

Screensaver

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A story From Bible.com

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INT. WHITE/BARE ROOM.

A man is sitting behind a desk in a white room, there is nothing in the room but the desk, chair on which the man sits and another chair on the other side of the desk. On the desk is a lamp, a laptop and a load of paper. The man is reading through some papers with a subtle yet sinister smile on his face.

The door to the room slowly opens and in, head first, peaks FREDRICK BAXTOR, a well off businessman. He slowly walks in looking confused. The white shirt he has on is stained with blood from his chest, one which resembles a gun shot wound.

He continues to gaze around in confusion and fear; the man looks up.

MAN  
(Rising)  
Ah Fredrick, hello welcome.

He offers his hand for a handshake but Fredrick just stares upon it as though he has no idea what the gesture means.

MAN  
Yeah, i would be surprised too.  
Please sit.

The man sits and starts looking through his papers. Fredrick slowly moves to the chair to sit.

MAN  
(Whilst looking through papers  
and Fredrick moving slowly)  
It's not an easy thing death is it?  
especially when you don't expect  
it, but then again how many people  
really do expect death. You beings  
get me, you plan as though you're  
gonna leave forever and yet death  
lurks all around you i mean...(He  
pauses to carefully inspect some  
papers) AHA! Fredrick  
Baxter...you're a funny one you  
are. Millionaire at such a young  
age and for a stupid product,  
hahaha, you men never cease to  
amuse me but...oh look...

FREDRICK  
(Shakily)  
How...how do you know my name?

(CONTINUED)

MAN

your name? Freddy i know everything  
about you, can i call you Freddy?

(Fredrick uncaringly nods)

MAN

I'll call you Freddy and i'll be  
Frank with you. You're dead Freddy,  
of course you already knew that i  
presume, that explains  
your...mood. But sulk not freddy  
becasue i have good news for you.

FREDRICK

G...Good news?

MAN

Indeed, Your soul was to be damned  
to hell for your life of lies,  
adultery and murder but it the  
office here finds itself in a  
pickle after you die during an act  
of kindness. You really should be  
going to hell but it seems that one  
good act proved to be of more worth  
than your evil.

FREDRICK

So what you're saying is?

MAN

You jumping in front of that bullet  
was bad news for us...and cleary  
you too since you're...

FREDRICK

...and the good news was?

MAN

Oh right yeah, the good news... (He  
turns the laptop towards Fredrick)  
you shall get the chance to choose  
weather you go to heaven or to  
hell. But to help you here is an  
insight into what heaven and hell  
is like.

Fredrick looks down at the laptop and there are two images  
one labelled hell and one labelled heaven. The image  
labelled heaven is of soft white clouds in a vlear blue sky  
with the sun and angel sit on clouds playing harps. The  
image labelled hell is of girls in bikini's playing beach

(CONTINUED)

volleyball at a beach, some sunbathe, some splash around whilst some make out.

Fredrick's face lights up and a smile slowly forms.

FREDRICK  
I get to pick?

MAN  
The choice is yours.

Fredrick smiles and licks his lips. He runs his hand through his hair and looks up and the man slightly pushing the laptop back towards the man.

FREDRICK  
Hell.

MAN  
Sorry?

FREDRICK  
Hell. i choose hell.

MAN  
You want to spend eternity in hell?

FREDRICK  
Yes sir i do. Hell please.

The man grabs some papers and a stamp.

MAN  
Are you sure? once i stamp you in you're never getting out.

FREDRICK  
Iam 100% sure, i never want to leave.

The man smiles and stamps a few papers and places them in a pile.

MAN  
Alrighty, lets just get you some accomodation.

The man reaches out to grab the laptop but brushes some papers on top of it, the laptop flashes and the images on the screen change. Two new images appear on the screen, one labelled heaven and the other labelled hell. The image labelled heaven is more or less the same as the one before whereas the image labelled hell has now changed to an image

of men being tortured by fire and coal by red demons. Some being eaten alive, some being cooked in hot oil, some being dipped in and out of lava and demons play football with heads of men that seem to be alive.

The man's subtle but sinister smile returns to his face as he completely turns the laptop towards himself.

Fredricks face goes hard and cold!

FREDRICK

Th...th..the...screen...the screen changed.

MAN

sorry?

FREDRICK

The screen changed...

MAN

The choice is made Freddy boy it cant be undone...

FREDRICK

But that's not what i saw! the screen changed! THATS NOT WHAT I SAW!

MAN

What did you see?

FREDRICK

Th...th...the women, and the beach with the volleyball and and...GIRLS WERE MAKING OUT!!!

The man casually laughs and in a light manner says...

MAN

Oh that...that was just the screensaver.

He continue to laugh to himself whilst typing on the laptop...

Fredrick is left looking cold and pale...Frozen he shakes with fear and reget as his eyes are held wide open with tears slowly filling them...

MAN

Now...shall i put you with Baal's lot or Orias? hmmmmm.

5.

THE END.