

GOD GETS FIRED

by  
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FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE RECEPTION AREA - DAY

The elevator doors open to reveal a lone man.

He's young. Cool.

A little ruffled and he could lose a few.

He's God.

He approaches the RECEPTIONIST.

RECEPTIONIST  
Good morning. How can I help you?

GOD  
I have an appointment with Quentin.

RECEPTIONIST  
Oh yes, you must be the God from...

She squints at an appointment calendar.

RECEPTIONIST  
E-rath. If you could just take a seat...

GOD  
It's Earth.

RECEPTIONIST  
Hmm?

GOD  
It's pronounced Earth.

RECEPTIONIST  
Says here E-rath. E-rath is better, don't you think?

GOD  
Yeah, but I'd need to get all new business cards, so--

She giggles.

RECEPTIONIST  
Ahh, you're teasing me!

He winks.

RECEPTIONIST  
I'll tell his secretary you're  
here.

God sinks into a leather couch.

The receptionist dials two buttons with the end of her pen.

RECEPTIONIST  
Phyl? Hi. I've got the God from  
*Earth* out here. Yes, well he calls  
it Earth. That's exactly what I  
said. Wonderful.

Hangs up.

RECEPTIONIST  
She'll be out in two shakes. Can I  
offer you something? Water?

Suddenly the door to the inner office bangs open.

Two SECURITY GUARDS drag a man out.

They throw him against the wall.

Start cuffing him.

GUARD ONE  
Eat some wall 'Mr. Creation'!

GUARD TWO  
You make me sick. You know that?  
(mocking falsetto)  
I'm an artist! I'm an artist. You  
hear that shit?

They both laugh.

PRISONER  
Listen to me. Creativity doesn't  
just happen. It's a process. A-a-  
a process relative to the dynamic  
exchange of omnipotent life forces  
and the algorithms---

GUARD ONE  
Get him out of here before I puke!

The elevator opens and they exit.

God and the Receptionist watch them leave.

RECEPTIONIST

Quentin is in a chipper mood today.

GOD

Did you say you had water?

The door opens and PHYLLIS enters. All business.

PHYLLIS

He's ready for you.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

A busy modern office, more L.A. than New York.

Computers, cubicles, and urgent professionalism.

Phyllis leads God through the mayhem.

PHYLLIS

Sorry to keep you waiting. It's  
been a busy morning.

She notices a staffer walking by.

PHYLLIS

Tim, I'm still waiting for those  
forecast reports. No excuses.  
Eleven-thirty. No, eleven-fifteen.  
My desk!

Staffer rushes off. They arrive at Quentin's--

OUTER OFFICE

PHYLLIS

Have a seat.

God sits, tries to smooth out the wrinkles in his clothing.  
Shakes his shoulders. Recites some silent mantra of calm.

He notices a PICTURE OF THE MILKY WAY GALAXY on the wall.  
There are little push pins stuck all over it representing  
planets.

No pin for Earth!

He takes a pin from Phyllis's desk.

Sticks it in. Smiles.

God turns and sees QUENTIN standing in the open doorway with a dour expression. Caught!

Suddenly he smiles and throws his arms out.

QUENTIN

There he is! There's my man! Get over here.

They embrace like footballers.

QUENTIN

How long's it been, huh? Crazy long, I'm telling you.

GOD

It's been a long time, man.

QUENTIN

We have to stop doing this. These other jamokes, I can live without for...forever. You? Everything's changed since you've been gone.

They walk through the door to--

QUENTIN'S OFFICE

God sits down next to Phyllis across from Quentin's desk.

A stern accountant-looking guy named ARCHIBALD stands nearby.

QUENTIN

So I'm sure I don't have to tell you there have been a lot of changes around here.

GOD

I can see that.

QUENTIN

Back in the day we could get away with anything. Remember those giant reptiles you did?

GOD

Dinosaurs.

QUENTIN

Right! Dinosaurs.

He turns to Phyllis and Archibald.

QUENTIN

You guys should have seen it. He had these massive killer creatures all over the entire planet. It was crazy.

God smiles meekly.

QUENTIN

And even though they were pissed everybody here was like, 'Hey, get rid of them and move on.' No big deal. Remember? A little asteroid, we make with the boom-boom, and we're back in business.

GOD

I was a lot younger then. So were you. We were just learning.

QUENTIN

It's not like that anymore. I know you don't want to hear a lot of bullshit, so I won't give you any. They want to shut it down.

GOD

But the millennial review committee doesn't meet until next month.

PHYLLIS

They had a special session last week.

ARCHIBALD

Just for you.

GOD

Why?

QUENTIN

You really want me to say it?

Archibald flings a crumpled document at God.

ARCHIBALD

That's why! And I think you know it! What do you think we do here all day?

God smooths the document. Reads it.

QUENTIN

Is that Rule number one?

GOD

Yes.

QUENTIN

So these hominids of yours. What are they called?

GOD

Humans.

QUENTIN

Your 'humans' figured out Rule number one.

ARCHIBALD

On their own!

GOD

You're spying on me?

QUENTIN

Is it so hard to believe they might eventually figure out the other thirty-nine?

GOD

Pssh. They're not that smart.

PHYLLIS

The board estimates they'll figure out Rule number two in less than seventeen years.

QUENTIN

This is a threat to all of us. Everything. We can't just look the other way this time. This is way worse than dinosaurs.

GOD

What are you going to do?

Conspiratorial glances all around.

QUENTIN

Don't worry about that.

GOD

Oh no! Not Rax!

QUENTIN

She went to the board and requested the assignment personally.

ARCHIBALD

It's going to be an 'apocalyptic'  
shut down.

GOD

That figures. When?

QUENTIN

If you have anything down there you  
want to keep...you better get it  
now. She's already on her way.

INT. MATT'S HOUSE - DAY

GARAGE

Summer. Seattle suburb. MATT BUSSEY, (18) is sitting at his  
makeshift work area in his garage. The desk is a morass of  
computer guts and programming manuals.

A framed photo of Matt and a Hot Girl sits nearby.

Matt speaks into his cell.

MATT

No, I totally get it. It's no  
problem.

(beat)

Yeah, you don't want to take any  
chances in this weather.

(beat)

We can bike it next week. Do you  
need anything? Want me to bring  
you something?

(beat)

Okay, well, take care of yourself  
and feel better.

As he hangs up he hears the sound of a pool party in the  
background, then a playful scream. He listens.

MATT

Rachel?

CLICK.

God drives up in a convertible pulling a U-Haul trailer.

He jogs up the driveway.

GOD

Hey, Matt!

MATT  
Hey, Mr. Evans.

GOD  
Graduation was last week. I'm not  
your science teacher anymore. Why  
don't you call me Sean.

MATT  
Okay. My Mom's not home.

GOD  
No? That's too bad. But I wanted  
to talk to you anyway. Decide on a  
school?

MATT  
Stanford.

GOD  
Not M.I.T.?

MATT  
Closer. Easier to get to.

GOD  
That reminds me...did you hear  
about that new equation?

MATT  
Which one?

GOD  
Unification.

MATT  
Unification! You're kidding.

GOD  
Yeah, I subscribe to this magazine.  
I meant to bring it over. I  
forgot.

MATT  
Is it legit?

GOD  
It'll blow your mind.

MATT  
Who?

GOD  
Some dudes in Norway. I think I  
remember it. Got something to  
write on?

Matt clears a space on his desk.

God thinks for a moment and jots down a complex mathematical  
equation.

Matt stares in slack-jawed wonder. Holds it up. Reverently  
fingers the sheet.

MATT  
Is this right?

GOD  
I think so.

MATT  
This explains...everything. The  
universe. All of Einstein's work.

GOD  
I knew you'd like it.

Matt stares and stares and stares.

GOD  
I tell you what. You want to make  
a couple of bucks? Help me move  
some stuff to my house? I'll give  
you the article.

MATT  
Hmm? Yeah, sure.

GOD  
You're not busy?

MATT  
No, I was going to bike the  
foothills with Rachel. But  
she's...

GOD  
Sick?

MATT  
I guess. Something like that.

GOD  
It's going around.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Cracked concrete, chain link, and dented cars.

Sleek as a machine gun and sensual as a black widow RAX THE DESTROYER cruises the boulevard in a decked out car.

She spots some teen boys hanging out. Pulls over.

They gawk at her shape as she opens the trunk. It's full of smokes and liquor and fuck-mags.

RAX

You boys want some cigarettes?

MOMENTS LATER

She watches the boys puffing away as they fade in the rear-view mirror. Checks her lipstick.

RAX

What did you do to these things?

EXT. GOD'S LOFT - DAY

God and Matt pull up in front of a decrepit warehouse. God turns the radio up.

NEWS ANNOUNCER (O.C.)

The daring heist was pulled off sometime last night. The Pope is said to be 'heartbroken' over the loss and praying for a quick recovery of the priceless works.

GOD

You hear about this?

Matt is still staring at the formula.

MATT

Huh?

NEWS ANNOUNCER (O.C.)

Police cannot explain how security was breached on such a massive scale...

God switches it off. Steps to the trailer.

GOD

Want to give me a hand?

