

AN ANGEL IN A BAR

by

Barry John Terblanche

scriptwriter.barryjohn@gmail.com

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FADE IN:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

A Small downtown establishment. Only one patron, seated at the bar counter, MIKE, 40's, athletic build, well groomed, wearing a business suit. BARMAN, 60's, behind the counter. Preping to cashing up.

BARMAN

Mike, Last round!?

Mike takes the last sip from his beer.

MIKE

Yeah... another beer, please.

Barman places a beer before him. Then walks off.

A bewildered look overcomes Mike. He turns to look over his right shoulder.

MIKE (CONT)

(Low voice)

Wow... this is a first for me. A Heavens Angel in a bar.

Mike then turns to look at the barman.

MIKE (CONT)

(Re Barman)

You here for him?

HEAVENS ANGEL

You can see me?

MIKE (CONT)

Yip. Since I was a kid... the Devils Angels too. I see you guys all over... For all in hospitals.

He takes a casual sip of his beer.

MIKE (CONT)

(Re- barman)

So, is he going to now drop dead from a heart attack or what?

HEAVENS ANGEL

No. Vehicle accident, one year, ten months, and two days from now.

MIKE

SHIT! I'm going to have a heart attack here... choke on my beer... what?

HEAVENS ANGEL

No. Gunshot.

MIKE

HEAVENS ANGEL

Any moment now a man is going to walk in to WANT to hold-up/rob this place.

Mike gives a cold shiver as he looks over his left shoulder to see a Devils Angel standing not too far behind him. He turns back to look at the Heavens Angel...

MIKE

Wait... then why is a Devils Angel here?

HEAVENS ANGEL

He's here for you--

MIKE

--You mean the bad guy that's arriving soon.

The Angel just stares at him in silence.

MIKE (CONT)

What...? I'm as Christian as you get! Church every Sunday with my family. I've never done any bad in my entire life! You should have the big guy check his book.

HEAVENS ANGEL

You shot an innocent man! You going to hell.

MIKE

I have never killed a person in my life. Least of all shot anybody!

The bar door is opened. Mike is quick to turn to see a man enter wearing an oversize coat. Both hands in his side

pockets. The man looks around nervously...

MIKE (V.O)

O SHIT! Think... think... think
Mike... OKAY. Just walk out...
leave and then you not shot.

Mike casually stands and walks towards to exit. The man steps into his path.

MIKE

Excuse me, please...

The man just stares at Mike. Mike is quick to punch him in the stomach as he wrestles him to the ground... his hands frantically searching him for what he finds. A gun in the man's coat pocket that he manages to grab, pulling it out.

Mike and the man roll around the floor as they fight for control of the gun. A gunshot goes off...

The man gets to his feet. Makes for the exit... not before Mike grabs him by his ankle. His other hand holding the gun that he raises and shoots him in the back. The man drops dead.

Mike, laying on the floor, exhausted, faint breathing... he feels his wet chest - his warm blood.

MIKE (CONT)

Shit!

The Heavens Angel walks over to kneel over the dead man. The Devils Angle comes to stand over Mike. Mike looks at the Heavens Angel in disbelief...

MIKE (CONT)

(Dying breath)

You'll take a killer to heaven. And
I'm to go to hell!

HEAVENS ANGEL

Whilst he had the intention... he
did not follow through. He has done
no evil. It's you who shot
yourself, and an innocent man in
the back.

The Devils Angel swoops his large black wings over him, as we...

FADE TO BLACK:

- END -