Only God Can Curse in Heaven!

Religious Comedy

By

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FADE IN:

INT. HEAVEN - GOD’S CHAMBERS - Morning

In God chambers of many colorful rooms and one room is his main Business office.

DISSOLVED TO:

INT. - GOD’S MAIN BUSINESS OFFICE

JESUS and the angels wanted to talk to God about how they could help stop all the wickedness upon the earth. JESUS walked with a few angels to God’s Chambers and tapped on his office door. JESUS could tell his FATHER wasn’t too happy and asked the other angels to wait outside the door, while he spoke with him.

GOD
(Sad)
Son, I’m tired. These humans just refuse to do right and I can’t stand to watch the wickedness continue upon the earth. I have been left with no choice, but to destroy the earth again.

JESUS
(Upset and begging)
FATHER! No! You can’t destroy the earth again. You did it once with the dinosaurs and again with Noah. How will you prove your love? How will you prove, you are who you say you are, if you destroy it again? The angels and I have been thinking of ways you can save the earth and the people on it. We have come up with a suggestion. We have decided that there is only one thing you can do.

GOD
(Curious)
Okay, son...what do you all suggest?

JESUS
(Suggesting)
We figured out the only way these humans will believe and trust in you is, if you let one of us go down there as a “human.” No! I mean, let ME go down there as a “human.” I can
do some serious, unbelievable miracles and they will surely believe and trust in you.

GOD
(Loud & angry)

Son, are you crazy? Have you lost your mind? These people don’t care about anything! All they care about is what they want and what they want to do. They are worshiping idols, selling stuff in my church, fornicating, lying, stealing, and killing each other. They are doing every sin there is. I have NO choice, but to destroy them and start all over again.

JESUS
(Pleading)

FATHER! I think they don’t believe or trust in you, because they have never seen you before. How do you expect them to believe in something they can’t see, hear or touch? How do you expect them to trust you when, you let my brother SATAN get away with murder? If you locked my brother up, surely they would believe and trust in you.

GOD
(Warning)

Let me tell you something son. Your brother can’t make them do anything! They are wicked, because they choose to be wicked. He can only tempt their spirit; whisper in their ears. He can’t make them do anything they don’t want to do. Their minds are already made up to do wrong. They do not care about my commandments nor do they abide by my laws. Your brother SATAN actually proves exactly what they really think of me. If it was not for him, I would not know who loves me and who doesn’t. Yes, your brother is wicked and wrong, but they do not have to choose him, they could choose me.

JESUS

Alright, FATHER, you do have a point there. So, in that case, if SATAN can go down there, why can’t I?

GOD
(Warning)

You cannot go down there son. They will kill you! They will hang your butt on a cross faster than you can say, “Peanut
butter and jelly sandwich! I am not letting you go down there. Are you smoking Crack! You must have lost your mind. Don’t you compare yourself to your brother! I kicked your brother out and all his followers for a reason. You don’t want to go down there son. But, I appreciate you willing to sacrifice yourself for those ungrateful humans. And, don’t worry about your brother. He thinks he’s smart, but what he doesn’t realize is, I’m still his FATHER and he’s got a payday. It’s a shame all the pain he continues to put me and the world through.

    JESUS
    (Smiles at thought)

FATHER, think about this. If I go down there as a human, do some unbelievable miracles like; giving the blind sight, make the cripple walk, heal the leopards, and feed 5000 with 2 loaves of bread and 3 fish. They will believe in you as I believe in you.

    God
    (Smiles at thought)

I like that idea son. That’s not a bad idea at all, now that I’m thinking about it.

    JESUS
    (Smiles at thought)

Yes! I could bring the dead back to life, and preach your gospel throughout the world, surely they will believe. They will absolutely, love you. Wait until you see their faces, when I can turn water into wine. They will go crazy with love for you. They will love you for all eternity. You know they like to drink.

    GOD
    (Laughs)

You got that right! They will go crazy and kill each other, like they are doing now.

    JESUS
    (Laughs)

No! FATHER, they will believe in you, as I believe in you.
GOD
It all sounds good son, but if, I mean if I let you go, how will you get there?

JESUS
I can come flying through the sky. That would be my first miracle.

GOD
No, your first miracle should be making water into this fine tasting wine. Now, this I agree on. I like that idea. This is some good stuff here. (God takes a sip of wine out of his golden cup and makes a toast) Let me think for a minute. You can’t come flying through the sky. Absolutely no flying! They will think you’re the SATAN. You cannot go in a spaceship. They will worship you and not me. And, if you come already grown and wealthy, they will accuse you of buying your position. Son, the only way I can see you going down there and making them believers, is you would have to be born as a human child.

JESUS
(Pleading)
Fine! I agree! FATHER, you know it took a lot of work for you to create the earth and everything upon it. You can’t just throw it all away. Please, let me go down there. I just know I can make them believers in you.

GOD
(Pleading)
You know your brother SATAN is down there?

JESUS
Of course, I know he’s down there? He doesn’t scare me!

GOD
(Worried)
Your brother is going to tempt you too, you know? Son, I can’t let you go down there, especially not with your brother down there. He will, surely per-sway the humans to kill you. Why are you insisting on going down there anyway? I can just start making the world all over again, but not from scratch. It’s too much work, but maybe a whole new set of people.

JESUS
(Pleading)
FATHER, please! Don’t start all over again, just let me go down there!

GOD
(Worried shaking his head, “No”) The more I think about it, the more I don’t like the idea. I can’t let you do that. You are my son, my only begotten son, in whom I am well pleased.

JESUS
(Pleading) Why not FATHER? You let my brother SATAN go down there! So, why can’t I go down there?

GOD You know, I didn’t let him go down there. You know, I kicked him out! I love you too much to let you go. Son, don’t you realize, they will crucify you!

JESUS
(Scared) CRUCIFY ME!

GOD
(Sad) Yes! CRUCIFY YOU!

JESUS
(Begging) No they won’t, once they see these miracles. They will love me and love you.

GOD
(Sad) Son, I know my humans and they will crucify you.

JESUS
(Begging)
Please FATHER, just let me go! Please, please, let me go down there. I know they will believe in you once they see your miracles with their own eyes. They will surely believe in you, especially when they see me cast out demons.

GOD
(Grateful, but disappointed)

Son, they are so wicked down there, they are going to believe you are the SATAN for casting out demons. The only love they have is for what they want to do.

JESUS
(Begging)

Please FATHER, just think about it. Can you at least think about it?

GOD
(Grateful)

Of course I can think about it, but I already know my answer.

JESUS
(Begging)

Please, just think about it.

GOD
(Grateful)

Okay son, let me think about it and I’ll get back with you.

ENT. - 6 years pass - God calls a meeting. JESUS attends and brings his favorite angels with him—They do not speak, but only listen in on the conversation, while JESUS and God talk: MARYLAND, DC, NEW MEXICO, VIRGINIA, COLORADO, TEXAS, NEW YORK, and MISSISSIPPI.

GOD
(Reluctant and sad)

Okay Son, I have thought long and hard...and I have made up my mind. You can go!
God had three reasons why he decided to let JESUS go. The first reason was, because there were some good people on earth, that truly loved him with all their hearts and he did not want to destroy them because of the wicked ones. The second reason was, because JESUS loved the humans as much as God did. So, much that he was willing to sacrifice himself, to save them. The third reason was, JESUS was young, smart, hip and definitely more tolerant. He also though, maybe JESUS could see, do, or even be, something to them that he was not. God was hoping that JESUS could find something, anything that would change his mind in destroying them. God’s greatest fear was, they would hate, humiliate and destroy his son, for no reason at all. JESUS was his beloved son. He was very pleased with him. God did not want to watch his son suffer the humans. These were the reasons God decided to let him go. There were other reasons, but more importantly, God loved his precious angels up in heaven and they had worked so very hard to create the magnificent beauty upon the earth. He did not want to see all their hard work destroyed, because of the sinners.
my books are old. I figured they need somebody young to talk to. Somebody, just like you! I do have other reasons, but I think YOU going, may not be a bad idea after all. Wouldn’t you like to take somebody with you?

JESUS
(Thankful)

No! I need to do this by myself, but thank you, FATHER. Sooooo...I have your blessing, my FATHER?

GOD
(Happy and laughing)

Yes! You have my blessing, BUT on one condition!

JESUS
(Thankful)

The music stops and all heaven gets quiet.