MATT  
You live here?

GOD  
Yeah, it looks better on the  
inside.

MATT  
Is this going to be real heavy  
or...

God opens the trailer. There are big chunks of the Sistine Chapel ceiling in it. Matt gapes.

GOD  
They're a little weighty.

MATT  
Are these...?

GOD  
Real? C'mon! No, I picked these  
up at that antique joint near  
Fulton. Real! Pssh.

MATT  
It's just a little ironic...you  
know.

GOD  
Hmm. That is strange.

INT. GOD'S LOFT - LATER

God and Matt manhandle a chunk through the door. The roomy space is crammed with artifacts from around the world. Texts, artwork, jewels, assorted flora, and a menagerie of caged animals.

GOD  
Just lean this against the wall.

MATT  
You, um, storing some stuff or  
what?

GOD  
Oh, this? I had some stuff left  
over from some experiments. Hey,  
you want a Mountain Dew? Fanta?

MATT  
You got that magazine?

GOD  
Oh yeah. Let me look for it.  
Relax if you want.

Matt surveys the clutter.

MATT  
You know, hoarding is a real thing.

God startles him when he returns with two strange soda bottles.

GOD  
Here.

MATT  
What's this?

GOD  
I couldn't find that magazine.

MATT  
Maybe I can look it up online.

GOD  
Yeah, that should work. Cheers!

God takes a big swig. Matt sips too.

GOD  
Like it?

Matt is in bug-eyed ecstasy.

MATT  
What is this?

GOD  
Ambrosia. Pretty good, huh?

Matt checks the label.

MATT  
It's amazing. I never heard of it.

Matt seems a little woozy.

MATT  
Is it alcoholic?

GOD  
No, no, no. No alcohol. I  
promise. Want to sit down?

God clears some stuff off the couch. Matt falls into the cushions.

GOD  
Better?

Matt notices a caged tiger cub in the corner.

MATT  
Is that a tiger?

GOD  
Yes. He's perfect.

MATT  
What do you feed him?

GOD  
Fancy Feast. A whole bunch of it.

MATT  
That's good.

GOD  
Matt? Do you think you'd describe yourself as a religious person?

MATT  
Mom always says we're more spiritual than religious.

God rolls his eyes.

GOD  
You know who says that? People who are too lazy to go to church, Matt. It's one day a week for crying out loud. Is it really that much to ask? I don't even care which one either. They're all pretty much the same.

MATT  
We used to go all the time. After my dad died.

GOD  
I'm sorry about that.

MATT  
It's okay. It was a long time ago. A lot of people have it a lot worse.

Good smiles approvingly.

GOD

I love you.

Matt mistakes his intent. Gets up and starts edging toward the door.

MATT

Yeah, okay. That's really great. So I got to blast now. I tell you what, I'm just going to jump a bus home.

GOD

Relax Matt.

MATT

No it's cool. I mean, I know my mom shut you down. But I'm closed too, you know? I'm not making judgements here, it's just not my thing, right?

GOD

Sit down, Matt. Nobody is trying to rape you.

MATT

Not yet, maybe.

GOD

That equation I showed you? There's more of them.

MATT

More? Like that? Universe altering?

GOD

They're secret. Nobody is supposed to know about them.

MATT

Oh, but you know? Do you work for the government or something?

GOD

Let me show you something.

God leads him through the loft toward where he has a bunch of tree specimens. God pushes some branches out of the way and beckons to Matt.

He follows hesitantly.

EXT. TROPICAL RAIN FORREST - CONTINUOUS

God has magically transported them to Brazil.

Matt is mystified.

MATT

How big is this place anyway?

GOD

Couple of million square miles,  
give or take.

Matt is terrified by a snake slithering by. He struggles to keep up with God tromping through the brush.

MATT

Where are we? Is this the  
warehouse district?

GOD

Matt I don't have a lot of time.  
You're going to start processing  
information a lot faster.

MATT

What did you give me?

GOD

The key to the universe. Make any  
more sense?

Matt stares.

GOD

The equation. Unification. Time  
and space are controllable  
constructs. Get it?

MATT

Sort of.

GOD

That's better than most people  
could do. Keep your eyes open for  
some dope. It's around here  
somewhere.

God sniffs the air like a Labrador.

GOD  
It's over here!

He rushes toward a--

FIELD OF MARIJUANA PLANTS

God hacks a football-sized bud from a plant.

MATT  
You better look out. I hear  
growers like to booby-trap their  
fields.

He holds the bud like a trophy.

GOD  
And the award for most massive bud  
goes to...me. Hey, you want to see  
something?

MATT  
What? A giant bong?

GOD  
Follow me.

God leads Matt toward a...

SCENIC OVERLOOK

A small ledge on the mountainside looks over the valley and a  
rivulet of waterfall in the distance.

Matt drinks in the splendor.

GOD  
Some of my best work. I spent  
years, just on this one little  
section.

He gets a little weepy.

GOD  
I wish I could take this with me.

A tear falls.

Suddenly, a METEOR rips through the sky.

It smashes into the mountainside across the valley causing a  
huge explosion.

Debris rains down. Matt ducks. God stares.

GOD  
She's here.

MATT  
Who?

GOD  
My ex-wife.

They back away from the ledge to a--

FORREST CLEARING

Rax poses amidst the trees.

God and Matt stop short.

RAX  
Pretty good shot, eh?

GOD  
Hi, honey.

RAX  
If my calculations are  
correct...and they always are...I  
just woke up that dormant volcano.

She circles Matt. Examines him like a smashed piggy bank.

RAX  
This time tomorrow...your little  
valley is just a lake of lava.  
Why'd you make it so fragile?

GOD  
Wow. It is so awesome seeing you  
again.

RAX  
It's just a dumb choice.

GOD  
You might be surprised.

RAX  
I doubt it. Who's this?

God doesn't answer.

MATT  
I'm Matt Bussey.

RAX  
Oooh. Okay, Mr. Matt Bussey. I'm  
Rax the Destroyer.  
(to God)  
He has an erection.

Matt covers himself.

RAX  
You like me, Matt? I'm flattered,  
but really we just met.

She crowds him. She morphs into another woman.

Then another.

Then all women. Ever.

Matt is mesmerized. Gets pulled into her vortex.

God yanks him back.

GOD  
That's enough. It's been like  
cotton candy at the fair, but we  
gotta blast.

He pulls Matt through the forrest. Rax calls after them.

RAX  
Did he tell you, Matt? Did he tell  
you what I'm going to do? They  
said I could do whatever I wanted!

She giggles.

God leads Matt through some dense underbrush which becomes--

EXT. HIGHWAY REST AREA - CONTINUOUS

God and Matt burst out of the men's room.

A burly trucker is walking his foofy lap dog.

Mount Rainier is in the background.

God's convertible is parked nearby.

MATT  
Okay, now just wait, God damn it!

GOD  
I don't like that language.

MATT  
You don't like it? You don't! I don't know what the fuck is going on here, but it stops here. Now!

He looks around.

MATT  
Where the hell am I, anyway?

GOD  
Interstate ninety. Hop in, I'll give you a lift.

He tosses the bud in the backseat.

MATT  
No! I'm not going anywhere with you until you tell me exactly what's going on.

God thinks. Stares.

GOD  
Fine. I'm God. The all-powerful creator of everything you know. I got fired last week. I have a chance to pick up a few things so I grabbed you, among other things. Rax is going to destroy the planet so somebody else can start over. It's a giant drag, but that doesn't mean we can't have a little fun first.

MATT  
Come on, man.

God steps closer. Puts his hands on Matt's shoulders.

GOD  
You ready?

MATT  
What are you doing...?

God slaps Matt across the face.

GOD  
You ready!

MATT  
Hey! What the--

GOD  
Honestly, the tiger was easier to  
convince.

They elevate in unison.

Trucker-guy and dog freak out.

Matt panics. Grips God's arms.

God smiles.

Up and up they go.

Slowly at first.

Then faster.

Then rocket-speed.

Bursting through the top of a cloud.

Doppler effect of a jet barely missing them.

The ground gets further and further away.

They pass into the darkness of...

OUTERSPACE

Our blue orb floats before them. The moon hovers over it.

Matt gasps, sure he can't breathe.

GOD  
Behold.

MATT  
Okay! Okay!

He calms enough to enjoy the view.

MATT  
Aaah...it's impossible.

GOD  
We can stay until you believe me.

Matt stares. Understanding dawns.

MATT  
You...

GOD  
Me.

MATT  
You taught me physics.

GOD  
I'm still teaching you. What can  
you learn?

MATT  
Everything.

GOD  
How about getting down?

MATT  
Wha...?

Gravity returns. Terrified, Matt claws the emptiness as he falls.

God laughs as he descends like a gymnast.

Matt gains enough confidence to try a few backflips himself.

INT. LITTLE CHURCH - DAY

Tiny country church. Fat white parishioners. REVEREND FOGG is dressed all in white.

He's blind.

FOGG  
And then I saw friends. Saw more  
clearly than the sunniest summer  
day. Saw, saw, saw...the  
eeeeevil.

Assorted oohs and aaahs and amens from the crowd.

