

IN-BETWEEN

Written By

Nolan Bryand

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nolanbryand1@gmail.com  
416-629-9124

FADE IN:

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

WILFRED (65) lines up a shot. Forty yards remain to the hole. He raises his club.

Suddenly he drops his club and grabs his chest, in obvious pain. He falls to the ground, dead.

INT. WAITING ROOM - DAY

Wilfred sits on a chair dressed in a suit, looking exquisite.

A SCREEN hangs from the ceiling reading "All spirits will remain in their latest form and speak in their current dialogue". It switches dialogues.

Other spirits sit in the waiting room, not in human form.

A closed door to an office in front of Wilfred.

The door opens.

OMNI POTENT (O.S.)

Wilfred.

Wilfred stands up and fixes his suit. He nods to the other beings in the waiting room.

He walks into the office.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Wilfred closes the door behind him.

OMNI POTENT, a ball of majestic light, hovers over a large, sturdy desk.

A large screen on the wall behind the desk.

OMNI POTENT

Take a seat.

A chair slides up behind Wilfred.

He sits down.

WILFRED

Jesus Christ. Nice desk Omni.  
New?

OMNI POTENT

Don't say that name around me  
please.

WILFRED

Why?

OMNI POTENT

You know damn well why. Let's not  
get off on the wrong foot.

WILFRED

Whatever. What do you have for me?

OMNI POTENT

You stayed on Earth for a good  
amount of time.

WILFRED

Three centuries.

OMNI POTENT

The last life you had was a class  
A, so you're in line for a class D  
at the very best.

WILFRED

Omni, you've done me a favor in the  
past. You can do it again.

OMNI POTENT

I did do you a favor, and look what  
happened there. You almost tore  
the whole galaxy apart with that  
revolution.

(beat)

I had to do a century of black hole  
duty for that one.

WILFRED

You're the one who put me in the  
position. Aren't you supposed to  
know what happens?

OMNI POTENT

It was my first stint in staffing.  
I didn't know if I deviated from  
the plan that things go wrong.

(beat)

You never said sorry for that by  
the way.

WILFRED

What do I need to say sorry for? I can't help what I do down there. If you'd allow us to remember our previous lives and these little meetings, then that wouldn't be a problem.

OMNI POTENT

You do remember it.

(beat)

You just forget all about it when your new brain starts to develop. That's how it's been forever.

WILFRED

Do you still hold a grudge for Cog?

OMNI POTENT

No, why would you think that?

WILFRED

It sounds like you do.

OMNI POTENT

I don't.

(beat)

I have other clients. Let's get this going.

WILFRED

Your show.

The screen turns on. A beggar sits on a set of stairs.

WILFRED (CONT'D)

This doesn't look too bad. You sure this is class D?

OMNI POTENT

I'm sure. Beggar in Paris.

WILFRED

I can live with a beggar.

On the screen, an older man stops and talks to the beggar. The older man hands the beggar something and they walk off together.

OMNI POTENT

Oh, I forgot.

On the screen the beggar kneels in front of the man.

OMNI POTENT (CONT'D)

You're a male prostitute as well.  
Your parents die when you're young  
and you run away from foster home  
after foster home. You're a  
heroin addict, and you contract  
aids after using a dirty needle.

WILFRED

Jesus Christ.

The screen shuts off.

OMNI POTENT

Do you even listen to me? What did  
I just say?

WILFRED

Ha, you really messed that one up  
didn't you.

OMNI POTENT

I don't know how he found a loop  
hole in the system to keep his  
previous life's powers.

WILFRED

You don't have the greatest track  
record in staffing.

OMNI POTENT

I really don't like you. Out of  
the centillions upon centillions of  
staffers, I don't know why they  
keep you with me.

WILFRED

I knew you held a grudge.  
(beat)  
No to the male prostitute by the  
way.

OMNI POTENT

I don't have a grudge.  
(beat)  
Let's just get you a position so  
you can get out of my light for a  
while.

The screen turns on to an old man. The old man sits on a  
cold sidewalk, in the dead of winter.

WILFRED

At least he's not a prostitute.

OMNI POTENT

Bum in Russia. You lose everything at the age of twenty six and never get back on your feet. You'll contract a few diseases, but never die from any of them until you're in your eighties.

WILFRED

Wow, tough guy. But no.

The screen shuts off.

OMNI POTENT

That's all we have for Earth.

WILFRED

That's it? Really?

OMNI POTENT

For the class D spots.

WILFRED

Alright, what else is there?

The screen turns on again. A lush, green planet, filled with forests as far as the eye can see. A few animals, almost like bears, walk upright.

WILFRED (CONT'D)

What's this?

OMNI POTENT

New planet Klaken in the Black Eye Galaxy. Start up civilization deriving from one of the dominant species. They're kind of like bears on Earth as you can see.

WILFRED

I'd rather suck dick in Paris.

OMNI POTENT

Just let me explain it before you say no.

WILFRED

Fine, fine.

OMNI POTENT

Physically, they're stronger than humans, but mentally not as intelligent.

(MORE)

OMNI POTENT (CONT'D)  
Where humans are now, will take  
them double the time to get to.

WILFRED  
Nope, don't do stupid. Next.

The screen turns off.

OMNI POTENT  
We only offer start up jobs to the  
strongest spirits.

WILFRED  
That's a load of horse shit and you  
know it.  
(beat)  
Next.

OMNI POTENT  
You're picky.