JESUS
(Worried and begging)

Yes FATHER, what is it? Ask me anything?

GOD
(Serious)

On the condition, that you bare the same feelings and emotions as “humans,” physically and mentally, from the beginning of your time on earth, until your return home.
JESUS
(Confused)

What do you mean, FATHER?

GOD
(Serious)

I mean that you must be willing to become completely human in every way. You will be allowed to do any miracles you deem necessary to make them believers, but you will not be allowed to escape from the same pains and worries as a human.

JESUS
(Confused)

Why can’t I pretend to be in pain? The humans won’t know the difference.

GOD
(Serious)

You are right! They won’t know the difference, but I will. I do not lie to my children up here in heaven nor will I lie to my children down on earth. Your brother lies enough for everybody and you don’t want the angels up here to call you a fake and a liar. I don’t want you to lose their respect.

JESUS
(Confused and disappointed)

So, it’s all or nothing?

GOD
(Serious)

You took the words right outta my mouth. Yep, son! “It’s all or nothing!” Now, are you sure you still want to go?

JESUS
(Rubbing his head, confused and disappointed)

Soooo.....What you’re telling me is I have to be totally human, 100% human? Wow! I gotta think about this. That’s asking a lot. I have seen what humans do to each other. They might do decide to crucify me, like you said. Soooo..... you mean to tell me, I will feel everything humans feel, I mean every emotion?
GOD
(Serious)

Son, they are going to hate you, because of me. I know my children down there. I’m warning you son, they are going to destroy you. I have seen the future thousands of years ahead. Yes, if you go, you will save them from my wrath now, but not for very long.

JESUS
(Scared)

You mean to tell me, I have to feel everything, FATHER? But, I don’t understand, because you have the power to stop my pain...why can’t you do that?

GOD
(Serious)
Listen to me son. Either you are going to be 100% human or you’re not going at all. I told you, I don’t need you to go. I can do whatever needs to be done from right up here, but I’m through with’em. I’m finished trying to convince them. I have sent prophets, teachers, messiahs, preachers, and saints and they have persecuted them all. I have had thousands of my books written by my prophets, dating back 6000 years ago, and still they refuse my word. You don’t have to go down there. I can take care of everything from up here, even your trifling brother and his followers.

God explained to JESUS and the other angels in the room that JESUS would feel pain and sorrow as humans, but he would also feel happiness, joy, and laughter. He reassures them that he will participate in singing and dancing at parties, weddings, plays and festivals. God pulls down a movie screen, showing all the great provision he had created for the humans, JESUS would see; fine fields of grains, bountiful fruit trees, healthy goats, cattle and Oxen, beautiful woven linen, fine gold and sweet perfumes. He explained to JESUS that he would enjoy his life as a human, but it would not be joyous all the time. God let him know that there would be days, he wished he thought twice about his decision. God reminded him that if he decided to go, he would be with him always, but he would not interfere unless it was absolutely necessary. He also, reminded him of his brother SATAN, who was going to seek to destroy him, every chance he gets.

JESUS looked around his FATHER’s room and thought real hard about what his FATHER show them and what he explained. He finally, asked that they be excused, to give it more thought. God knew what JESUS was thinking and he also knew what he was going to do, but he wanted to hear it from him. JESUS and the angels left God’s office and were greeted by some of the other angels outside. But, none of the angels were giggling anymore. There was no music playing, nor trumpets sounding. They were all concerned for JESUS’ safety and what Satan and the humans might do to him. The angels followed JESUS to a garden filled with beautiful flowers and they all sat down by the lake and talked to JESUS.
EXT. - Heavenly Garden - Morning

MARYLAND
(Worried starts to cry)

What you are you going to do JESUS?

JESUS
(Replies)
I do not know, MARYLAND. Don’t cry. It will be alright. Our FATHER will direct my spirit. His love will guide me through it all. Don’t you worry yourself about me! I will be just fine.

MARYLAND
(Worried starts to cry)
How can you say that? Our own brother will seek to destroy you. You heard what FATHER said.

JESUS
(Replies)
Stop crying and let me see you smile. I haven’t even made my decision yet. Do not cry, but smile for me, at least while I’m still here. (She smiles - He smiles back)

(Everyone tries to comfort MARYLAND)

DC
(Comments)
JESUS, our FATHER didn’t make these humans for nothing. He had a purpose. I believe you should go and I’ll go with you. I figured out that if we go down, get rid of all the Kings and run their government system the same way we run our banking system up here. Everyone will get their fair share and live happily ever after. All we have to do is make everybody equally rich.

JESUS
(Replies)
DC, I wish it was that simple, but it’s not. Making everybody rich is not the answer. Rich people have problems too; their problems are just different from poor people’s problems. Rich people don’t need God. Who needs God? When they got money! I will give the poor people credit; they tend to be much more thankful.

DC
(Laughs agreeing)
What can I say? You are absolutely right. Why think about God when you can think about the next computer game, car, or vacation you’re going to take. FATHER, gets no credit. That’s messed up.

JESUS
(Replies)
Yep! You’re right! It is messed up!

NEW MEXICO
(Curios)
Jesús, que oyó lo que dijo el padre. SATANás es muy, muy, loco, loco, loco! No te vayas! No te vayas! English translation English translation: JESUS, you heard what FATHER said. SATAN is very, very, very, crazy, crazy, crazy! Don't go! Don't go!

JESUS
(Speaking Spanish)
Tienes razón, México! SATANás es muy, muy loco, pero no tengo miedo. English Translation: You are right, Mexico! SATAN is very, very crazy, but I am not afraid.

NEW MEXICO
(Scared)
¡Bien! Sé fuerte, mi hermano! English translation: Good! Be strong, my brother!

VIRGINIA
(Scared)
JESUS, I don’t want you to go, but I think you should go and I am willing to go with you.

JESUS
(Replies laughing)

Thanks VIRGINIA, but none of you guys can go with me. This is a job for Superman!

Everyone burst out laughing

COLORADO
(Comment)

JESUS, 100% human! FATHER is serious about the pain. Those humans know how to love, but they also know how to hate. You have to be careful at all times.

JESUS
(Replies)

You are right COLORADO. They know how to do both equally and to the same degree. If I go and I believe I will. I promise to be very careful.

NEW YORK
(Brave)

I want to go with you! I just love excitement. We can destroy SATAN together. We will fight with the power of our FATHER’s words and we will win!

JESUS
(Reply)

NEW YORK, I wish all of you could go with me, but you cannot. I must bare this burden alone. I must save our FATHER’s children from destruction. I will trust in our FATHERs words of salvation. Whom shall I fear? For our FATHER will be with us until the end of time.

MISSISSIPPI
(Sing)

MISSISSIPPI doesn’t speak – She starts to sing

“What is our FATHER’s will?
We must save his people still
They have let God down
SATAN wants his crown
These are his people still

What is our FATHER’s will?
We must save his people still
We must help our FATHER
It makes him sad
To destroy what he has build

What is our FATHER’ will?
JESUS can help our FATHER still
You must do your best
To give him rest
These are his people still

What is our FATHER’s will?
We must save his people still
You must go down there
Perform miracles everywhere
And pray you don’t get killed

(Everyone laughed at this part of the song)

This is our FATHER’s will
He loves his people still
You must go down there
Preach God everywhere
This is our FATHER’s will.

This is our FATHER’s will
We must save his people still
JESUS, you must do your best
To give him rest
We are all his children still

Everyone cheers with joy

Everyone cheers, shouts, sings praises to God their FATHER. They all congratulate MISSISSIPPI on an original song — they promise to carry in their hearts for eternity.

JESUS
(Laughing and joyous)

What a beautiful song, MISSISSIPPI! I really loved it, but what makes you think that FATHER wants me to go? If anything, he has begged me not go.
MARYLAND
(Laughing)
Yeah, MISSISSIPPI, FATHER doesn’t want him to go and neither do we. What really makes you think that FATHER wants him to go?

DC
(Interrupts-Serious)
I believe he should go! Somebody has to go. I’ll go, JESUS! I will fight our brother and save his people.

NEW YORK
(Attitude)
“Who die and made you President, DC?

Everyone laughs
MISSISSIPPI
(Sad-speaks wisely)
You must go, because you are God’s chosen one. You are more like him then anyone of us. You are in our FATHER as our FATHER is in you. You are most like him. Who else, knows our FATHER words of love better than you? You are our Lord and savior. You are the perfect angels. Even we sin unknowingly. I myself accused someone of stealing my curling irons and they were right in front of me.