FOGG  
Yes! The evil. The evil that's  
all around us. And I saw it come  
for me and Betsy, and little Petey  
too. And I saw it come for each  
and every one of you.

Ooh, aaah, amen!

FOGG

But I stood my ground. And I said,  
'Get back Satan! These are mine!  
You take your evil back to Hades  
with you, because this is my flock  
and you're messing with the wrong  
Alabama preacher now!'

Applause.

FOGG

Then he raised a finger to me.  
Like this. And he said, 'You've  
been a worthy adversary, preacher.  
I'm going. But you should know  
there is something worse coming.  
Something beyond even your power to  
defeat. Something that makes our  
battles look like kindergarten  
scuffles.'

Stunned silence.

Rax the Destroyer sits in the back row smiling to herself.

FOGG

Mmm hmm. That's what he said. And  
he said only I would be able to see  
it. Only me. And I see it right  
now. It's so close...

He collapses into a spastic foam-spitting mess.

Parishioners rush to him.

Rax glides out.

EXT. GOD'S CONVERTIBLE - DAY

God and Matt cruise a Seattle boulevard.

MATT

What is she going to do?

GOD

They don't call her Rax the  
Destroyer for nothing.

MATT

You mean, like a flood?

GOD

A lot worse than that.

MATT

Alderon?

GOD

Maybe. I honestly don't know.  
Maybe she'll draw it out just to  
torture me.

They cruise by the marquee of a grunge club advertising  
'SATAN'S SANDWICH TONIGHT'.

GOD

Hey, check it out! Satan's  
Sandwich. These guys are awesome.  
If they had enough time they'd be  
bigger than the Stones in a few  
years. We totally have to check it  
out. Want to go?

MATT

I think I'm starting to see the  
problem.

GOD

With what?

MATT

With you! The world is ending?  
Hello!

GOD

You have a chance to see a huge  
band for a two drink minimum. How  
you going to pass that up?

MATT

Is there anything you could be  
doing besides getting stoned and  
looking for grunge bands?

GOD

We all mourn in our own way, Matt.

MATT

How about doing something.

GOD

Like what? Shrooms?

MATT

Not shrooms! Fight for us! Fight  
her.

GOD  
It doesn't really work that way.  
It's too late. Unless--

MATT  
Unless what?

GOD  
Unless we get her to relent. It  
has to be her decision.

MATT  
We have to convince her then.

GOD  
She hates me. I got news for you,  
she hates you too. She's pretty  
much made of hate.

MATT  
Aren't we worth trying for?

God pulls over. Slumps his shoulders.

MATT  
What's wrong with us?

God melts. Hugs Matt. A pedestrian strolls by.

PEDESTRIAN  
Get a room, homos.

INT. GOD'S LOFT - LATER

Matt noses around the loft while God sings in the shower.

He spots a funky box in the kitchen labeled, "RULES."

He peeks.

It holds about 40 richly decorated cards. They are labeled,  
"VISION, POWER SLIP, DISTANCE, & POTATO SALAD." Etc.

He pulls out one labeled, "ATTRACTION."

Runs a finger over the complex equation, struggling to  
understand.

The numbers slide and shift around on the card.

Matt smiles mesmerized. He doesn't notice when--

God comes out of bathroom with a joint in his mouth.

Rummages a drawer, probably looking for a lighter. Still humming some sixties stoner song.

Matt stuffs the attraction card in his pocket.

GOD

We should totally nosh before the concert, dude. You like Thai food or...

MATT

Whatever.

GOD

You want to text Rachel? Your Mom maybe? I can get them on the VIP list.

MATT

Hey, tell me the truth. Did you and mom ever...you know?

GOD

Achieve adult intimacy? No. I don't do things like that. There are very strict rules against it....

FLASHBACK

God pounding the crap out Matt's mom, LISA.

LISA

Oh God! Oh God! Oh God!

His satisfied smile...

END FLASH

INT. GOD'S LOFT - CONTINUOUS

GOD

Honestly, I'm surprised at you, Matt.

MATT

Good. I don't think I could handle that.

INT. NEWTONE'S NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

God and Matt enter. As they cross the threshold Matt's dork clothes are magically replaced with a cool look.

Matt starts to complain but God is already off shmoozing the band.

GOD  
Declav! Hudson! Hey guys.

The sinister rockers drop pretense to greet him warmly.

Matt elbows his way to the bar.

BARTENDER  
Pick, pay, and pound brother.

MATT  
Jack and Coke?

BARTENDER  
Nice try, Junior Mint.

MATT  
Hah, just kidding.

BARTENDER  
So was I.

Bartender points to God on the dance floor.

God makes a guzzling motion followed by a fist pump.

Matt turns to see a giant cocktail in front of him.

BARTENDER  
You friends with Sean? Lucky you.

MATT  
Sean? Oh, yeah.

Bartender hands Matt a CD.

BARTENDER  
This is my demo. Can you ask him to listen to it?

MATT  
Uh, sure.

BARTENDER  
Alright. This one's on me. Next one too.

MATT

Thanks.

House music goes down as an ANNOUNCER takes the stage.

ANNOUNCER

Ladies and Gentlemen...Satan's  
Sandwich!

Thunderous beat. The crowd surges. God carried along.

Matt hangs back near the emptying bar. Checks his phone.  
"YOU HAVE 0 NEW MESSAGES."

Sighs. Takes the "ATTRACTION" card out. Studies.

Jots some notes on a bar napkin.

A GOTH GIRL comes up behind him.

GOTH GIRL

First time here?

MATT

Here with a friend.

GOTH GIRL

Me too. You're really cute. Know  
that?

She leans in. Kisses his mouth.

Another HOT BABE arrives.

HOT BABE

Sorry, I saw him first.

Kisses him with a full-body grind.

HOT BABE

Ooh, baby. I need you now!

GOTH GIRL

How about this?

Goth Girl pushes the Hot Babe against the bar and starts  
kissing her.

Rips her top open.

She pulls a shocked Matt in for some three-way mouth action.

Hot Babe reaches for the Bartender as he rips off his shirt.

The equations on the "ATTRACTION" card quake and pulse.

The spontaneous orgy spreads to the dance floor.

Romanesque decadence for everyone!

God doesn't even notice until the music stops.

Declav and Hudson drop guitars and go at each other.

God looks around furiously...spots Matt.

Charges toward him.

Pulls him away from two girls. They barely notice.

GOD  
Having fun?

Drags him outside.

EXT. NEWTONE'S NIGHTCLUB

MATT  
I don't know what happened.

GOD  
I do. You're an amateur, and you wrecked my concert.

MATT  
Sorry.

GOD  
You know what happens now? We have about ten minutes before they start killing each other.

Matt is horrified.

MATT  
No!

GOD  
Okay, maybe no killing. But shame. Shame and guilt...and a couple of pregnancies. And some STD's. Don't forget the STD's.

The orgy spills onto the sidewalk.

A couple of cop cars roll up.

COP  
 (into radio)  
 Yes! Public indecency on a massive  
 scale...and sex. Sex in the  
 street!

One couple collapses onto the hood of the cop car.

Another cop starts feeling him up from behind.

God waves a hand.

COP  
 Hey! Get the hell off me, Gary!

God and Matt stroll away.

GOD  
 The first thing they teach you is  
 balance. It's all about balance.

INT. FOGG HOUSE - MORNING

The Reverend is sitting at the kitchen table.

His wife refills his coffee cup.

He continues cleaning a handgun.

The newspaper is open on the table.

One headline reads, "ROCK CONCERT ORGY SPREADS THROUGH  
 NEIGHBORHOOD".

There are a couple of grainy photos.

The article has a red circle scrawled around it.

A suitcase sits by the door.

EXT. GUERILLA COMPOUND - DAY

Couple of ramshackle huts surrounding a dusty central square.

A rag tag platoon of BOY SOLDIERS is listening to Rax.

RAX  
 The cockroaches have struck again!  
 Not ten kilometers from here our  
 enemies are raping your sisters and  
 mothers.

They are burning your fields, and forcing your fathers to dig their own graves where they will machine gun them to death. They are doing these things because you have failed. You have failed to find the courage to stop them. With their dying breath, your families cry out your names. Cry out for vengeance. Cry out a single question. When? When will you find the courage to stop the cockroaches?

ASSEMBLED

Now!

RAX

Yes, now. Captain!

One of the soldiers rushes to her.

RAX

No excuses tonight, Captain. We retake the village or have none back alive. Understand?

The Captain begins barking orders as Rax turns to her--

INT. RAX'S HUT - CONTINUOUS

She enters and sloughs off a utility belt, ammo bandolier, and a couple of grenades.

Examines her face in the mirror.

Sees God watching behind her.

GOD

I knew I could find you here.

RAX

There's a real energy here, you know? I love the vibe. Plus, the constant killing is nice too.

GOD

I heard your speech. Stirring.

RAX

I'm no Hitler, but I thought it was pretty good.

GOD  
Everything you said was a lie.

RAX  
What are you? A journalism professor?

GOD  
They're very trusting.

RAX  
Little killing machines is what they are. Big old gigantic brains and no feelings. You had to know they'd shut you down as soon as they found out.

