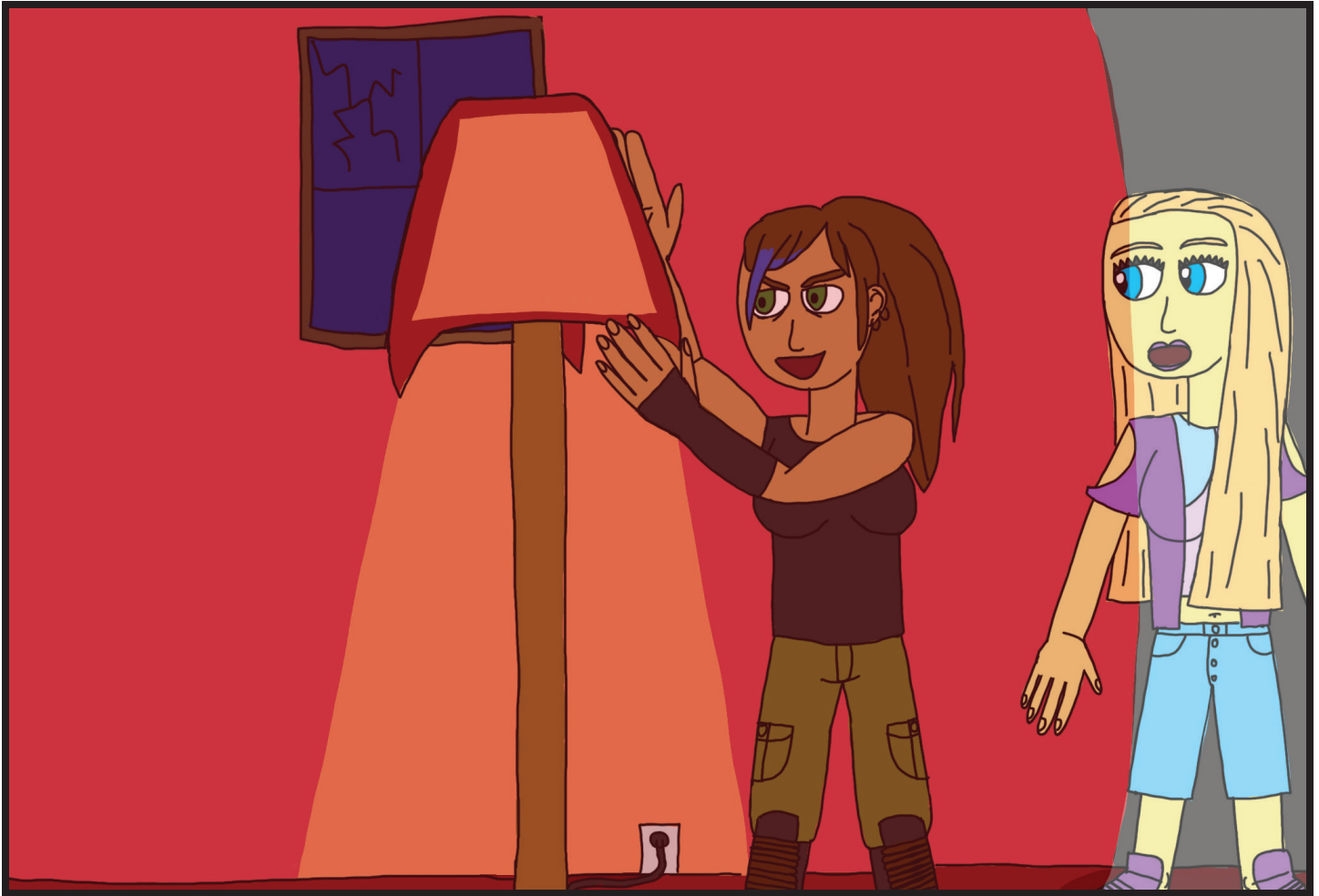


“Actually guys, it’s a Ouija Board and you can use it to contact... The Beyond.” Maria spread her hands wide and looked into the distance.

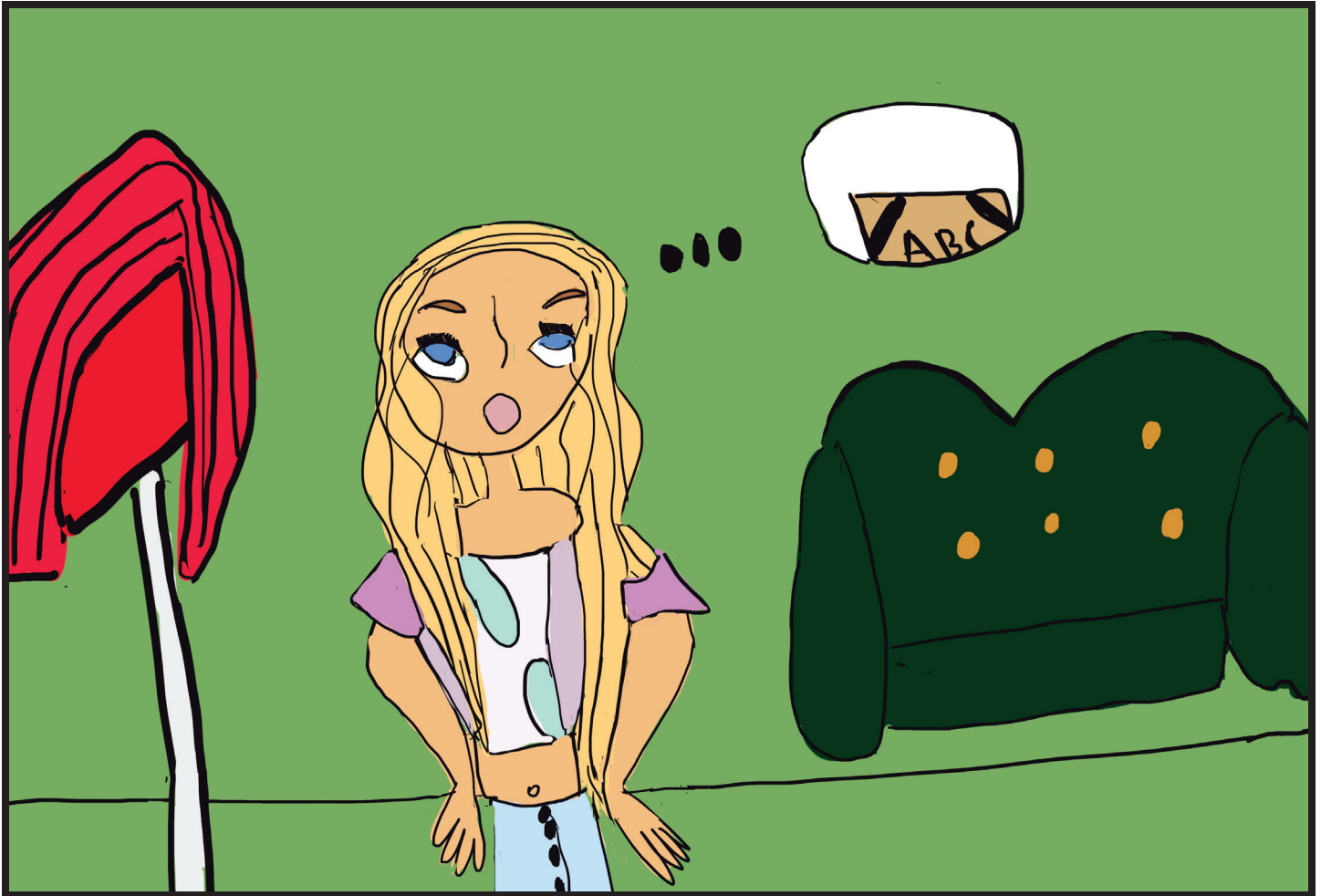


“Beyond what?”

“Your understanding Cole.” Maria growled.



Pushing furniture out of the way, the five friends quickly set up space on the floor to have their seance. “One more thing,” Maria removed her scarf and draped it over the lamp, giving the room a warm red glow, “now, we have ambiance.”



“I highly doubt this is going to work. We should be careful of what we’re doing because we don’t have much knowledge on this yet.” Angie said as she stared at the board.



“Not to worry, I have shrooms we can use to calm the spirit down when they get here!” Jack held a baggy in the air as though he were trying to hypnotize them all.



“Shrooms? How do you know that will work on a spirit?”