JESUS
(Thankful)
Thanks, MISSISSIPPI for such kind words. I love our FATHER and he is worthy to be praised. I will consider all you have said.

MISSISSIPPI
(Sad)
You are welcome, my Lord.

TEXAS
(Curious)
I too, MISSISSIPPI has falsely accused someone of stealing my spanking new, beautiful inside and out, I had specially designed, with 28inch spinners, Chevy Camaro Station Wagon. I forgot, I told LOUISIANA to park it around the corner and put the keys in my mail box.
Everyone burses out laughing

So, you see JESUS – MISSISSIPPI is right. You are more like our FATHER than anyone of us. You are perfect, but do you really want to go to earth as a human?

JESUS
    (Laughing)

Thanks TEXAS! And, of course, I want to go. Don’t you all want to go to earth and see what it’s really like living there?

Everyone agrees– They all want to go to help the humans, but not as a human. They want to be invisible angels– so they won’t be seen by Satan.

CALIFORNIA
    (Laughing telling a story)

I would have to be invisible. Who wants to see SATAN? I don’t. I don’t ever want to see him again, unless he has changed. And, we all know, that is not happening. Oh noooo…I’m not trying to be nowhere around our brother. He can’t stand me…I caught him holding secret meetings against FATHER. He tried to bribe me into following him, but I ran, told FATHER and he punished him. Every time he saw me after that, he’d give me that evil look. I was so happy when FATHER kicked him out and I don’t want to ever see him again. I’m glad he can only come visit.

OHIO
    (Tipsy telling a story)

“I…I…I caught him taking off his…his…his angel outfit and putting on…on…on human clothes. I…I…too, ran and told FATHER. Do…do…do you know he tried to poison me? He…he…he knew I…I…like to drink. I…I…I wasn’t named O-hi-o for nothing! ARIZONA caught him…him and switch my…my…my wine glass with his. He…he…he stayed in the bathroom for…for…for three days straight. Every time he…he…he went to the bathroom, we…we…we burst out laughing.

(EVERYONE LAUGHS)

MARYLAND
    (LAUGHING – SHOWING VIDEOTAPE)

Let me show you what happen to our brother when FATHER caught him stealing something from his office. I caught it all on tape
right here in my cell phone. I was dusting FATHER’s back office room, when I heard them come in. FATHER was upset that Satan was in his office without permission. I videotaped there whole conversation. All of us can’t see it on my phone. I can hook my cell phone of to my new widescreen TV. Can everyone meet me at my apartment in one hour? (All agree) We are going to need some popcorn for this. Does anyone have any microwave pop corn at home?

Georgia
(Smiling)
I have some!

New Mexico
(Smiling)

Yo traigo unos tacos, burritos y fajitas algunos. Le encantará mis fajitas nuevos, que son deliciosos! English Translation: I will bring some tacos, burritos and some fajitas. You will love my new fajitas, they are delicious!

OHIO
(Smiling-Tipsy)
I...I...I will bring the...the wine!

JESUS
(Smiling)
Some beers and soda would be great too OHIO. I will come and help you. We can ride in my car. Does anyone else need a ride? I like to fly, but I get in fewer accidents in my car.

INT. - MARYLAND’s Apartment - Afternoon.

They all meet in one hour. They organize food and chairs She starts the video.

GOD
(Puzzled)

May I ask what you are doing in my office?
SATAN
(Smiling)
I came to talk to you.

GOD
(Curious)
Okay I’m here. What can I help you with?

SATAN
(Smiling)

I wanted to ask you something.

GOD
(Smiling back)
Ask me what?

SATAN
(Looking stupid with an attitude)

I wanted to ask you, if I have to go to church on Sunday?

GOD
(Fed up)
Boy, what the hell are you up to? That’s not what you came in here to ask me. You think I’m stupid?

SATAN
(Attitude)
That’s okay, Pops! Forget it! I have something else I want to do Sunday, that’s all.

GOD
(Curious)
What’s more important than, church? Nothing! Absolutely, Nothing!

SATAN
(Looking stupid with an attitude)
Forget it! I’ll talk to you later; you act like you got an attitude about something, right now.

GOD
(Pissed)
Ohhh... I got an attitude! YOU, keep an attitude.

SATAN
(Laughing)
Bye Pops!

GOD
(Frustrated)
Didn’t I tell you to stop calling me “Pops!” I’m your, FATHER and that’s what you call me. Do you understand me?

SATAN
(Getting out the chair leaving)
Yes, Pops...I mean, “FATHER.” I’ll talk with you later, gonna meet with the fellas and play some hard ball.

God
(Agitated)
Fine, but I don’t want to hear about anybody’s nose being broken, because of you.

SATAN
(Laughing -walking towards door)
That’s wasn’t my fault, I told that idiot to catch the ball with his hands not with his face.

God
(Agitated)
Just be quiet and go to something good for a change.

SATAN
(Being funny)
Byeee, “Fa-Therrr!”

SATAN is about to close the door behind him, when God notices a piece of paper sticking outside his wings.

Come back here son. Turn around for a minute. You have something stuck to your wings and who gave you permission to dye the back of your wings purple?

GOD
(Opens paper - Angry)
What the hell are you doing with my parole list?

SATAN
(Looking stupid with an attitude)
Parole list? I don’t need your parole list. I don’t know how it got caught in my wings. I have my own parolees to deal with. I don’t need your parole list, Pops!
(ANGRY)
I have told you about calling me, Pops! And, I’m not going to keep telling you.

(SINISTER GIGGLE)
I don’t know how it got there. Maybe, it got stock when I was spinning around in your chair?

(Being funny - Pretend to cry)
Honestly, FATHER. It got stuck to my wings. I was not trying to steal anything from you.

(Calms down- has no real proof he tried to steal it)
Stop that fake crying! You’re almost 4000 years old. You’re not fooling anybody, but yourself. Why can’t you do right? What in the world do you need my parole list for? Are you trying to recruit some of my angles to work for you, again? You know these angels are weak, probably from drinking too much of this good tasting wine.

God takes a (heavenly) sip and continues

Why are you fighting so hard against me? I love you son, but you can’t stay here if you are going to continue to doing wrong.

(Crying and Angry)
I don’t want to stay here anyway! I want to live on earth with the humans. Everything here is so nice and perfect, it gets on my nerves. It’s no fun up here.

(Pissed)
Now...what is so wrong with nice and perfect? We have everything you can dream of, up here and more. Just tell me what more do you want? You have got to be crazy thinking you can steal from me. Have you lost your mind completely?

(Unhappy)
I don’t want to be here anymore. I keep getting accused of things I didn’t do. I’m tired of this!

GOD
(Curious)
What do you want son? Just tell me what you want. I’m your FATHER, tell me what you want?

SATAN
(Calm, cool and collective)
Do you really want to know what I want? Do you really really want to know what I really want? Okay, I’m going to tell you, because I’m tired of hiding it. There is a good chance that you might kill me, afterwards. Promise me you won’t kill me if I tell you.

GOD
(Calm and curious)
I don’t make promises I can’t keep.

SATAN
(Scared)
Okay fair enough. Let me put it another way. Can we agree, we will talk about it and you will not go off?

God
(Even more curious)
Fair enough! Whatever it is son, I’m sure we should be able to rationally, communicatively talk about it.

SATAN
(Terrified)
Now, what was your question?

God
(Calm – curious)
My question was, “What do you want?”

SATAN
(Calm – relieved he said it)
Are you ready and you are not going to go off right? What I want and really really want is “POWER.” I want to be as powerful as you. Anddddd...I want to be worshiped like you! Now...don’t go off on me, Pops. You said, “We should be able to rationally, communicatively talk about it.”
God  
(Pissed off)  
Okay. What do you want the power for?

SATAN  
(Smiling- thinking it’s going good so far)  
I want to rule the world.

GOD  
(Jumps up out chair- grabs SATAN by the color-beats him up pretty bad)  
Are you insane? Have you lost your motherfucking mind?

NARRATOR  
The angels were never permitted to curse, but they all had heard God curse before, only the humans had not. JESUS heard him curse many times in anger. But, it was always because of Satan’s influence on the other angels and the humans. God would never, ever curse for no reason. It really would upset JESUS that man had the right to be angry and kill, but God who created all things, couldn’t say a curse word.

