

JUDGMENT DAY

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The action takes place on a pile of garbage that functions as a court room.

Characters

JESTER— clown, truth teller, whatever

CHIEF JUDGE—presides over Judgment Day proceedings

FIREBALL—lawyer seeking immediate judgment of humanity. Sometimes referred to as Mr. Fireball

DARROW—lawyer defending humanity. At times referred to as Mr. Darrow or Darrow or Clarence or C. Darrow

KILLER—WITNESS

EGOGIZER MAN—WITNESS

SCIENTIST—WITNESS

GENET—WITNESS

SURF SLAVE— juror 1

TAKER— juror 2

SAINT— juror 3

WIERDO— juror 4

POLITICIAN— juror 5, and at times referred to as “Poli-Guy”

PRIEST— juror 6

MISCELLANEOUS— juror 7

COMMONER— juror 8

ENVIRONMENTALIST—juror 9

EMPTY SUIT—juror 10

MRS. FLEXIBLE IDENTITY—juror 11

ACT I

(Upstage, stretching across the stage is a mural depicting clouds and the universe. In front of the mural is a small metal bleacher, with two rows of folding chairs for the jury. Jurors 1 – 5 sit in the front row, jurors 6 – 11 in the back row.)

Stage right is a large pile of trash. On top of the pile of trash is a white throne. Next to the throne is a level tree stump with a gavel sitting on it.

Stage right, behind the pile of trash is a finely carved door, bright white finish, gold door handle.

At the bottom of the pile of trash Jester sits at a table dressed in a donkey costume, including a tail and ears on his hat. A large box is on the ground beside the table. On top of the table is a metal box labeled "Tweet Machine." Next to the table is a bauble.

At center stage is the witness box.

At stage left are two tables, each with a chair, facing the witness box, the trash pile and throne. Fireball, sits at the table closest to the audience is a handsome man, black hair combed back across his head, wearing stylish black cloths. The man sitting at the second table, C. Darrow, creases in his forehead, wearing a blue pin stripped suit, smokes a cigar that has a long ash at its tip. There is an ashtray on the desk. The two men talk; it is inaudible.

Upstage, two large white screens, labeled "Tweet Machine Viewer," are positioned at the corners of the stage.)

JESTER, *stands, all in courtroom stand, grabs the bauble, bangs it on the floor, announcing in a scream:* The Honorable, the Chief Judge of Judgment Day, the son of God, savior of the world, presiding. Oyez! Oyez! Oyez! All persons awaiting judgment are admonished to draw near and give their attention, for the Court is now sitting in judgment of all.

As JESTER completes his announcement, the mural at upstage, changes from the ground up, from one of clouds and the universe, to one that depicts all of humanity watching the events.

Through the door enters a tall man, sporting a beard, long hair, wearing a white robe and sandals and holding a staff. He climbs onto the trash pile, sits on throne.)

CHIEF JUDGE. Please be seated. Jester, please inform us of the matter before the court.

JESTER, *stands.* The matter before the court is a petition filed on behalf of the Dark side for the immediate determination of the Heaven or Hell status of all humans alive and dead. Counsel for the petitioner is Fireball. Mr. C. Darrow, counsel for humanity opposes the petition.

CHIEF JUDGE. Welcome Fireball and Mr. Darrow. It has been a long time since I have seen either of you. Mr. Darrow, I notice you now go by C. Darrow. Have you changed your name?

DARROW, *stands, smoking his cigar*. Not legally sir but I now use the C. rather than Clarence to avoid confusion with the very popular Clarence who was “AS2” in the movie “*It’s A Wonderful Life*”.

FIREBALL, *stands and remains standing*. What is this “AS2” crap?

DARROW. Your honor “AS2” is for the fact that Clarence was an Angel Second Class. Since the movie came out after my death the public thought of the name Clarence as the man who won his angle wings for saving George Bailey, the honest owner of the bank. Clarence was very likable, very naïve. Being the attorney for the damned I needed to distinguish myself from an angel. Thank you your honor. (*Sits.*)

FIREBALL, *pointing*. And what about the cigar? It’s another fraud. Darrow is nothing but a fraud. (*In a whining voice, arms opening wide.*) The bleeding heart, he just wants to represent humanity? He was successful because he tampered with evidence, bribed jurors, and defended killers. I was hoping he would be the first for me to fry. I would have a “Darrow Fry.”

JESTER, tweets. Jester @Court Jester

Judgment Day @Fireball says the bastard @ Darrow should be first to fry.

(*The tweets show on the white screens. Boos are heard from humanity.*)

CHIEF JUDGE. Jester, what are you doing?

JESTER, *pointing to the metal box on the desk*. I am using my Tweet machine to keep humanity informed of the trial. (*Grins.*) After all the outcome could get some (*Wiggling his head, smiling.*) people a little hot.

CHIEF JUDGE. Jester transcripts are being placed in every newspaper that ever existed on earth. Why is that not sufficient?

JESTER, *pointing to the Tweet machine , with surprise*. My God, Your Honor, you don’t know? Toward the middle of the Twenty-First century most humans lost the ability to read more than 140 characters at a time and with that loss humans became unable to any longer comprehend long written passages. They lost their ability to analyze. They entered the state of the instant.

Your Honor, at the same time most humans focused on the smallest bits of information, scientists discovered that in addition to the large-scale world we see before us there is the Quantum world where the smallest particles exist. We can’t see them but they act totally different from what we see. These particles can go backwards and forward in time and be in several places all at the same time. Totally Weird!

Then after decades of tweeting we found the same thing happens with language and the ability to reason. Humanity discovered Quantum language—tweets, the minimum amount of language that can be used by humans and still have language. We can’t understand Quantum physics but it’s real. We can’t understand Quantum language, but it’s real. Since humanity can now only comprehend writing shorter than 140 characters at a time, due process demands we tweet.

FIREBALL, *rolling his eyes, shaking his head.* Your Honor, I appreciate the Jester has a long history of being a fool, and this one is an ass, but this is not the place for his antics. Would you please instruct him to conduct himself in accordance with the seriousness of this proceeding!

CHIEF JUDGE. Mr. Fireball, the Jester also has a long history of holding a privileged status and far from being the idiot or madman you suggest, the Jester may be the only person in this court that can tell me what has truly happened to humanity. Sometimes Mr. Fireball, we ridicule and mock the Jester because we are afraid of what we see when we look at ourselves in the mirror.

(JESTER jumps out of chair, runs to the top of the trash pile and cuddles at the feet of the Chief Judge who strokes his head. He picks up a cell phone from the pile of trash, stands and takes a Selfie of himself with the Chief Judge. He tweets out the photograph, humanity cheers. He goes back and with a big smile, sits properly in his chair.)

CHIEF JUDGE. This court needs to proceed with this hearing. According to scripture there will be a period of judgment lasting 1,000 years. All men and women will be judged, tested and those remaining loyal will receive everlasting life and the others destroyed. Mr. Fireball and Mr. Darrow you have selected a jury of humans that you believe have collectively experienced all the pleasures and pains of earth. They will listen to your arguments and render their verdict on the fate of humanity. Would each member of the jury introduce themselves, starting with Juror 1.

SURF SLAVE, *juror 1 stands, wearing a torn shirt and dirty pants.* I am Surf Slave. I toiled my entire life to maintain my existence. I have been beaten as I built the most beautiful structures in the world from the pyramids to the grand Capitols. My contributions are appreciated by many but I never received payment or credit for anything. *(Sits.)*

TAKER, *juror 2 stands, wearing a high priced suit.* I am the Taker. My role was to take from those contributing anything to life. I added little to life other than what I can provide from taking ideas, property and spirit from others for my enjoyment. I deserved it all. *(Sits.)*

SAINT, *juror 3 stands, wearing a red robe.* I am a Saint. My role was to obey the commands of God and to help make earth a better place by living an exemplary life for others to follow and to love all men. I have cared for the sick, the poor and the sinners. *(Sits.)*

WIERDO, *juror 4 remains silent and continues to sit, wearing a tee shirt, short pants, dark-rimmed glasses and devices in his ears each connected by a wire to what was termed a smart phone. He has two thumbs on each hand which continuously move pushing down on the keys of the smart phone.*

JESTER, *after a few seconds, walks over to WIERDO, smacks him in the head.* Hey, shithead, answer.

WIERDO, *startled, jumps up, extends middle finger to Jester, sits down and tweets.*

Wierdo@VirtualReality

Judgment Day, I am Weirdo, virtual world is better than asshole human world. Gadgets allow me to be me.

(Holds up his smart phone, takes photograph of JESTER, tweets.)

#Judgment Day @Jester has no depth perception with head up ass, photo@VirtualReality.

(The crowd cheers as they see the photograph of the JESTER dressed up as a donkey.)

JESTER. Next juror stand or I will smack your head.

POLITICIAN, *juror 5 quickly stands, wearing an expensive shirt, sleeves rolled up to mid arm, dress pants.* My fellow ladies and gentlemen, I am the Politician. I am your friend; I need your vote so I can make all your lives better. My ethics are beyond reproach. I will ensure that every person gets a favorable judgment, no matter what the cost, no matter what the burden. Elect me the chief judge or any position available in the afterlife. I will serve you well. *(Sits, with a big grin on his face puts his arm around Juror 4, yells.)* Selfies anyone? Autographs? Legacy interviews? Hot dogs? Cameras anywhere, now is the time for photos? *(Sits.)*

JESTER, *to the Chief Judge.* Give me a break, this guy screws up a one car funeral. *(Puts his hand in the bag to pull out something.)*

CHIEF JUDGE. Jester, no! Its jury time. Would Juror 6 please continue with introductions.

PRIEST, *juror 6 stands, wearing all black clothing with a white collar around the neck.* I am the Priest. I preach to people on how to live a good life so they can be judged worthy enough to go to heaven. I forgive sinners of their sin. *(Hands extended and in a whimsical voice.)* But the great benefit of being a priest is that I hear confessions so I know who *(pumping his arms and shaking his butt as if dancing.)* will do it with me because forgiveness is frequent and free. So come on into the confessional! *(Shouts, pumping his right arm in the air.)* Bring on the little boys! *(Sits.)*

MISCELLANEOUS, *juror 7 unable to stand, speaks in a garbled voice.* I am Miscellaneous. I am that catchall group in humanity that exists because I have not been given the physical or mental tools to make what humans would think a meaningful contribution to the world. But I still feel joy, pain and ridicule. I am honored to serve on this jury. I am honored to be given life.

COMMONER, *juror 8 stands, wearing old but clean working cloths.* I am the Commoner. I get up every day of my life and go to work to support my family and feed my children. I am religious, loyal to my country and avoid being in trouble with the law. I do little else but sometimes I have great joy from seeing my kids and having a beer with friends. *(Sits.)*

JESTER *to Chief Judge.* Is this a cross-section of humanity?

CHIEF JUDGE *to Jester, whispering.* This is humanity.

ENVIRONMENTALIST, *juror 9 stands, painted green.* I am the environmentalist. I protect mother earth. I am against all humans who occupy earth in a destructive manner which means I am against all humans other than myself and my friends. Other than those humans who protect the earth, Judgment Day for humanity should have come as soon as the human was dropped by its mother. I have perfect integrity, excellent judgment and understand all the truths of the universe and fully capable of judging these destructive creatures. I know the harm to Mother Earth was done by humans who caused the climate to change, the rivers to rise, the land to dry and the winds to howl louder than all the screams in hell. We have investigated them and will turn all our records over to the Chief Judge for swift punishment and hopefully immediate flame exposure.

FIREBALL, *jumps with hands raised*. Praise the Lord, this guy knows his shit.

Wierdo, *tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day, *enviros want to kill humanity. After the screams it will be peaceful. (Boos from the masses.)*

JESTER, *hisses to Chief Judge*. These jurors can't be fair. Call a mistrial!

Chief Judge. I can't, this is the best of the human litter.

JESTER. You really screwed up. How did you let humans get away from you?

CHIEF JUDGE, *shaking his head*. It just happened. It's too hard to think about it. Let's continue with our last two jurors.

EMPTY SUIT, *juror 10 stands, holds a nicely woven, highly starched suit in front of his body*. I am Empty Suit. Look at how well I'm dressed. I can philosophize about what to buy, how to read a speech about lofty ideas and sound very smart. Why as long as someone writes me talking points I can truly talk about anything and sound intelligent. Even if I don't understand a word of what I am saying, some people will think me brilliant. (*Sits.*)

FLEXIBLE IDENTITY, *juror 11 stands, wearing a man's flannel shirt and jeans on the front of the body, a dress on the rear and a bush growing out of its head*. I am Flexible Identity. I don't know what I am or what I should be called. I am a different sex at different times, depending how I feel. Sometimes I just blend in with nature. My feelings are my motor. I am searching for myself. But I know there are more things like me because my condition is caused by climate change. (*The JESTER crawls underneath his table and covers his ears.*) That is a scientific fact. The research on the Australia bearded dragon proves that animals, rather than having their sex change due to genes can change sex due to increases in temperature. It's so fun being flexible, it lets me do so many things for excitement.