GOD  
They're capable of so much.

RAX  
Capable of destroying the universe maybe. Can you imagine setting these critters loose? Gives me nightmares just thinking about it. I'm doing you a favor here.

GOD  
I could always count on you.

RAX  
What I can't figure out is why. Why would you do it? I mean, you were always a little 'out there' in your ideas. That's one of the things I liked about you. You were original. But they put these rules in place for a reason.

GOD  
You think I'm original?

She assumes a languid pose. Stares at him.

RAX  
You lost weight. You look good.

God shrugs.

RAX  
A woman?

GOD  
No.

Rax rolls her eyes.

GOD  
Nothing serious.

RAX  
I bet that's your problem. You're going crazy out here. Nobody to talk to.

GOD  
I came to ask for a favor.

RAX  
You want my answer now? Or after your little speech?

GOD  
You can make a courageous call here.

RAX  
They're parasitic rapists.

GOD  
They're just learning. And they get scared.

RAX  
Frightened parasitic rapists. Just what the universe needs.

GOD  
Then what are you waiting for? Why haven't you done it yet?

RAX  
Don't rush me. I'm looking for something.

GOD  
What?

RAX  
Whatever you're hiding. I'm going to start there, you know. Maybe it's that kid.

INT. GOD'S LOFT - DAY

Matt is typing on his laptop.

The 'RULES' cards are scattered around the table.

Matt's computer keeps giving him an 'ERROR MESSAGE'.

MATT  
God damn it!

Oops. He looks around expecting a blow.

EXT. MATT'S HOUSE - LATER

Matt pulls up in God's car. Enters the--

INT. GARAGE

Rummages through assorted computer guts.

Mom enters. LISA BUSSEY, 40's, milf.

LISA  
You have to clean this crap out of here before you leave. It's Seattle. It rains.

MATT  
Mom, there's something going on here.

LISA  
Freshman orientation is next week. I was thinking...maybe I'd drive down with you. Fly back. Or take the train.

MATT  
I can keep the car?

LISA  
You need a car.

MATT  
What are you going to do?

LISA  
Public transportation. What do you think I do? I get a new car.

MATT  
How well do you know Mr. Evans?

LISA  
Was he talking about me? You know I don't like people talking about me behind my back.

MATT

No.

LISA

He's alright, I guess. I think he might be one of those religious kooks.

MATT

He's okay. He thinks the world is ending is all. I talked him into trying to stop it, but who knows?

LISA

Global warming? Oh man! He is a kook. He's not trying to talk you into going to measure glaciers in the Arctic or anything, is he?

MATT

Nothing like that. Have you seen my expansion pack?

LISA

The whatsis now?

MATT

Forget it.

LISA

Rachel called.

Matt whirls.

LISA

She said you should recharge your phone. And you got tagged in a YouTube video.

Matt stares at his dead phone.

MOMENTS LATER

Matt in front of his PC. Mom over his shoulder.

Makes a few keystrokes.

A grainy cell phone video shows last night's orgy.

Matt is clearly visible making out with two girls.

Mom is looking over Matt's shoulder.

LISA

Oh, yeah! That's just great. What kind of happy horseshit is this? You said you were doing science experiments.

MATT

Mom! Don't freak out, okay.

LISA

This was in the God damn paper for crying out loud! You were there?

Matt looks around nervously.

MATT

Don't say that, okay?

LISA

It's on the internet now. You might as well go apply at Burger King. It's impossible to get these things off. Two million views! Jesus!

MATT

You really don't want to say that.

RACHEL (19, pretty) pulls up in her car, gets out.

Charges up the drive.

MATT

Rachel?

RACHEL

This is great. Just great! I was thinking I would give you a chance to explain...but honestly I just don't care.

MATT

I didn't do anything. She practically attacked me!

RACHEL

Both of them? I want my iPod back.

LISA

Damn!

RACHEL

And my panties.

MATT  
(to Mom)  
It's not what you think.

RACHEL  
It's exactly what you think.

LISA  
Okay, I'm going to let you two sort  
this out.

She goes inside.

RACHEL  
There's nothing to sort out. Matt  
decided to run around behind my  
back with a couple of whores.

MATT  
No running. There was a complete  
lack of running!

RACHEL  
I saw it myself, Matt. I'm not  
that stupid.

She turns to leave.

MATT  
Rachel wait! Wait a second. Look  
at something.

RACHEL  
Oh, God.

MATT  
Seriously. Just two seconds. Look  
at this.

He hurriedly scrawls the 'ATTRACTION' equation.

Holds it up to her.

RACHEL  
I always thought you were like Bill  
Gates. Dorky but cute. Now you're  
just a dork. I want my stuff back.

Matt stares at the equation.

Shakes it.

Rachel is impervious.

Taps her foot impatiently.

EXT. SEATTLE SPACE NEEDLE - DAY

The observation deck slowly rotates.

Fogg and his wife stand at the rail.

He stares blindly at the horizon.

She only watches him.

Fogg raises a hand and points.

She notes the direction and landmarks.

EXT. ROMAN COLLISEUM - DAY

A couple of gladiators are fighting.

One fighter goes down. The other moves in.

He invites the crowd to declare his fate.

Thumbs down? The crowd ROARS.

Thumbs up? A lone voice--

GOD

Yay!

INT. LUXURY BOX

RAX

This place is awesome!

GOD

I knew you'd like it.

God and Rax react to the gore.

They're enjoying antipasto and wine in Roman garb.

RAX

You're outnumbered here.

GOD

Shocking. Aristotelian concepts of man's relationship with his world haven't taken hold yet.

RAX  
 I'd like to take hold of the  
 winner...woohoo!  
 (points)  
 They're dragging the loser out in  
 pieces. Look.

Giggles.

GOD  
 That's what I meant.

RAX  
 Know what this place really needs?

GOD  
 Yes. Open mic comedy.

RAX  
 A better snack bar. When do they  
 invent pizza?

GOD  
 Not for awhile. If you want pizza  
 you need to go to Chicago.

RAX  
 New York!

GOD  
 Whatever.

RAX  
 The gangland violence would be  
 cool. Want to meet me?

GOD  
 I have to go.

RAX  
 I'm sorry about this, you know.

GOD  
 No you aren't.

RAX  
 Okay, maybe not. But I appreciate  
 the work you put in here. More  
 than most. Makes it harder.

GOD  
 It's nothing. Next one will be  
 better right? By the rules. Isn't  
 that what they say?

He gets up to leave.

A different gladiator is on the ropes.

This time there is a smattering of voices for mercy.

The smattering turns to a chorus. Saved!

RAX

Crap.

God nods. Proud. Exits.

INT. COMPUTER STORE - DAY

Matt enters.

CLERK

Hey, Matt.

MATT

Hey. What can you show me in the way of RAM expansion packs?

Clerk pulls gizmos from under the counter.

Lays them out.

CLERK

How much you want?

MATT

All of it.

INT. GOD'S LOFT - DAY

Matt has a bunch of extra parts hooked to his computer.

The RULES CARDS are laid out more neatly now.

He selects one. Starts typing.

"AN ERROR HAS OCCURRED."

Matt is frustrated.

God appears behind him. Surprising him.

Taps a few keys.

The screen flickers.

Rows and rows of numbers start flying by.

The rows morph into different shapes and colors.

Matt mesmerized.

MATT

This is only the fifth one.

GOD

I know.

MATT

They're amazing.

GOD

I know.

MATT

I don't get this one though.

Holds up a card. Reads.

MATT

Potato salad?

GOD

Oh, that's just my recipe for potato salad. The secret is to boil before peeling...very important.

MATT

Oh. How'd it go with...her?

GOD

You better get packed.

MATT

To go where?

GOD

With me.

MATT

...Heaven?

God laughs.

GOD

No.

MATT

Where then?

GOD  
I'm not sure yet. But you can't  
stay here.

MATT  
What about my mom? Rachel?

God shakes his head.

MATT  
Then I'm not going.

GOD  
What do you think this is? A  
chartered flight? You can just buy  
an extra ticket?

MATT  
But you can take all this other  
crap? And the tiger?

Tiger growls in the corner.

MATT  
I'm not leaving them.

GOD  
You don't have a choice.

MATT  
Yes, I do. This is my choice right  
here!

He waves a bunch of the cards at God.

MATT  
This is all the power in the  
universe! Even I can see that.  
She wouldn't have a chance against  
you.

GOD  
I can't.

MATT  
She's stronger?

GOD  
No.

MATT  
Then you're afraid.

GOD  
It's against the rules. They'll  
kill me.

Matt stares out the window.

MATT  
I can do it.

God laughs.

MATT  
What?

GOD  
About time.

MATT  
You left these here on purpose.

GOD  
They're just the secrets of the  
universe, Matt. In a format you  
could access and understand.

MATT  
They're working.

GOD  
You're not ready.

MATT  
I can feel it.

GOD  
What do you feel?

MATT  
I feel like I could fly out the  
window.

He's manic, breathing hard.

GOD  
We have a name for that.

MATT  
What?

GOD  
Suicide. You have a long way to  
go.

MATT  
What do I do?