(God -Beats of Satan)  
Do you realize who the fuck you’re talking to? Are you high on some motherfucking crack, you son-of-a-bitch? What in the hell do you need so much power for you crazy ass, trifling ass, motherfucker! I’m God motherfucker and I will kill your ass before I let you gain anymore power! If you don’t get the fuck outta my site, I will kill you! You have lost your motherfucking mind! It’s time for you to go! You not my son, you’re just pure motherfucking evil!

God beats SATAN bad. Satan is bleeding from his nose. He tries to run for the door, but in a blink, God seals the door shut. Satan has no choice but to come back, sit down and apologize, but God doesn’t want to hear it. God knows that he wants his throne.
SATAN
(Attitude)
I’m sorry, FATHER. Can I have a napkin, please? (God passes him a napkin) Thank you. You asked me and I told you and now you want to kill me. I thought we could talk about this.

GOD
(Pissed off – Angry)
Just shut the fuck up and sit your ass still, you evil motherfucker!

SATAN
(Feeling sorry for himself)
Pops! Look at me! Look at what you did to me. You black my eye, broke my nose and now my ribs hurt.

GOD
(Pissed- but takes a sip of wine)
You lucky I didn’t kill your motherfucking ass, you greedy bitch! How in the hell, you gonna say some shit like that to me and think you’re gonna get away with it? Have you lost your motherfucking mind?

SATAN
(Crying in pain)
You asked me what I wanted and I told you. Then you gonna try and kill me for it. That’s fucked up!

GOD
(Won fight – feeling pretty good)
Noooo...you got it fuck up! And if you curse at me again, I’mma whip that ass again, but this time you won’t survive.

GOD
(Upset)
Get the fuck out! You evil ass, rotten as fool! You’re not my son. My son wouldn’t say some shit to me like that to me. Just get outta my site!

God opens the door with a blink of an eye. SATAN gets up to leave – he limps off to the door and God slams it back shut in his face.

SATAN
(Shocked and disgusted)
I changed my mind you asshole motherfucker! You’re not going anywhere! What makes you think you can say some shit like that to me and not get punished, you greedy bitch? Are you tripping? You sure you’re not using dope, you filthy snake?

SATAN
(Attitude)

You know I don’t do drugs and it’s hot in here!

GOD
(Shocked and disgusted)

All you have to say motherfucker is, “It’s hot in here!” I can see whipping your ass, didn’t do a thing, so now you’re really going to get it. You are sentence to bathing in Holy Water every day, for the next five years straight.

SATAN
(Attitude)

Are you serious! You know I hate Holy Water. You have got to be kidding me! Anything, but Holy Water! Nawww...nawwww...not “Holy Water!” I am not getting in NO Holy Water. Are you serious! I can’t believe this shit!

GOD
(Pissed Off)

For saying,”Shit” make it ten years! I should make you drink the motherfucker!

SATAN
(Attitude and seriously mindful)

Nawww...can’t do that! NOPE! I can’t bathe in NO Holy Water... you know it makes me sick.

GOD
(Laughs on the inside)

You’ll do as I tell you to do ...and like it. Do you understand me? (Satan reluctantly agrees) Your second sentence is, since you want to steal from me, walk around each neighborhood holding a sign that says, “Thou shall not steal!” for five years straight. Third, since you want to be so motherfucking powerful, make your own motherfucking wine! Your lips shall not taste any of my good shit for seven years.
SATAN
(Pissed)

“Holy Water!” Are you serious? Make my own wine! This is some shit here!

GOD
(Pissed raising voice)
Since you like the words “Pops and Shit” make that ten years!

SATAN
(Pissed)

That’s okay! I don’t have to drink your wine; I’ll smash my own grapes, because this is ridiculous! Can I go now?

GOD
(Pissed and yells)
Hell no, you can’t go! Sit your ass right there. No! Forget that! Get to steppin, motherfucker! And one more thing, I’m the only motherfucker that can curse around here! Do you get that you evil asshole? Do you see how evil you are? You got me cursing, you greedy bitch! The last time I cursed, was when I had to destroy the earth with water. And, you caused that!

SATAN
(Pissed-sorrowful for a moment opens door)

I caused it! How did I cause it?

GOD
(Pissed and yells)
Just shut the fuck up! I am pissed with you!

SATAN
(Pissed-sorrowful for a moment opens door)
I’m sorry, FATHER. I know you love me. Sometimes I even wonder why?

GOD
(Pissed)

Stop lying, you don’t love nobody, but yourself, just like the humans. All you care about is you. You know you’re wrong. Why can’t you just admit to the evil you do and apologize? You don’t challenge me like that!

SATAN

(Pause - Hesitant - Standing at door)

Apologize and admit to what? I didn’t do NOTHING!! I know what it is. You love JESUS, more than you love me?

GOD

(Frustrated)

You see, that’s the shit I’m talking about! You got a smart ass, evil ass mouth!

SATAN

(Still standing at door - limps back to Gods desk to hear his answer and takes a seat- still holding his nose grabbing more tissue)

You know you love JESUS more than you love me?

GOD

(Confused and worries)

“I love JESUS, more than I love you?” Let, me tell you something BOY! I love what is right! That’s what I love. I love what is right! I would be lying if I said, I love all my children the same and that goes for the angels up here and the humans on earth. Go clean yourself up. You got blood all over my carpet.

SATAN

(Still standing at door)

You see, you do love JESUS, more than you love me. Now, you see why I hate this place, “Favoritism!”

GOD

(Pissed off again)

“Favoritism!” You can’t be serious? Okay, since you feel that way, let me ask you a question. Out of all your closes friends and followers; Cantil, Diamond, Boa, Scorpion Stimson, Timor, Bushmaster, Whiper, Siderwinder, Gopher, which one do you love the most? Do you love them all the same?
SATAN
(Bragging)

Come’on, It’s me...SATAN. All my followers love me. They all love me the same. All of them!

God knew right away, SATAN had flipped the question to try to deceive him.

GOD
(Tickled by his intelligent)

Don’t try to be slick with me, Satan. Now, I den whipped your ass one time, let’s not make it two. That’s not what I asked you. Don’t try to dodge my question. I’ll give you one thing; you sure ain’t dummy. You look terrible. Go clean yourself up.

GOD
(Answers Satan’s question - smiles)

Before you go, let me answer your question; “Do I love your brother more?” Yes, of course I do, but you have to ask yourself, why? I would love you more, if you stop trying to challenge me and do what I tell you to do.

JESUS Cheers and so does everyone else watching the video

SATAN
(Leans against the chair, talking with God smiling)

You know I can’t do that. I don’t have the time. JESUS wants to sit up under you taking orders and I want to give orders. We are two different people. He likes happiness and I enjoy pain. He likes peace and I like trouble. He wants to be a doctor and I want to be the illness. We are to different people.

GOD
Hugs
(God embarrassed, but hopeful)

What’s wrong with being like your brother? He’s loves peace and righteousness. He has wisdom, knowledge and also understanding.
He knows my Bible like the back of his hands. He shares, cares, helps, prayers for the sinners, and has delivered some of the greatest sermons in church we’ve ever heard.

NARRATOR
God and Satan find themselves talking. They are still both agitated, but comfortable enough to communicate without cursing. God becomes so comfortable that he is in and out of listening to Satan’s conversation. Somewhat distracted by his SATAN quickly looks in the mirror behind God to catch a glimpse of what he was reading. It was God’s Email’s. God always checked his emails. Satan found an opportunity to test God again.

SATAN
(Interrupt, laughing)
Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! He’s “TERRRR-RI-FIC,” best thing since collard greens and hot dogs and pork-n-beans. You don’t have to brag on my brother. I know how, “WONNNN- DER-FUL!” he is. You love him so much; I bet you wouldn’t trade him for the world?

God does not like SATAN talking badly about JESUS. He turns his full attention to SATAN and warns him with the meanest look ever. God’s eyes turned blood shot red, his wings disappeared, his golden crown turned into a lighting sword of his undenyng power, and his voice becomes like thunder. It scares SATAN so bad he takes off running for the door. But, the door is sealed tight.

GOD
(Hooked on computer, hopeful, warning)
Where you running to? You want to test me do you motherfucker? Fuck with my son JESUS and I’ll kill your motherfucker! You see, there you go, testing my spirit again. You just leave JESUS alone. I’m warning you, Satan. Don’t you mess with him! He is the most righteous, precious, loving Angel I have up here. You betta not, even think about it.
(God changes back to his original self and Satan realizes there is no place to go, but to sit back down. Only he still has an attitude)

SATAN
(Attitude)

I’m not thinking about JESUS! I got plenty of friends, I got followers and I got groupies. You should see my Facebook and Twitter Account, it’s loaded.