JESTER *to CHIEF JUDGE, from underneath his table*. Holy shit, sir – you really think this thing lost itself? What the –. Do we have to help him find himself or herself or itself? How does something lose its entire self? I don't even know what to look for. Should I crawl around the floor to see if I could find whatever is lost?

CHIEF JUDGE, *ignores JESTER*. Thank you for those brief but insightful introductions. You have educated me on the goings-on of your lives on earth. Let's begin the proceeding.

It was not my intent to consider Judgment Day proceedings at this time since I am still evaluating whether the experiment with humanity was worth it. Making this determination is very important to me since I died for its sins. But I can't help looking at the pile of trash humanity has me sitting on and wondering what the – (*Puts hand over mouth.*)

Before I could conclude my evaluation of mankind, Mr. Fireball filed a Motion for the immediate determination of the Heaven or Hell status of all humans alive and dead. To help me make this determination I am asking each member of the jury to help me evaluate the human

experiment and to decide when Judgment Day should begin. There are eleven jurors. I am asking that they return to me a majority decision on whether Judgment Day should immediately commence or be postponed for further observation of humanity. Mr. Fireball and Mr. Darrow will make opening statements. They will be allowed only two witnesses that best represent the points they are trying to establish.

WIERDO, *tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day, moving forward so@ Fireball can have a big “human fry” day.

(Screeches are heard from the masses along with shouts of hooray.)

CHIEF JUDGE. Sheesh, we need to proceed. Mr. Fireball, please make your opening statement.

FIREBALL, *stands, addresses the Chief Judge*. Your Honor, from the time of the New Testament humanity was promised a day of judgment for all the souls that occupied the earth. There was a promise that the dead would raise, the books of God would be opened and the dead judged according to their works. *(Emphatically.)* After judgment the person would be sent to heaven or hell, depending upon their activities on earth. At that time all things that were of this earth are to melt in fervent heat. Nothing is to be left of the earth or the universe we live in. This is all to occur in the twinkling of an eye, at the last ...

(Before Fireball can finish his sentence the Jester walks over to the trash pile, picks up a trumpet and blasts a loud sound.)

Your Honor, *(hands in the air)* please let me continue. Please instruct the ass to sit and be quiet. Your Honor, it has been tens of thousands of years since this promise has been made. That is an unreasonable delay which causes great skepticism of your teachings. After all I intentionally violated your commands so that I could challenge your authority. I relied on the word a God; there can be nothing more sacred. I have many, many followers. I earned those followers by appealing to their sense of greed, lust, hatred, the need for fame, and the overwhelming desire to kill. I thank you for giving these people free will. I persuaded them to take their horrible actions and they did. Now they should be with me in hell. But for them to be in hell they need to be judged.

Lastly, your Honor, we both need Judgment Day. I need it to finally secure the souls that are mine so they can be cast into a lake of fire. You need Judgment Day so that you can take to heaven the few saints that have ever existed and the many souls that did not sin because they were stupid, or downtrodden or impaired to experience the joys of life. These souls deserve some reward for wasting their life on earth. And may I remind you that without my killers, thieves, pimps, whores and other evil persons, there could be no good actors since there would be no standards for judging goodness or badness.

Granting my motion to immediately hold Judgment Day gives both of us what we want.

Thank you your Honor.

JESTER, *stands, raising both arms spread apart high in the air, sings to the tune of "Hooray for Hollywood"*.

Hooray for Fireball
Hooray for Fireball
He wants us all to fall
He wants to sear us all
He wants to burn our balls
Hooray for Fireball

CHIEF JUDGE, hammers *his gavel several times*. Jester, Jester restrain yourself. (*Pauses.*) Mr. Darrow, you may briefly give us your opening argument.

WIERDO, tweets.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

@ Fireball says he and God have same needs, bad should fry, good should fly, # Judgment Day.

(*Howls from the masses.*)

Darrow, *stands, smoking his cigar, walks toward the jury box, takes the cigar out of his mouth, raises his arm, points the to the masses with the long ash of the cigar, then turns to the Chief Judge with his arm extended to the masses*. Despite all their flaws, life is the most perfect creation of anything on earth. It is more perfect than the billions of solar systems created by God. Whether it was created by God or by accident, why Mr. Chief Judge would you ever want to destroy the most perfect creation? Thank you, your Honor. I will follow my own advice; when a person has nothing more to say, they need to stop talking and sit down. (*Returns to chair, sits.*)

JESTER, *tweets*.

Jester@CourtJester

@ C. Darrow says life on earth more important than all things created. He should have lived his life as a fool in poverty #Judgment Day.

(*Cheers are heard from the masses.*)

CHIEF JUDGE, *pounding his gavel, loud voice*. Silence, all of you must be silent if we are to complete this proceeding in a timely manner. There will be plenty of time for each of you to plead that your life warrants heaven or for me to determine you deserve hell. All we must resolve is whether today will be Judgment Day.

JESTER, *waves hands, whispers to Chief Judge*. You need to call witnesses. See talking point 14.

CHIEF JUDGE. Yes, yes, of course. (*Shuffles papers, reads.*) Now we will call witnesses. Each side is allowed 2 witnesses from the mass of humanity for the purpose of proving your case. Mr. Fireball you will present your case first. After each witness Mr. Darrow will be given the opportunity to cross-examine.

Mr. Darrow, you will then present your case and Mr. Fireball will be given the opportunity to cross-examine. We will then have closing argument. The decision will be turned over to the jury for its verdict.

JESTER, *clapping*. Well done! Well done! You can read! (*Tweets.*)

Jester@CourtJester

#Judgment Day, Chief Judge can read talking points. Hurray! Case finally starts. Fireball to call Killer. Can't imagine anyone more deserving the flame.

(*Humanity cheers loudly.*)

CHIEF JUDGE. Mr. Fireball, please call your first witness.

FIREBALL, *stands, walks slowly to the jury box, turns, looks at Chief Judge*. I call Killer to the stand.

(*From the stage right door enters a man wearing brown pants and jacket, light brown shirt, black boots, leather bag hanging across his shoulder. His jacket is adorned with medals. He walks into the witness box, stands at attention.*)

JESTER, *tweets*.

Jester@CourtJester

#Judgement Day. Fireball calls Killer. Ugly outfit otherwise looks like any man. So derangement can hide. Saint, Miscellaneous, and Wierdo looks stranger. God save us all!

(*Humanity lets out a horrific scream.*)

FIREBALL. Please state your name and occupation?

KILLER. I am Killer. I am named for what I do, I kill.

FIREBALL. How many people have you killed?

Killer. Hundreds of millions, billions. I have been part of all atrocities since the beginning of time. I have committed genocide throughout the world. I have wiped out civilizations, aboriginal people, races, religions. But all actions are not featured on the grand stage for the world to know of my evil. I commit smaller actions where I kill a few or even one person at a time. In those instances my evil is limited to a few people and is little remembered other than by the survivors and only then for a short while.

FIREBALL. Why do you kill?

(*As Killer begins to answer, Darrow, seated, extends his arm holding his cigar with the very long ash out as far as it can go. The jury watches Darrow's cigar ash for the entire set of questions.*)

KILLER. Killing is the oldest profession. It is older than prostitution. Cain killed Able before we had prostitutes. Even God committed genocide in ----. I kill for revenge. I kill because I believe I

am right and the others are wrong and they won't conform. I kill because I hate but most often I kill because I can and I want to kill. It gives me pleasure to destroy my enemies; to destroy people who I believe do me harm. Why else would one kill? Why did the Chief Judge kill in the Inquisition? Why did the Chief Judge kill in —. He killed because he wanted to destroy his enemies. He wanted to destroy people who don't agree with his beliefs. Isn't that why all religions kill? Isn't that why nations kill? Isn't that why people kill?

JESTER, *tweets*.

Jester@CourtJester

Killer calls @Chief Judge a killer. Does Killer get fried now? Jury watching cigar ash to see it fall. No one looks at killers until too late, #Judgment Day.

CHIEF JUDGE, *bangs gavel several times*. Mr. Killer, I am not on trial in this proceeding.

KILLER. I beg your pardon, my dear Chief Judge, but you certainly are on trial here. Everything you created is on trial. You created humans! You gave us free will! What did you expect? With free will murder must happen. Are you so stupid you could not have expected murder? My god man, if you did not want evil, you should not have created life.

WIERDO, *tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day, Holy shit! Killer accuses Chief Judge of being originator of killing.

FIREBALL *to Killer*. OK Killer, you made your point. (*Turns to the Chief Judge.*) Mr. Chief Judge, as you can see there is nothing that could ever redeem Killer. There is no sorrow; no regret. He is such pure evil perhaps even Mr. Darrow would concede that there are persons that must fry and they must fry immediately. They cannot be saved. A simple concession from Mr. Darrow will allow you to enter judgment against Killer immediately. He could be sent to the lake of fire immediately. Imagine the satisfaction we would have, you would punish the wicked and I would fry them? What a team we would make!

DARROW, *retracts his arm, puts down his cigar on the tray, slowly rises out of his seat, walks toward Fireball. The jury continues watching Darrow's cigar*. Hold on Fireball. This trial has a long way to go before we determine the fate of the many or even the fate of the evil one.

JESTER, *as DARROW speaks to FIREBALL, he picks a microphone, with a long cord, out of his bag, crawls over to in front of Juror 5, The Politician, and whispers*. You, Poli-Guy, look what I have... a microphone. (*He quickly crawls back to his seat holding the cord to the microphone. As the Politician attempts to reach the microphone, Jester pulls it away from his arm. The Politician tries again and Jester pulls it away from him again. The Politician jumps out of the jury box, runs after it but Jester pulls it away quickly and with a big smile puts it back in the box.*)

POLITICIAN, *standing in front of Jester and his box; all are looking at Politician*. I am going to fry your ass!

JESTER, *puts his index finger to his lips, pulls a sign from his box and shows it to Politician.*
“The quick politician catches the microphone. Not today!”

POLITICIAN. I’m going fry the ass!

JESTER. That would be novel. Instead of a politician hosting a fish fry, you would be a politician hosting a Jester fry. Don’t think you’ll raise much money on that stupid idea.

CHIEF JUDGE, *bangs gavel.* Order, Order in the court! Politician, back to the jury box, immediately! There will be no frying Jester, at least not today.

JESTER *pretending to whisper to Chief Judge but his voice is loud.* That Poli-Guy is not very fast for a person chasing microphones for a career.

CHIEF JUDGE, *to himself.* Why did my father ever create this place? (*Pauses, looks at FIREBALL.*) Mr. Fireball take your seat. (*Returns to his seat.*) Mr. Darrow, you may begin your cross-examination of Killer.

Priest, *stands, takes a small cross out of his pocket, holds it out straight at Killer.* Repent, you can repent, and still go to heaven. I will absolve you of your sins.

JESTER. What’s going on in this place? Absolution for killers, people losing their identify, people painted green? And they have the nerve to mock my donkey suit? (*stands up proudly, shakes his tail.*)

Chief Judge. You are so correct Jester, even as a jackass you have value. (*Turns to DARROW.*) Being crucified was easier to take than being with these humans. Mr. Darrow please proceed.

DARROW. Killer, am I correct in stating that from the moment life began, and I mean from its inception as bacteria, life desperately fought every second of its existence to live and to grow?

KILLER. Yes.

DARROW. Am I correct in stating that no matter how much evil you inflicted on the world, you were always stopped by the forces that wanted life?

KILLER. Yes, and I tried to eradicate all life except for myself.

DARROW. If all evil was defeated by the forces of life, what makes God think he could destroy all life on Judgment Day?

FIREBALL, *stands and yells.* Objection, Mr. Darrow is asking for speculation. (*Sits.*)

CHIEF JUDGE. Mr. Darrow, rephrase your question.

DARROW. Killer, what would it take to stop all evil and preserve life?

FIREBALL, *stands and again yells.* Objection, Mr. Darrow is asking for an expert opinion. Killer is a fact witness as to the evil he caused. (*Sits.*)

CHIEF JUDGE. Mr. Darrow, Killer is not qualified to be an expert witness. Objection sustained.

DARROW. Mr. Chief Judge, let me try a new avenue of questions.

CHIEF JUDGE. Proceed.

DARROW. Were you responsible for the Atlantic slave trade that killed over 16 million humans?

KILLER. Yes.

DARROW. Were you responsible for the Stalin era purge of “socially harmful elements” in the Soviet Union that turned the entire nation into a prison camp; killing over 20 million humans?

KILLER. Yes and proud of that one! We got rid of the thinkers and a lot of hungry worthless humans.

DARROW. Were you responsible for the Cultural Revolution in China that killed over 40 million humans?

KILLER. That one was a doozy; I never expected it to go that high. That might be my greatest success.

DARROW, *angry, raised voice*. And what about the conquest of the Americas after 1492, that was 15 million dead? And what about the colonial policies that caused great famines in India killing 27 million? And what about ---

FIREBALL *stands and yells*. Objection, objection, Your Honor! This testimony is Repetitive. I would stipulate that all the great and small atrocities and genocides in history are the result of Killer’s work.

DARROW, *with raised voice*. Your Honor, I am at a crucial point with this witness, could you provide some order in this court. I submit Your Honor that there is no one on earth with more knowledge of evil than Killer. He is the only expert that could render an opinion on what it would take to eliminate life.