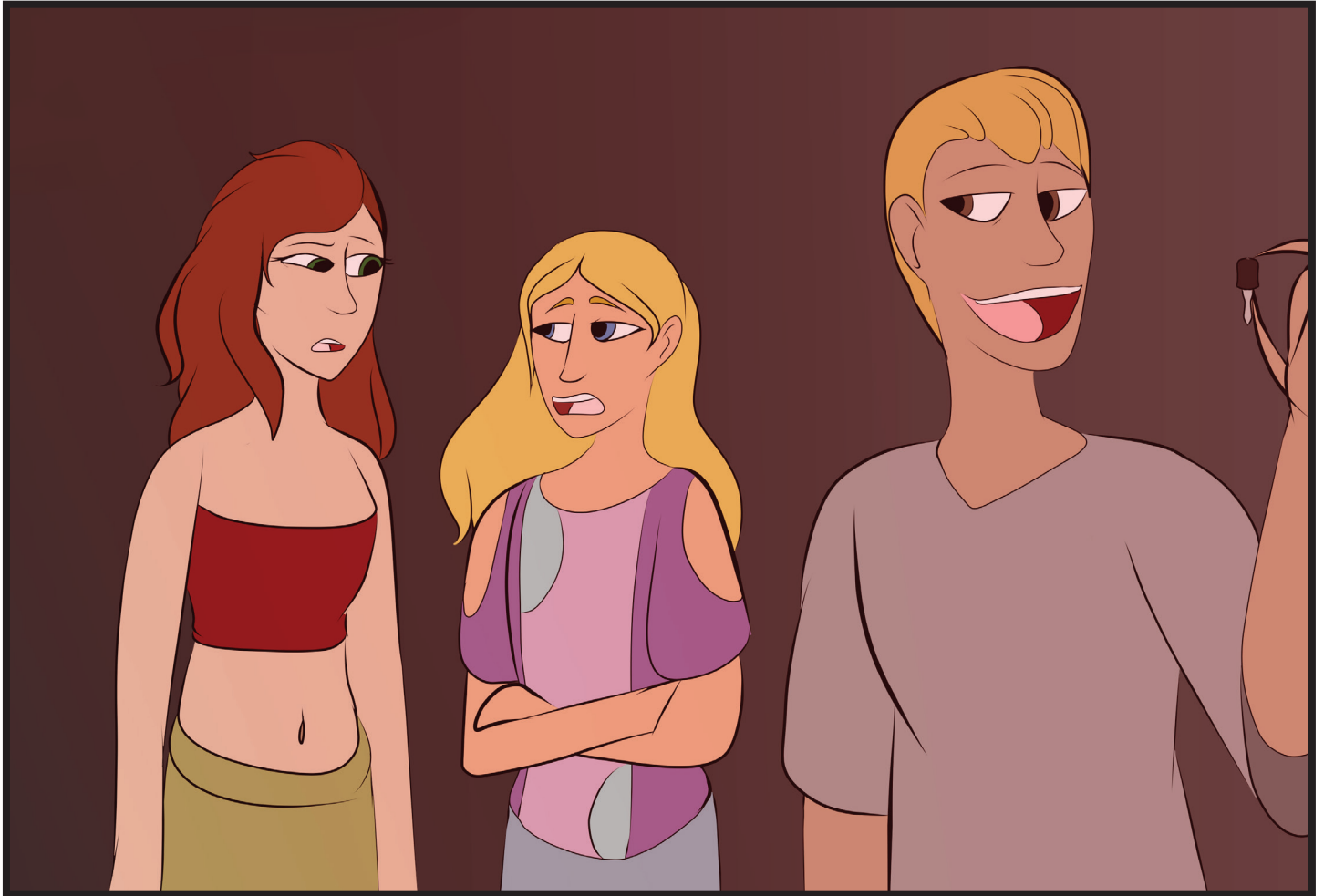
“I Googled it obviously, Lola.”

“Wait, I thought we came here to trip on shrooms!? I ain’t sharing with no ghost!” Cole crossed his arms in frustration.

Maria began humming the Ghostbusters theme song while she scrolled on her phone. Meanwhile, Jack tried to reason with Cole. “Look Cole, calm down. It’s just a precaution. You’ll get your shrooms. Just a little later. So chill out.”



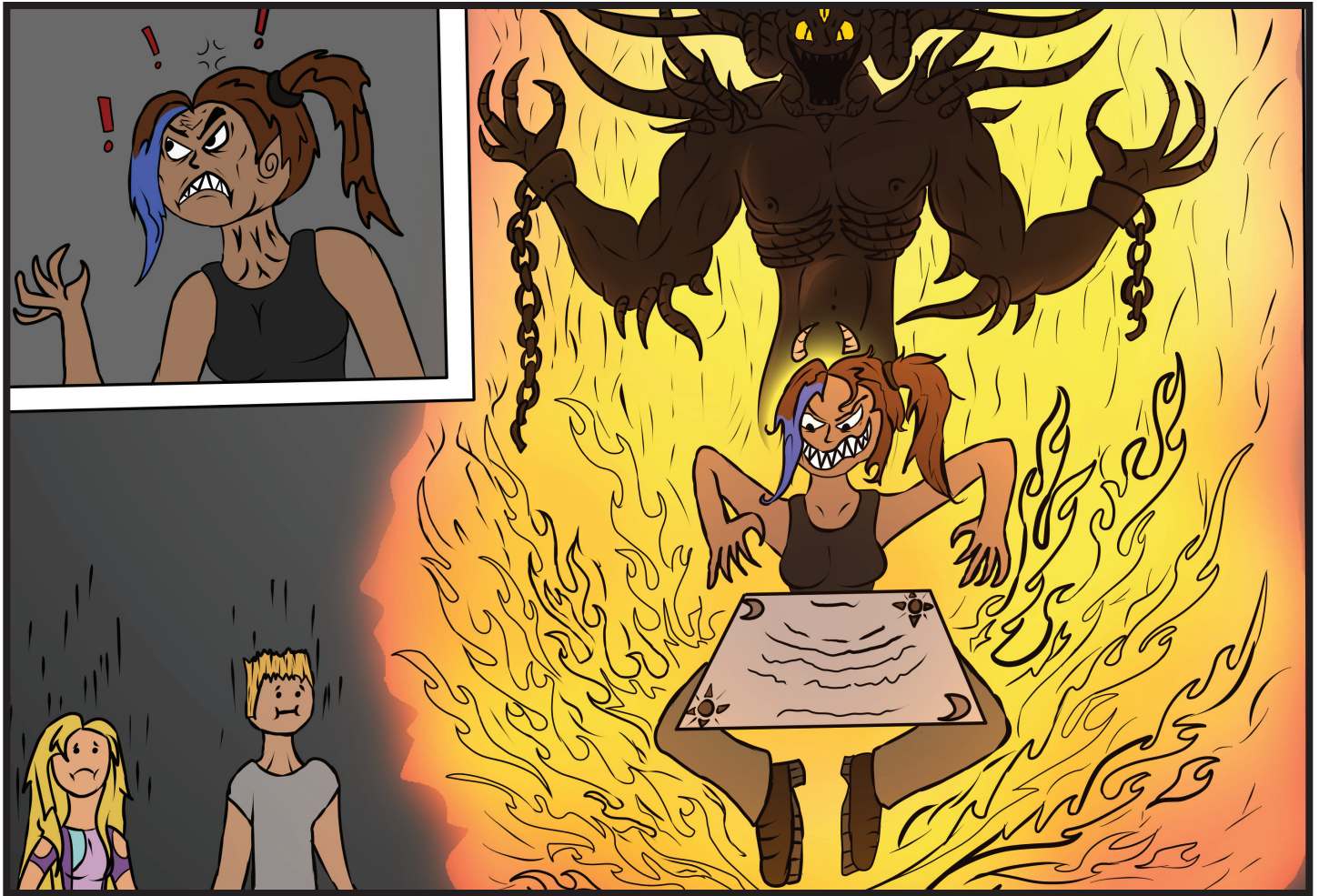
“No! I did not come here for this,” pointing at the ouija board,” I’m outta here!” Cole grabbed the bag of sandwiches and ran to the door, tripping yet again on his way out.



“Should we go after him?” Lola asked, looking towards the door.

“Why? He doesn’t care about us,” Angie replied, ”so why should we care about him?”

“He’ll be back.” Jack said confidently, ” He’s too lazy to walk and I have the car keys.”



“Will you forget about Cole!” Maria cried, “This is something worthwhile! If we’re going to do this, let’s go big. Let’s call Beezlebub!”



“We’re calling a clown demon?” Angie asked.

“He’s not a clown! He’s the top dog of all demons!” Jack rolled his eyes.

“Sheesh, I didn’t know that!” Angie whined.



Maria held up her phone, "Guys, I found this incantation online. Are we ready?"



“Let me look at that,” Jack said, leaning over Maria’s shoulder to see her screen.

“Maria, that’s in Spanish. Most incantations are in Latin.”

“Listen, I’ve been into spirituality since I was a kid. This is a certified incantation website and if it says Spanish, Jack, then it should be said IN SPANISH!”