GOD
(Pissed, but calm)

You better not being thinking about messing with him. He doesn’t bother you and you’d better not bother him.

(SATAN finds the time to crack a joke.)

SATAN
(Pissed, yet Giggles jokingly)

Goa…ley! Wow! What’s all that for? Wow, you bout to kill me over him. You scared me for a moment their Pops…I always knew you had it in you. Now, I know where I get it from.

GOD
(Distracted)

Get what from?

SATAN
(Pissed, yet Giggles jokingly)

Where I get my meanness from…I get it from you.

GOD
(Distracted)

If I’m mean, I’m mean for a reason. You on the other hand, don’t need a reason. It’s a BIGGGG …difference. You disgust me. Go wipe your nose in the bathroom. You look terrible. And, then get the hell outta my office! I got work to do.

(PAUSE) SATAN doesn’t move – he sits there, knowing his FATHER is completely distracted and ask him a question.
SATAN
(Giggles)

Hey Pops, since I was wrongly accused of stealing that Parole list, don’t I have the right to see it, now?

GOD
(Distracted, but laughs)

The only right you have is the right to remain silent, before that ass again.

SATAN
(Laughs jokingly)

Don’t I have a right to a trial, an Attorney and a jury of my peers?

GOD
(Distracted, but laughs)

Satan, you don’t get the hell outta my office you better. It’s definitely time for you to go. Are you doing crack? You don’t want a jury of your peers. Now please, close my door when you leave out.

SATAN
(Laughs jokingly)

I can’t leave.

GOD
(Distracted, but laughs)

Why not?

SATAN
(Laughs jokingly)
Because, you sealed the door shut. Can I just ask for one favor, since I’m being accused of something I didn’t do and because you whipped my ass for speaking being honest for a change?

GOD
(Distracted, but laughs)

What? What is it, SATAN? And Stop calling me Pops!
SATAN
(Laughs jokingly)

I promise, I’ll be good for twenty years and you won’t have NO problems out of me. I’ll do everything you say; I’ll follow all your rules, regulations and laws. I’ll go to church on Sundays and I might even get baptized, again. How you do like them apples, Pops...I mean FATHER?

GOD
(Distracted, but laughs)
In exchange for what, SATAN?

SATAN
(Laughs)

In exchange for ...for...forget it. I already know the answer.

GOD
(Laughs)

Find! Then don’t ask me.

SATAN
(Laughs-begging)

Please! FATHER, I’ll do anything and everything you want if you don’t make me take a bath in Holy Water. It burns my skin.

GOD
(Laughs)

Boy! If you don’t get outta my office you’d better. Do you want me to make it twenty-five years worth of Holy water? I can do that you know.

SATAN
(Laughs)

No way! Please, can I just see the list?

GOD
(Laughs)

You’re not getting this list, but tell your partner in crime; your best friend, bosom buddy, Boa. Tell’em him that I got my eyes on him and if robs the church one more time, he’ll be bathing with you. You better remind him; he’s on “parole” not on the “payroll.”

SATAN
(Laughs)

I know, I didn’t just hear you say, Boa robbed the church? That simple, knuckleheaded fool… I told him to rob the dame bank.

GOD
(Distracted)

What did you just say, son? I’m sorry… I wasn’t listening.

SATAN
(Laughs)

You see, that’s exactly what I’m talking about, I bet you if JESUS was talking to you, you’d be listening to him.

GOD
(Distracted)
Boyyy… if you don’t just get outta my office!

SATAN
(Laughs)

Kool, Pops… I’m gone, just messing witcha. Holla atcha later!

(The tape ends. Everyone discusses it)

(Several of the angels reenact the fight)

TEXAS
(Laughs)

Wow! What a video, MARYLAND?

CALIFORNIA
(Laughs)

MARYLAND, you’re lucky SATAN did catch you videotaping him. He might have hurt you pretty badly.

MARYLAND
(Laughs, thankful)

No, I’m lucky Father didn’t catch me. I’m not scared of Satan, but I am scared of Father.
TEXAS
(Laughing)
FATHER tore that butt up! Whipped him good!

NEW YORK
(Laughing)
How come we can’t curse, JESUS? FATHER’s pretty good at it.

JESUS
(Commenting on Video)
You know the rule. The only one can curse in heaven is God. Furthermore, we have no need to curse, NEW YORK. We don’t get angry enough to curse. We may get upset, but we find a way to resolve our issues with love and compassion. Our FATHER has taught us to love one another, as he has loved us. We must thank our FATHER for such great love and worship him for all of his bountiful goodness. Isn’t it wonderful we don’t even desire to say such horrible words to each other? If we did than we would be no better than humans on earth. We have to agree, FATHER has a great right hook!

(Everyone laughs and agrees)

VIRGINIA
(Giggles)
You got that right JESUS! Amen to that! Can everybody give up an Amen!  (Everyone says Amen!)

DC
(Giggles)
I can’t believe our brother is cared of “Holy Water.” That’s like an elephant being scared of a mouse. All Father, needs to do is make Satan drink more “Holy Water” than he bathe in. From now on, I am going to carry a big, gigantic bottle of “Holy Water!” So, if he ever tries to mess with me, he better call the burn unit, first.

(Everyone laughs)

CALIFORNIA
(Laughing)
Did you see that left uppercut to the chin? I thought he was going to break his jaw! FATHER sure deserves a vacation to the beach after that fight? Wow! What a fight! He’s awesome! Who can whip him? Even his words of love have the strength of all the nuclear bombs in the world. Who can touch him?

NEW YORK
(Laughing)
Have you ever seen FATHER fight our brother before?

JESUS
(Laughing)
Of course I have. Our brother was going down to earth doing something and FATHER beat him good. FATHER thought that he could beat some sense into him. But, Satan was determined to do whatever he wanted to do. Satan once loved our FATHER and I still think he does. I just believe he wants just as much power as our FATHER. He said it in the video. He wants to rule the world.

DC
(Laughing – point to himself)
Rule the world! I wish he would try and rule DC and see what happens to him. You all know what’s up with DC. DC don’t play that! Quashed immediately! I’m talking neck brace, leg brace, foot brace and most importantly mouth brace. How? With a knuckle brace! A million years in prison and search all visitors.

(Everyone burses out laughing)

COLORADO
(Laughing)
Wow! That was some video. I didn’t know FATHER had it in him. He can throw down! Go ahead FATHER, you gotta! I bet our brother won’t test him again!

DC
(Laughing)

Not without a jet!

(Everyone burses out laughing)

OHIO
(Tipsy –Laughing)
Purple...purple...purple wings? Who...who...who wears purple wings? Purple...purple...purple wings? Who...who...who wears pop-ple wings?

(Laughter)

DC
(Tipsy -Laughing)
Well, JESUS, you have heard all the stories about our brother and got a chance to watch him in action, on video. Has SATAN ever done anything bad to you?

JESUS laughs and then takes a minute to pause and reflect on SATAN and their history together, before he begins to speak.
Some of the angel’s knew SATAN’s history and some of them didn’t. JESUS surely knew it. JESUS remembers SATAN life beginning with riches and honor. He had a glorious future. SATAN was created by God thousands of years ago as a perfect angel. SATAN was called Lucifer and he lived in heaven.

Lucifer was above every other angel in heaven. His appearance was beautiful and dazzling. He radiated light and glory. He was covered with gold and shimmering jewels. Lucifer was the Chief Covering angel and he worked in the throne room of God. Lucifer spent a lot of time with God the FATHER and JESUS Christ. They met together frequently to share ideas and make plans. They were very close to each other and were in perfect harmony.

Just over 6,000 years ago God and JESUS had a private meeting and Lucifer was not included. Lucifer became jealous. He set out on a campaign to prove that he was above JESUS. Lucifer began to be proud of his own glory and wisdom.