JESTER *to Chief Judge*. Before this guy gets to believing Killer can kill anything, remember the enviros beat Killer with the Endangered Species Act. They made it illegal to harm an-ney critter. So toward the end of humans on earth and before robot men, humans agreed to save little fishies while depriving themselves of energy to keep themselves warm in the winter and water for drinking and growing crops. Ingenious! They convinced humans to kill themselves but preserved life for critters! This Killer guy ain’t as good as he thinks; there are others better at killing but did so in a more nuanced way. Killer is full of himself but Darrow is totally full of, well let’s say stuff— smelly stuff.

Also Judge, you need to realize you commanded, “Thou shall not Kill” but people continued to kill. Those critters, they were saved. You ought to talk to those enviro guys before issuing your next set of commandments.

WIERDO, *tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day, Save the critters! Save the bacteria! Kill the humans.

(The masses yell, "What, what?)

DARROW. Your Honor, I recognize you rely greatly on the wisdom of Jester, but could you please rule on whether Killer can give an opinion on what makes God think he could destroy all life on Judgment Day?

CHIEF JUDGE. Proceed with your questions Mr. Darrow, Killer is as good as there is to answer that question, so I guess he qualifies as an expert.

DARROW. Killer, were you able to destroy all life on earth?

KILLER. No, and I tried very hard.

DARROW. Before Judgment Day has God ever tried to destroy all life on earth?

KILLER. According to the Old Testament, he tried once. He ordered the genocides of the Amalekites and Midianites. It was small genocide but the populations of the world were small. I guess we also have Sodom and Gomorrah but the good Lot and his family were saved.

DARROW. I did not ask you if God tried to destroy some of life. I asked you if God could destroy all life. *(Pauses.)* Strike that question. *(Pauses, walks to his table, picks up cigar, puffs on it, walks over to the jury box, holding his cigar with the long ash in the air, turns to witness.)* Killer, let me read your answer to a prior question: "Killer, am I correct in stating that from the moment life began, and I mean from its inception as bacteria, life desperately fought every second of its existence to live and to grow?" You answered "Yes." So you know well that every living thing fights desperately to live. Is it your opinion that God could destroy all life?

FIREBALL, *stands, pounds his fist on the table.* Damn it Darrow, you are not going to pull these stunts on me. I knew you when you pulled them in criminal trials. I helped you manufacture evidence. I've seen the cigar trick dozens of times. But don't try to bullshit a bullshiter.

WIERDO, *tweets.*

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day, Darrow might subpoena God. What a slick bastard. Gets to ultimate question! Only God knows or does he?

FIREBALL *to Killer.* I instruct you not to answer.

DARROW. I withdraw the question. I rest Your Honor.

JESTER *to Chief Judge.* If you get subpoenaed just ask the Poli-Guy how to avoid it. He doesn't know anything about anything but he can get out of tight situations better than oil can flow out of an open can.

(DARROW, walks to table, sits down, extends his cigar. As Killer leaves witness stand to exit at door stage right, Darrow looks at the jury and winks. Miscellaneous looks at DARROW, winks back.

CHIEF JUDGE. Mr. Darrow, please do not distract the jury. Do not bribe or even attempt to influence the jury. Fireball, please call your next witness.

FIREBALL, *stands*. I call Egozizer Man to the stand.

WIERDO, *tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day, Surprise witness, Egozizer Man. We have all worked or slaved for him. Likely ego contest between him and God as to who created earth.

The masses boo and hiss.)

(JESTER, takes guitar out of his box, sits on his table for a few seconds, spotlights dim except the spotlight shining on him. He crosses his legs, puts the guitar strap over his shoulder. Picks at the guitar for warm-up then plays and sings.)

JESTER.

I, Egozizer Man,

I'll never help you even when I can.

I only know one word.

I always flip the bird.

I have done it all.

I deserve my haul.

I am Egozizer Man.

I,I,I,I,I,I,I,I,I,I,I,I,I,I,I,I, *(hugging himself and in a high pitch voice.)* and me.

(The masses boo; the Jester stands and bows.)

FIREBALL, *to himself*. Judging from the boos, I trust I have a jury that will fry my man.

(EGOGIZER MAN enters through the door stage right, wearing a high style suit and tie, hair impeccable combed. He has a steel plate covering his ass.)

FIREBALL. Please state your name and occupation?

EGOGIZER MAN. I am Egozizer Man. I am the developer of earth. I am the person responsible for every major structure on earth from the temples, to the pyramids, to the Capitols, to the factories and all the worlds' intellectual property. I developed the languages spoken on earth. I set forth all the great capitalistic principles for living. I have made every great business great. I am responsible for all accomplishments. I did it all without any help.

FIREBALL. When you built the pyramids, did you have help from thousands of workers?

EGOGIZER MAN. Certainly slaves mined the stone, carried it to the site. They even laid it. Such labor is of no use without the vision and direction given by me. These slaves were weak. Many only lasted a few months before dying. They were so weak we needed a steady supply of them. These replacement slaves cost me my hard earned money. These slaves required I give them water a few times a day and a morsel of food and more water when the sun was highest in the

sky. They cost me a lot of money to maintain. All they did is drain my assets. Yes sir, it is as if they drained my money right out of my purse.

FIREBALL. Did these salves have value to you?

EGOGIZER MAN. Certainly when they were working! When they were not working for me they were less than worthless.

FIREBALL. What do you mean when you say when they were not working for you they were less than worthless?

EGOGIZER MAN. That's an easy one. When they worked for me I presented my greatness to anyone observing my work. But when they were dead, it cost money to get rid of the bodies. So they were less than worthless because when dead and couldn't contribute to me and it costs me money to bury them.

FIREBALL. Who do you consider a slave?

EGOGIZER MAN. Why anyone that has to toil every day just to maintain his existence. That would include slaves, surfs, peons, and even what was later to be called workers or commoners. You know those guys who tilled the soil, poured steel, screwed on bolts, delivered milk and all those sterile minds that performed menial tasks at my direction. They were like pack-mules; they just did the lifting and the carrying for me. But I directed them and without me they would not have been able to maintain their lives. They were fortunate that I was so generous with my money.

FIREBALL. Did you ever find workers of value?

EGOGIZER MAN. Not really; whatever they did I had to add the value, otherwise what they did was worthless. They had no means of adding value without me. Even in the higher level workers, I had to take what they produced and put my name on it for it to have value. By itself, their work had no value until I gave it value. (*Pauses.*) But you do know out of political correctness I always told them they were valuable for what they did so they would not leave. It was a pain in the ass to find replacement people.

FIREBALL. Have you ever thought about a world without you?

EGOGIZER MAN. Of course, it would be nothing. I built it all. I deserve the accolades. I deserve the rewards, I earned it all. The slaves and workers could toil only because I could add value to their efforts.

FIREBALL. What about dying, does it concern you?

EGOGIZER MAN. Should it? I am not going to die. I have my doctor with me at all times. I have the money for the best and most expensive medicine, I give large amounts of the money to the church and even the Bishop prays for me. He needs me alive to keep getting my money. Why would I worry about dying and even if I did, why would I worry about hell? Everything I did was right, even when I worked people to death. I had a right to do it since I was owed my due and they could not pay it to me. These humans are still in debt to me.

FIREBALL, *smiling gleefully*. How did you get the people of the world to follow you?

EGOGIZER MAN. Easy, as stated, most people have a sterile brain. I merely advertised the trinkets they needed. These people wanted the trinkets I advertised. So they worked for me so they had the means to purchase the trinkets I made and they wanted.

FIREBALL. How valuable were these so called “trinkets.”

EGOGIZER MAN, *pointing to the trash pile*. Just look at the pile of trash the Chief Judge is sitting on. That’s the end result of earth. Those trinkets are what people traded their lives for. They willingly worked an entire life merely to buy trinkets. Go pick up a few trinkets and tell me the value of the human effort. What do you think the whole pile is worth? Who would buy it, the guy sitting on top of it?

Frankly, I made the trinkets to live in luxury. They bought the trinkets to feel like they were getting something out of life other than pain.

FIREBALL. I’m done. (*looks at the CHIEF JUDGE and with emphasis.*) He is good! Can’t wait to fry his little ass. He may not be Killer, but his cumulative impact may be more harmful. Killer and Egozizer Man are both killers, one kills the body and the other kills the spirit.

JESTER *to CHIEF JUDGE*. He can’t say that about a witness; he is prejudicing the jury.

CHIEF JUDGE. Really? His ass should be fried.

JESTER. See, he is prejudicing you against the witness.

CHIEF JUDGE. So when was God impartial? He has the strictest rules going!

DARROW. May I approach the throne?

CHIEF JUDGE. Please and Mr. Fireball please approach the throne.

(*DARROW and FIREBALL walk over to the trash pile and crawl up it a few feet, they stand, address the Chief Judge.*)

DARROW. Mr. Chief Judge, you are losing control of this courtroom just like your father lost control of most life forms. While I am a strong supporter of life we need proceed. You have billions who have been waiting for a decision for many centuries. You can’t afford a mistrial on Judgment Day.

FIREBALL *to CHIEF JUDGE*. I apologize for my remarks to Egozizer Man, but I hope you want him to fry just as much as I want to fry him.

CHIEF JUDGE. Return to your table. Mr. Darrow proceed with cross-examination.

(*FIREBALL returns to his seat; Darrow walks to table, looks at witness.*)

DARROW *to EGOZIZER MAN*. You testified that you had many slaves, with sterile minds, who toiled just to maintain existence. You characterized them as “pack mules” that did the heavy lifting and carrying so you could implement your future dreams. You testified that these “pack mules” were fortunate you gave them water and food. Is that a correct characterization?

EGOGIZER MAN. Yes.

DARROW. Did these “pack mules” with sterile minds ever attempt a mass suicide because their lives were so terrible?

EGOGIZER MAN. No, but there were many revolts along the way.

DARROW. Did the non-slave workers who just maintained their existence ever attempt a mass suicide because their lives were so terrible?

EGOGIZER MAN. No, but there were revolts along the way.

DARROW. How did you stop the revolts?

EGOGIZER MAN. Usually I put them in their place. I shot a few. I killed a few. I beat a few. For the workers I just fired them or found ways to destroy their careers. I just put them all in their place so they knew what they were— “pack mules” that did my heavy lifting.

DARROW. And you did not believe these so-called “pack mules” made any contribution to your so-called “greatness”?

EGOGIZER MAN. How could they add to my greatness! They just did what I ordered.

DARROW. You mentioned at times these slaves and workers revolted. After you put them in their place did they revolt again?

EGOGIZER MAN. Many times, and again and again. They even tried to kill me; me of all people, the person that gave them food and water so they can maintain existence.

DARROW. What did you learn from the revolts?

Egogizer Man. They were ungrateful.

DARROW. Anything else?

EGOGIZER MAN. That I gave them too much!

DARROW. Did you ever see a spark of life in the revolt; something more than grasping to maintain existence?

EGOGIZER MAN. Sure! They were jealous about what I have, what I earned. They hated me for being so productive and with their sterile minds they believed they were entitled to some of the wealth I created. Somehow because they worked on my projects they had a belief they earned part of my wealth. They failed to understand they were slaves and workers. They failed to understand I am Egogizer Man! I deserve all that I think I deserve. They deserve what I give them.

DARROW. No further questions.

JESTER to CHIEF JUDGE. Hey Judge! (*Pointing.*) This Egozizer Man believes he did everything. He doesn't understand he's a speck. His only achievement is being the poster child for assholes in humanity. His ego keeps going and going even after the world has stopped.

DARROW . Good point Jester. (*Turns to witness.*) Mr. Egozizer Man, let me follow-up on Jester's point. Do you know how much space your body occupies in the universe?

EGOGIZER MAN. No, but I am so important to the world that everyone has to worry about me.

DARROW. Do you know how much all of your actions together have mattered to the world?

EGOGIZER MAN. I am irreplaceable to the world.

DARROW. Why?

EGOGIZER MAN. Because I say so and when I say it people believe it. I have the power to enforce my commands so that I can build the world. I am irreplaceable to the world.

DARROW. So, why are there so many revolts against you? Why did the slaves and workers want to kill you?

EGOGIZER MAN. I told you, jealously. They wanted what I earned. It was mine, I made it; I deserved it. I don't have any obligation to anyone but me. They aren't me and they don't deserve it.

DARROW. In every revolt these so called "pack mules" showed a spark of life. They demonstrated that at times in human existence, people need more than maintenance. They need to do more than carry your weight. Mr. Egozizer Man, did you ever see or even think that the revolt was a spark of life that said, "I must do more than maintain my existence"? Did you ever think that the revolt was about the future, not the past repression?

EGOGIZER MAN. No, they can't do more. They can only do what I think they can do. That's their future.

DARROW. Mr. Egozizer Man, the smallest form of life, bacteria, fight to live and grow. Animals fight to live and grow. Humans, no matter how repressed or enslaved fight to live and grow. They don't commit suicide, they continuously fight to live and grow. Sisyphus was condemned by the gods to push a rock up a hill for an eternity. When the rock reached the top of the hill it rolled back down the hill. But Sisyphus walked down the hill, got the rock and pushed it up the hill again and again. He's still pushing that rock. He scorns his oppressors. He scorns the gods. Mr. Egozizer Man, explain why the only common denominator of existence is to fight for life and freedom?