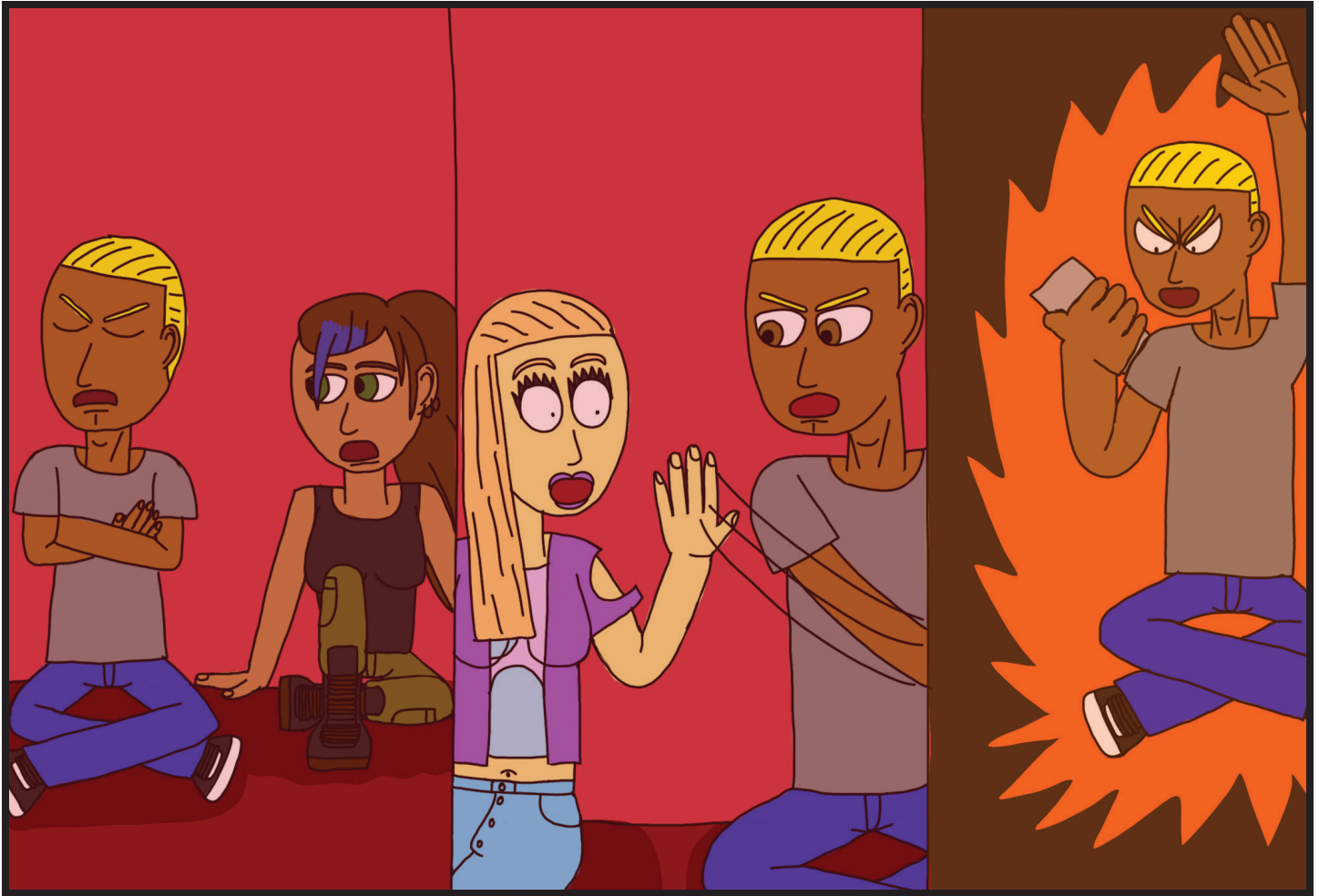
“Not in the books I’ve read.” Jack muttered under his breath while stepping away from Maria.



“Hey everyone, I trust Maria,” Angie smiled towards Maria, “and I’ve passed Spanish two years in a row now so I speak it pretty well. I can say the incantation.” Everyone sat down and moved closer to the board. Maria handed her phone over to Angie and Angie began to say the incantation. “Que venga el angel caido del noveno circulo del infierno. Venga y ensenese a nosotros los mortales.”



Everyone waited in tense silence.



“I told you nothing would happen.” Jack huffed.

“Just give it a little more time Jack. He’s clearly coming from far away!” Maria retorted.

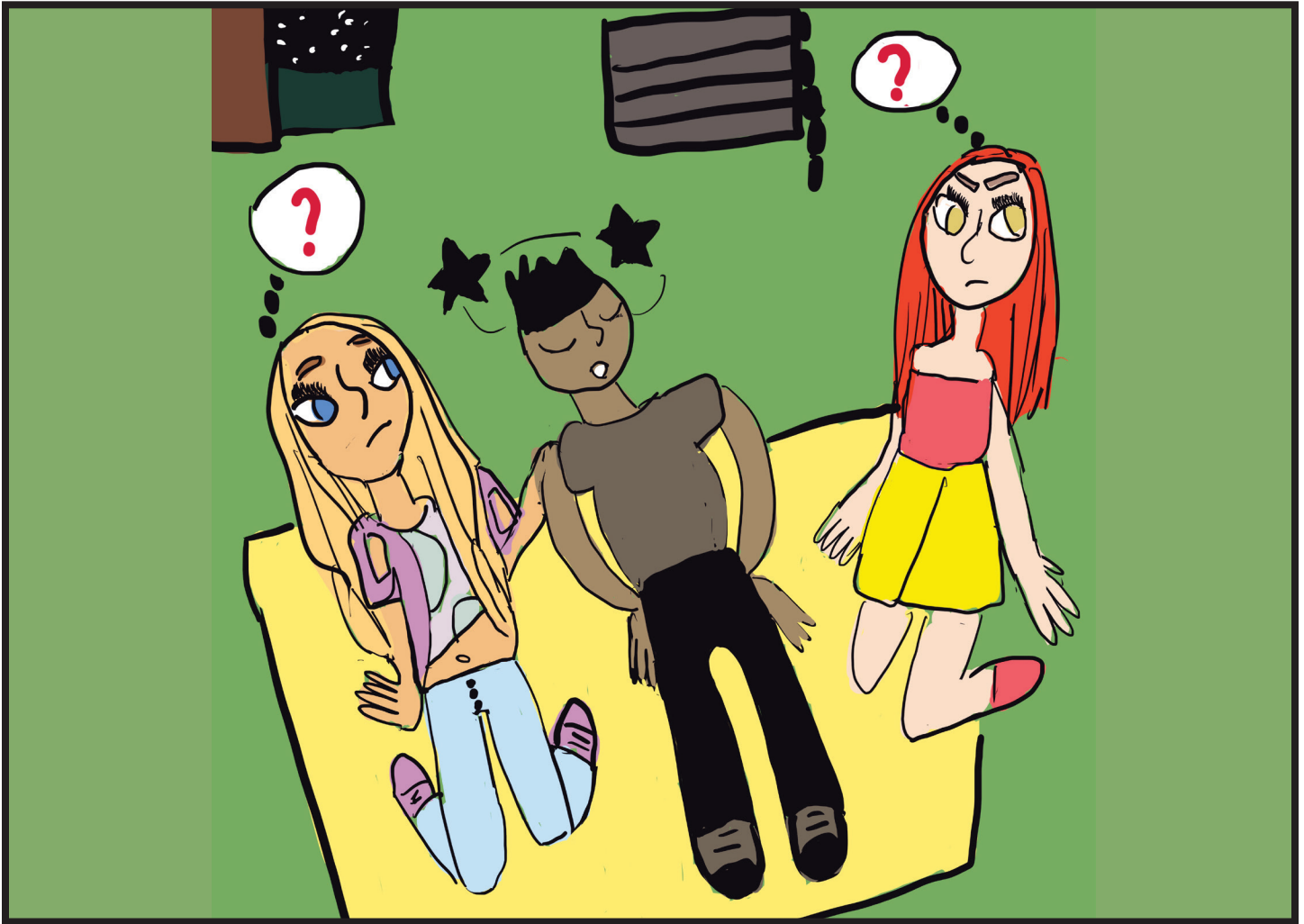
“I still think we need to say it in Latin.” Jack snatched the phone from Angie and began the incantation again, “Omech-A ortho-A allenf-A angel-A of-A the-A inthn-A irclec-A of-A ellh-A. Omech-A orthf-A and-A owsh-A ourselfy-A ot-A us-A ortalsm-A.”

“Is that Latin?” Lola asked.

“It’s a Latin.”



Just then a loud bang came from the kitchen. Cole stumbled into the room breathing heavily. “ Hey man, I finally reached the driveway, then I realized that town is too far, so can I have your -” Cole squinted his eyes, then rubbed them, “ D-did you put a mushroom in my sandwich Jack?”
“Maybe.”



Cole fell to the floor. Everyone crowded around him, including a new and peculiar looking guest.

“Are you feeling ok? It was like you fell into something.” Angie put a hand on Cole’s shoulder.