JESUS remembers SATAN being allowed to travel back and forth from heaven to earth for thousands of years, even during Job’s time on earth, around 1730 BC. Over time, one third of the angels in heaven chose to side with Lucifer and to worship him instead of JESUS. God made tireless efforts to persuade Lucifer to repent and return to his Godly ways. Lucifer almost relented, but he would not give up his pride and humble himself. He refused to admit that he was wrong. Eventually Lucifer became entrenched in his pride and God could no longer influence him. God reluctantly removed Lucifer from his position of Chief Covering angel. Lucifer was thrown out of heaven, along with the angels who had chosen to follow him.
Off course he has. He did some things to me, I forgive him for, but not easy to forget. We did have some great times together. We were really, really kool. As we got older, every time I turned around he was doing something wrong and would lie and say it was me. He’d burn the Bibles. He’d change the school grades, kill all the fish in the lake, destroy the garden, break the instruments, and torture the animals. He would also get his followers to help. He was such a great liar, FATHER wanted to believe him. You think I was pissed off when I heard FATHER yelling at him for making children with the humans. FATHER almost went berserk and tried to break his neck that time too. I saved his life. I pleaded with FATHER, not to kill him.

VIRGINIA
(Giggles)

You should have let him break his neck.

JESUS
(Laughs)

I couldn’t do that. Love, don’t watch somebody get their neck broke, VIRGINIA. That was such a long time ago. We were all hoping he would change. But, what tripped me out is all of the other angels that followed him, when FATHER kicked him out. FATHER loves him so much, he is still allowed to come and visit.

TEXAS
(Serious)

Are you having second thoughts about going to earth? I think, maybe, FATHER should start all over again with new people or something different.

JESUS
(Laughs)

Start all over again? Ohhh….Nooooo! No way! Do you know how much work our FATHER put into creating the world into what it is today? He has worked hard for centuries and we have worked hard helping him. Do you all really want to start from scratch all over again?

OHIO
(Tipsy drinking bottle of wine)

I…I… with you JESUS! I ain’t…I ain’t…I ain’t trying start NOTHING from scraaa…tch. Any…any…body want a drink?
I….I….I…got some bomb stuff here. Can…can…can I get toast to FATHER’s championship fight anyone? Who’s…who’s…who’ with me? Can…can…I get…get an Amen?

Everyone cheers, high fives for OHIO.

OHIO
(Tipsy drinking bottle of wine)

You…you…you needa drink?

DC
(Serious)

Listen, you guys. We just can’t start over. Do you all realize all the work our FATHER’s has put in creating earth? Not to mention all the hard work we’ve put in. Do you know why FATHER gave you your names? I’ll tell you why, because, we are special. He gave you, your names, because he has plans on giving us our own new land to oversee. He already told me and showed me the blue prints. It’s called, “America.” You guys gotta see it! It’s beautiful. I’m not trying to give that up, because our brother’s down there raising hell. Don’t you all get? Our brother wants us to give up. SATAN will win if we give up. We can’t let that happen.

Everyone is surprise and grateful, they congratulate each other. Silently, they say a prayer – JESUS speaks

JESUS
(Serious)

He’s right. DC you are absolutely correct! We can’t give up and we can’t let our FATHER give up. It would be the wrong thing to do. Our brother would win and we can’t let that happen. I have made my decision. I must go down there and save his people. I have no choice. This is the only way. I too, have seen the blue prints. He has plans for the same things we already have up here; cars, airplanes, microwave ovens, cable, movie theaters, charities foundation, colleges, churches, and…and good weed, OHIO.

Everyone burst out laughing, but not OHIO.

DC
(Serious- takes a sip of wine)

You...you...you know I don’t smoke...smoke no weed.

Everyone laughs, because they all smoked weed, but they would never confess in front of JESUS.

JESUS
(Serious)

What do you have to say MISSISSIPPI? You have been mighty quiet over there.

MISSISSIPPI
(Excited)

What do I have to say? If you go...I get to have my own state? Do you need me to help you pack? Of course, I think you should go, but not to please us! To please our beloved, FATHER. Hell yeah! Oops! Sorry, is hell a bad word?

Everyone laughs

JESUS
(Replies)

No, not up here! It’ definitely a real place.

Everyone laughs

MISSISSIPPI
(Excited)

No, but seriously, it’s not about us. It’s about our FATHER’s will. Surely, he doesn’t want to destroy his children on earth. He created them. What burns me up, is exactly what you said JESUS, our brother would win. I can’t believe how evil he has become. Can I have a sip, please?

OHIO
(Tipsy)

MISSISSIHIPPI...Mississihippi...hey Mississihippi, can...can...can you sing...sing me another song.

Everyone agrees for MISSISSIPPI to sing another song and laughs at OHIO as he takes another sip and falls backwards to rest. She nudges OHIO.
MISSISSIPPI
(Excited)

OHIO, OHIO...Listen, do you want me to sing or rap?

OHIO
(Tipsy and feeling good)

MISSISSIHIPPI...MISSISSIHIPPI, listen...I mean...listen to me...me...that's right. I...I...I said...sing... I tell you what...what...what did you...you asked me? Did...did...did you ask me to sing...sing...you a song?

MISSISSIPPI
(Excited)

OHIO, OHIO...okay listen, I asked you, do you want me to sing or rap? Which one do you want me to do, sing or rap?

OHIO
(Tipsy and feeling good)

Have...have...have you been drinking...MISSISSIHIPPI? Do...do...do you know that one plus one is two? What...what happened to my song MISSISSIHIPPI?

(Everyone burst out laughing for a long time.)

JESUS
(Laughs)

OHIO...OHIO...MISSISSIHIPPI wants to know what kind of song you want to hear. Do you want her to sing a song or rap?

(Some shout sing and other shout rap.)

OHIO
(Tipsy and feeling good)

I...I...I...wanna hear. I...I...I wanta hear both. I...I...I wanta hear a rap and a...a...a song. I...I...I wanta hear a rap-song. Make...make it about that place Americo, I...I...I want me a steak...I mean state...yeah. A steak sounds pretty good.

Everyone laughs

MISSISSIPPI
(Excited)

Okay you guys, are you ready? Are you ready OHIO? Are you listening?

OHIO
(Tipsy and feeling good)

Would...would...would you like a drink, MISSISSIPPI?
MISSISSIPPI
(Excited)

Thank you OHIO, but NO thanks!

America! America!
JESUS’ is risking his life for thee
We might get a state
Hope it’s not too late
Thank God his love is free

America! America!
God sure has plans for you
You will fly airplanes
Pop the best champagne
And eat pork chops for two

America! America!
You’ll drive big cars one day
You’ll build a house, click with a mouse
And watch your children play

OHIO -interrupts the song, pulls TEXAS shirt - but only for a second

OHIO
(Tipsy and hungry)

I...I...I want my steak....where my...my steak at? You got my steak TEXAS? I...I...I want me a steak.

OHIO
(Tipsy and hungry)

I....I....I don’t have no steak man...let’s just listen to the song, I’ll fix you steak, just be quiet.

MISSISSIPPI starts singing:
America! America!
God’s has great plans for you
Our brother is near
This SATAN has no fear
Just pray for what to do

America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

(Everyone loves the song- comments- claps and laughs at lyrics)

    OHIO
    (Tipsy and hungry)

That…that…tha was beautiful, Mississippi, just beautiful…now….now…now can you get me a steak.

(Everyone loves laughs at OHIO- OHIO laughs, too).

    JESUS
    (Happy and content with decision)

Well you guys, it’s time to go back to work or play. We all have something to do. I am just so glad, our work is fun. I guess I’ll be taking a trip to earth sooner than I thought. Anyone, want to join me? Just kidding!

(Everyone looked at each other and then at JESUS with a sad face and gives him a hug)

    JESUS
    (Happy and content with decision)

Thanks you guys… you really helped me today. I don’t know what I would do without you guys. Tomorrow morning I will tell FATHER I am ready to go. Please take care of FATHER for me and tell him not to worry.

(They all agree)

    OHIO
    (Tipsy and hungry)
Where...where is my...my steak, TEXAS? You...you...you told me...you were gonna fix me my steak.

TEXAS
(Hugs OHIO, takes a sip)

Come’ on OHIO...I’ll drive you home and cook you the biggest and the best steak ever. Do you have any more of that wine left at home?

OHIO
(Tipsy and hungry)

“I...I...I don’t want NO State. I...I...I want a STEAK!

TEXAS
(Hugs OHIO, takes another sip)

You might drink OHIO, but you’re alright with me!

OHIO
(Tipsy and hungry)

You...you...you are alright with...with me, too! I...I...love all of you! TEXAS. I love all of ya! Ya’ll mighty special...special to me!

TEXAS
(Hugs OHIO, takes another sip)

Now...now...now don’t you start that crying?

