

A Glass of Water

by
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SUPER: CORINTHIANS 1 10:13

GOD WILL NOT SUFFER YOU TO BE TEMPTED ABOVE WHAT YE ARE
ABLE.

BUT WILL WITH THE TEMPTATION ALSO MAKE A WAY TO ESCAPE.

INT. ROOM - DAY

We are inside a office. Inside this room a man sits behind
a table. On this table is a glass of water and some spread-
out files.

MAN

Ah Mr. Oak

MR. OAK

Who the hell are you?

MAN

A pertinent question Mr. Oak,
which we will address in due
course. But for now let us focus
on the task at hand.

MR. OAK

what are you talking about? What
am I doing here?

MAN

You are here to make a choice Mr.
Oak. That is all.

MR. OAK

sorry but I don't know who you
are or where the hell I am. The
last thing I remember was being
in my car on the way to work.

MAN

And now you're here. Your choice
is a simple one Mr. Oak, if you
make the right one, well...you
will leave here with more than
you could possibly imagine.

MR. OAK

What choice? What ARE you talking
about?!

MAN

Mr oak...in front of you is a
glass of water.

We now notice a glass of water in the middle of the man's table.

MAN (CONT'D)

Should you decide to drink this water...then someone...somewhere in this world...will die.

MR. OAK

What kind of sick joke is this?

MAN

If you would permit me to finish Mr. Oak. IF you choose to drink that water then I will give you the one thing I know you desire most.

Gesturing towards a briefcase.

MAN (CONT'D)

right here in this briefcase.

MR. OAK

How could you possibly know what I want? This is ridiculous. I'm leaving.

MAN

You will find the door is locked Mr. Oak.

MR. OAK

What?! do you know who you are messing with!?

MAN

Henry oak of 123 timberland house. Forty years old. Trouble sleeping. Job wavering. Debts mounting. Divorce on the horizon.

MR. OAK

What?! Who the fuck are you!?

MAN

A powerful man Mr. Oak. A man who can change your life... for the small cost of someone else's.

MR. OAK

My God you're twisted!

MAN

Oh he's not twisted Mr. Oak, you are!

MR. OAK

This cant be real...you're a
joke!

MAN

Oh I assure you Mr. Oak, this is
very real.

MR. OAK

Well prove it then!

MAN

Well lets take a look shall we?

Man opens a briefcase that literally lights up Mr. Oak's
face.

MAN (CONT'D)

There you are, the one thing you
desire most.

MR. OAK

W-Well what happens if I don't
drink it then?

MAN

Well in that case I give you the
key to the door

Takes out a key from his pocket

MAN (CONT'D)

and you never see me or this
briefcase ever again.

MR. OAK

But how do I know it wont just
kill me?

MAN

Well it could... but the odds are
6,525,170,264 to one.

MR. OAK

Six billion huh? Well that is
alot of people, and people do die
all the time right?

MAN

Precisely.

MR. OAK

I mean, how many people have died
from car accidents alone this
year?

MAN

Car accidents?...well 60,764.

MR. OAK

Huh?

MAN

...sixty five, um... sixty...
however we digress. You were
saying about accidents? Well they
do happen all the time don't
they?

MR. OAK

Yea, you know, being in the wrong
place at the wrong time and...
and your times up.

MAN

Eventually Mr. Oak, everybody's
time is up.

MR. OAK

All right...all right...if, IF...
I drink that water... how would
they die?

MAN

An accident of some sort.

MR. OAK

But how can I possibly trust you?

MAN

Ha. But I'm trying to help you
Mr. Oak. And after all it IS only
a glass of water.

MR. OAK

Yea whatever...come on just tell
me what this is REALLY about?
What's in it for you?

MAN

Well nothing directly, I'm just
following instructions. My
purpose is to try and create a
world devoid of frailty,
kindness, selflessness...mercy.
You see these are all just
euphemisms for weakness. For I
admire the animal world you see
Mr. Oak. Survival of the fittest.
Wild animals show no mercy! You
don't die of old age out there!

(MORE)

MAN (CONT'D)

You see true beauty is in self preservation Mr. Oak. Surely you should know this?

MR. OAK

You sick bastard!

MAN

Morality... mortality... your museings are becoming tiresome Mr. Oak. I'm considering retracting my offer.

MR. OAK

Oh come on!

MAN

You have thirty seconds Mr. Oak, and if you haven't drunk that glass of water by then...well then you can leave as without this briefcase and everything it contains!

MR. OAK

B-but I need more time to think!

MAN

You've had enough time!

MR. OAK

B-but what if its a little girl or my family?!

MAN

Hmpf! Irrelevant!

MR. OAK

B- I cant! I-I mean...

MAN

It's only one person in an already overpopulated world.

MR. OAK

One person?

MAN

Just one.

MR. OAK

And no one will know?

MAN

Not a soul. Only you.

MR. OAK

Oh god!

MAN

You must decide now! Think of your family! Think of what you can do with this! Drink it. Drink it! Drink it!!

Mr Oak drinks the glass of water and nothing happens. Nothing changes.

MR. OAK

This was just a sick joke wasn't it?

MAN

No, not at all Mr. Oak. The briefcase is yours, here take what you are owed. But...there is ONE thing I need to tell you...

MR. OAK

What?!

MAN

Well you see Mr. Oak... you're already dead.

MR. OAK

No! No! I cant be!

MAN

Think Mr. Oak. One minute you were driving...and the next...your here.

MR. OAK

No! No! No!

MAN

A rather nasty car accident I'm afraid... you see, since man was capable of possessing a soul it has been my job to tempt him in purgatory with whatever mortal vice that would encourage him to take the life of another. Evil can be saved. Good can be condemned with transgression... Think of me as god's filter.

MR. OAK

B-but what's going to happen to me?

MAN

Well your going to hell Mr. Oak!

MR. OAK
B-but I did it for my family!

MAN
You had the key to salvation all
the time...

Gesturing towards the key.

MAN (CONT'D)
but you chose condemnation.

Gesturing towards the briefcase.

MR. OAK
But wait! Please!

MAN
Goodbye Mr. Oak. Oh and don't
forget your briefcase, you are
allowed to keep that.

MR. OAK
B-but tell me who I killed!

MAN
Oh I wouldn't worry about that
Mr. Oak... ill be seeing them
next.

THE END