Coming To Terms

By

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A short film about a teenager, Kyle. Who dies and meets Satan in ’Limbo’. He has a deep conversation with Satan questioning if he deserves to go to hell, with an eye opening result.
KYLE WONDERS LIMBO

Story breakdown:

Kyle, a 17 year old teenager has died and appears in Limbo, the space between heaven and hell. Whilst trapped there he meets Satan. He must convince Satan that he doesn’t deserve to go to Hell and that he belongs in Heaven. Satan challenges this due to Kyles lack of faith whilst he was alive.

EXT DAY. A WIDE OPEN PLAIN, NOTHING BUT SKY AND DIRT TO BE SEEN. WIND CAN BE HEARD, AND SCREAMS FROM THE BACKGROUND, THERE IS A SMALL CAMPFIRE IN THE DISTANCE. THE CAMERA CUTS TO A SHOT OF THE FLOOR. A TRAINER STEPS INTO FRAME.

[(MALE V.O) KYLE]
What The.....Fuck?....where the hell am i? *GROANS* what is this place? what happened to the shops?....the road?....what

THE CAMERA PANS ACROSS THE PLAIN, REVEALING THE EMPTY WASTELAND THAT IS THERE THE CAMERA CUTS TO A MALE TEENAGER, ABOUT 17, HE LOOKS CONFUSED, HE IS HOLDING HIS HEAD AND THEN NOTICES SOMETHING IN THE DISTANCE. THE FIRE

KYLE MEETS SATAN

THE CAMERA CUTS TO SHOW HIM WALKING OFF TOWARD THE FIRE. IT PANS FROM HIS LEFT SHOULDER TO RIGHT. WHEN THE SHOW IS INTERRUPTED BY SOMEONE GRABBING HIS SHOULDER. THE CHARACTER IS SATAN

[SATAN]
I wouldn’t go that way *MOCKINGLY*

KYLE IS SHOCKED AND SCARED

[KYLE]
WHAT THE HELL?!

[SATAN]
That’s Right... Well. Kinda

[KYLE]
What?....Who Are You?

[SATAN]
Never-mind that bro. What are YOU doing here?

(CONTINUED)
[KYLE]
How am i meant to know what I’m doing here if i don’t even know where the fuck i am?!

SATAN
Ohhhh now now. Calm down Kyle, don’t wanna lose your head. *GIGGLES* I’m just making sure, you know what your doing before you go strolling over there *POINTS TO THE FIRE* like some big shot, Call it a ‘are you sure you want to save this document’ kinda deal.

HE SMILES CUNNINGLY AND RUBS HIS HANDS TOGETHER.

KYLE LOOKS CONFUSED. HE IS GETTING ANGRY. HE TAKES A DEEP BREATHE AND CALMS HIMSELF.

[KYLE]
Ok. Can you tell me where i am.

[SATAN]
Sure I can little chicken. You are in the void. the space. the nowhere.

[KYLE (V.O)]
How the hell can i be in the nowhere

[SATAN]
Now now, think aloud. your in the space between fire and cloud my friend

[KYLE]
You heard what i was thinking?

[SATAN]
Ah alas! he gets it. yes i pretty much here it ALL. Splendid isn’t it!

[KYLE]
Are you god?.......am i dead?

[SATAN]
Oh you do flatter me. Yeah sure I’m God.

*THUNDER ECHOES IN THE SKY*

(MORE)
[SATAN] (cont’d)

......Fine! **TO THE SKY**  Okay Look.
I’m a be straight here. You’re
Dead. Kaput. Finite-o No More. And
Me, well I’m here to come pick you
up and drop you off at the pool as
it were.

[KYLE]
I’m Dead?! No....this can’t be?
How?

[SATAN]
Do i look like a fucking doctor? I
just sign the paper work and drive
the taxi pal. i have as much a clue
as you do. I’m not interested in
your little life before. you
screwed that up enough. That’s why
your mine now. **WALKS AWAY**

[KYLE]
How can i be yours? God,
Devil....none of that stuffs real?

[SATAN]
**SPINS BACK ROUND**  What and this
is? Please Kyle don’t be so silly.
I know enough about your lot to
know nobody is that stupid.

[KYLE]
Even if it is real. i don’t belong
here? Ive read the bible I’m not a
bad person i haven’t done anything
wrong?