OHIO
(Tipsy and hungry)

These...these...these are tears of joy. Steak and a state! Why...why...why you not crying? You should be crying, too.

TEXAS
(Hugs OHIO, takes another sip)

I’m happy OHIO, really happy, but not as happy as you are about the steak part...I raise cattle, I don’t eat them!

INT. HEAVEN - GOD’S CHAMBERS - NEXT Morning

JESUS, enters into God’s Chambers - admires his beautiful, glorious rooms as he travels through the hallway to reach his office. He knocks on God’s office door. Ask to be invited in.
JESUS
(Happy, but concerned)

Well, good morning, FATHER. It’s me JESUS. May I speak with you?

God
(Happy, busy- flipping papers)

Why sure son, come on in. How you doing this morning?

JESUS

I’m fine FATHER and how are you?

GOD
(Happy-rubs stomach)

I’m doing wonderful, my son. I had great breakfast this morning. It was steak smothered in gravy with some grits and eggs. I couldn’t be happier. OHIO called me ten times last night asking me if I wanted to taste his steak. “I...I...I...got the bomb steak, FATHER...you gotta taste it. You...you...gotta taste it.” I just love my OHIO, but I was going to turn him into a steak if he didn’t stop ringing my phone.

(God and JESUS laughs)

GOD

What’s on your mind, son? Is there something I can help you with? You look concerned about something.

JESUS

Well yes, FATHER there is something on my mind and I can’t get it off.

GOD

What is it, son?

Well, FATHER, we all got together and talked by the garden, we all know your love is worth fighting for. We decided that we can’t let our brother win this battle for the human’s extinction. We would be doing exactly, what he wants us to do; give up. We can’t give up. The only way these people can be saved is through a savior. I am willing to pay the price.

God
(Thankful)
That’s so sweet son. I am so proud of you, but (pause) forget it!

Laughing)

GOD

Yes, FATHER. It’s the only way to go. I can go ahead put on my Superman’s outfit and fly to earth and do some miracles.

God
(Seriously Angered)

Didn’t I tell you, no flying? Superman! Batman! Spiderman! Nope...Nada, forget it! You’re not going anyway. Do you see any humans flying?

JESUS
(Upset)

I was just kidding, but why FATHER? You gave me permission before and now you decide to change your mind. Why?

God

WHY? I told you why.

JESUS
(Upset)

Are you serious, FATHER? Are you seriously going to let my brother, win without fighting back?

GOD
(Upset)

Son, let me tell you something right now! Your brother ain’t winning anything around here. I have been the boss, I am the boss and I will always be the boss.

JESUS
(Upset)

FATHER, I beg you, please let me go down there. Please! I promise you no flying, no Superhero stuff. I’ll be as human as everyone else. Start me off like you said, as a newborn baby. Give me parents, brothers and sisters, aunts and uncles. Let me grow up to learn their ways, culture, traditions just like everyone else. Grant me the trade from my FATHER and teach me a
mother’s love just like any other child. Let me eat of the fruits from your earthly gardens and shower in your rivers. Let me trade, borrow and give sheep like other Shepherds. FATHER, this is the only way. I will save your people. I will do that for you, because I love you.

GOD
(Sad)

Son, they will kill you! Are you even listening to me!

GOD
(Sorrowful)

Son, all that’s beautiful and I appreciate you willing to sacrifice yourself for them, and I don’t know why I agreed to it. Please, forgive me. I don’t know what I was thinking. Some of these humans are like animals. Even animals have more feeling then them. They are going to kill you. They are going to hang you on a cross. They don’t care and the ones that do; won’t be able to stop them.

JESUS
(Content with decision)

So, let them kill me!

GOD
(Confused)

Did you say, what I think you said?

JESUS
(Willing to sacrifice)

Yes, FATHER I did. “Let them kill me!” It is... what it is! Let them kill me! I’d rather die, FATHER for the humans then to see all your hard work go down the drain. Furthermore, I will never, ever give my brother SATAN, the satisfaction of thinking he has more power than you. Your love will always overpower his evil and this is one way to prove it. Right about now, I’m upset. Why don’t you just let me go down there... and kick his sorry butt?

God laughs and JESUS laughs too.

GOD
(Confused)

Wow! YOU ARE really serious about going to earth. I just don’t know what to say. Are you actually willing to die for these humans? That’s deep, son. You mean to tell me that you love me that much; you are willing to sacrifice yourself for these humans.

JESUS
(Pleading case)

Why not, FATHER? Look at all the love you give us and the love you have for your humans even though some of them hate you, for no reason. Why not, FATHER? I am here and I am willing. Now, how am I gonna get there. You already said, “I can’t fly.” May I ask you this? Since I can’t fly, can I walk on water?

God and JESUS laughs

GOD
(Confused)

Sure son, you can walk on all the water you want! I love you so much; it would break my heart to see you suffer. What do you want me to say? I’m confused.

JESUS
(Begging)

Please, FATHER, just say, “YES!” I beg you FATHER, please! Please…just say, “YES!” Don’t think about it, we’re wasting time, just say, “YES!” I need your blessings, FATHER. Please, FATHER! Please! Say, “YES!”

God sits silently—thinking hard in confusion…rubbing his hands across his face into his hair—grabs his head and holds tightly, worried and afraid for his son.

God
(Worried)

Okay son, give me some time to think about it and I’ll let you know.

JESUS
(Upset)

FATHER, we have no more time. The last time you said, that was five years ago! We don’t have five years. Please, FATHER.

God
(Reluctant)

How about three years?

JESUS
You have got to be kidding me? Please, FATHER!

God

Two years?

JESUS
(Pissed)

Are you serious, FATHER? Two years? No way! This has to be handled now! Two years is, too long. Please, FATHER!

God
(Reluctant)

Okay, one year then!

JESUS
(Pissed)

One year! FATHER, one year is, too long. You have waited long enough. Today, FATHER! Think about it today! I will be back in a couple of hours. It’s either now or never. I cannot go to bed every night for 1 year, 2 years, or 3 years knowing I’m going to be crucified. I already did 5 years. I want to go ahead and get it over with and return home. I cannot wait another three years.

God
(Shocked)

I can’t make a decision like that so quickly, you are my beloved son. You’re not talking about moving some furniture, or going shopping. We are talking about your life. I can’t make a decision on your life in a couple of hours.
JESUS
(Pressuring God)

Okay FATHER, you got that! I’ll give you that! How about a couple of days?

God
(Upset)

Two days? You have got to be kidding me? I need more, than some two days. I at least need a month to organize everything.

JESUS
(Pressuring God)

No, FATHER! Two days! Please, FATHER. Just find me some parents and let me be born just like everybody else. Please, FATHER. Two days!

JESUS LOOKS AT HIS FATHER – CAN SEE HE IS WORRIED AND GIVES HIM ANOTHER DATE TO EASE THE PRESSURE

JESUS
(Pressuring God)

Okay, FATHER. I see you’re worried, so I’ll give you seven days. How about that!

God
(Upset)

Seven days? You want me to make a decision on your life in seven days? You are serious, aren’t you?

JESUS
(Calm at peace)

Yes, FATHER. I am very serious. Don’t worry I’ll be alright and you can come and visit me anytime you want. I’ll be just fine. Please, FATHER! Seven days! Not eight, not nine, not ten, but seven. Please! We can do this!

God
(Calm)
Okay son. Seven days it is. I love you son. This is hard for me. Its killing me already and you haven’t even left yet.

JESUS
(Calm at peace)

Thanks, FATHER. I love you, too. Seven days! Gotta go, FATHER, love ya! I’m hungry! Going to get TEXAS to fry me one of those juicy steaks you just got finished eaten.

(JESUS – rushes out of God’s office, before he changes his mind.)

INT. Seven Days later – JESUS enters God’s office.

Okay my beloved son, JESUS. It is time. I want you to know, you can change your mind. You don’t have to go. I already know what they are going to do to you. For, they have no love in their hearts for anybody, but themselves. I have picked a woman named Mary to be your mother. She is a good and honest woman that loves and obeys my commandments. I have also picked your FATHER, his name is Joseph. He will teach you and raise you as his own son.

JESUS
(Happy)

Thank you, FATHER. Thank you! Thank you! Thank you! I thought you were going to say you needed more time.