EGOGIZER MAN. They are afraid to die, I guess.

DARROW, *loud, emphatic.* You guess! And how much credence should the jury give to a guess from a man that has no knowledge of the size of his place in the universe? How much perspective do you bring to understanding life? How much perspective on life can a person have when he only sees "pack mules" everywhere?

No further questions, Your Honor.

WIERDO, *tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality.

#Judgment Day. Darrow shows Egogizer Man can't distinguish his asshole from a black hole in the universe. Perspective on those in charge.

FIREBALL, *stands, claps*. Bravo! Bravo! C. Darrow. You did more to help me fry these guys than I could ever do. Bravo! You were the old Clarence, cigar and all. Fabulous performance! (*Fireball and Jester clap. Cheers from the masses. Chants, "Darrow, Darrow."*)

CHIEF JUDGE, *bangs his gavel*. Silence, we must have order. Mr. Egogizer Man, you are dismissed.

EGOGIZER MAN, *stands, looks at Judge*. But I must respond... I need to... No one dismisses me.

CHIEF JUDGE. I just did. Please step out of the witness stand.

JESTER, *softly throws a piece of trash at Chief Judge to get his attention*. Hey Judge! It's hard to keep these humans focused. They were created by accident; they will likely be extinguished by accident. Between now and then we will just have to live with them. Why's Darrow helping Fireball to fry these guys?

CHIEF JUDGE, *throws arms in the air*. Accidents do happen. I can't even ask, "Why me Lord?" (*Pauses.*) Mr. Darrow, you may present your case.

DARROW. Your Honor, my first witness is Scientist.

(*Egogizer Man leaves the jury box, exits through door, stage right. Scientist enters from same door, takes the stand.*)

DARROW *to SCIENTIST*. Please describe for the jury your background as a scientist?

SCIENTIST. I have studied physics, astrophysics, mathematics, chemistry and all matter from the smallest in existence to the matter that comprises what we see in the universe.

DARROW. Do you know what Judgment Day is?

SCIENTIST. According to the scripture Judgment Day will mark the end of time. It will be the final destruction of everything. The Lord himself will descend from heaven. The dead will rise first and then we, who are alive and not fallen victim to the temptations of the devil, will join the dead in the clouds. Then, according to the book of Revelation, the Lord and his administrators, for a thousand years, will judge who is worthy of heaven and a new body.

DARROW. Very good, you were taught well! What is the size of the universe?

SCIENTIST. It may be infinite.

DARROW. Well, let's stay with what you know. What is the size of the known universe?

SCIENTIST. It is about 91 billion light years in diameter at the present time but it's increasing.

DARROW. Is the universe more than earth?

SCIENTIST. Earth is a speck in the universe which is comprised of hundreds of billions of stars, hundreds of billions of galaxies. It is more zeros than anyone can imagine.

DARROW. So put it in perspective for the jury, how does the size of the earth compares to the size of the universe? Let's use a grain of sand as an example. The scientist Carl Sagan once quipped, "There are more stars in our universe than there are grains of sand on all the beaches on earth." Is that a factually correct statement?

SCIENTIST. Actually, a mathematician named Jason Marshall made that calculation. He estimated the amount of sand on all the beaches on earth and then compared it to the number of stars in the universe. He estimated that the number of stars could be equal to the number of grains of sand on all the beaches or there could be 5 to 10 times more stars than grains of sand on all the beached on earth.

DARROW. So if there are more stars in the universe than grains of sand on earth a human is a relatively small part of the known universe?

SCIENTIST. Correct.

DARROW. So small as to be invisible?

SCIENTIST. Correct.

DARROW. Are humans visibly small?

SCIENTIST. The further away anyone one is from a human the fainter the human looks.

DARROW. Give me some perspective on the size of earth on parts of the universe?

SCIENTIST. All of earth looks like a pea compared to other planets that can be seen within our ability to see light. From Neptune for example, the earth looks as if it is a mere speck on a dark large painting that would take a hundred thousand years to travel across at the speed of light.

DARROW. So at some point in the universe the human is simply not visible?

SCIENTIST. The human is only visible by close observation by other humans and living things.

DARROW. So from a physical sense the total destruction of the earth and all that is in it would not even be noticed in the universe?

SCIENTIST. Correct from a physical sense.

DARROW. Explain to the jury why you limit your answer to the "physical sense?"

SCIENTIST. Destruction of the earth would also destroy observation and consciousness.

DARROW. What is so important about human observation and consciousness?

SCIENTIST. We have two worlds in which we all live simultaneously. There is the world of large objects which we see every day. The world we are used to and the world humans try to dominate. The other is the world of invisible particles. Scientists call it the quantum world.

A quantum is the smallest amount of physical quantity that can exist independently. These quantum particles are weird. They can be at many or all places at one time. It is impossible to predict where the particle is until you measure it. But once the particle is measured it collapses into a fixed state. We do not know what fixed state it will take since there are infinite possibilities but when measured it collapses becoming identifiable and its location is known.

DARROW. In simple terms would you characterize the collapsing of the particle into an identifiable event as history?

SCIENTIST. Yes.

DARROW. Would you classify tomorrow as the future?

SCIENTIST. Yes.

DARROW. Is the future knowable?

SCIENTIST. No, the future is unknowable until it is observed and once it happens it is the past.

DARROW. So how do these quantum particles relate to the world we know?

SCIENTIST. The clearest way to explain our present state is that all of these invisible particles are everywhere, having infinite possibilities. We evolved into humans but our existence could have been almost anything, imaginable or unimaginable. As these quantum particles with infinite potential became observed they collapsed and were transformed into something with an identity and location. Once an identity is established its potential is limited to a specific path caused when observed. It loses its infinite possibilities.

DARROW. But how in the beginning could these particles be observed, eyes are a recent innovation, only about 540 million years ago and the universe is billions of years old?

SCIENTIST. I use the term observation in its broadest sense. It is likely that the particles somehow randomly collided with each other and something happened as a result of the collision that formed a record. Something was created by the collision that did not exist before.

DARROW. So explain how the first “observation” influences today?

SCIENTIST. When the particles collided and collapsed something new was formed that was not there before the observation. We simply went from infinite possibilities to a fixed location for the observed particle. In a sense there was now a past and a future and as more particles collided the outcome formed more and more fixed events.

DARROW. How do humans come into the universe?

SCIENTIST. As more observations occurred, more certainty occurred, creating specifically identified events or things. Also it created a future for new observations. It all evolved into the world as we know it.

Around 540 million years a crude eye evolved to detect light sensitivity. It was insufficient for vision but could predict light and darkness. Again more history was made as certainty in the form of locality was added to the framework of the world. With this sensitivity to light the eye evolved for directional and shape-sensing observations. As humans began to see they became aware of the external world. The human became the observer that accelerated the collapse of more particles and created human history. We refer to this type of an event as consciousness which allows us to remember perceptions of the past and form future possibilities. With this power the humans became creators of the future.

DARROW. So do humans now have total control over the future?

SCIENTIST. No, most of the universe is still in the small, unobserved particles with infinite possibilities. But for humans the future is completely for our making. As we observe, we create. There are endless opportunities to create since we are an infinitesimally small part of an infinite, uncertain universe. Our observations have created the past and our observations will create the future. Simply, with consciousness, humans can be creators of reality. Without humans, the universe is merely a collection of particles all at uncertain places.

DARROW. I rest, Your Honor. *(Returns to his seat, picks up the cigar, smiles, winks at SURF SLAVE who winks back.)*

CHIEF JUDGE. Mr. Fireball, you may cross-examine.

FIREBALL, *stands, rubbing his hands together, approaches the witness stand, opens arms.* Quite a performance! *(He claps.)* It's all an accident! *(In a high pitched voice.)* Really! I don't take God's side very much, but really this entire mess was created by accident! God had nothing to do with it!

CHIEF JUDGE. Fireball, you need to question the witness, not harass him.

FIREBALL. Your Honor, I want to...

(Jester pulls a tape recorder out of his box and hits the "Play" button, applause is heard.)

FIREBALL *to SCIENTIST.* Would all scientists agree with your theory?

SCIENTIST. No.

FIREBALL. In your theory there is a past, present and future and there will always be a future, correct?

SCIENTIST. Yes as long as there is observation and consciousness.

FIREBALL. Who supports your theory?

SCIENTIST. Ellis, Wheeler, and Schroenger and many others.

FIREBALL. Have you ever heard of a Professor Barbour?

SCIENTIST. Yes.

FIREBALL. What does Professor Barbour think of time?

Scientist. He does not believe time or space exist. Professor Barbour's theory is that the universe is static. Each moment is a whole. He calls each moment the "Now" and each "Now" is an arrangement of everything in the universe and that we exist in a series of "Nows." Everything in the universe exists simultaneously in every possible location and configuration.

FIREBALL. Can you describe what this simultaneous series of "Nows" would look like?

SCIENTIST. Reality would look like a stack of photographs from the beginning of a person's life to the end of his life. If you went through the photographs quickly it would look like time was passing as the person moved from event to event but the stack is only one single item in which the past, present and future all exist at one time. Someone could flip the photographs quickly and another person could flip them slower so there would be arguable differences in events relative to the motion of the observer. So under Barbour's theory the past, present and future are mere illusions and everything in our world is a mere perception. There would be no such thing as water, merely the perception of water from the arrangement of particles.

FIREBALL. So Barbour's theory is actually predestination. Under his theory Killer had no choice to do other than what he did?

SCIENTIST. Yes, but that is why his theory is wrong.

FIREBALL. Let's assume for argument sake Einstein's theory is correct. In that situation Killer would not be responsible for his actions so he should not be punished?

SCIENTIST. No one would be responsible, life would be an illusion.

FIREBALL. So if life is an illusion, Judgment Day should be irrelevant; it is just the last photograph on the pile? We were all pre-determined to be in heaven or hell from the first instance? As you say where we end up is just the last photograph in the pile?

SCIENTIST. You might say that.

FIREBALL. So why are we going through this sham if humans are not responsible for their actions. I should just be granted summary judgment and be given the souls of the damned and be done?

SCIENTIST. I told you the Professor is wrong. Life is unique, decisions are made, consciousness...

FIREBALL. Why is life unique, isn't it everywhere? All these little particles are hoping to be discovered?

SCIENTIST. Observed.

JESTER, *tweets*.

Jester@CourtJester

#Judgment Day, Just like Hollywood, all hoping to be discovered, even particles.

FIREBALL. How can life be unique if it is everywhere? Wouldn't that make it a commodity?

SCIENTIST. It is not everywhere, it is only where it is observed. And it has only been observed in a speck of the universe. It's where accidents have occurred.

FIREBALL. If life is so unique how did it produce Killer or Egogizer Man?

SCIENTIST. They are truly horrible humans but once the presence of such evil is observed there is a reaction that produces good. Simply, once evil occurs, it is a fixed event but the simple observation is enough to force actions to confront it and good arises. There would not be good unless there was evil.

FIREBALL. So your testimony is that Judgment Day is the perfect ending to the world since it allows us to fry the bad and save the good?

SCIENTIST. No, it is more nuanced. Judgment Day will stop all time. It will stop all observations through the deliberate destruction of the life that arose from accidents. If heaven is a perfect state all uncertainty will be eliminated. Nothing will change, all will be fixed. That means all creativity will stop and everyone will be assigned to a fixed place. We will be frozen in place with no future. All will be static. Time and space will truly cease to exist. Humans will perceive happiness but it won't be real. Happiness cannot be real without conscious struggle.

FIREBALL. Is that not the point of Judgement Day?

SCIENTIST. That is the question we need to confront. Should God stop all creativity, all free will, all consciousness, all life, just to punish Killer and Egogizer Man?

FIREBALL. I ask the questions, you answer the questions. Let me rephrase it. Under your so called "nuance" you would allow Killer and Egogizer Man to escape eternal punishment just so you save the humans "free will" and "consciousness"? Answer yes or no.

SCIENTIST. Correct...

FIREBALL. You would allow them to escape eternal punishment for the genocide, the mass killings, slavery, torture just to save a human's "free will" and "consciousness"? For all their crimes, there would be no punishment, is that correct?

SCIENTIST. Yes...

FIREBALL. Silence, you answered the question. You have made it clear that in your view all the most hideous crimes of humanity would go unpunished so conscious decisions can be made by humans. That is all you need tell the jury. (*Pauses.*) No further questions of this witness.

JESTER, *tweets.*

Jester@CourtJester

#Judgment Day, @ Scientist wants no punishment for crime, @ Fireball gets great admission.

(*The masses boo loudly for seconds.*)

WIERDO, *tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day, Darrow always seeks no punishment for Killers.

CHIEF JUDGE. Mr. Scientist, you may leave the witness stand. (*Scientist exits door stage right.*) Mr. Darrow you may call your final witness. So far I am not sure where you are going with your case.

