

DEAR GOD.

by

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INT. OFFICE - FLOOR - NIGHT

The office floor is moonlit dark, deserted, quite. A single light burns in a far corner office.

INT. CORNER OFFICE - NIGHT

Office desk. Neat and particular. A single folded page lays meticulously placed. On the fold is written, GOD.

Laying on the floor is JASON. 50's, white male, grey hair with blood red highlights. His head in a pool of blood. 9mm Held tight in his hand.. He went instantly.

A faint white light appears above him. A silhouette of his head and torso ever so lightly rise as his feet and knees sink into the floor.

The office light flickers. A cold breeze flutter loose pagers on the desk. The silhouette reverts. The office light stops flickering.

Dead of silence.

Jason's body lays complacent.

A misty GLOW of a man appears by Jason's side.

GLOW

Jason.. Jason my son. Why did you did this? You one of my special children --You loved me so much.

A vague SHADOW of a man appears by Jason's other side.

SHADOW

(To Glow)

LEAVE. He is not yours.

GLOW

NO. He is mine.. He is a Christian.

SHADOW

That was.. Has now sinned. Man may not take his own life...

GLOW

...But for the sake of others.

A shadow and glow movement of their heads turn to the folded page on the desk.

BEAT - Silence.

SHADOW

In his last breath did he ask forgiveness?

GLOW

He did.

SHADOW

And did you forgive him?

GLOW

I did.

SHADOW

Then why is it that I am here.. If not only to take his soul.

GLOW

In life a soul is given. He gave his soul to me.

SHADOW

Be that.. Was his soul worthy of your acceptance? I believe is the question to why we both here.

GLOW

Yes.. His worthy is in question to his actions.

Shadow looks down on Jason and the gun laying by his side.

SHADOW

His action is clear.

GLOW

His motive is not.

SHADOW

So his motive to his action will determine his fate?

GLOW

Yes.

The shadow casts an arm length over the folded PAGE laying on the desk. The page rises and unfolds before him.

[PAGE]

Dear God.

Forgive me for I have sinned in the arms of another woman. My wife will not forgive me, but in pray only. God please take my soul so as she can pray for me.

The page falls to the ground.

SHADOW

You know what is written. Why do you challenge me here.

GLOW

Very well.. I plead to you his soul I may take.

SHADOW

We'd not be GODS if it weren't for the rules..

..NO!

A silhouette of Jason's body sinks down below.

FADE TO BLACK

END.