EXT. OLD WEST TOWN - HIGH NOON

Tombstones, tawny sands, tumbleweeds.

Matt steps onto the dusty main street. Spurs jangling.

Shucks his serape to one side revealing revolvers on his hips.

Looks back. God gives him an encouraging 'thumbs up' from the saloon.

It's black. It's leather. It's Rax.

She rounds a corner. Confronts him.

A hawk cries.

Matt steps forward. Plants himself.

Lip curls. Fingers twitch.

DRAWS!

Matt fires furiously. BAM BAM BAM.

Does a barrel roll to the left, comes up firing.

CLICK CLICK. Empty.

The dust clears to reveal Rax.

Standing uninjured, laughing.

RAX  
Really? This is what you came up  
with?

God steps out of the saloon. Shrugs.

RAX  
I was hoping for some competition  
at least.

Matt takes off his hat. Flings it into the air.

When it lands, an EARTHQUAKE rumbles the ground.

The ground splits between Matt's feet, revealing roiling lava underneath.

The chasm steams and smokes toward Rax.

She nods, impressed.

It circles her.

Strands her on a crumbling remnant of solid ground.

She calmly shrugs.

Starts to jump, but she's STUCK.

Matt is magically holding her in place.

She turns furious.

Her bobbing island is sucked into the infernal maelstrom.

Matt and God approach the edge.

Look in.

GOD  
She's not dead. You have to  
follow.

MATT  
In there?

GOD  
You'll be fine.

God gathers up some dirt. Spits on it.

Forms a clod. Tosses it in the hole.

It makes a black tunnel through the flames.

GOD  
Don't lose.

MATT  
Don't worry.

GOD  
I'm serious. If you lose I can't  
help you. Can't take you with me.  
You won't belong in any world.  
Understand?

MATT  
No.

GOD

In you go.

He shoves Matt down.

EXT. GOTHIC CASTLE - NIGHT

Baroque castle carved out of the mountainside.

The lava still pours down from some unseen upper world.

It collects in roiling deadly pools.

The only approach is narrow land bridge.

Matt feels the heft of a SWORD in his hand.

Starts across.

A burning tree falls across his path.

He barely dodges it.

Lava demolishes part of the path.

He parkours from the crumbling chunk back to the path.

A murderous troll blocks his advance.

Matt holograms himself into three images.

The troll lunges at the center.

Grips vapor.

The real Matt slashes at him from the side.

Kills him.

Finally reaches the main entrance.

Collects himself.

Pushes in to--

INT. THRONE ROOM

Rax lounges on an opulent throne.

RAX

Have any trouble finding the place?

Matt assumes a fighting stance, sword poised.

Rax giggles.

Sword turns to sand.

RAX

That was a very naughty thing you did. It's time for your punishment.

Matt looks around desperately.

Notices he is now chained to the ground. Tugs at it.

RAX

I'm going to do you a favor, Matt.

MATT

I don't need anything from you.

RAX

I'm going to tell you the truth.

MATT

I know the truth.

RAX

Oh, really?

MATT

He'll never leave us.

RAX

He doesn't give a shit about you.

MATT

He loves us.

RAX

If he loved you he would have worked a lot harder. You are designed about as well as a ninth-grade science project. You are an obscenity to the universe. An abomination. And you must be destroyed.

Rax is bathed in light from a movie projector.

Horrific black and white images are being shown on the wall behind her.

Hitler.

Hiroshima.

Race riots.

Rax's silhouette conducts a symphony of agony.

Matt looks away. Ashamed.

RAX

You want to know the worst part?  
The only thing you have going for  
you as a species is your giant  
brain. You barely use two percent  
of it of course. And the only  
thing you use if for is to invent  
new ways of killing each other.

Matt is furious. Sputtering.

MATT

Oh, sure if that's all you look at!  
A bunch of black and white pictures  
of the worst of us. Like we never  
accomplished anything. We never  
got to the moon?

RAX

They know what you're capable of.  
And what you're not. That's why  
I'm here.

MATT

We can do anything!

RAX

He didn't tell you, did he?

MATT

He told me everything.

She comes close.

RAX

Such a smart boy. I'm surprised  
you didn't ask him. Aren't you  
just a little curious?

MATT

About what?

RAX

About what's wrong with you. You  
must be wondering.

Why would all the power in the universe be against you?

MATT

You already said. For the violence.

RAX

No. That's not it. The universe can handle violence. Just look at me.

MATT

What then?

RAX

You can't feel.

MATT

We can. We feel. We feel everything.

RAX

You know how a blind man can sometimes barely tell the difference between night and day?

MATT

So?

RAX

That's how much you feel. It's a vestigial remnant. An echo. Think you know what love is? Hate? Jealousy? Pain? If you could really feel them you'd actually be able to see them. You walk around with these emotions in your back pocket. But experiencing them full force is like standing in front of an avalanche.

MATT

You're wrong.

RAX

You're not important enough to lie to.

MATT

You can't see an emotion.

RAX

Did I mention arrogant and close-minded, too? I can prove it. If you want.

The doorway to a balcony bursts open. BANG.

Rachel is there being restrained by two demon-creatures.

She has a noose around her neck.

She spins to face Matt and Rax.

Frantic. Terrified.

RACHEL

Matt!

MATT

Rachel!

RACHEL

What is this? I was home. In my room, on my computer.

MATT

Don't worry.

RAX

Worry.

RACHEL

Who is that?

MATT

I know what to do. I've been training.

He raises his arms. Casts his most powerful magic at Rax.

She rolls her eyes. Bored.

The demon-creatures share a look.

RAX

Almost finished? We've got a lot to do.

Matt examines his impotent hands.

RACHEL

Matt!

The demon creatures start to push Rachel over the rampart.

RAX

Stop!

The demons stop.

RAX

I'll give you a choice, Matt. Your woman or your world.

RACHEL

I'm not his woman. I broke up with him.

RAX

I'm not interested in the current ups and downs of the relationship.

RACHEL

You should have those two sluts here.

MATT

I told you. Nothing happened!

RACHEL

Sure it didn't. And now I have to deal with this too. Great! Just great.

MATT

Me. Let me take her place. She's innocent in all this. Let her go.

RAX

That's not an option.

She points at the demons. They push Rachel over the side.

Screams. Flailing limbs.

MATT

No!

He rushes to the low wall. Looks over.

Rachel's dead body swings near the ground.

He leaps! Does a tuck and roll thing in mid air.

Grabs the rope and slides down one-handed.

Lands in the--

COURTYARD

Rachel sways before him. Limp and lifeless.

He cradles her.

MATT

I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry, baby.

Holds her close.

RACHEL

Boo!

Matt staggers back, terrified.

MATT

Wha--?

Rax appears at his side.

RACHEL

I told you he was chicken.

RAX

You were right.

RACHEL

So predictable. It's pathetic.

She grabs the rope and pulls her legs over her head.  
Wiggles out of the noose like an artful gymnast.

Drops to the ground.

MATT

Wait a minute. I'm a chicken? I  
volunteered to take your place.  
How is that being a chicken?

RACHEL

You just wanted to kill yourself.

RAX

So you could avoid making a tough  
decision.

MATT

(to Rachel)

What is this? You're working with  
her?

RACHEL  
More like partners. Wouldn't you  
say?

MATT  
Do you realize she is the enemy?  
She is here to destroy the world.

RAX  
I am here to purify the world! To  
cleanse the disease and  
vituperation.

RACHEL  
I'm helping. She's got these  
formulas. They're amazing.  
They'll change the way you see the  
universe.

MATT  
Rachel, look! She's brainwashing  
you or something. She's evil.  
Look inside yourself. You can see  
it!

She concentrates.

RACHEL  
Wait, wait. There is something.  
Matt come here.

He steps closer.

Rachel punches him in the mouth.

RACHEL  
That's for the other day.

Matt staggers back.

Bumps into Rax.

RAX  
See you around.

She flicks her finger.

Matt is magically flipped into the sky.

EXT. OPEN OCEAN - DAY

God fishing in a little dinghy. Wears a stupid fishing hat.

Matt falls out of the sky. SPLASH!

God rows over.

MATT  
I...I...couldn't.

GOD  
Don't.

Hauls him aboard.

GOD  
Want to see something amazing?

God whistles.

Some whales breach.

They do a couple of tricks.

Matt is amazed.

God smiles.

MATT  
I lost. You told me not to lose  
and I lost.

GOD  
No you didn't.

MATT  
She kicked my ass!

GOD  
She's just showing off. You showed  
her courage and strength. She  
likes that. Trust me. You bought  
us some time.

Raises his arms.

GOD  
Big finish!

The whales jump over the boat.

EXT. GOD'S LOFT - DAY

God and Matt are unloading cases of Fancy Feast from the convertible.

Matt pushes the cart. God holds the door open.

An elderly couple approaches.

The man is blind, tapping a cane.

Fogg and his wife.

FOGG

Excuse me. Do you know how to get to the wharf from here? We were on the tour and got separated.

God doesn't answer. Seems perplexed.

Stares at the Reverend.

Matt jumps in.

MATT

Yeah, sure. It's down this way.  
(points)  
Just follow the signs at the end of the block. You didn't go too far wrong.