DARROW. Your Honor, I am calling Genet to the stand. (*Witness enters through the door stage right, walks to witness stand. He is completely bald, wearing a wrinkled shirt, top three buttons opened, a scarf around his neck, with one end thrown to the back.*)

CHIEF JUDGE. Mr. Genet you do realize you are under oath?

GENET, *middle finger extended up at the Chief Judge*. I do not swear an oath but I speak the truth, only the truth, no matter who it offends.

JESTER, *tweets*.

Jester@CourtJester

@ Genet has his head firmly up his ass. That's where he lost his hair, #Judgment Day.

DARROW. Would you please provide us some background on yourself?

GENET, *poses for the jury with chin and nose elevated*. I was born to a women prostitute who put me up for adoption at seven months. I lived in poverty much of my life making money by stealing, working as a male prostitute and generally living as a vagabond. Later in life I wrote novels, plays and was politically active with groups like the Black Panthers. I angered what I call sterile minded people and actively supported groups that fought to take down "The Man."

DARROW. What do you mean by "Sterile minded people?"

GENET. It is the intellectual conceit of those humans who believe they are right, that they know the answer, that have the solution to life. Those people who believe having more trinkets than another means more self- importance.

DARROW. With your mindset have you ever thought about Judgment Day and that you would be judged by your conduct on earth? That you could even be sentenced to everlasting hell?

GENET. Mr. Darrow, it has been said, "Hungry men are not moral." Yet, they are the majority of the world.

DARROW. But you were not always hungry. at the end of your life you were somewhat wealthy. Did you think of Judgment Day when sipping your wine and pissing off the wealthy people of Paris?

GENET. No, life was simple for me. If I died and there was no heaven or hell, then my actions in life were irrelevant. If there was a heaven or hell I always knew that the last place I wanted to be

was in heaven where I would be bored living in perpetual peace and happiness. From my first thoughts on life I always believed I would be assigned to hell so that I could continue to struggle, fight and even to hate a God that thought so little of creativity that he would destroy it on Judgment Day. The sterile minds of earth could exist in happiness which I consider nothingness.

FIREBALL, *stands and yells*. I don't object, this guy is good! He's got the guts to fight the gods.

CHIEF JUDGE. Fireball, you only interrupt when you have an objection.

FIREBALL, *still standing, rubbing his hands*. I know but this Genet is really good. He is making my case, I just had to speak. This guy fries! What a pleasure it will be for me. I also assume you probably can't wait to put a flame under his ass?

DARROW. Your Honor, I am questioning the witness... Let me continue. (*Fireball sits.*) Mr. Genet, why would you ever want to fight God and heaven?

GENET. In life creation and struggle is the energy that powers it. I simply don't want God to have the power to stop it.

DARROW. Is it possible for man to fight God?

GENET. You mentioned Sisyphus. He had to push the rock up the hill, watch it roll back down the hill again and again and again. But he did it and each time he did it he hated the gods more and more. The gods could not control his consciousness. He was a man who would eventually defeat the gods. He is the essence of revolt. He is the essence of struggle. He had the power to create. He proved man's freedom and creativity have the power to destroy God.

DARROW. Sisyphus, is one man in revolt. You are one man in revolt but what about the billions who work day- by- day to get through life with a modicum of food and some relief from pain?

GENET. Most people are inert and inert people, these mass-conformed people who just go along with the crowd so they do not feel out of place, should be judged the hardest. They contribute nothing to creation. They just survive by maintaining existence until they die. That type of conduct should not be rewarded by heaven. Or maybe heaven is what they deserve since it is just more maintenance.

DARROW. So how should Killer's conduct be viewed? It is certainly not inert?

GENET. The world needs evil so that men can react, revolt, and create. Goodness by itself is simply stagnation, death. There must be struggle and suffering if goodness is to occur.

DARROW. Mr. Genet, you have acted as if you are free to create. But have you ever considered that all your actions are part of predestination? That simply you are the clown on the stage you so eloquently write about?

GENET. Well, if I am part of a pre-recorded script all I can say is that guy on the throne and his father have created more worthless shit than is needed to make whatever existence we have less than trivial. Just look at that pile of trash holding up the throne. You really think God's entire role is to be just an inventive retailer? Is this what it comes to?

DARROW. So you consider yourself free to act as you wish, what does that mean?

GENET. The universe is an accident but once the accident occurred no one, not even God, can stop the creation of ideas, actions, revolt. I and people like me will fight God forever. We will never let God stop man from creating, otherwise the universe is nothing. Even God would have nothing to show for his effort if all life was destroyed. The conscious actions of individuals wanting to change the world make all the difference. And these actions will continue forever unless destroyed by God. Man must fight with God to be the creator of earth. To yield to a predestined existence in heaven or hell is to render every occurrence from the beginning of time worthless.

DARROW. I have no further questions. (*Darrow sits.*)

FIREBALL, *stands, approaches Genet.* Very good, middle finger to the Chief Justice, rebuking eternal life in heaven, characterizing God as an “inventive retailer”, and proclaiming perpetual resistance to God. You are quit an act! (*Pauses.*) I don’t know what to say, you have said it all.

GENET. Let me tell you what to say. (*Holds up middle finger.*)

FIREBALL. Nice job! You have guts! You will make a good fry!

DARROW. Objection, counsel is arguing with the witness.

GENET. That is not argument. That is bullshit coming straight out of his mouth. It is dripping out.

JESTER, *tweets.*

Jester@CourtJester

@ Genet sees bullshit flowing out of Fireball’s mouth, #Judgment Day.

FIREBALL. Keep going, I like hearing you make my case for judgment against you and all the other slime of humanity. I want you all to fry.

DARROW. Again Your Honor, objection, it is argumentative.

CHIEF JUDGE. Please Mr. Fireball, cross-examine the witness. There is certainly no need to harass him.

FIREBALL. Do you have even a slim belief in an after-life?

GENET. No.

FIREBALL. Will you do anything to avoid frying?

GENET. No, I will do nothing to avoid frying since I will revolt against god and man until I am obliterated.

FIREBALL. What makes you so certain you will not fry?

GENET. As I stated life, consciousness, whatever you call it happened by accident. Once it happened there is no turning back. Life will always fight to preserve life. God cannot stop that fight without destroying the only part of creation that has value.

FIREBALL. And what part is that?

GENET. The ability to be conscious of the world. To do something different, to create, to revolt, to make the future. While those inert people may fear the future and believe heaven is needed as a reward for merely living and hell is needed to punish the evil. Individuals who create will always revolt against an afterlife which is more useless than the maintenance of the many lives on earth.

People who believe in an afterlife are the ones who feel cheated by life. A creator lives to create. After all, God was so jealous of man that he has to claim he created him. Being proud of man was not enough. God had to take credit for life rather than accepting the beauty resulting from the accident. Once God took credit for life he needed to create an afterlife so that man would stop revolting and be satisfied with sameness forever— The afterlife merely distracts —

FIREBALL. My last question. You are testifying that no matter what happens on Judgment Day you will challenge the decision of God and the Devil as to your fate?

GENET. God can't stop man from creating without destroying life itself. We will have to see what God values. Until then I am in revolt.

JESTER, *tweets*.

Jester@CourtJester

@ Genet in revolt against God. Will be dozy of a fight, #Judgment Day. (*The masses boo.*)

WIERDO, *tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day, and people think I'm in virtual reality! The Genet guy isn't in any reality. (*Yeas are heard from the masses.*)

FIREBALL. No further questions. (*Sits.*)

CHIEF JUDGE, *bangs the gavel*. Ladies and Gentlemen of the jury counsel will present their closing arguments on the case. What they say is not evidence; it is their summary of the evidence you have heard. It is counsels' opportunity to remind you of the important parts of the testimony that supports their position. Counsel may not present any new evidence. It is up to you to determine the credibility of the witnesses. Since Mr. Fireball is the petitioner, and having the burden of proof, he will make the first closing argument. Mr. Darrow will then make his case to the jury and Mr. Fireball will be given a very brief time for rebuttal argument.

After closing arguments, the jury will be asked to deliberate and render a decision on whether this court shall immediately proceed with Judgment Day for all alive and dead. That decision will impact all of humanity. While the power to make this decision is being placed in your hands

by God, the courage to use such power responsibly rests with each of you. There must be a majority decision of the jury for your decision to be binding on this court.

Mr. Fireball, please proceed.

WIERDO, *tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day. Judge puts decision on humans. Coward! Not very Godly?

JESTER, *tweets*.

Jester@CourtJester

#Judgment Day. Smart move! No need to put ass on line twice for humans. Not worth more embarrassment.

FIREBALL, *walks toward jury, pacing*. Ladies and gentlemen of the jury – I apologize. I forgot Mr. Mrs. Flexible Identify may not always fit into one of those categories. So let me start over with a more politically correct introduction.

Members of the jury you are here today to make a decision, a simple decision. Should Judgment Day begin today? You heard the Chief Judge, it is the decision of the jury. For there to be justice you must decide that the Judgment Day trials begin immediately. Only that decision will allow the wicked to burn and they must burn as a punishment for killing, stealing, slavery, robbery, rape, and every other sin of the world. You the jury need to impose such punishment immediately so that you impose justice for all.

As you contemplate your decision remember that since the Old Testament God has promised each of us that there would be a Judgment Day. This is not a simple contract whose time has come for performance. It is the word of God. It is a promise by God that every human would be judged based on their conduct on earth. Each of you must expect performance. You need to hold God to his word. Today each of you can hold God to his word by deciding that Judgment Day begins today.

Members of the jury you have suffered with the likes of Killer and Egoizer Man for your entire life. It is now your chance to make things even, to dispense justice. It is now (*Pointing to the jury*.) you that are judging them. It is your chance to send a message to every killer in the world that if you kill you will go to hell. Imagine Killer burning in the eternal flame for killing, maiming, robbing hundreds of millions, perhaps billions of people. Killer admitted his crimes so he must be punished and punished immediately. Why would anyone let him go free of his hideous acts, the systematic killing of races, people with different beliefs and just irrelevant strangers? You must prove to Killer that humans have relevancy and value.

POLITICIAN, *stands yelling*. Yes, yes! I will introduce— (*Startled, EMPTY SUIT jumps, throws the empty suit he is holding onto Politician who looks offended at a man with no cloths.*)

ENVIRONMENTALIST, *staring in amazement at the nude body*. Now that's how we all should go hiking in the forests so we don't contaminate nature with our contaminated clothing.

PRIEST, *stares at the nude body*. I can't wait to get to the jury room with that stud.

WIERDO, *tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgement Day, true nature of jury exposed.

JESTER, *yells to Chief Judge*. The gavel, the gavel or I'll use the bauble. *(No response from the Chief Judge who dozed off. All jurors watch, Jester pulls a lion trainers whip out of his bag, stands, snaps it several times walking over to the jury box.)* Down you animals! Sit! *(Jester stands, legs apart, staring at the jury with whip in hand. A sound is heard from the second row of the bleacher. Jester snaps the whip.)*

SURF SLAVE, *stands*. Mr. Jester, I know you are serious but—

JESTER, *snaps the whip again*. Down you animals! If the Chief Judge won't control this menagerie, I will. Sit, the next time I will use a gun or worse, I'll let Killer free.

(Saint and Miscellaneous cry.)

SAINT *to JESTER, wipes her eyes*. Young Man, you surely know man does not live by fear alone. We need to be treated as human beings. We are not commodities. Each of us have a unique soul and we will be judged accordingly. God grant you peace.

JESTER, *ignoring Saint, screaming*. What does it take? *(Exasperated.)* We need to finish. The start of Judgment Day must be decided. Just listen. Just decide; no one cares about you, just your decision. *(Loud emphasis.)* You freaking humans act like the crypto-morons we elected to what was called Congress. Both Congress and this jury were selected to make important decisions and yet no one does anything other than drift. Focus morons!

POLITICIAN, *stuttering and shaking with fear*. Why I, I, I, can... explain why I...did the right thing. Let me...

JESTER *to POLITICIAN*. One more word from you and I will wrap this whip around that useless neck and you'll never speak again. *(Politician shaking violently.)*

Your decision will put an end to this incredibly long history of bullshit, excuses, delays, lies, killings or whatever is needed in the moment. Listen to the arguments, then decide so we can end this mess.

WIERDO, *tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day, Jester cracks whip, scares hell out of jury while Chief Judge sleeps. Glad to live in virtual reality, humans too much!

JESTER *to CHIEF JUDGE, cracking the whip*. Wake up old fool! *(Chief Judge is startled, he awakes, gazing)* You need to finish this trial. These humans are completely out of control. You should have eliminated them when Adam and Eve ate the forbidden fruit. You haven't had

control of them since. Sit straight on your throne. Pay attention. You only need to get through the closing arguments. The morons will then take over and you can go back to paying attention to the nothingness you created in the universe and your dream of making a peaceful existence for all in heaven with cocktails by some imaginary pool. But until then remember, you are dealing with humans and they are tricky little bastards who always find ways to do what they want.

CHIEF JUDGE *to JESTER, groggy.* I am awake. I can manage it. (*Pauses.*) Fireball, complete your closing statement.