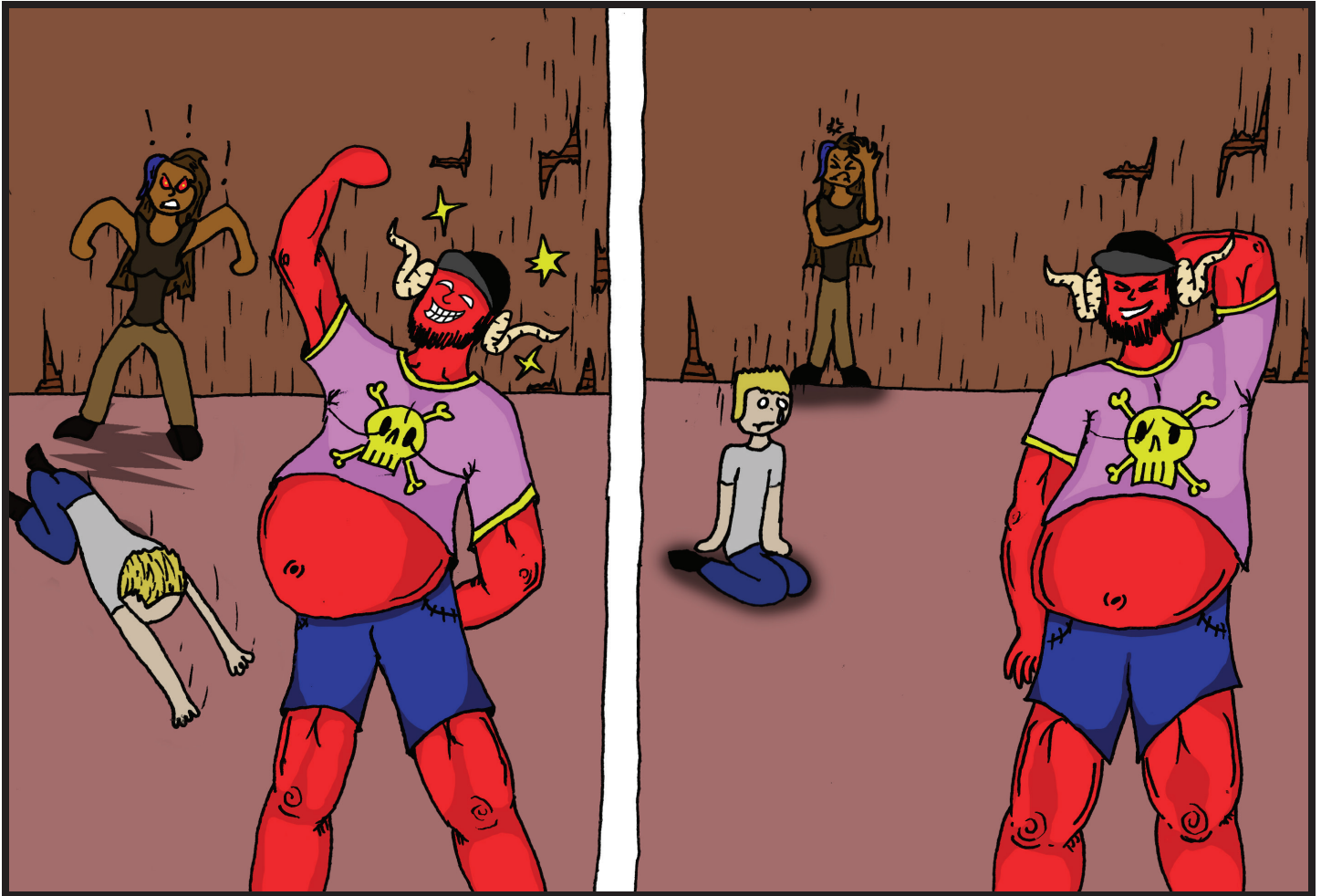
“Yeah man, are you good?” Lola knelt down.



Cole struggled to sit up and leaned back on the couch for support. “Why is there a hobo living in your Grandma’s house, Lola?”

Lola looked confused, “What are you talking about Cole?”

Cole lifted his finger and pointed past his friends to the odd figure.



Jack stepped forward and spoke loudly, “Behold, Beezlebub, the Demon Prince of Gluttony!”

“No, bro... that’s my brother. I’m Beezle Bob.”

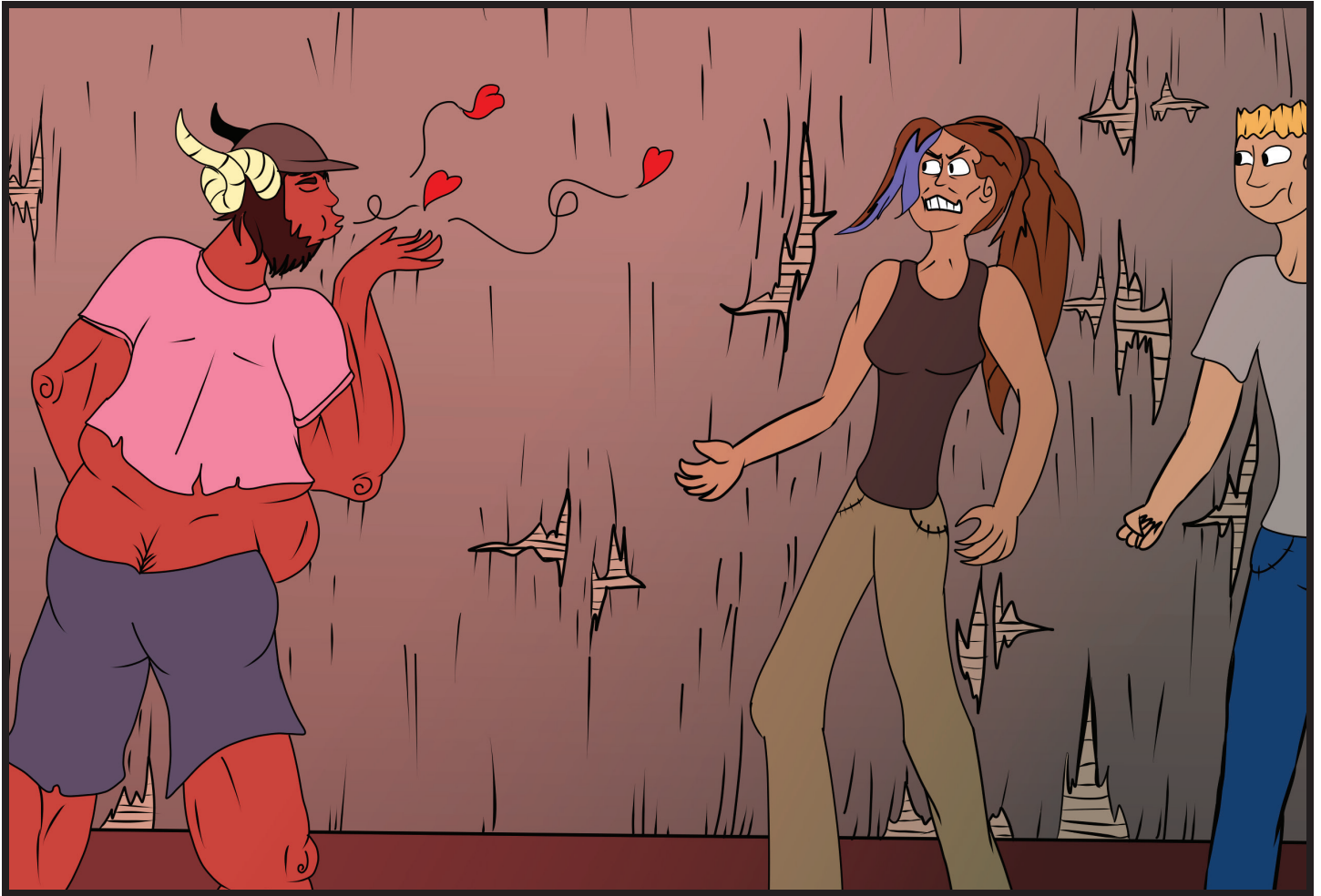
Maria smacked her head in frustration.



Jack sighed in frustration, “If you’re NOT the demon of gluttony, then what IS your status in Hell?”

“What?”

“Are you a Duke, an Earl, a Marquis? What are you?”



“I’m more of a lover than a hater, if you know what I mean.” Beezle Bob smiled and gave a wink towards Maria.



“Tonight is turning into a genuine nightmare!” Maria groaned.



Cole in his usual droll style, "That's so lame, dude, no powers at all?!"

"Hey, I have powers!" Beezle Bob huffed.

"Prove it!" Cole said.

Beezle Bob began to glare at the lamp, wriggling his fingers toward the lamp and making a silly sound. With a sudden whoosh, the scarf flew across the room!



Cole smirked, “ Probably just the wind. I would love to see if you could actually pass me my sandwich!”

“Sure, here you go,” Beezle Bob walked over and handed the sandwich to Cole.