FOGG

Thank you, young man. You must have a lot of cats.

He laughs. Points to his nose.

FOGG

It's the only thing that still works. Heh heh. Come on, dear.

They start walking away.

MATT

(to God)  
What's wrong?

GOD

Hmm? Nothing. Get a move on!

Matt's mom drives up. Runs over the curb.

She's yelling before she gets out.

LISA

Matthew Patrick Bussey! Would you mind telling me where you've been for the last two days? Sean?

I should have known you'd have something to do with this. Get in the car now!

MATT

No.

GOD

No.

LISA

No? No? I don't know what you think is going on here mister but this kid starts Stanford next week and I won't have him gallivanting all over the northwest with a some radical environmentalist.

GOD

Radical?

MATT

Mom, look. It's nothing like that. Mr. Evans is just showing me some stuff.

LISA

What happened to your face?

She whirls on God.

LISA

Was he in a fight? What happened to his face? What's going on here?

MATT

Nothing. I'm fine.

LISA

In the car now!

GOD

Just wait.

LISA

No. He needs to be home.

BANG! A gunshot blasts.

Fogg slowly lowers the smoking revolver.

God crumples to the pavement holding his guts and gasping.

FOGG

I see you Satan! I don't need eyes. I can see your evil with my heart.

MATT

He's not Satan you idiot. He's God!

FOGG

Die devil-worshiper. Die!

He starts firing more.

Matt and his Mom dive behind the car.

God drags himself across the sidewalk.

GOD

Matt.

Mrs. Fogg holds the ammo box, while Fogg reloads.

They drop some bullets. They roll around.

MATT

Stay down!

FOGG

The almighty will rain brimstone upon you for your blasphemy. Oh yes, I am blind. But he

(Bang)

Sees

(Bang)

Everything

(Bang)

Fogg strides forward. Tries to shoot God close up.

FOGG

He sees the emptiness of your soul.

Draws a bead. FIRES!

MATT

Noooo!

Lisa grabs Matt from behind, yanks him back.

Fogg turns and fires at them too. Bang! Bang! Click! Click!

EXT. RACHEL'S HOUSE - DAY

Matt careens to a stop over the curb. Leaps out.

Rachel opens the screen door.

MATT  
Where is she?

RACHEL  
I don't know. She's gone.

MATT  
Bullshit! Tell me now.

RACHEL  
I don't know. I swear.

MATT  
To what?

Rachel thinks.

MATT  
Can you contact her?

INT. HOSPITAL - LATER

Rain lashes the windows.

Matt's mom is talking to some cops. They're taking notes and talking into radios.

Matt sits morose, head down.

Doctors and nurses scurry by.

Some nuns walk by. The last one has her face obscured but her shoes are way too sexy.

She ducks into--

GOD'S HOSPITAL ROOM

She removes the habit. It's Rax.

God is hooked up to all kinds of machines. Face bandaged to the point of mummification.

She comes close. Touches his forehead.

Leans in. Whispers something. Pulls back.

RAX  
Nice try, dumb ass.

GOD  
Hey, he could have killed me.

RAX  
I doubt it.

GOD  
Did you send him?

RAX  
Maybe.

GOD  
Why?

RAX  
You need to know what's going on here. They're dangerous. They're even dangerous to you. Get me now?

Turns his back on her.

GOD  
I'm not leaving.

RAX  
You have to.

GOD  
No.

RAX  
Listen to me. You don't have a choice. They were very strict with me on this.

GOD  
Quentin?

RAX  
All of them.

GOD  
What did they say?

RAX  
They said.... They said if you wouldn't leave I should just go ahead and destroy it anyway.

God deflates.

INT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Matt stares at God's closed door. He's suspicious.

Gets up. Pushes it open.

Slips inside.

Beat.

Explodes back out.

MATT

He's gone!

EXT. TABLE LANDS - DAY

Rax drives a motorcycle below towering flat-topped cliffs.

Turns sharp. Goes off-road. Guns the engine.

God rides in the sidecar. Struggling to hold on.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TOP - LATER

Rax's hair cascades down as she removes her helmet.

God opens a bottle of wine.

Four-star feast on a table nearby.

RAX

How's your head?

GOD

Better.

RAX

Is this it?

She examines the view.

GOD

This is it.

RAX

Amazing. And it works?

GOD

Works thick and thin.

RAX

Wow. I have to give you credit on  
the imagery at least.

GOD

It's just water and limestone. And  
time.

RAX

Lots of time.

He hands her a glass of wine.

GOD

Too much time. Cheers.

She sips. Loves it.

RAX

This is...mosaic.

GOD

Been a long time since I heard  
that.

He leans in.

Hesitates. Kisses her.

She yields. Pulls him in.

Releases.

RAX

Feed me first.

GOD

Okay.

He pulls out a chair for her.

RAX

That better be potato salad.

GOD

Of course.

RAX

Ahhh, you remembered.

She steals a bite. Smiles.

Grows suspicious.

RAX  
What is this?

GOD  
Well, the secret is to boil the  
potatoes with the skin on--

RAX  
No! All of this.

She sweeps her arms.

GOD  
This is me saying goodbye.

RAX  
Sure it is. You need candles and  
silver for that?

GOD  
I was trying to make it nice.

RAX  
You think you can seduce me? Are  
you crazy?

She waves her arm.

In the distance a mesa TIPS OVER.

RAX  
This is for your little plan.

GOD  
It's nothing like that.

RAX  
So you won't mind this--

Another mesa EXPLODES.

GOD  
Honey, wait!

RAX  
No! No waiting. The time for  
waiting is over.

Another mesa is split down the middle.

God stares in horror.

RAX

Ever since I got here you've been  
running this little game on me.  
Keep trying to find the way in.  
You think you can play me?

She waves her arm again.

Nothing happens. No destruction.

God is preventing her.

RAX

You can't do that.

She jerks a shoulder, trying to shake the spell loose.

GOD

You have to listen to me.

RAX

Let go.

GOD

No.

RAX

Do you know what I could do to you  
for that?

GOD

Yes.

RAX

It would be the end of you.

GOD

I don't care.

RAX

Not just your career either. You  
entirely.

GOD

Remember when we first came here?

RAX

Last chance.

GOD

And we were going to do something  
nobody had ever tried before.

RAX  
Is this where I'm supposed to  
remember how great it was?

GOD  
I know I let you down.

She laughs.

RAX  
I could live with 'let down'. I  
can recover from 'let down'. What  
I can't do is survive contempt.  
Contempt and dismissal.

GOD  
I was lost. And consumed.

RAX  
You destroyed us. You almost  
destroyed me.

GOD  
You want to return the favor?

RAX  
I don't work for you. I'm here to  
correct a mistake...that's all.

God surveys the desert, still beautiful after Rax's wrath.

GOD  
Go ahead. I won't interfere  
anymore. It was a stupid idea  
anyway. I'm sorry.

Rax watches him leave.

Samples the potato salad again.

Can't resist the...tiniest...smile.

INT. MATT'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

Matt sits at the kitchen table.

Mom puts a sandwich in front of him.

She sits.

LISA  
What did you mean today? What did  
you yell at that guy?

MATT

Hmm?

LISA

You said he wasn't Satan. He was God. What does that mean?

MATT

I've had a weird couple of days, Mom.

LISA

I'll say. You're in the paper again.

MATT

Does it say if they caught the guy?

LISA

Not yet.

MATT

You okay?

LISA

Me? Of course. A couple of crazies open fire on the street. What's the big deal? Takes a lot more than that to rattle me. It's not like I did a tour in Fallujah.

Takes a sip of wine.

MATT

How many is that?

LISA

Of course I'm not alright! Are you crazy? They shot at us today.

MATT

I know.

LISA

I mean you were there right? I'm not just imagining it? Real guns. Real bullets. Yeah, but I'm fine.

MATT

Mom.

LISA

And then they steal Sean out of the hospital. You know he's dead.

MATT

Mom!

LISA

He got shot in the head, Matt!  
Right in front of us. They took  
away the body for  
police...business.

MATT

Why would they do that?

LISA

It's what they do. When they don't  
want the killer to know he's dead.  
They hide the body.

MATT

Oh man, mom. You gotta--. Maybe  
if you lay down for awhile--.

LISA

I had a dream about your dad. Did  
I tell you?

Matt leads her to the--

LIVING ROOM

Lies her down on the couch.

LISA

--And we were living in some kind  
of mountain cabin. It was  
beautiful. That's what I remember  
when I think about it. It was so  
pretty it didn't seem like Earth.

MATT

Because the Earth was destroyed?

LISA

Yes! Yes, that's it exactly. How  
did you know? Did you have the  
same dream?

MATT

Something like that. Just try to  
relax.

He sets her wine glass on the table.

Shuts off the light.

LISA  
Will you stay with me?

MATT  
I have to go out for awhile.

LISA  
Honey, no! I don't like any of  
this. Something terrible is going  
to happen, I know it.

MATT  
Maybe I can stop it.

LISA  
Maybe you shouldn't try.

The doorbell CHIMES.

Matt goes to the

FRONT DOOR

He's surprised to find Rachel.