FIREBALL, *arms in air, head shaking.* Please let me return to hell. These freaking people remind me of my family. I chose hell over being in heaven with them. I am not even sure where I left off at this point. (*Several deep breaths.*) I'm ready to resume my closing.

(*Subdued.*) I left off with telling you Killer admitted to his killings and for there to be justice he needs to be judged.

There is also Egogizer Man; that creep you all worked for who had you do all the work and he took all the credit and all the money. He is the guy who believes he deserves all the good and is not responsible for any of the bad. He supervised the building of the great buildings while you chipped the rock out of the mines, formed it, hauled it, and laid it. He resented the water and food he had to give you so you could remain alive for another day of labor.

In the end Egogizer Man's selfishness was over the course of centuries. But in the end you died without anything; deprived of any of the benefits of your labor. He made humans a commodity to be expended at the lowest cost possible. He called you "pack mules that did the heavy lifting and carrying so you could implement his future dreams." To him you humans were spiritless moving parts; nothing more.

Egogizer Man had you make trinkets that he then convinced you to buy. You bought them believing you got value. You paid for the trinkets with your life. Was that a fair exchange? If you believe it was fair, then vote to postpone Judgment Day. If you believe you got the bad end of the deal, then vote to start Judgment Day today.

WIERDO, *tweets.*

Wierdo@VirtualReality

@Fireball makes good case to fry Killer and EM today. All harm, all take, nothing more, so fry-em, #Judgment Day.

JESTER, *whispers to FIREBALL who stops his closing argument to listen.* Don't forget to comment on the stupid scientist and that baldheaded A-hole Genet. Ridicule them! Be funny, the jury will love you. See Wierdo's last tweet. Looks like his vote is with you. Saint seems to be leaning your way with this "unique soul" crap. Big pick-ups. I thought they would be squishes.

FIREBALL *to JESTER, distracted.* OK, Ok... (*Turns to jury.*) Focus, focus... Members of the jury— (*Walks to a few steps.*) Members of the jury, let me also comment on Scientist and Genet. If there were two humans I would put in the fruit-loop category it would be them. Honestly, think about Scientist. All of human existence is an accident created by invisible particles that can go forward

and backward in time and be many or all places at a time until one of those lucky invisible particles is observed. Holy shit, who could believe that one? Why even Wierdo couldn't swallow that one and he doesn't even live in reality. (*WIERDO nods his head continuously.*)

To *WIERDO*. You can stop nodding your head.

JESTER to Fireball, in a sing song voice. He can't hear you!

FIREBALL. So why is he nodding.

JESTER. Who knows why he does anything? He is not in our reality.

FIREBALL. I can't continue with his head nodding.

JESTER. Should I kill him?

CHIEF JUDGE, interest perks up. Not in my presence. I'm sorry. No, you can't kill him.

FIREBALL. Stop him from nodding.

CHIEF JUDGE. I can't.

JESTER. I can! (*He pulls out of his bag a pair of scissors, walks over and cuts the wire to one of his ear pieces which then hangs almost to the floor.*)

(*WIERDO, swings his arm at Jester, missing, reaches into his pocket, pulls out a recorder, hits play and the cavalry bugle sound is heard.*)

JESTER, returns to his table, pulls a stick of dynamite out of the box and a plunger. Walks to WIERDO, places the dynamite in front of WIERDO, unfolds the cord so it stretches from WIERDO to Jester's table. One more word and you gone. Poof! And I mean poof, not "Puff... the magic dragon."

COMMONER to JESTER. Hold on cowboy, he never said a word. None of us have ever heard him speak.

JESTER. I should just blow all you things up. I have had to put up with this bullshit forever. It has to stop. If that guy on the trash pile won't stop it, I will. I'll show you who is in charge. Fireball, finish your goddamn argument. Be done and be gone.

FIREBALL. I can't imagine being with this collection of things in heaven. You guys would make anything hell.

MR. MRS FLEXIBLE IDENTIFY, pointing. I beg your pardon. I am not to be called a guy, or a girl unless I want to be and that is only when I feel like I am one of them at the time you call me that name. (*In a screechy voice.*) So you apologize or I'll call some famous bigot to protest against you. There is no limit to my accusations.

ENVIRONMENTALIST, screams at FIREBALL in nasty voice. We will also protest you so you can't obtain a permit for that huge flame you need to fry these guys with. Have you gotten a permit for carbon emissions? If not we are going to sue you. So watch out slime ball.

FIREBALL. Members of the jury. Quite, quite please. Please let me finish. I promise each of you it will be quick. Please just let me finish. I need to be done. The decision is up to you. Other than wanting to incinerate each of you, I have no other desires.

ENVIRONMENTALIST. That is no way to speak to the jury. I am going to oppose the permit for your flame.

FIREBALL. Do you think I care? Do you think the Chief Judge cares? Do you think anyone cares?

ENVIRONMENTALIST. Yes, the Capitalists care. They want permits to destroy things. They only make money by destruction and the making of useless products.

FIREBALL. Why you dumb shit, the Capitalists will give you contributions to stop the permit so their asses are not fried. Do you honestly believe they are your enemies? They are your contributors.

ENVIRONMENTALIST. Good idea, good way to raise money. Thanks.

FIREBALL. Let me conclude.

JESTER, *pulls a pistol from his bag, shoots into the air.* Silence or you're dead. I will shoot the next person who utters a word other than Fireball who needs to quickly conclude his remarks. Quickly means quickly or I shoot you.

FIREBALL *with hand movements throughout his closing.* Genet, what more can be said then he is Genet. A slightly round, arrogant, bald headed Diva who hates God and wants to fight him. Whoa! He tells us he is an "individual." He is a "creator." He is a "writer." He "tells the truth." Imagine running into this guy in a bar. Do you think he would give any of you "sterile minds" a second of his time? When I occupied earth we called this type of person a "horse's ass." But you make that decision!

I have no idea why Darrow called him as a witness but I do know most of you on the jury did not have the luxury of "thinking", "writing", "philosophizing" while sipping wine on the Riviera with male and female prostitutes.

Genet wants to tell us we are all here because of an accident and once the accident occurred there was no stopping the creative genius of the world. He tells us that his conscious actions change the world, creates the future. That he will resist any attempt to stop his actions and revolt against God to ensure creation continues.

Why Genet even states that...let me quote; "God was so jealous of man that he has to lie about creating him. Being proud was not enough. He had to take credit for life rather than accepting the beauty resulting from the accident." Imagine, God wants to take credit for the pile of trash we see before us? For Killer? For Egogizer Man? For Genet, a male prostitute, and thief? The son of God died for our sins once, why the hell would he ever want credit for what we see on that (*pointing*) trash pile and the people in this courtroom? Why, who would? Can you believe that even Genet would take credit for the world? No, he would not. He only takes credit for "creating."

Members of the jury, use your common sense. Who would ever want to take credit for this world and the activities in it? Genet is a funny, little man, with messianic ideas of being a creator. In the end however, he weaves a story of man's great creative spark that produced killers, thieves, prostitutes, sterile minds and miscellaneous people and asks us to find this better than life in heaven or the satisfaction of condemning all horrible people in our lives to hell?

Genet, like Scientist must be dismissed for a lack of credibility. These witnesses simply cannot explain to us why the wicked should avoid the punishment of the eternal flame. Members of the jury, you are here to administer justice. To do so you must find that Judgment Day must be today. The decision is yours. Let the trials begin so that hopefully the wicked will be punished but also the good, whoever they might be, will bask in the fruits of heaven.

Thank you for listening, thank you for your patience and most of all thank you for having the courage to find that Judgment Day must begin immediately. (*FIREBALL returns to his seat.*)

JESTER, *holding his gun he immediately jumps up, pointing it at the jury.* I warn you all, don't speak. It's Darrow's turn. Let him finish so the trial can be over.

CHIEF JUDGE. Mr. Darrow. It is your time to close. (*JESTER, continues standing with his gun pointed at the jury.*)

DARROW. Ladies and gentleman and Mr. Mrs Flexible Identify, let's speak today as humans, one to another or as humans to flexible things. Let me make it simple. My dear friend Fireball distorts what has happened in this world. Certainly Killer is a horrible. No one can ever justify his actions and there is no punishment severe enough for him.

Egogizer Man did kill your spirit. He did take all benefits for himself. He did deny you of food and water. He did let you die of thirst, starvation and exhaustion. While his actions did eventually kill you, but he did have the law on his side. We can't debate here whether that law was just, that is for man to decide, but we can judge his actions against the commandments of God. And by any standard he deserves the same punishment as Killer.

Both deserve hell! But that is not why we are here. We are here for one reason and that is to answer the question – should Fireball's motion be granted, should, Judgment Day begin today? It sounds simple, even emotionally appealing even to me. I assume each of you would like to inflict pain on the killers of the world. But think for one moment of the consequences of beginning Judgment Day now?

All of the earth will be destroyed and all that is in it, (*pointing at different members of the jury*) you, and you and you and you and your children and their children. There will be no more smiles or beautiful days, or a cool breeze over your face on a hot day. Judgment Day means it is all gone and gone forever. The earth and all in it will be destroyed.

FIREBALL, *interrupts, breaks Darrow's rhythm.* Objection, Mr. Darrow must discuss the evidence not some flowery kid's book.

CHIEF JUDGE. Mr. Darrow, get to the evidence.

DARROW, *pacing back and forth.* Yes, Your Honor!

Members of the jury, Scientist was not trying to present a stupid theory of how the universe works nor was Genet fighting with God so that somehow he could demean creation or free killers from punishment for their sins.

Scientist clearly discussed that these crazy quantum particles existed somehow. He does not dispute that God created them. What he says is that somehow, someday, when these particles collided by accident hundreds of millions of years ago they created something new. And that something new took a form that did not exist before and that form collided and then new forms collided until these collisions created what we call humans. Each collision formed a past and as consciousness developed collisions still occurred but the conscious entity had input in future collision. So while the original particles had endless possibilities each collision fixed a form that continued creating new forms. Now with consciousness creation can go on forever. It's not a one-time occurrence.

And then we have Genet. Wonderful Genet! A man of Great Spirit! That is what the world needs, men of Great Spirit. His simple point is that man can create, that creation makes the world beautiful and that anything that attempts to stop creation must be resisted.

Genet resists tyranny. He resists "sterile minds." And yes he resists Judgment Day because from that day forward all of creation must be destroyed and creating must cease. Genet cannot understand why God would want to destroy creation for some form of perfect existence in heaven. To Genet, good is not created without being able to triumph over evil. New ideas are created from frustration with a situation. Words are used as a key to the mind and to free consciousness to roam the universe and the more consciousness spreads the more intelligent the universe. All of this occurs through struggle. Once struggle is eliminated we are all subjected to sameness and sameness would be a static experience.

Genet asks the simple question why would God destroy the only thing in the universe that can produce good, beauty, creativity and be a companion to God. Life exist only in a world of struggle. We are more than a heap of photographs depicting simultaneous "Nows." We are collisions that produce more collisions.

Finally, yes maybe Scientist and Genet believe this thing called life was created by accident but it now exists. It is in the hands of this jury to let life continue because without it God's universe is nothing but mindless particles floating in infinite space or stillness in heaven disguised as perfection.

I can understand how hard it is for the jury to accept the fact that to postpone or forever eliminate Judgment Day the worst of the worst people avoid hell. But what's the option? It is literally deciding between the continuation of life with all its struggles or destroying life so that we can send the wicked to hell and the others to heaven?

If you decide for Judgment Day to begin, you decide to extinguish life. If you decide to eliminate Judgment Day you chose life and its continuous resistance to evil. I urge the jury to put my desire of punishment aside and join the resistance to evil. The world will never be perfect but it will be more interesting than a perfect heaven with a perfect God presiding over perfect angles, all within a place that lacks imagination, creativity and most of all life. You were all born human

and the fight for life is something that we have never given up on. (*Pointing at the jury.*) Don't give it up now.

Thank you. (*Returns to seat.*)

CHIEF JUDGE, *to the jury.* You have now heard the witnesses and argument by counsel. The decision is now in your hands. Each member of the jury is to honestly evaluate the evidence and answer the question before you – Should Judgment Day begin immediately or should it be postponed and if yes, for how long?

Before starting your deliberations the jurors should remove the witness stand and Jester's table and push the counsel tables together. Also bring your folding seats to the table so you have a seat as you discuss the evidence.

Once your deliberations begin they must continue until you reach a decision by majority vote. When you reach your decision you will inform Jester. He will contact me and call the court back into session. Should you have any questions please give them to Jester and he will bring them to me for a response.

(Chief Judge raises, crawls down trash pile and exits through door stage right. The lawyers exit stage left. Jurors move chairs, remove witness stand and JESTER'S table, move counsel tables together, place their numbers on the table and chair in front of number. JESTER picks up tweet machine.)

Seats for jurors 1, 2 and 3 are on the stage right, seats for jurors 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 are in the long part of table facing the audience. Seats for jurors 9, 10 and 11 are on stage left of the table.

The jurors stand talking except WIERDO, who sits at the table. JESTER places tweet machine underneath table near the feet of WEIRDO.)