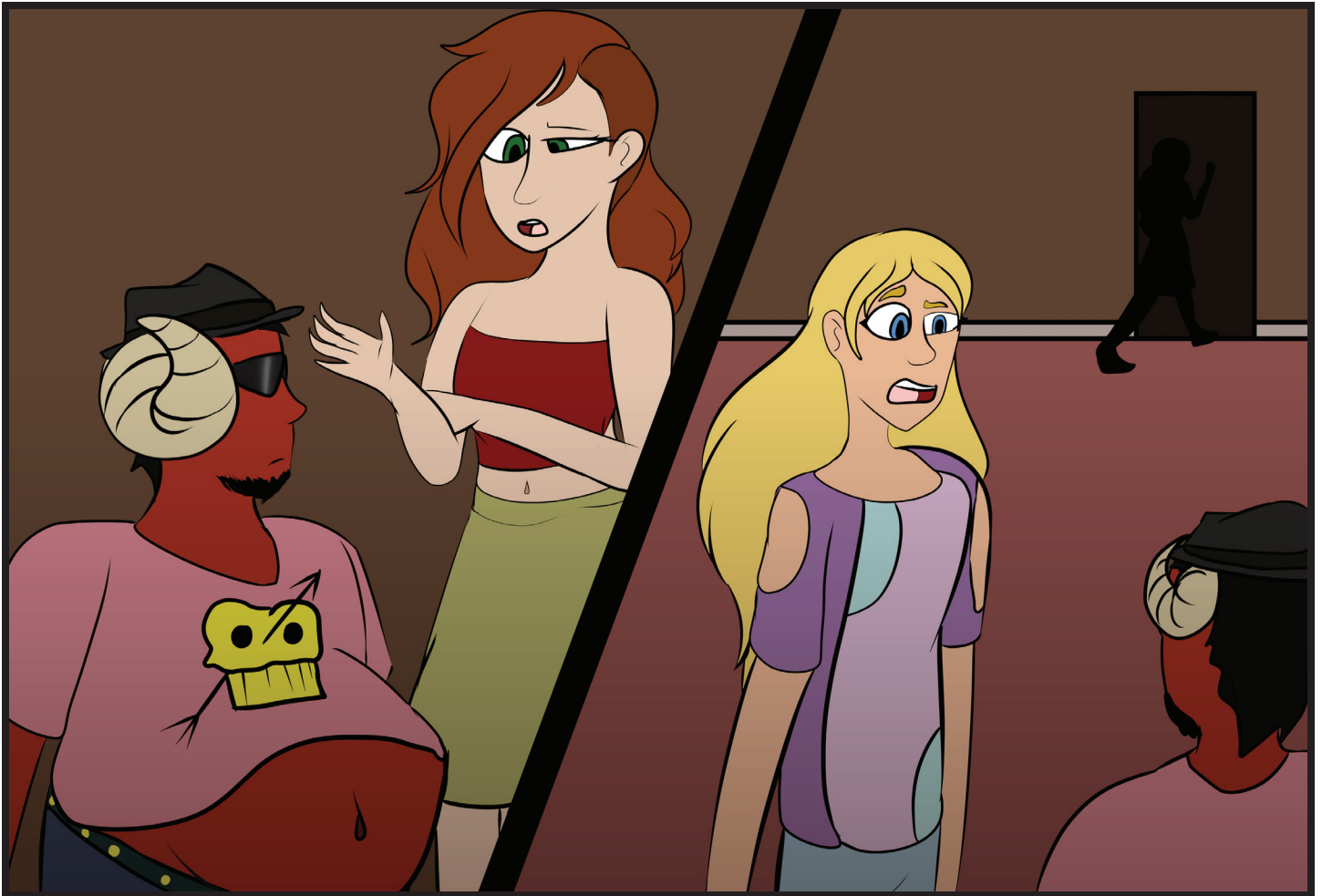


“NO!” Cole shouted. He threw the sandwich back at Beezle Bob. “Not like that man! Do it with your mind!”

Scrunching up his face in concentration, Beezle Bob threw the sandwich back at Cole hitting him in the head. He quickly put his hands behind his back to pretend he had used his mind.

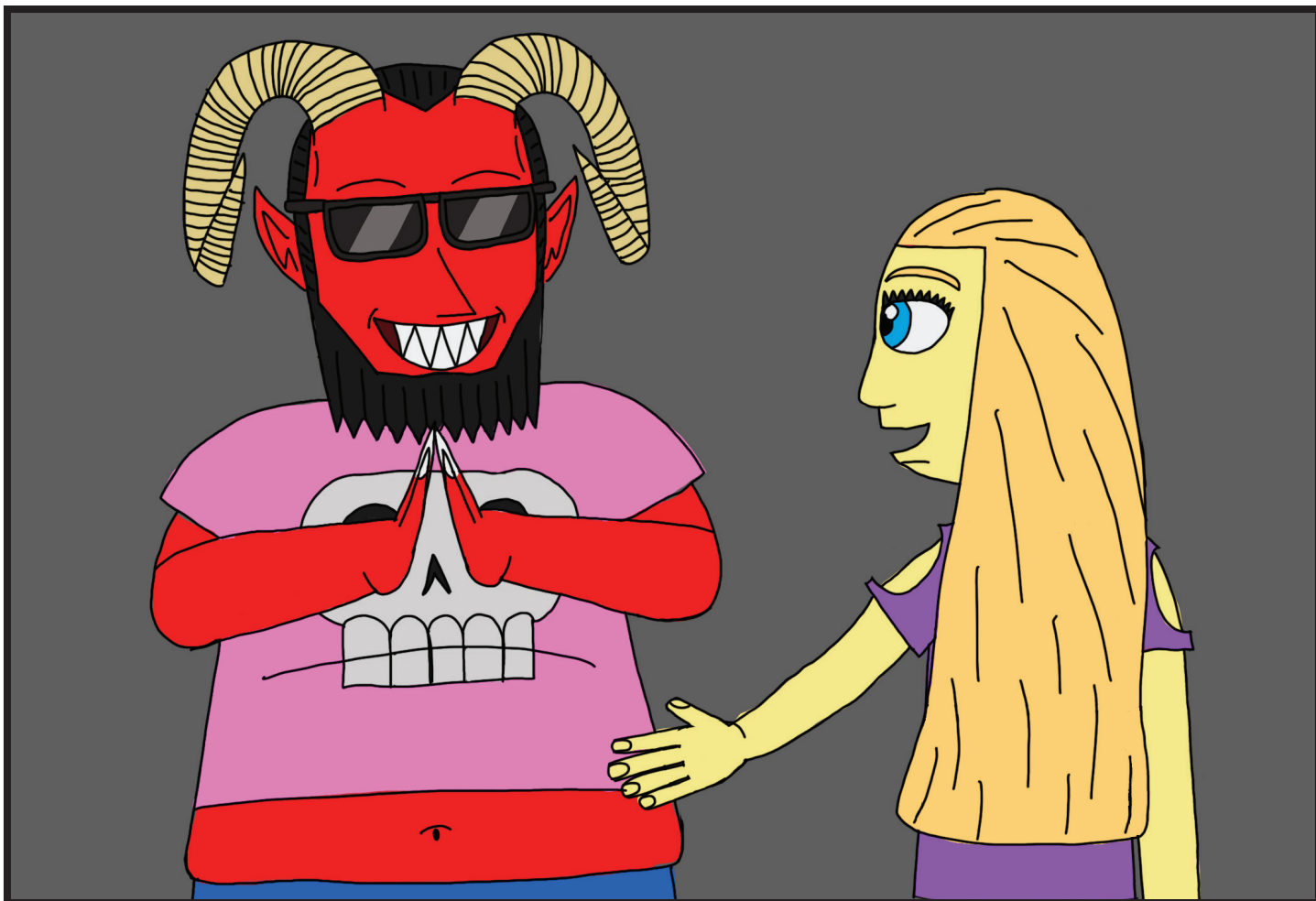


“Ugh. He’s useless.” Cole picked the sandwich off the floor and sat down on the couch to eat.



“Uh, Beezle Bob, I’m not really feeling your ‘fit.” Lola said, looking him up and down, “I’m going to the attic for supplies!”

Angie looked once more at her phone and nodded to herself. “Hey BB, you’re cool and all but I think we need to up your game. I was just looking up top tricks for demons; you have got to learn possession and how to be evil. Those are just the basic requirements.”



“I can possess. I’m a possessor. I have possessed.” Beezle Bob grinned.
“That’s great BB! Show us what you’ve got!”



Once again, Beezle Bob set his sights on Cole. He spread his legs out wide and stretched out his hand while making his ridiculous sound. Suddenly, Cole was struggling with his sandwich! Each time he tried to bring it to his mouth it moved away. Next, the sandwich was thrown to the ground and Cole was pulled from the couch. 80's pop music came out of nowhere and Cole and Beezle Bob danced in unison. "Yes, BB that's great!" Angie laughed as she joined the dancing.



“No. This is just stupid. I’m taking over now.” Maria pulled Beezle Bob out of the dance line. “We will begin with inflicting pain. Crush his skull BB!” Maria commanded while pointing at Cole.



“Hey, why am I always chosen for this bullshit?” Cole whined.

“Hold on, we don’t want to kill Cole now!” Jack stepped in front of Cole.

“Thanks Jack!”

“Yeah,” Angie agreed, “maybe that’s too far. How about you just break his wrist?”

“What the hell, Angie,” screamed Cole, “that’s not what I meant!”

“Or you could just choke him a little bit. Just a little squeeze.” Jack made a little choking action in the air.

“Maybe Jack’s right, a small squeeze to start.” Maria cackled, making the others feel a bit uncomfortable.



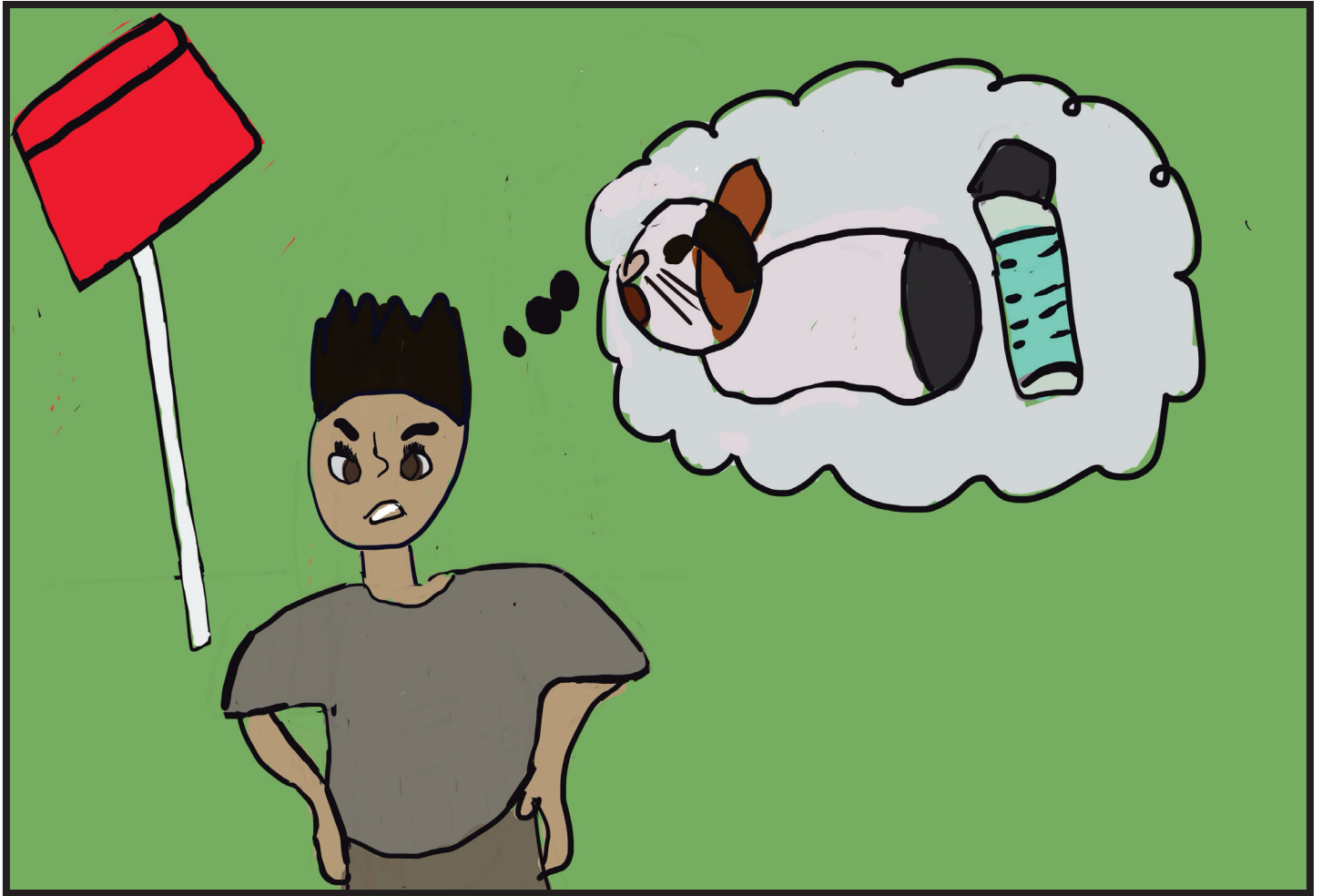
“Alright,” Beezle Bob said, “fine but just one choke. A little choke.”