MATT  
What?

RACHEL  
Something's wrong.

MATT  
Gee, you think?

RACHEL  
Can I come in?

MATT  
No.

EXT. GOD'S CONVERTIBLE - LATER

Matt drives with Rachel in the passenger seat.

Cruising the rain-soaked boulevard.

RACHEL  
She told me if I studied hard I  
could have whatever I wanted.

Matt gives her an understanding glance.

RACHEL  
And it was amazing.

MATT  
I know.

RACHEL  
And they...filled you up. Right?

Matt laughs.

MATT  
Yeah. What did you tell her you wanted?

RACHEL  
In the beginning...just one thing.  
You. But she turned me against  
you. She was the one who showed me  
that video.

MATT  
Nothing happened.

RACHEL  
I know. She told me you were weak.  
That your weakness would end the  
world. I didn't even know what she  
meant, but I believed her anyway.  
She told me you'd try to take my  
power away. Go to war with me. It  
was like I was on drugs or  
something.

MATT  
It's okay.

RACHEL  
Can you forgive me?

MATT  
I don't know. Can you tell me what  
she taught you?

EXT. AFRICAN SAVANNAH - DAY

Rax treks through the bush on foot.

Reaches a clearing.

Steps closer to a ledge. Surveys the landscape.

A magnificent valley lies before her.

Shucks off her knapsack. Tosses it aside.

Raises her arms.

The ground RUMBLES.

Grazing herds bolt for safety.

Suddenly, hot holes dot the valley floor.

Dirt, rocks, and debris shoot out with explosive force.

Jagged fissures join the holes together.

The valley becomes a roiling cauldron.

The dirt and debris is PUSHED AWAY from the center, like a flower bud turning inside out.

An ornate spire is brought to the surface.

Then another.

And another.

GOD'S HOUSE reveals itself, layer by layer, clean and new.

Rax smiles.

RAX

Found it.

She admires her discovery.

EXT. GOD & RAX'S HOME - DAY

Marble columns. Soaring arches. Tinkling fountains.

Wild animals in peaceful repose.

Rax glides through the main arcade. Her safari khakis replaced by a gown of gossamer.

She leans against a column. Staring at a dais ahead.

Two ornate thrones, side by side.

A lion sidles up, nudges her. She scratches him behind the ears.

She notices a stairway curving upward. Starts up. Enters--

## GOD'S LIBRARY

Leather-bound manuscripts. A globe with Pangaea. An antique gyroscope.

She approaches a writing desk. Sits.

Opens a notebook. It is full of charcoal drawings of assorted plants and animals.

Lifts another book. It is full of drawings of humans only. Sketches, doodles, scientific notations.

She looks closely. Turns to the back of the book.

The drawings turn horrific, frightening.

Some torn pages. Some with X's drawn over them.

Notes here are in RED.

Rax runs a hand over the page, trying to divine the emotion.

She closes the book. Stares across the valley toward the setting sun.

## INT. GOD'S LOFT - NIGHT

Matt is opening a ton of Fancy Feast cans.

Rachel thumbs through the formula cards.

RACHEL  
No, these are different.

MATT  
This one?

RACHEL  
No. No offense but the ones she showed me were more...powerful.

MATT  
Do you remember any of them?

He opens up his laptop.

RACHEL  
Sure.

She points.

RACHEL

See this one? It's very similar to one she showed me, except in mine the coefficient was negative two.

MATT

That doesn't make any sense. Unless...

RACHEL

Unless neither of them is telling us the truth.

MATT

Surprised?

RACHEL

Yeah.

MATT

But I've run a couple of these a dozen times. They function. They're true.

RACHEL

What if we were both just getting half? The half they wanted us to understand?

MATT

He told me once, 'The first thing they teach you is balance.'

She laughs.

MATT

What?

RACHEL

You tried to use...what was it? 'Attraction' on me?

Matt shrugs. Embarrassed.

RACHEL

I could feel it right away. It was like a tugging. But I balanced it with Trailing Smoke.

MATT

Sounds like cowboy cigarettes.

RACHEL  
That's what I said. But it  
obscures, mutes. Evens out the  
edges. You know?

MATT  
Destroys. Maybe they only work in  
conjunction with each other. Or  
all of them together. How many did  
you learn?

RACHEL  
Eight.

MATT  
Nine.

RACHEL  
Show off. Look at this one.

She taps out a few keys.

Matt leans over the couch.

Unbelieving. Swallows hard.

Grabs a fistful of Rachel's hair. Torques her head back.

Puts his mouth on hers. She yields.

MATT  
(into her neck)  
Is it love?

RACHEL  
It's called fusion. The first time  
I saw it, I about beat myself into  
a coma.

MATT  
You should have called me.

RACHEL  
I hate you. Ahhh.

BEDROOM - LATER

Rachel is splayed across the bed like a murder victim.

Matt stands over her sipping from an Ambrosia bottle.

She stirs.

RACHEL  
What time is it?

MATT  
Late.

RACHEL  
Water.

MATT  
Try this.

Holds the bottle out to her. She reaches for it.

An nearby explosion rocks the building. KABOOM!

They are both terrified.

They rush for window.

Small meteors are raining down.

A couple more hit nearby. BOOM BOOM.

MATT  
Rax.

In the distance a meteor slashes through the Space Needle.

INT. STRIP CLUB - EARLIER

God is drunk and surrounded by a coterie of hot babes.

He's whooping it up and passing out twenties.

FRONT ENTRANCE

Rax enters.

A sleazy manager approaches.

CLUB MANAGER  
You're hired!

RAX  
I already have a job. Want to hear about it?

CLUB MANAGER  
I got your job right here, baby.  
Let's get a look at those titties.

RAX  
How charming.

A giant snake appears on his shoulder.

Wraps itself around his neck before he can react.

He spastically claws at it.

Some dancers notice the horrific spectacle. They bolt in all directions, twenties flying behind them.

God looks around for the disturbance. Raises his shades.  
Spots Rax.

GOD  
Honey! You came back.

RAX  
Maybe.

God notices the writhing manager.

GOD  
Oh cool! You did the snake thing  
on him.

RAX  
He's one of those dirty talkers.  
You know?

GOD  
Sorry.

RAX  
Outside.

She turns for the door.

God turns the snake into a feather boa, then follows her.

The manager heaves a breath.

EXT. STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

Rax's decked out low-rider is parked in front.

She leans into the passenger window.

Comes out holding the leather-bound sketch book.

Presents it to him.

GOD  
Where did you get this?

RAX  
The house.

GOD  
You found it?

RAX  
I read the notes. You did it  
intentionally. You created these  
people this...flawed. On purpose.

Some strippers come running and screaming from the club.

God doesn't notice. Keeps staring at Rax.

RAX  
You did it because you wanted to  
get fired.

God looks down, ashamed.

RAX  
Because you knew they'd send me  
back?

He meets her eyes.

Chokes back a sob.

GOD  
I missed you so much. I didn't  
know what else to do.

RAX  
I missed you, too.

An embrace.

RAX  
I love you.

They kiss.

A meteor demolishes the Space Needle.

The stare at the spectacle as debris rains down.

GOD  
Quentin!

RAX

Nice shot.

GOD

This is not part of my plan! Why are they doing this?

RAX

It might be my fault.

GOD

Oh, no! He's in love with you, isn't he?

RAX

He shouldn't be. But he is.

GOD

And now he's pissed.

RAX

We should get out of here.

GOD

I can't.

RAX

You can't stay here.

GOD

No! I really can't.

RAX

What did you do?

GOD

It was the only way I could make it work.

RAX

You anchored yourself? Without permission? That's permanent.

God nods.

RAX

That's why it's so pretty.

GOD

Thanks.

Rax scans the sky.

RAX

It's not going to be pretty for long.

GOD

Can't you do something?

RAX

Like what? Speed them up? I'm a lot better at sending them than stopping them.

GOD

What are they aiming for? Were there any obvious weaknesses you found?

RAX

It's nothing but weakness.

GOD

Do you think you could get him to lay off for a day?

INT. GOD'S LOFT - NIGHT

Matt and Rachel are getting dressed when God and Rax arrive.

GOD

What's this?

MATT

Nothing.

GOD

You had sex on my bed didn't you? That is totally gross.

RAX

Check out what the kids did, honey.

Rax shows God a marble-sized POINT OF LIGHT hovering around the loft.

GOD

Oh, crap.

It floats near some plants, which immediately wilt.

The point gathers their life force and gets a little bigger.

RACHEL

What is it?

RAX  
 Isn't it sweet, dear? The kids  
 made their own world.

The tiger swats at the point. Growls.

GOD  
 You're supposed to do that out in  
 space.

MATT  
 We didn't know...

GOD  
 We better just get rid of it now.

He pulls on some heavy gloves and goggles.

Reaches for it.

RACHEL  
 No! We want to keep it.

RAX  
 Are you out of your mind? Do you  
 have any idea how much work is  
 involved?

GOD  
 If you think for one second that  
 I'm just going to be able to take  
 care of it for you...you can forget  
 it!

MATT  
 We'll take care of it ourselves.

God gets a hold of the light.