JESTER, *walks toward the trash pile, stops, turns toward the jurors.* Quite please! This is your deliberation room. To manage the process you will need to select a foreman, a forewomen or a forething of the jury. I don't give a damn what you call it, just select it. This person is the head of the jury. One of you could volunteer for it and if acceptable to the other jurors, you will be given the position. If several of you want the position the jurors will have to select one of you. The selection of the foreman, forewomen, or forething must be the first act as a jury. (*Wipes his brow, utters.*) Hopefully, I got that out as a politically correct statement. It's tough trying to include all permeations of things in every sentence. Hopefully, these distinctions don't exist in heaven. (*Stands in front of table looking at jury.*)

The role of the foreman is to manage deliberations fairly and allow each person to ask the questions needed to arrive at a fair decision. There will be no bullying, threats, bribes. As the Chief Judge stated a majority vote is needed for a verdict. That means 6 jurors must vote in favor of initiating Judgment Day immediately or postponing or eliminating Judgment Day. When you reach a verdict the fore-something of the jury will communicate it to me. At that time I will inform the Chief Judge and he will return to court to receive your verdict.

If you need to speak with the Chief Judge you must contact me. If there is nothing else I will be on the other side of the door awaiting notice of who is selected foreman. (*WIERDO still sits using his smart phone, one ear piece in ear, the other hanging. Jurors resume talking among themselves, JESTER moves as if to exit through door stage right” but quietly crawls under the table by his tweet machine.*)

POLITICIAN, *jumps onto the table, interrupts the jurors’ discussions.* My fellow jurors I ask for your vote to be your foreman. I have served the people from town hall to Congress to the Vatican. I am as honest as can be. I am—

MISCELLANEOUS *to SURF SLAVE, low, stuttering, voice.* Is he honest?

SURF SLAVE. No, politicians are liars.

MISCELLANEOUS. How do you know when a politician is lying?

SURF SLAVE. Easy, his lips are moving. (*The jurors clap and cheer.*)

WIERDO, *tweets.*

Wierdo@VirtualReality

Poli-Guy doesn’t know it’s over, still BS. Needs to fry so he doesn’t speak anymore. #Judgment Day.

POLITICIAN. I’m prepared to win your trust, earn your vote. There is no one on this jury with more experience than me in serving his fellow man.

SAINT, *looking puzzled.* My poor man, lying may not be a deadly sin but you should refrain from it now that we are close to Judgment Day. Why would you keep going?

MISCELLANEOUS, *jumping up and down.* He lies because he likes moving his lips. It makes him feel important as if he could do something.

TAKER, *standing and shouts.* How can you say that? You’re nothing.

MISCELLANEOUS. Even I know that is what important people do, they talk and take.

POLITICIAN *to TAKER.* I allowed you to take.

TAKER, *shouting.* I paid you. I own you.

SAINT *to PRIEST, in a loud voice for others to hear.* How much does it cost to buy a politician?

ENVIRONMENTALIST, *shouts at SAINT.* No one knows, Taker never sold one.

COMMONER, *whistles*. Silence! We need to get started. Politician is the only person volunteering so we need to make him foreman unless one of you (*pointing to jury.*) expresses interest in running.

SURF SLAVE. No, but at least have a vote.

COMMONER. OK, all those in favor of electing Politician as foreman raise your hand.

(Politician raises hand.)

COMMONER. Based on a show of hands there's only one vote for Politician.

POLITICIAN, *still on table*. I am announcing that I am running for assistant foreman.

MISCELLANEOUS, *stuttering*. Even...I know... there is no assistant foreman. You are so stupid you don't even know you're are stupid.

EMPTY SUIT. No, he is not. Whatever he is doing just fine. I voted for him for Congress and I can't tell you anything he did wrong. But I can't tell you anything he did right.

MR. MRS. FLEXIBILITY IDENTITY. I want to ask the Politician a question. If he answers right I will ask for reconsideration of the vote.

ENVIRONMENTALIST. Not another one of these political games you played your whole life to screw up the system so being lost is thought an important state of being.

Mr. Mrs Flexible Identity. Well at least I am not an idea Nazi.

(Environmentalist runs to MR. MRS. FLEXIBLE IDENTIFY with fists raised. Surf Slave steps in front of Environmentalist, refusing to let him pass.)

SURF SLAVE, *in calm voice*. I was owned by many masters, but when I got out of slavery and started to find comfort, you took away my land, my energy, made my food so expensive my family could not eat. You told us it was for our health just like other masters told us we needed to work for them to live. You enslaved me again by making critters more valuable than humans. You're nothing more than a slave master.

WIERDO, tweets.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day, enviro guy called idea Nazi, slave master. These humans scare me.

(Screams of fear from the masses.)

ENVIRONMENTALIST *to SURF SLAVE*. You will be punished! I can assure you that you will be punished. You will know the hate of an environmentalist scorned.

COMMONER. Ladies, Gentlemen and those still deciding on what you are, please listen. Politician, get down off the table. Be useful. All sit. No one will ever volunteer for foreman. Only a politician is stupid enough to want to be elected to something. We must elect a foreman. My suggestion is that we each vote for the juror they would like as foreman. The top two vote getters will be in a run-off vote. The juror with six votes will be the foreman.

(All the jurors except *WIERDO* yell - "Yes, Vote! Vote!")

Wierdo, tweets.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day. Finally rationality, they will vote for foreman and make decision. Soon it will be over.

COMMONER. I will ask each of you how you vote.

EMPTY SUIT. Who do you want me to vote for?

MISCELLANEOUS. Not yourself, you are too stupid.

COMMONER. Surf Slave how do you vote?

SURF SLAVE. I vote for Commoner.

COMMONER. Taker, how do you vote?

TAKER. I vote for Environmentalist.

COMMONER. Saint, how do you vote?

SAINT. I vote Commoner.

COMMONER. How does Wierdo vote?

WIERDO, *sits in silence looking at his "smart phone"*.

COMMONER, raised voice. Wierdo, Wierdo, how do you vote?

WIERDO, *silent, stares at his "smart phone."*

COMMONER. Wierdo, if we need your vote we will come back to you. (*Pauses.*) Politician, how do you vote?

POLITICIAN. I vote for Environmentalist.

COMMONER. How does Priest vote?

PRIEST. I vote Mr. Mrs. Flexible Identity.

COMMONER. How does Miscellaneous vote?

MISCELLANEOUS. I strongly vote for you.

ENVIRONMENTALIST. Who, state who airhead. Who, a name, pick a name? No one on the jury is named "you."

MISCELLANEOUS, *shaking*. Commoner, I vote Commoner.

COMMONER. How does Commoner vote? (*Pauses.*) Commoner votes for Commoner.

WIERDO, tweets.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day, tight race between tyranny and freedom, guess it's always the case.

COMMONER. How does Environmentalist vote?

ENVIRONMENTALIST, *loudly*. I vote for the great and wise ruler of the earth, Environmentalist.

COMMONER. How does Empty Suit vote?

EMPTY SUIT. Both my head and my suit combine their vote into one full vote and vote for Mr. Mrs. Flexible Identity.

COMMONER. How does Mr.Mrs. Flexibility Identity vote?

MR. MRS. FLEXIBLE IDENTIFY, *in a sing song voice*. I vote feel like voting for myself today.

WIERDO, *tweets*.

wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day. No one has majority but my vote breaks tie between Enviro and Flexible. Imagine me important. Maybe I won't vote.

COMMONER. Returning to Wierdo. How does Wierdo vote?

ENVIRONMENTALIST, *stands*. Wierdo knows who to vote for!

WIERDO, *sits, tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day, so much for no threats, no bullying. He may kill me before they get a chance to fry me.

COMMONER. Wierdo, how do you vote? (*Silence.*) Wierdo, how do you vote?

WIERDO, *tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day. Environmentalist.

JESTER, *quietly cheering under the table, tweets*.

Jester@CourtJester

@ Wierdo Saves the Day! Environmentalist in runoff with Commoner. Friends of frying ready to win, #Judgment Day.

COMMONER, *stands*. All votes are in. Environmentalist has four votes. Commoner has four votes. Mr. Mrs. Flexible Identity has three votes.

WIERDO, *tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day, I lived to fight another day. Empty Suit and Priest will go green for political correctness and fear. Green wins again. (*Shouts of Oh from the masses.*)

JESTER, *tweets*.

Jester@CourtJester

#Judgment Day. Getting closer to Fry-Day.

(*laughs at his joke, touches the wire hanging down from WIERDO'S "smart phone".*)

COMMONER. Soon a foreman we will have. I will call the roll.

ENVIRONMENTALIST, *pounding on the table*. Stop! You've gotten more exposure than me. I want my say. Frankly, I am taking my say. You are not going to run over me. No one will run over me. You will all listen. Now Mr. Commoner it is your turn to listen. I have saved the earth from

—

TAKER, *pounds the table*. Damn it, shut up! You're not giving away our deal. I bought you with contributions. You did what I needed. I gave you the money to kill my competitors. I gave you to money to buy the beaches so I could have the best views. I gave you the money to —

SURF SLAVE, *standing, walks to TAKER, grabs his neck, pulls him out of chair, looks directly in his eyes*. You don't own us anymore. Look (*Points.*) at the pile of trash. That is what you own. That is what you are worth. (*Drags Taker over to the pile of trash, throws him in it.*) Now you are sitting on the world. It's all yours to keep. Trust me thinking people don't want it. The Takers of the world schemed and fought for it, now it is all yours. Keep it!

COMMONER, *walks to SURF SLAVE, puts arm on shoulder*. Come back, sit down. You can't kill him. If you do we won't be able to proceed.

WIERDO, *tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day, violence is everywhere. Please God, don't leave me with these things. Virtual reality rocks!

(*The masses cheer loudly.*)

COMMONER. This is our last round of votes. Each juror must vote. Surf Slave how do you vote?

SURF SLAVE. I vote for Commoner.

COMMONER. Taker, how do you vote?

TAKER. I vote Environmentalist.

COMMONER. How does Saint vote?

SAINT. I vote Commoner.

COMMONER. How does Wierdo vote?

WIERDO, *sits and stares at his "smart phone", tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day. I can't vote, must pass.

COMMONER. How does Politician vote?

POLITICIAN. With the upmost respect for Environmentalist and with thanks for all they have done to save the earth, I, with great humility, cast my vote for Environmentalist.

COMMONER. How does Priest vote?

PRIEST. With great respect for Commoner, I have reservations on his ability to get things done. Therefore, I cast my vote for Environmentalist.

COMMONER. How does Miscellaneous vote?

MISCELLANEOUS. Commoner.

COMMONER. How does Commoner vote? I vote Commoner. (*Pauses.*) How does Environmentalist vote?

ENVIRONMENTALIST. I give myself, the Environmentalist, the tie vote and have full expectations that I will prevail and the wicked who have destroyed the earth shall receive eternal punishment.

COMMONER. How does Empty Suit vote?

EMPTY SUIT, *mumbles*. Environmentalist.

COMMONER. How does Mr. Mrs. Flexible Identify vote?

MR. MRS. FLEXIBLE IDENTIFY. We vote Commoner.

WIERDO, *tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day. Why me Lord? I don't want to decide. I should have voted before. Decision making is delusion one can make a difference.

JESTER, *tweets*.

Jester@CourtJester

#Judgment Day. Game over! Wierdo voted with Environmentalist first time. Bodies for frying soon to be delivered.

COMMONER. How does Wierdo vote?

(*WIERDO, sits frozen as the entire stares at him.*)

COMMONER, *sternly*. How does Wierdo Vote? You must respond.

WIERDO, *shaking, tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day. I can't.

COMMONER, *emphatically*. There can't be a tie.

Wierdo, tweets.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day, Oh yes there can be.

(Jester, under table connects a wire from his Tweet machine to wire hanging from Wierdo's "smart phone," finishes connecting before WIERDO votes.)

WEIRDO, *twitching, shaking, tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day. Commoner.

JESTER, *tweets*.

Jester@CourtJester

#Judgment Day. Holy, holy shit. Commoner wins!

(Screams of joy from masses. Jester finishes attaching the wires from WIERDO'S "smart phone" to the Tweet machine, rubs his hands with glee.)

The supporters of Commoner stand and hug each other with joy. The supporters of Environmentalist pound the table, Taker and Politician run to trash pile and throw items at the jury. In the confusion Jester crawls to the door, stage right and exits.)

COMMONER, *hands up in air, yells*. Please, control yourselves. Gentlemen, please stop throwing the trash.

ENVIRONMENTALIST *to Commoner*. Objection. Wierdo did not vote. He tweeted. He must verbally answer.

SAINT, *politely to Environmentalist*. He cannot speak; he lost that ability years ago. His only language is tweeting. His intellect is fully functional. He can analyze and make rational decisions. You must have respect for such humans.

ENVIRONMENTALIST. So you're saying I must respect Wierdo, and Miscellaneous people and people who can't find their identity? Is this what you are saying?

SAINT. Yes, you must respect them.

ENVIRONMENTALIST *to Saint*. If I had my way they would have all been aborted. You humans multiply and destroy the earth; now you want to determine the outcome of final judgment? These weak decisions must stop. I must determine judgment.