Cole began to clear his throat then he coughed.

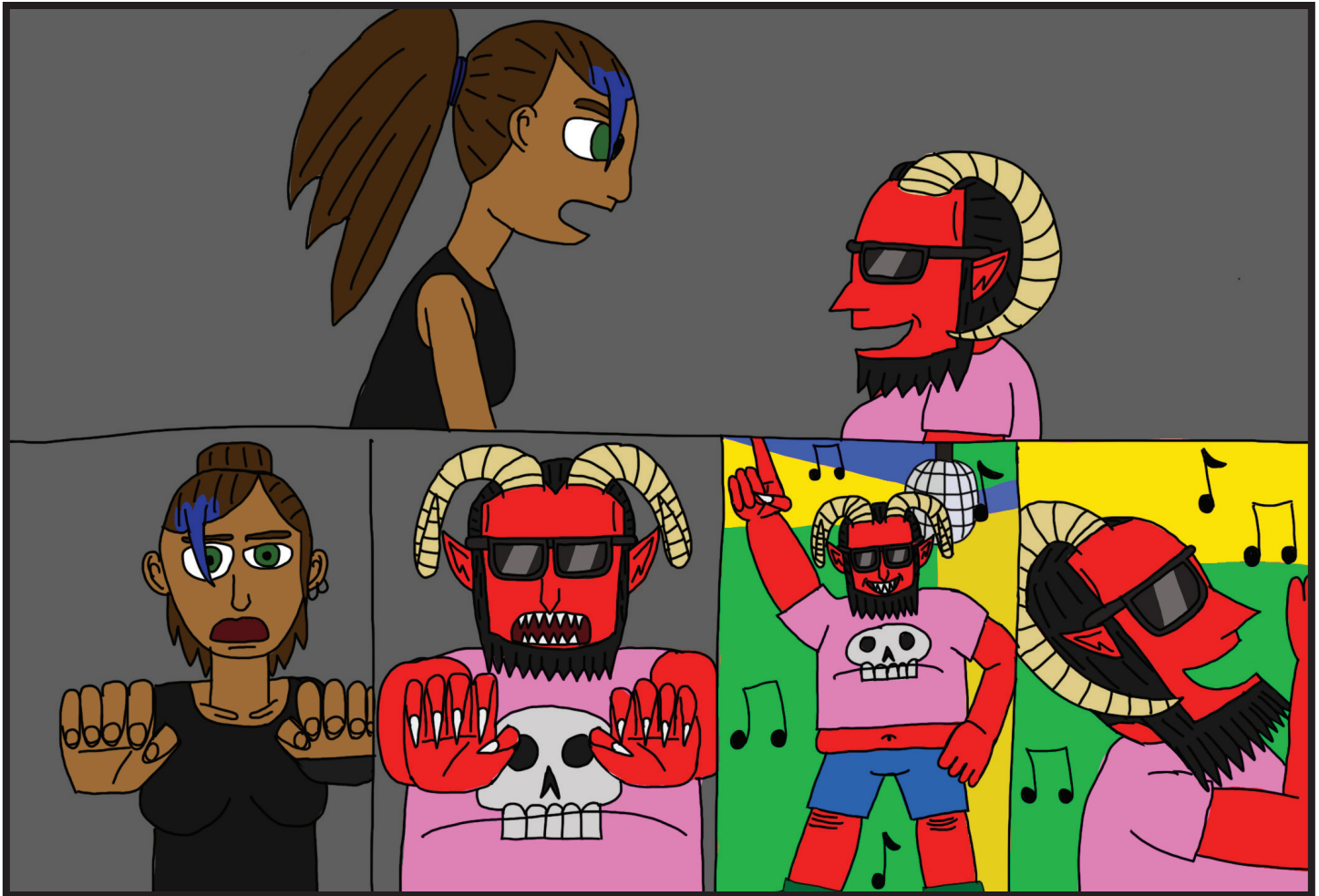
“Is it working Cole?” Maria asked.

‘No, I just feel tired and stressed.’

“Tired of what?”



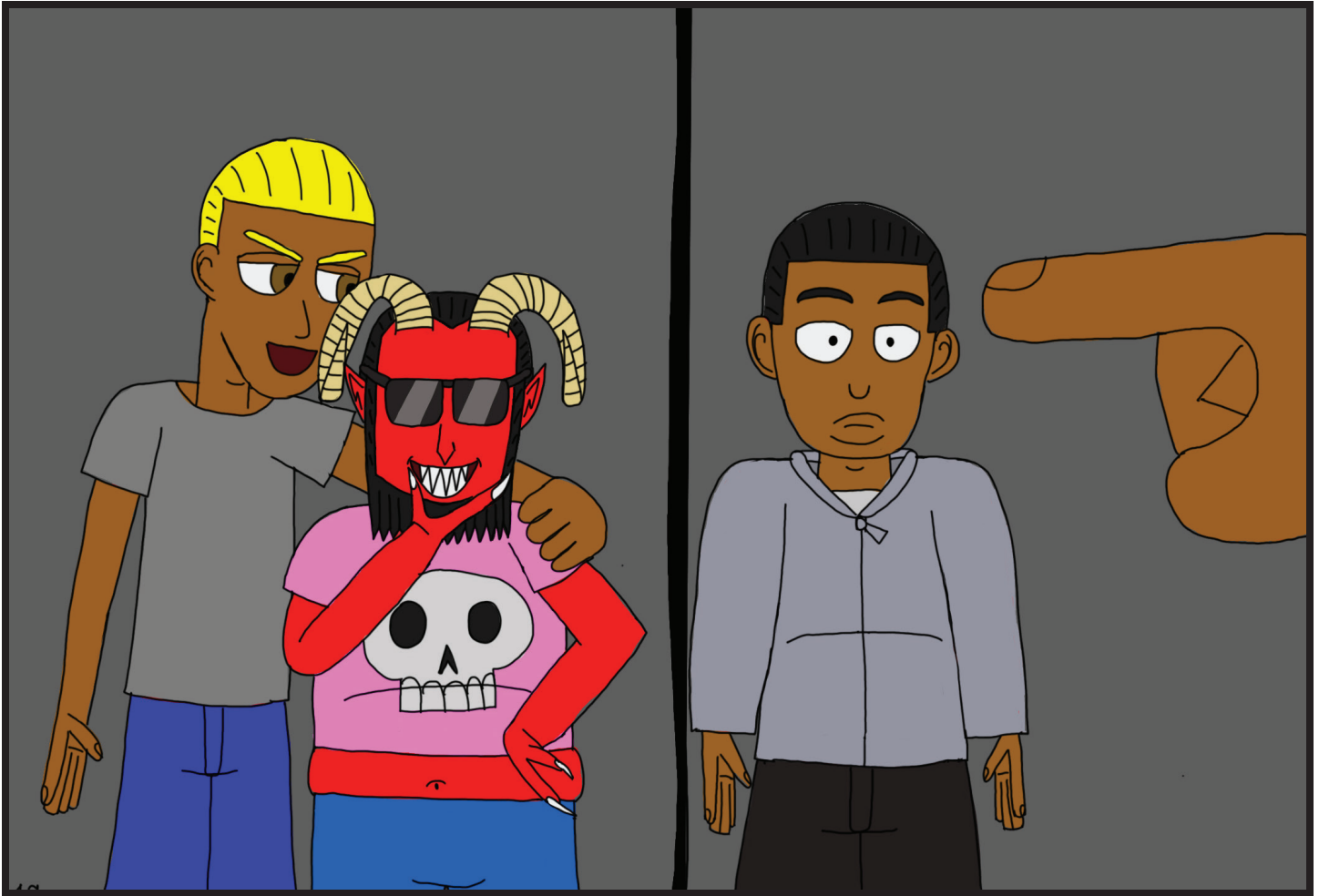
“Your B.S. I just wanted to relax, party, have some shrooms and you all had to call a damn demon and have me be a freakin’ guinea pig all night long!”