Corrals it into a metal box the size of a suitcase.

GOD  
 I can't just add another planet to  
 the solar system. I have enough  
 things flying around.

RAX  
 Look at the appetite on this thing.  
 It's already killing the trees.

GOD  
 This won't hold it for very long.

He checks some knobs and dials on the box.

GOD  
Oh that's great! Just like Earth.  
What a surprise.

Matt and Rachel share a proud smile.

RACHEL  
Will it have people?

RAX  
You better hope not.

GOD  
Hard to say.

Rax looks out the window.

RAX  
Pretty soon this planet won't have  
people either!

They all look. A giant fireball glows in the distance.

EXT. OUTERSPACE - NIGHT

The fireball hurtles towards Earth.

It passes some asteroids and pulls them in.

Grows larger.

Aiming straight at a little blue planet in the distance.

INT. OBSERVATORY - NIGHT

Bedlam.

Some astronomers are looking through the telescope viewer.

Others are running for phones.

INT. OFFICE RECEPTION AREA - NIGHT

The same office we started in. Now dark and deserted.

The elevator doors open. Rax squints into the dark.

Enters

OFFICE

Glides through the cubicles towards a light from Quentin's office.

OUTER OFFICE

She knocks.

QUENTIN (O.S.)  
I know it's you.

She enters.

QUENTIN'S OFFICE

Sits. Throws a leg over the chair arm.

RAX  
Why do you have to be such a bitch?  
For this?

She indicates her lugubriousness.

RAX  
It's beneath you.

QUENTIN  
He is in violation.

RAX  
You said I could do whatever I  
wanted. And I want to wait.

QUENTIN  
I lied.

RAX  
It's a higher planet. And you know  
it. Much higher than you told me.  
Some of it is brilliant.

QUENTIN  
I don't care. You had a job. You  
didn't do it.

RAX  
He has rights. He anchored  
himself.

QUENTIN  
Without permission.

RAX

I could go to the council for relief. You know what you're doing is illegal. They would destroy you.

QUENTIN

You don't know that. At least I can say I'm doing my job. You don't have time for that anyway.

He points a remote control at the wall. A screen flickers on.

It shows an animation of the meteor inching closer to Earth.

INT. GOD & RAX'S HOME - NIGHT

God stampedes up the main arcade.

Matt and Rachel trailing behind.

They stop to gawk in wonder.

GOD

Hurry!

He starts running.

Outside the line of pillars some birds and animals keep pace.

Matt and Rachel follow.

They reach the--

NAVE

Just as God disappears up a curving staircase.

They follow.

They arrive at the--

SPIRE TOP

An open air court provides a stunning view of the approaching menace in the sky.

He takes out a sling. Whips it overhead.

Sends a rock soaring into the stratosphere.

GOD  
Quentin!

INT. QUENTIN'S OFFICE

Rax and Quentin watch the screen as a glowing object leaves Earth on a collision course with the meteor.

QUENTIN  
He'll never make it.

RAX  
Hey, Quentin!

He turns to find her in a bikini. He gapes.

Rax seizes the moment to push some buttons on Quentin's desk.

He moves to stop her. She repels him backwards into the wall.

EXT. OUTERSPACE

The meteor crumbles a little bit.

Some flaming chunks fall away.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

A worried mother leads a couple of her kids up the block.

Meets her husband.

They kiss. Dad sweeps the youngest into his arms and together they enter a--

CHURCH

Surging crowd. Standing room only.

An organist plays softly. All heads bowed.

MONTAGE

The scene is repeated across the world.

Groups big and small join hands to pray while a growing fireball turns night to day.

At a Buddhist temple.

An Islamic mosque.

An aircraft carrier.

By the roadside in gridlocked traffic.

END MONTAGE

EXT. SPIRE TOP - NIGHT

God is loading up another shot in his sling.

Matt and Rachel look over the side.

Suddenly STREAKS OF LIGHT whoosh across the valley floor.

They are the physical emanations from the worldwide prayers.

They come from all directions.

Converge on each other.

Become an unbroken beam.

Circle up the sides of the spire.

Flow into God himself.

Matt and Rachel see a God transformed. The wise-cracking hipster is replaced by a God more...biblical.

Instinctively, they join hands.

Their hands create a shaft of light as well.

It caroms toward God.

Absorbing strength, He hefts a much larger boulder.

Does a shot-put spin.

Heaves it skyward.

No arc. It just hauls ass.

God tears chunks out of the rampart with his bare hands.

Flings them too.

## OUTERSPACE

God's first few missiles are aiming for the flaming meteor.

IMPACT!

A couple of chunks fly off, but not enough to make any difference.

## QUENTIN'S OFFICE

Rax watches the screen.

RAX

Come on...

Suddenly, Archibald grabs her from behind.

ARCHIBALD

You bitch!

He throws her down. Starts hitting buttons.

ARCHIBALD

Couldn't leave well enough alone  
could you? Doesn't anybody around  
here believe in rules anymore?

Rax wipes a trickle of blood from her mouth.

RAX

Like rules?

ARCHIBALD

It was a simple assignment.

RAX

Here's a rule for you. You said I  
could do whatever I wanted.

ARCHIBALD

Within reason.

RAX

How's this for reason?

A snake appears on his shoulder.

Wraps itself around his neck. He struggles in bug-eyed  
terror as another snake slithers across his face.

He topples.

Rax turns her attention back to the screen.

But it's too late.

The meteor is just seconds away from Earth.

She frantically hits buttons anyway.

OUTERSPACE

The meteor is closer to earth now.

Blows a bunch of dust off the moon as it whooshes by.

EXT. SPIRE TOP - CONTINUOUS

The fireball fills the sky now.

Night turns to a reddish day.

The bands of light still rush over the hillsides, infusing God.

He kneels. Draws a finger across the stones. Whispers some incantation.

Stands. Turns to the fireball.

Raises an arm.

The light streaks swirling around his feet are redirected out his fingers.

A blade of light shoots skyward.

OUTERSPACE

The meteor hits the leading edge of the blade of light.

Skids along for a second.

Then a crevasse appears in the crust.

It splits into two tumbling halves.

SPIRE TOP

Matt, Rachel, and God watch the meteor chunks fly over head.

There is a huge wind, and some debris is churned up but no real damage.

Spontaneous applause breaks out in--

THE VATICAN

A MUSLIM MOSQUE

AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER

AN OVERCROWDED CITY STREET

INT. QUENTIN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Rax breathes a sigh as the display shows Earth still intact.

She turns to see Quentin rousing himself.

RAX

Here's the deal. Leave it alone.  
And I disappear.

QUENTIN

They're going to want to see a  
clean planet. Otherwise, they'll  
never stop looking.

RAX

I might have just the thing.

EXT. MOUNTAIN VALLEY - DAY

A sparkling clear day. Picturesque valley.

A rough-hewn log cabin with a curl of white smoke.

Rachel emerges, and squints across the valley. Sees two  
approaching hikers.

RACHEL

They're here!

Matt comes out of the cabin. They wave to the distance.

EXT. LOG CABIN - LATER

Everybody sits, relaxing in the sun.

GOD

I'm proud of you two. You've accomplished something remarkable here.

RAX

It's beautiful.

MATT

I'm honored you think so. A lot of this was just here. We've seen rams...buffalo too.

RACHEL

He's cataloguing the insect life. He's filled up two notebooks already.

GOD

Remarkable. It's fun too, isn't it? It's okay, you can tell me the truth.

MATT

It's a lot of work. But we're determined to create something special here.

GOD

Well, you've made a good start. Trying to give me a run for my money?

Matt laughs.

MATT

I'm sure I'm a long way from that.

RACHEL

We're honored that you would come all the way out here to visit.

RAX

I'm sorry it's taken us so long. Do you need anything?

MATT

I'd sure take all the advice you could offer.

GOD

Just remember to make this section as solid as you can before you move on. Don't go wandering around until you're sure everything is done.

LOG CABIN - LATER

Matt and Rachel wave as God and Rax hike away.

GRAVEL PARKING AREA - LATER

God and Rax come to a high-country parking area. His convertible sits at the ready.

They toss their backpacks in the trunk.

As they drive off they pass a sign: GRAND TETONS NATIONAL PARK.

The radio is on.

NEWS ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

So the latest conspiracy theory is that the 'gubmint' was responsible for removing all the artifacts because they knew the meteor was coming. I mean, it sort of makes sense. How else do you explain everything just reappearing the next day? Go ahead and give us a call on the news line if you have a better idea. In the meantime here's new music from Carrie Underwood on AM 560, Wyoming's Big Country...

RAX

When are you going to tell them?

GOD

I don't know. Never?

RAX

You can't leave them out there over the winter. They'll freeze to death.

GOD

They have firewood. I feel like Thai food.

RAX

It's morning in Bangkok right now,  
dummy. They won't have dinner for  
hours. How about Paris?

GOD

I hate getting dressed up.  
Morocco?

RAX

Cool. Can we spend the night?

GOD

Sure.

Rax opens the glove compartment.

The giant bud comes rolling out.

RAX

What's this?

GOD

Oh? That's just something new I  
was working on.

FADE OUT.