COMMONER. We have started; now we must finish. I will inform Jester I have been selected foreman. That allows us to proceed. The burden will be soon over. (*Commoner walks to door stage right, gently knocks. Knocks again. He shakes with fear as he gently knocks and knocks but no answer. Finally after several knocks Jester opens the door.*) Jester, the jury has selected me foreman.

(*JESTER, bows head. Congratulations! Wise and rational choice! Please return and proceed to a conclusion. (Commoner walks back to the table where the other jurors, except WIERDO, stand talking. WIERDO sits very still.*

(*The characters take seats at the table,, Commoner opens debate.*)

COMMONER. The question we need address is whether Judgment Day begins today or whether it be postponed, and if so for how long?

ENVIRONMENTALIST, *standing, banging his fist on table*. Enough nonsense! Just look at what life is. (*Walks to trash pile.*) Is this what we did with our lives? (*Picks up a few items.*) Each of you look at this shit. (*Holds up a few toys, throws them at the jury.*) Look! (*Picks up old clothing, some jewelry, a pair of shoes. Walks to jury table, drops junk on table.*) Feast your eyes on what "humanity" has produced. (*Walks back to trash pile, picks up a Jaguar hood ornament from the pile, hold it up.*) A hood ornament from a pollution machine.

TAKER, *rushes over to the pile*. The ornament from my car. It's mine, that was my car. It was a Deluxe Super Speedster. Only seven made. (*Grabs it from Environmentalist, holds tight against his chest, jumps into pile, frantically digs in the trash.*) Maybe the rest is here. (*Looks at a camera.*) This was mine. (*Looks at a leather brief case.*) This was mine. (*Looks at a bottle of high priced scotch.*) This was mine. It was all mine! It's still all mine.

(*Stands, climbs to throne and sits. Spreads his arms.*) I guess I really am God. It's all mine. It's always been mine. None of you are worthy of any of this. (*Looks at ENVIRONMENTALIST.*) I am not leaving this throne. My vote is set. Judgment Day, today!

ENVIRONMENTALIST. The throne becomes you. Let me –

MISCELLANEOUS, *shaking with fear*. I have been given little –

COMMONER. Stick to the evidence. Personal beliefs should not be the basis for your decision.

TAKER, *shouts*. What other beliefs are there?

SAINT, *stands, points to Miscellaneous*. This person has been deprived of many things. Let her speak. We will get to the evidence.

MISCELLANEOUS, *still shaking, stuttering*. I have been given little but (*Rapidly*.) I was given life. Maybe life is an accident but that makes it more important because it may not happen again.

TAKER, *shouting to Miscellaneous*. Do you realize how many resources you consumed without producing anything?

WIERDO, *tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day. Back to life being an accident. So what, move on! Virtual is real. I'm getting tired.

(*JESTER, connects another tube to the wire hanging from WIERDO's smart phone.*)

SURF SLAVE, *stands, walks downstage*. Many of us feel like slaves. We serve our masters whether in the fields or the office. We serve our families, our communities. I served wearing iron shackles; others served with suits and ties; while others served with fear. We all have masters and the masters are all the same.

(*Points to Environmentalist.*) Look at Environmentalist, he is a master. He just rules by laws he created. (*Points to Taker.*) Look at Taker, everything on earth is his, no matter how insignificant. He does not want or need things. What he needs is to have them so you don't. That gives him power over you and is the basis for justifying himself.

COMMONER. Can you please discuss the evidence.

POLITICIAN, *walks around table toward stage left, patting shoulders as he walks*. Ladies and Gentlemen of the jury we must recognize that Killer is a killer and we have killers in our world. They must fry. I urge you to vote for Judgment Day to occur today. We need to put the Killers and Egogizer Man in their rightful place for killing and taking credit for the world.

WIERDO, *tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day finally talking about some evidence. Getting too tired to listen.

PRIEST. There must be judgment. In the scriptures –

COMMONER, *interrupts*. Before rushing to judgment let me state that as a commoner I never had much. I had more than Miscellaneous and Surf Slave, but not much more. One blessing we all had was life. Remember this scientist's discussion of how life is an accident. It happened as these

particles bounced into each other to form different things and those different things formed different things and then one of the collisions formed life.

Priest, *yells*. Heretic! Blasphemer! Pagan! You will fry in hell.

COMMONER. No, that is my point. God may have created all in the world that allowed life to form but he did not create life. God created those particles with infinite possibilities but it was the accident that created life. God only created the possibility but once life was created we were on our own. We had to determine how to go forward.

SURF SLAVE. That bald headed witness, Genet, he had it right. We are here for whatever reason and we will fight for life. We will revolt against Egogizer Man, Taker, Priest and anyone that tries to take life from us. We form the future.

PRIEST. God forms the future!

FLEXIBLE IDENTIFY, *arms flapping as it stands*. I'm lost and sometimes I am found but I want to maintain the search for myself. Finding myself is not the goal, the search is the goal.

(EMPTY SUIT shaking his head as he listens.)

WIERDO, *tweets*.

Wierdo@VirtualReality

#Judgment Day. It might come ...

COMMONER. We need ...

ENVIRONMENTALIST, *shouts*. To vote! The votes are in for Judgment Day.

COMMONER. Hold on cowboy.

TAKER. Vote now. This dribble needs to end. All minds are made up. Take a vote by show of hands.

COMMONER. All for postponing Judgment Day raise your hand. (Surf Slave, Saint, Miscellaneous, Commoner, Flexible Identity raise their hands.) Only five votes.

ENVIRONMENTALIST. We win! *(Environmentalist, Takers Politician give each other the high fives and begin cheering.)* Looks like we will own heaven soon.

COMMONER. We need to see all hands.

PRIEST. Even Wierdo can raise his hand.

COMMONER. All for Judgment Day beginning today, raise your hand. *(Taker, Politician, Priest, Environmentalist and Empty Suit raise their hands.)* Five votes, a tie.

Environmentalist, *walks over to WIERDO, kicks his chair. Vote asshole! (Holds his arm up.) See he is with us. (Arm falls, WIERDO falls face first into the table. Saint, Surf Slave, Flexible Identify move WIERDO from table, they notice Jester.)*

SAINT. What did you do?

JESTER. Don't get accusatory.

SURF SLAVE, *pulls Jester from underneath table.* We need him to vote. What did you do?

JESTER. I'll vote for him.

SURF SLAVE, *grabs Jester's neck.* Tell me or I —

SAINT. No!

MISCELLANEOUS. I had (*Long Pause.*) long (*Pause.*) long tubes like that in me many times.

SURF SLAVE. He's dead.

COMMONER. Tie vote.

SURF SLAVE *to JESTER.* You killed him, why?

JESTER. His virtual reality was useless to us. How could he judge anything, based on what? Electrons? (*Shakes himself away from Surf Slave.*) I killed him. I used the wire connected to his machine to suck his worthless brain out of his head. He voted for Commoner. I knew then he was for postponement. Judgment Day is a promise from God. It must happen.

COMMONER. We're tied. We can't decide. You must inform the court we can't decide.

JESTER. I won't. You're crazy, get six votes, then I go to the Chief Judge. Or let me vote.

SURF SLAVE. I'm going to kill you.

JESTER. Then you're done.

(*SURF SLAVE, rushes Jester who pulls out gun, shoots and kills SURF SLAVE, turns shoots and kills SAINT. TAKER hides behind throne.*)

JESTER *to COMMONER.* Now find six votes. You have five for Judgment Day to begin. You need one more vote to live.

COMMONER. Who will change their vote? (*Silence.*)

JESTER *to COMMONER.* You do it like this. (*Points his gun at Miscellaneous.*) Do you want to live?

MISCELLANEOUS. If we all (*Pauses*) di, di die, there won't be (*Pauses.*) Judgment Day.

FLEXIBLE IDENTITY, *rushes Jester screaming.* Charge!

(*Jester, surprised, turns and is jumped by Flexible Identity, he and gun fall to floor, gun picked up by Miscellaneous, Flexible Identity holds Jester down on floor.*)

MISCELLANEOUS, *points gun at Jester, forces the words out quickly.* The particles collide again and now I can form the future.

JESTER. You won't.

MISCELLANEOUS. I have to, it is my chance to make a difference.

JESTER. Without me you can't speak to the Chief Judge.

COMMONER. Does he care?

JESTER. About what? Life? You seem to think it was created by accident. If so find out what it's like without God. (*yells at ENVIRONMENTALIST, POLITICIAN.*) Get one vote. That gets you access to the Chief Judge.

POLITICIAN. Yeah, one vote. I can do that. Beginning Judgment Day has five votes now. It needs six. Yeah, I can do it. Who should I go after?

JESTER. Look around asshole, you only have three to pick from. Find the most frightened.

POLITICIAN. Commoner, Miscellaneous and I forgot the third.

JESTER. The one who jumped me moron.

POLITICIAN. I need talking points.

JESTER. I should have shot you.

POLITICIAN. Well I will just put out a press release on that statement. That might get me the vote. Anyway if you shot me you would be down two votes. (*Pauses.*) I can count.

JESTER *to MISCELLANEOUS*. Please shot him or shot me. Shot someone!

MISCELLANEOUS, *still standing stiff, gun pointed at Jester, stuttering*. Do you want me to? What good are you now?

JESTER. No idiot, I don't want to be shot. It is a matter of speech. I want to live. I can help. Vote with us.

MISCELLANEOUS. You vote with us. (*Swings around with gun quickly pointing at TAKER, POLITICIAN, PRIEST, ENVIRONMENTALIST, EMPTY SUIT.*) Three votes need to switch to save Jester.

POLITICIAN. I switch.

EMPTY SUIT. I switch.

ENVIRONMENTALIST. Not me. Humans destroyed the earth and they need to fry.

PRIEST. Sinners need to fry. Mark me No!

MISCELLANEOUS. (*Taker still hiding behind trash pile, holding trash against his chest.*) Taker where are you? We need your vote.

TAKER, *a voice from behind the trash pile*. This can't happen to me. How did Jester inflict this much trouble on me? Leave me alone. Leave me alone.

JESTER. Let me up. I'll get you the sixth vote. (*Flexible Identify continues to hold Jester on floor.*)

COMMONER. Miscellaneous, give me the gun.

MISCELLANEOUS. No, it's my fight; let me make this accident happen. Let me create this part of existence. (*Points gun at Jester.*) Open the door so we can explain.

JESTER. Explain what? What is there to explain, chaos, greed, killing? He knows it; he just does not know what to do about it. He can't control humans. They are truly the cancer on existence. Creation was such a beautiful thing; infinite possibilities and somehow humans got created. You all need to fry so existence is rid of you.

MISCELLANEOUS. Open the door, I need to explain.

JESTER. Explain to the Priest, he can forgive you. He's God's representative on earth.

MISCELLANEOUS. I'm not looking for forgiveness. I'm not even looking for God. I feel sorry for him for having to put up with this mess that I doubt he created.

COMMONER. Give me the gun. Killing needs to stop.

MISCELLANEOUS, *stuttering*. You heard Genet, "The world needs evil so that men can react, revolt and create. Goodness by itself is simply stagnation, death." And —

FLEXIBLE IDENTIFY. Shot him, I can't hold him much longer. Make this your conscious action that changes the world. Make a difference!

JESTER. Kill me and you lose your access to God. I have the only key that opens the door so you humans can explain.

MISCELLANEOUS. There is nothing to explain. It's all very clear. God just created the universe and all the matter in it but an accident just happened. Once it happened accidents just kept happening until humans were created. Once an accident occurred no one, not even God, could stop more accidents from occurring. No one can stop humans from revolting. No one can stop them from creating. No one can stop them from killing but I can stop myself. (*Lowers the gun and turns away from Jester.*)

(*FLEXIBLE IDENTIFY, releases JESTER who stands, pushes Miscellaneous.*)

MISCELLANEOUS, *with pride*. We made a difference letting you live. We changed the situation forever.

(*JESTER, grabs for the gun, it falls to floor. COMMONER, FLEXIBLE IDENTIFY and JESTER scramble for it. Commoner picks it up, points at JESTER.*)

COMMONER *to JESTER*. Get up! Unlock the door; take us to the Chief Judge.

JESTER. No, I can't. You don't want to know what's behind the door.

COMMONER. Well we're going to find out. Either you open the door and live or I kill you and take the key.

JESTER, *pushes key on floor*. Take the damn key, it's useless. You got nothing. The door is always opened but you really don't want to know what's behind it.

COMMONER. No more of your gibberish. We need to talk to the Chief Judge now and get things straight, he'll listen. (*Picks up the key*).

JESTER. Humanity always believes God will listen.

COMMONER. He'll understand. (*Walks to door, gently knocks, frightened, slowly opens.*) Oh, my God.

MISCELLANEOUS, FLEXIBLE IDENTITY, *together*. What?

COMMONER, *inaudible*. It's —

MISCELLANEOUS, FLEXIBLE IDENTITY, *together*. What?

COMMONER, *loud voice*. It's a shit house, It's a shit house with a very nicely painted door. (*Silence for a few seconds.*)

JESTER, *on ground, laughing loudly*. Now that you have seen behind the door all other possibilities have collapsed. Welcome to the world we are responsible for.

They all stare in silence.

The End and Just the Beginning!