“Fine,” Maria said, rolling her eyes, “we’ll set aside torture for now I guess. Let’s at least have you learn to walk and talk like a demon, BB. Repeat after me and do what I do.” Maria moved around the room like a zombie, growling and moaning. Beezle Bob followed her lead for a few strides. Once again, music came out of nowhere. This time, it was ‘Walk this Way’. Beezle Bob took a few more steps like Maria before he just started to jam out and sing along with the song.



Maria stopped in her tracks. “I can’t with you! You’re the worst demon I’ve EVER SEEN IN MY WHOLE ENTIRE FRICKIN’ LIFE!! I’m done. Who’s next?” Maria flung herself onto the couch.



Jack stepped forward, "I'll go next. I looked up that most demons are extremely manipulative so, let's try that."

"Sure, I'll try being minutia."

"Let's work on emotional abuse. Why don't you say something about, hmmm, I don't know...Cole's shirt."



BB turned to Cole and thought for a moment, “Wow Cole, that’s a really nice shirt!”
“Why thank you, I picked it out myself.” Cole smiled.
“Too bad they didn’t have it in your size.”
Jack stifled his laughter, “Well, that worked!”
Cole’s cheeks burned, “Why am I still in this STUPID HOUSE? I’m just this idiot’s punching bag!”



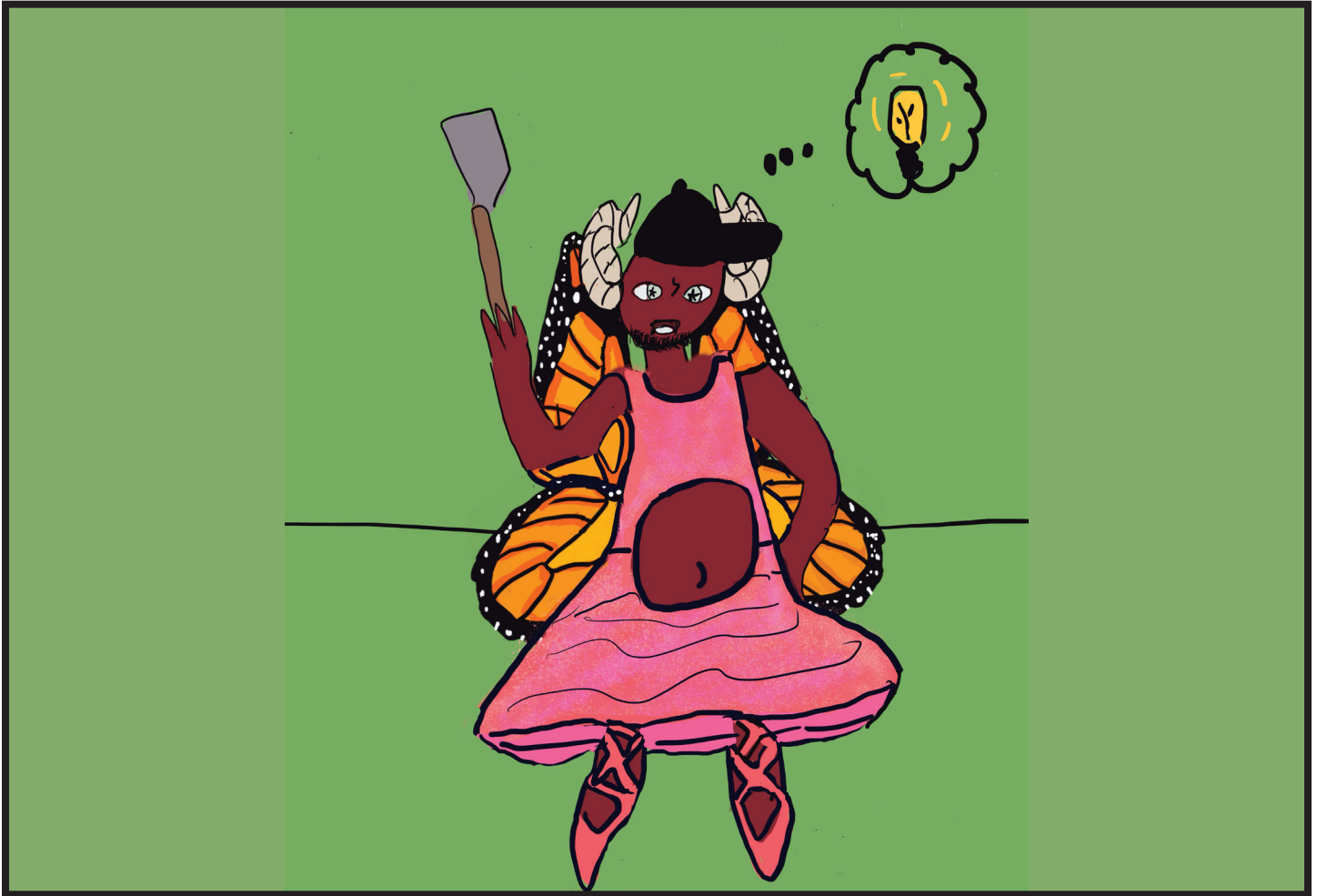
Just then Lola re-emerged from the attic carrying a trunk. “Hey guys, I’m back! What did I miss?”

“Nothing. You missed absolutely nothing.” Maria grumbled.



“Beezle Bob, I found some things you might like for your new style. First, try these on for size!”

“Ooh! This will be fun,” BB took the pile from Lola.



With his outfit in place Lola stepped forward once again, “You look great BB! Now for the finishing touch: choose your weapon!”

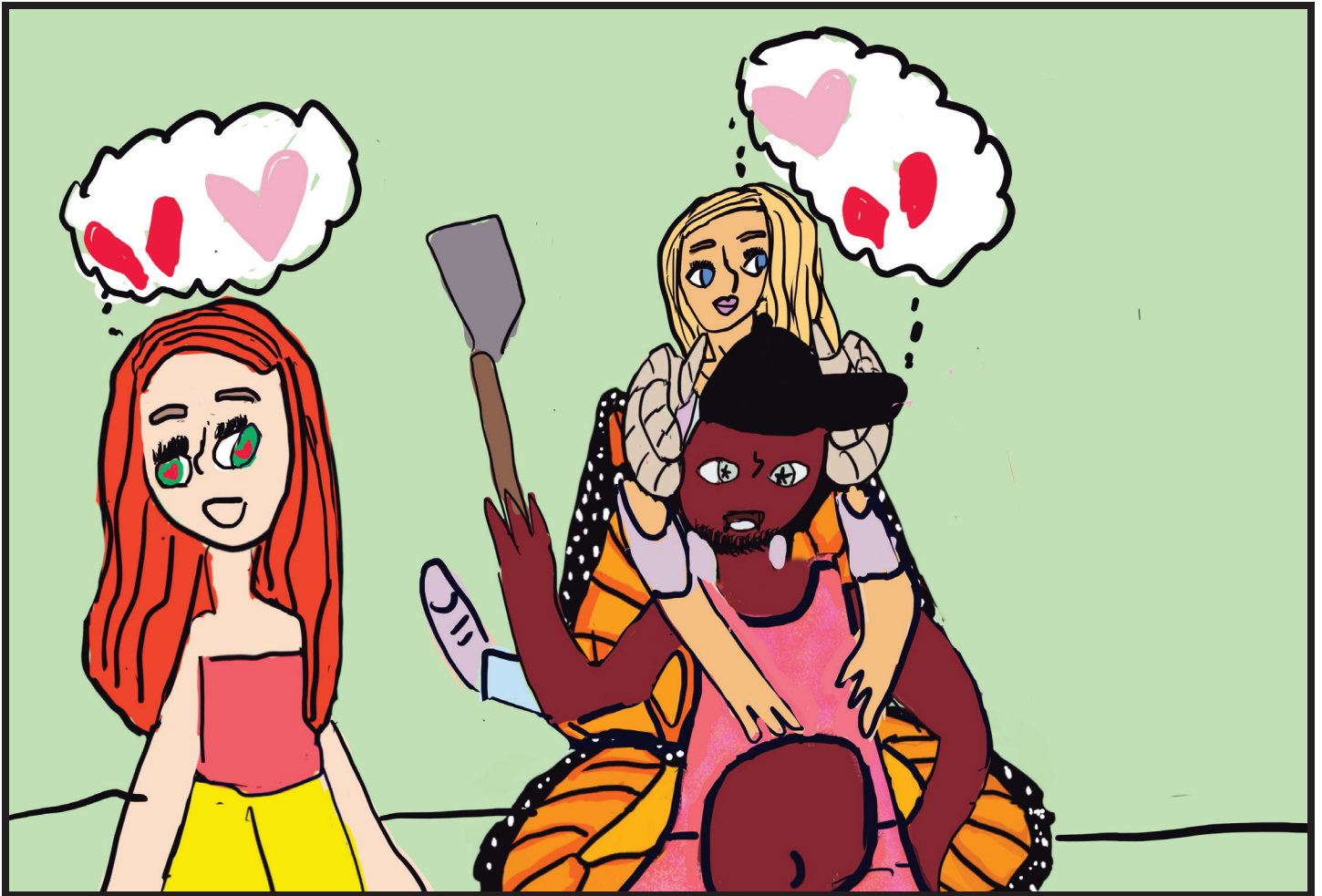
“I think this will work. I can cook with it and slap the shit out of you if you don’t like my cooking!”