[SATAN]
Well isn’t someone a little
contradiction to them self, You
don’t believe? the fore a sinner,
therefore mine.

[KYLE]
But its just a book. a story.
there’s no proof. how am i meant to
believe what i don’t have proof of.
if god did make us. how comes he
gave us brains to ask these
questions but didn’t provide
answers or proof?
[SATAN]
Faith My boy. faith.

[KYLE]
But faith in the unknown is foolish. it's like having faith that a stranger will pay you back if you lend him money. no proof is there to argue.

SATAN CLICKS HIS FINGERS. TWO CHAIRS APPEAR.

SATAN QUESTIONS KYLE

[SATAN]
Take a seat my boy. ever hear a little thing called the bible?....like a little 'how to guide'.

[KYLE]
Yeah but that can’t be proof....its a story.

[SATAN]
No better story than a true one. The word of God.

[KYLE]
Then the bible is bias. if the bible is the word of god. he is real because he says he is. what kind of argument is that?

[SATAN]
Hey I’m not faulting his game plan. he made the rules. Only reason I’m even here is because i didn’t agree with them either.

[KYLE]
So what if i don’t come with you?

[SATAN]
Then you stay. here. alone. till you can convince him that your worthy to go elsewhere.

[KYLE]
I just wanna go back really.

(CONTINUED)
[SATAN]
Well that’s do-able from my end. But now you’ve got to convince ME.

[KYLE]
And how do i do that?

[SATAN]
Well now we go back to being like the bible. doing it because i say. And if you have faith that ill tell you. you really should just come with me anyway.

[KYLE]
No. I’m free to do what i want.

[SATAN]
Ah a freedom fighter! Then Stay here! but tell me.....if Crime fighters fight crime, and fire fighters fight fire.......what do you and your....freedom fighters fight?..........not so black and white is it.

[KYLE]
Stop mixing my words your bastard! *HE STANDS UP ANGRY*

*SATAN GESTURES HIM DOWN*

KYLE IS FORCED TO THE CHAIR

[SATAN]
SIT! Be calm. Freedom of speak comes with it the freedom to listen as you like. You say you are free to do as you want....yet want God to let you into heaven. Correct?

[KYLE]
Well yeah...

KYLE REDEEMS HIS SOUL

SATAN IS SUDDENLY HOLDING A BIBLE

[SATAN]
Then how do you explain Proverbs 3:5-6 ’Trust In The Lord with all your heart, lean not to your own (MORE)

(CONTINUED)
[SATAN] (cont’d)
understanding, in all your ways acknowledge him and he will direct your paths’ *SLAMS IT SHUT* Your Not Free Mate. Its an illusion. You’ve never been free. even in the real world. I could see what you was up to *WINKS* i controlled it all. no direct contact but enough influence to wind you up here.

[KYLE]
I don’t know maybe your right. but your telling me I’m not free with you. or with god. so whats the point?

[SATAN]
Now we’re getting somewhere.....

[KYLE]
But is that the only ’sin’ i committed......not believing

[SATAN]
The only real biggie......sucks don’t it?

[KYLE]
But i believe now......i should of believed...... I’m sorry....

SATAN BECOMES ALARMED

[SATAN]
...... You What?!

[KYLE]
I should of believed.

[SATAN]
No no no the bit after.....what did you mutter?

[KYLE]
That....I’m sorry?

SATAN GETS ANGRY, HE KICKS HIS CHAIR OVER....AND STORMS OFF TOWARD THE FIRE.

[SATAN]
FUCKKK!!!! GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE KID. GO UP THERE AND PLAY CHOIRBOY
(MORE)
SATAN] (cont’d)
JESUS CHRIST COME TRY AND HELP A
SOUL SND THEY END UP SCREWING YOU
OVER I HATE THIS GODDAMN BUSINESS

KYLE LOOKS CONFUSED........A BRIGHT LIGHT COMES OVER THE
CAMERA AND KYLE AWAKES......ON THE FLOOR IN A
ROAD.........HE’S ALIVE........HE GRABS THE CROSS NECKLACE
ON HIS NECK. HE BELIEVES.

CAMERA FADES TO BLACK.

"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive
us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." 1
John 1:9 APPEARS ON SCREEN

FADES OUT TO BLACK

END OF SCRIPT