WILFRED  
Yeah well, that's too bad isn't it.  
Let's see the next one.

The screen lights up again. An arena, similar to the  
Coliseum in Rome, but twice the size, takes up the entire  
screen.

OMNI POTENT  
Klax, war planet. Born as a Scrag  
into slavery, taught to fight for  
the pleasure of the mob.

WILFRED  
Okay, I'm intrigued.

OMNI POTENT  
Same old thing when it comes to  
warring planets. Bow to leaders,  
fight for your life on a daily  
basis, live in captivity.

WILFRED  
Is there any chance of an uprising  
and taking over?

OMNI POTENT  
Don't push your luck.

WILFRED

Well, considering I don't like sucking dick, start ups, or dying in the cold, I'll take the war planet.

The screen shuts off.

OMNI POTENT

Wonderful choice.

WILFRED

So what is it, a quick death and I'll be back here in a jiffy? Do I die gloriously in a blaze of fire?

OMNI POTENT

Just read the contract.

A sizeable contract, about two inches thick, floats up and plunks down on the desk top, along with a pen.

OMNI POTENT (CONT'D)

Take it out to Divine in the waiting area and she'll get you processed.

Wilfred takes the contract and pen and walks to the door.

He stops at the door.

WILFRED

Can you humor me and let me know what the best position you have available is?

OMNI POTENT

Please go.

WILFRED

Oh come on. It's not like I can get it.

OMNI POTENT

Will it get you out of my office?

WILFRED

Yes.

OMNI POTENT

Fine.

(beat)

I have a supreme ruler of the Craskin Galaxy available.



WILFRED

That's a class A plus plus job.  
Who's getting that?

OMNI POTENT

The Wickenite in the lobby.

WILFRED

What did he do to get that?

OMNI POTENT

He did four D minus tours as a  
Pentite anal gland cleaner on  
Glavador.

WILFRED

That doesn't sound that bad.

OMNI POTENT

Have you smelled a Pentite? They  
smell like an Earth sewer.

(beat)

And that's just on the outside.

(beat)

And each job was two centuries  
long.

WILFRED

Shit. I couldn't do that.

OMNI POTENT

No, you couldn't. Please leave my  
office.

Wilfred walks out of Omni Potent's office.

INT. WAITING ROOM - DAY

The WICKENITE sits on a chair in the waiting room. He's a  
humanoid being with yellow skin, bald head, large eyes, wide  
mouth, pointy ears and an indented nose.

Wilfred looks at the Wickenite.

WILFRED

Lucky bastard.

The Wickenite looks at Wilfred. He makes a series of odd  
sounds.

WILFRED (CONT'D)

You'll find out.

Omni Potent calls the Wickenite with another odd sound.

The Wickenite stands up and walks into Omni Potent's office. The door closes behind him.

Wilfred walks to Divine's desk, not as big as Omni Potent's, in the corner of the waiting room.

A ball of light, DIVINE, not as bright as Omni Potent, floats over the desk.

A screen on the wall behind her desk.

WILFRED (CONT'D)

Divine?

DIVINE

That's me.

Wilfred throws the contract and pen on her desk.

WILFRED

For my new position.

DIVINE

Did you sign it?

WILFRED

What am I, an idiot?

DIVINE

I can see you didn't sign it.

Wilfred takes the contract and pen.

WILFRED

Well there's no fooling you.

Wilfred flips to the back page and signs the contract.

DIVINE

Thank you.

(beat)

Pick a name from the screen.

The screen comes on, showing a list of names.

WILFRED

Can I just keep Wilfred? I've had it for a few centuries. I like it.

DIVINE

No. Wilfred isn't a Klaxan name. Choose from the list.

WILFRED  
I can't quite read it. Can you  
name them for me?

Divine sighs.

DIVINE  
Krunk, Plageus, Zekad, Vlaime, Uis,  
Kewen...

WILFRED  
Kewen. I like Kewen.

DIVINE  
Done.

WILFRED  
What does it mean?

A high pitched sound emanates through the room.

DIVINE  
My, someone's happy.

WILFRED  
Lucky son of a bitch got supreme  
ruler of the Craskin Galaxy.

DIVINE  
Good for him.

WILFRED  
Whatever.  
(beat)  
Meaning please?

DIVINE  
It means small and weak.

WILFRED  
Perfect, just perfect.

DIVINE  
Walk to the light please.

Omni Potent's door opens and the Wickenite walks out. The  
door remains open.

A ball of light to Wilfred's left. He walks towards it.

DIVINE (CONT'D)  
Enjoy the next thousand years.

Wilfred stops.

WILFRED

Sorry, I thought you said a thousand years.

DIVINE

I did. It's right here in the contract. Didn't you read it?

WILFRED

What? How long are their years?

DIVINE

About the same as Earth's.

The light starts to suck Wilfred in.

OMNI POTENT (O.S.)

I knew you wouldn't read it.  
That's for planet Cog.

(beat)

Enjoy the next thousand years you jerk.

WILFRED

I knew you had a grudge.

Wilfred gets sucked into the light.

INT. CELL DUNGEON - DAY

ZEWEN, a newly born baby, humanoid, green, sleeps on a blanket in a cell.

A door opens, shining a bright ray of sunlight followed by a loud roar of a raucous crowd seeking chaos to fulfill their blood lust.

Zewen wakes up. He looks stunned, as babies often do. He starts to cry.

FADE OUT