THE DEVIL IN DISGUISE

INT. PURGATORY - DAY

Date: December 31st 1999

A HUGE open spaced room.

The whole room is split into two colors. One half of the room is pure WHITE, not a mark of dirt upon it. The other half is a BLACK.

A thin YELLOW line is painted directly down the centre of the room, separating the two halves into colors.

In the center of the room sits a five foot long TABLE. One half black, the other white covering both sections of the room. A chair resides at either end.

Sat upon the chairs are two people. In the black side sits a woman (DEVIL). She only looks about 21, very pretty, auburn colored hair, a black leather jacket, jeans and T-shirt.

Sat facing the woman is a man (GOD). He looks same age of 21, handsome good looks, white hair, stubble around his facial hair, white jacket, shirt and trousers.

They sit at either end, facing each other.

Both leaning back in their large chairs, suitable for kings and queens, stretching up several inches above their heads.

In front of them both, a glass goblet sits, each filled with liquid. For the woman, red wine, for the man, white wine.

GOD
It has been a long time since we sat and talked at the same table.

DEVIL
Too long. The last time was when we discussed your plans.

GOD
As I recall, we agreed that for the past hundred years I would take control?

DEVIL
We did. It has been interesting watching you at work.
GOD
I work with only the tools I have been given to me.

God takes a drink from his goblet. He places it back down on the table.

DEVIL
The tools that I left you a hundred years ago, are not the same that you are now handing back to me?

GOD
What can I say? I like to play with my puppets.

DEVIL
Is that what you call them?

GOD
Yes. I control everything that goes on below. I pull the strings and they dance to my tune.

DEVIL
And you have lead them on a merry dance. May I list some of your accomplishments?

GOD
You may.

Before she continues, she picks up her drink and takes a sip of red wine. She places the goblet back down upon the table.

 Appearing in her hands out of nowhere, a large THICK book appears, OPENED wide. She reads from inside.

DEVIL
Let me see, we have had many wars, millions of lives lost. Countries fighting against each other.

GOD
That is true. I thought you would like that.

DEVIL
We have seen destruction, hungers, murders, rapes, cities destroyed. In your time in power you have taken billions of lives, mostly in a way associated with myself.
GOD
You will agree, we must cleanse the world occasionally for new life that arises. I give you credit for all the destructions though, that was just the right thing to do.

He smiles towards her, a sense of appreciation of his work upon his face.

The book disappears from her hands.

DEVIL
But even then, in my time in power, I have never caused such devastation as to what you have created in the past hundred years?

GOD
Thank you.

DEVIL
That was not aimed as a compliment.

GOD
I know. But I am sure even you are impressed with my work.

DEVIL
Impressed. Maybe. And yet, through all this carnage, through all these years, these puppets still support you.

GOD
What can I say? Faith is impossible to break. I could threaten to bring the end of the world, and these puppets would pray for me to save them, never you.

DEVIL
And yet, they still look down upon me as being the evil of us both?

GOD
Evil with a capital D.

He smiles at the joke he makes with the name.

DEVIL
All these souls, the ones who have passed through here where we now sit.
GOD
Ah, the home between our own homes. Our residence for the summer so to speak.

DEVIL
All these souls who have crossed through, yet still they wish to travel to Heaven not Hell even though they know the truth.

GOD
No matter what you do, they will always worship me. Death to many of them is their saviour. Some even die just in the hope of meeting me.

The woman takes another drink from her goblet.

DEVIL
Strange. But if they only knew the truth.

GOD
The truth is what I make them believe in. My belief is their strength.

DEVIL
That Heaven is Hell, and Hell is Heaven?

GOD
What else can I say? Heaven is the new Hell. Everyone, including the worst of the worst can’t wait to join me in my kingdom.

DEVIL
All these billions of lives, most believing still in someone who is responsible for some of the most biggest atrocities in the history of this world.

GOD
And like you say, they still worship me. I am the Devil in disguise some may say.
DEVIL
They pray to you, they kill each other believing in that is what you want from them?

The man smiles.

GOD
Evil comes in all different packages. You know that. You can sit there and speak these words. In truth, you are no different.

DEVIL
Maybe, but in my time in charge, I have never caused so much chaos and loss of life as to what you have done. It seems I care about them, maybe more than you?

GOD
Possibly so. Since the beginning of time though, I have given them one thing that you have not.

DEVIL
And what is that?

The woman is inquisitive.

GOD
Hope. Hope that the world can be a better place further down the line.

DEVIL
And yet in reality, the world always gets worse. More deaths, more destructions. Yet you seem to not care?

GOD
Why should I?

DEVIL
And you would be willing to sacrifice everyone for your own enjoyment?

GOD
I would. I created them all, and therefore it is up to me to do with them what I wish. I own their lives.
DEVIL
Man, woman or child. It doesn’t matter who you hurt does it? You never really lift a finger to help them?

GOD
They all fade away in the end. Some sooner than others, that is the way we play this game.

A clock fades into view on the wall, half covering each color background.

It counts down the last minute to the new millennium.

DEVIL
Well time is almost upon us. Soon it will be my turn to take control.

GOD
Yes it will be. It will be nice to sit back and relax, watching what you try to do with them all.

DEVIL
One day. Humanity will open their eyes and see the truth. The truth that while I may be considered the evilest of us both, in truth you are the one who causes them more pain.

GOD
They will remain blind to the truth, until they stop believing. And I shall never make them stop believing in me.

They both rise from their seats.

Raising their goblets to each other, toasting one another they drink the final drops of wine.

They place them back on the table.

They both step to one side of the table.

They walk towards each other. They cross paths and walk on.

The woman steps over to the white side. Her clothes ALTER to a white flowing dress, her hair turns white.
The man walks to the black side. His clothes ALTER to a ripped black leather jacket, torn jeans. His hair turns a flame red.

They stop about ten feet away from each other.

They turn and look at each other.

   GOD (CONT’D)
   Here we stand then. Have fun playing with my puppets. I will see you in another hundred years my sister.

   DEVIL
   And unlike your recent work, Humanity will have a future under me with less pain, my dear brother.

They both turn facing away.

They walk off, both FADING into the walls and disappearing.

The clock hits midnight.

The clock changes as it hits 12.00.00.

The numbers flicker, and then starts a countdown to a new showing.

Years, months, weeks, days, hours, minutes and seconds remaining for the balance of power to swing once more.

The room fades away into obscurity.

THE END....?