“Are you guys done with this fashion show yet because I want to go home now.” Cole whined.

“Awww, poor wittle baby wants to go home. Waa Waa.” Jack chuckled.

“I’m with Cole, let’s get this clown out of here. Jack, you brought him here, you get him out.” Maria commanded.



Angie ran up to Beezle Bob and gave him a hug, “It’s been great hanging out with you! You’re more fun than the rest of these guys, except maybe Cole.”

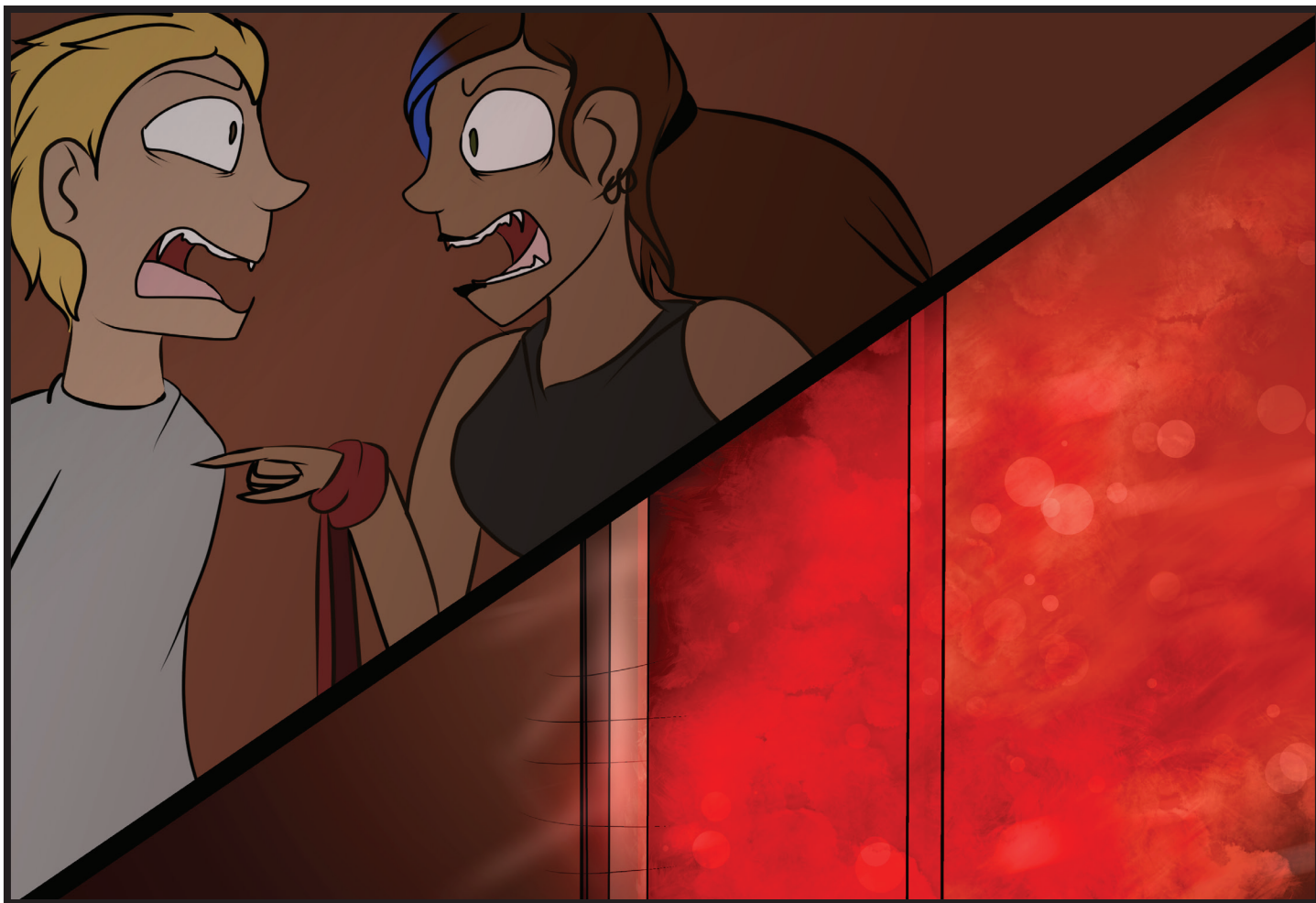
“Yeah, BB, it’s been great. Good luck in hell with your new fit.” Lola said.

“This really has been a lot of fun! You guys are way more fun to hang out with than the demon shitheads in hell.” BB smacked his spatula on his palm.

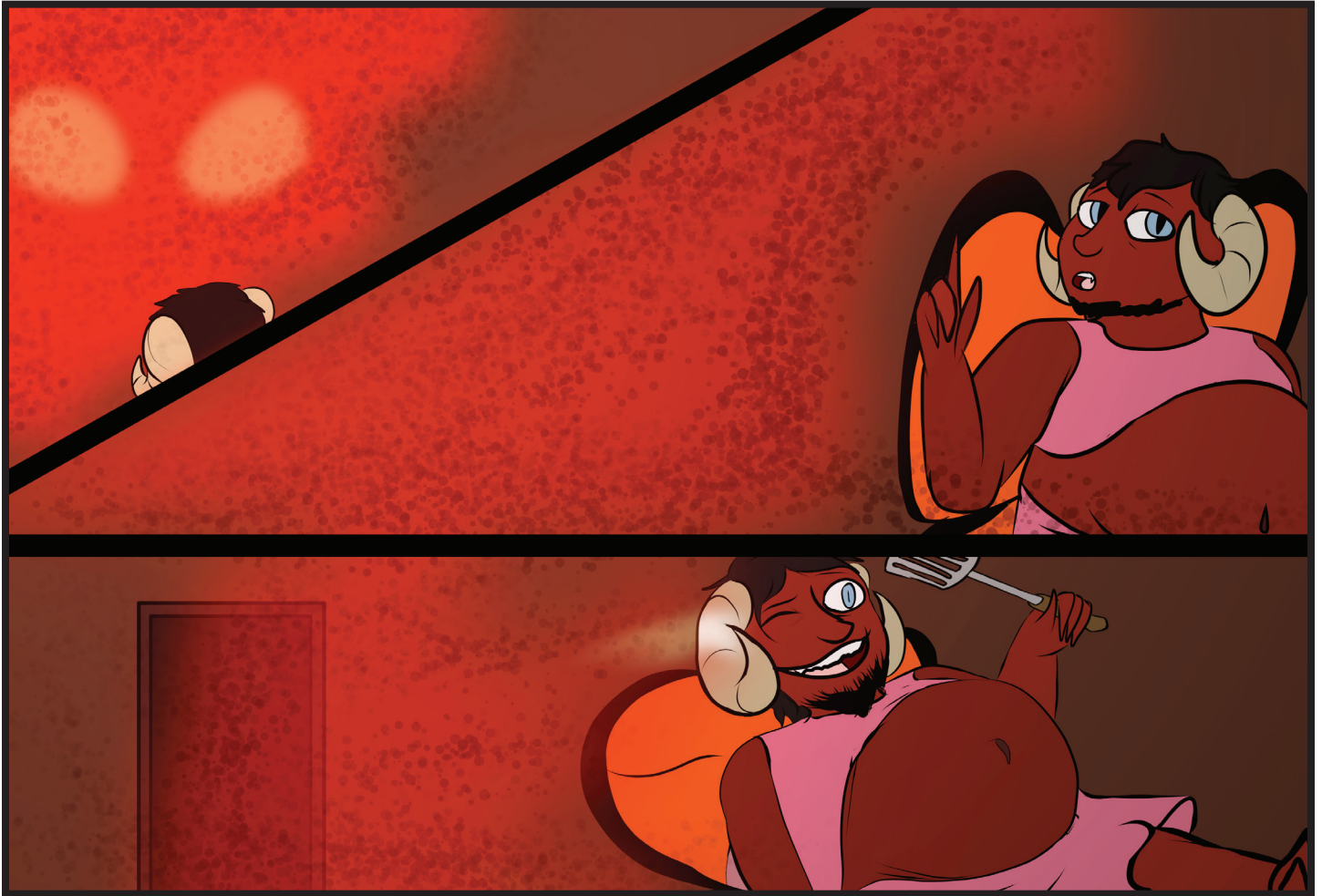


“Ok, ok, enough already with the long winded goodbyes. Jack. Incantation. Now.” Maria demanded.

“Alrighty then, here we go...” Jack said the incantation once again. Unfortunately, BB was still standing there in his butterfly wings when Jack finished.



“It didn’t work!” Maria screamed at Jack, “This is all your fault, you jackass!”
“Hey, don’t get mad at me Maria, you’re the one who wanted to summon the demon in the first place!” Jack stuck his tongue out at Maria as she lunged toward him. Just then a loud bang came from the basement.



The smell of smoke and sulfur filled the room as a voice called out, “Beezle Bob, you insufferable twit, is this where you’ve been for the past half hour?”

“Actually, it’s been exactly thirty-three minutes and forty-five seconds but, who’s counting?” Beezle Bob retorted.

“You had one job: feed Cerberus! Let’s go!”

Beezle Bob let out a squeal and a whine, “Ow! Don’t pull my horn so hard!”

Beezle Bob began to vanish but called out once more, “Thanks for the spatula guys, it will come in handy!”



Everyone stared at the space where just a moment ago BB had been standing. “Well, that was something,” said Jack, ”So... you guys wanna go to Cole’s house and do shrooms?”

END.