God
(Sad – giving instructions)

While you are there, you are to pick twelve men to spread my gospel. Teach them all you know, but just like up here, one of them is going to betray you, so you keep your eyes and ears open. Your brother SATAN will seek to bribe and destroy you, so be careful. Remember, once you start building crowds of people, the king, queens, rulers and priest are going to accuse you of being a threat to their ruler-ship. Do not be afraid my son, for I will be with you from the beginning, until your return.

Close your eyes, bow your head.

JESUS
(Happy)

Thank you, FATHER. Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!

God
(Sad)

Are you ready?

JESUS
(Happy, but sad)

Close your eyes, bow your head. In the blink of an eye, filled with God’s glory, JESUS disappears into his mother womb.

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Narrator

JESUS came down from heaven, he preached the gospel throughout the world and what did we do? WE CRUCIFIED HIM!

JESUS returned to God his FATHER in heaven with a friend that died on the cross next to him, in three days. He introduced his friend to God and everybody. God and all the angels greeted him at the front gate. There was a great celebration. God and all the angels were so proud of him and what he had accomplished. God was dancing, singing and celebrating with the angels. There were all kinds of beautiful angelic music foods, events, games, prizes and parades. It was magnificent and lasted for six days straight. Everyone was so proud of JESUS and had many questions to ask him. Still, bearing the scars in his hands and side, from the crucifixion, JESUS was as happy as he could be.

JESUS has risen! JESUS has risen! JESUS has risen! They all shouted. “He has risen from the dead and is safely home again!” they sang. Even people on earth shouted with joy of JESUS’ resurrection. Heaven and earth was filled with love, peace and happiness. It was such a glorious time for everyone in heaven and on earth.
Celebrations and excitement 1\textsuperscript{st} day- God summons JESUS to his office 2\textsuperscript{nd} day.

JESUS  
(Happy)

Hi, FATHER! How are you?

God  
(Greetings)

I’m fine, son. The question is how are you?

JESUS  
(Happy)

I’m good, FATHER. Never felt better. Just a little tired from all the celebration.

God  
(Excited)

I am sure you are tired. Sit down and relax yourself. I’m not going to hold you long. I just wanted you to know, I missed you, son. You’ve been gone for over thirty-three years. That’s a long time. I truly missed you. We all missed you.
You know you have always been the life of the party around here.

JESUS
(Happy to be home)

I know, FATHER. I know! I missed you guys, too. You warned me they were going to crucify me. You said it! You said it! You said it! I didn’t think they would, but after a while, I could see it coming.

God
(Excited)

How are you really my, son?

JESUS
(Happy to be home)

I am well, my FATHER. I am happy and grateful to be home. But, you did have me sweating there for a minute on that cross. I thought you had forsaken me on the cross. You sure warned me that I had to live as a human, but you never told me I had to die as one, too.

JESUS laughs and God laughs too.-Knock! Knock! Knock! DC, MARYLAND AND VIRGINIA at the door

God
(Greetings of the angels)

Hello my angels, what can I do for you?

DC
(Happy to see JESUS)

We came to see JESUS, FATHER! We want him to know how proud we are of him.

God
(Greetings of the angels)

Well, come on in and have a seat. VIRGINIA, get DC a chair over in the corner. VIRGINIA you can sit right here, in this chair beside me. Is everyone comfortable? Its good timing, I was just asking your brother about his stay on earth.
They all cheer—give JESUS a hug and claps in excitement

God

( Restarting conversation with JESUS)

First, I want to say to you son, I’m sorry you had to go through so much with the humans. I never meant to hurt you. Will you ever forgive me? I did state all or nothing.

JESUS

(Happy to be home)

FATHER, there is nothing to forgive. It was necessary. I had to live their lifestyle in order to completely understand them. They are smart on the outside in appearance, but their insides lack wisdom, knowledge and understanding. Most are like sheep.

VIRGINIA

(Curious)

What do you mean, JESUS?

DC

(Interrupts)

Virgina, he means they are stupid; it is as simple as that. They need to be led to food— which means that they can’t find food on their own. They are unable to defend themselves. You know they don’t have any real teeth or claws and they are easily lost. Humans are much like lambs, their dumb.

God

(Thankful for explanation)

You are right DC. They are stupid, but they are innocently stupid. I created them as a source of meat and for wool. Some cultures use them for sacrifice.

JESUS

(Explains)

I learned a lot from the humans. They are like sheep; they go where the wind blows. They can be persuaded in minutes. They can be fed a lie and believe it as the truth, with all their heart. They will battle for stupid reasons and have mercy on the wrong person. They can be led like sheep to slaughter and have no clue as to the consequences of their actions.
Knock on the door – KNOCK...KNOCK...KNOCK! – TEXAS and OHIO Enters. They say hello to everyone – excited to see JESUS – Hugs him. OHIO’s starts crying -tipsy- keeps hugging too long---JESUS sweetly pulls away and get’s him them chairs.

OHIO
(Crying)

I...I...I missed you JESUS! I...I...I really really missed ya! We...we...we all missed ya!

JESUS
(Feeling special)

I missed you guys, too OHIO. I really, missed all of you.

(Everyone in the room starts to cry – even God himself.)

JESUS
(Feeling special)

Ahhhh...come’on you guys! Don’t everybody start crying. This is a joyous day. We should be celebrating, laughing, dancing and singing, not crying. OHIO, you started this. Come’on guys, I don’t want to see you all crying. You’re gonna make me cry.

JESUS BEGINS TO CRY – WHICH MAKES EVERYONE LAUGH – God passes a box of tissue around, OHIO says no and uses his shirt-sleeve every laughs at OHIO

God
(Feeling good)

Son, you took the whole worlds sin upon yourself. You died for the whole world. You saved them son, you saved the whole world. They should love you forever. If it was left up to me, surely I would have had to destroyed them and start all over. I really didn’t want to destroy the good people, because of the bad ones. That would not have been right. Wow son, you did it! You saved the world. What more could a FATHER ask for? Come closer...let me see your scars.
Everyone runs around a circle behind God’s chair and looks at JESUS hands and side, except for OHIO. Amazed, they all make comments, while JESUS continues talking.

JESUS
(Reminisce on earthly times)

You know I seen my brother SATAN, flying around in a black leather cape, looking like a superhero.

Everyone stopped! Their hearts start to beat heavily - they hold their breath for what’s to come. No one says a word or makes a sound- you can hear a pin drop in the room. Even the plants listen in – In the silence- KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK! There is another knock on the door – it’s MISSISSIPPI – She enters the room, sees the look on everyone’s face and it’s scared to take another step.

MISSISSIPPI
(Worried)

What’s wrong? Is everyone okay? Did I do something? Why is everyone looking so scared and crazy? Are you alright JESUS? What’s going on? Did I say something wrong? Ya’ll need me to sing...do rap or something? Please, somebody tell me something!

MISSISSIPPI breaks the ice with all her question - everyone begins to laugh and talk again- MISSISSIPPI gives JESUS a hug- They all greet her -meanwhile God examines JESUS’ scars.

MISSISSIPPI
(Worried)

Well, what’s up everybody? What were you all talking about that made you all look so serious?

DC
(Describes topic)

JESUS was just telling us that he saw our brother SATAN on earth.

MISSISSIPPI
(Worried looks JESUS over)
Oh JESUS! Are you alright? Did he hurt you? If he put one finger on you I swear I’ll kill’em!

          God
          (Quickly Interrupts)

MISSISSIPPI, no swearing…you know I don’t tolerate swearing. Let your, “yes be yes” and your “no’s be no’s.” Before you get all upset and get the rest of us upset, let us hear what JESUS has to say.

          MISSISSIPPI
          (Upset and pissed off)

Sorry FATHER. I promise to never swear again. Are you really alright JESUS, because I will seriously hurt him?

          OHIO
          (Tipsy)

If…if…if he come near me..I....I...I hit’em over the head with...with a bottle? But...but...but...not with my good...good wine. Not...not...not with my good wine.

          (God and everyone laugh)

          God
          (JESUS to continue story)

Go on JESUS and tell us what happened when you saw your brother.

Before JESUS could speak- Another knock on the door- KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK! - IT’S NEW MEXICO

          NEW MEXICO
          (Enters God’Office)

Hola a todos! ¿Por qué todos aquellos que buscan tan loco? ¿Qué pasa? Jesús, ¿estás bien? English Translation: Hello everyone! Why is everyone looking so crazy? What's up? JESUS are you all right?
God
(Happy to see his children together)

Hola! NUEVO MÉXICO! ¿Cómo te va? Su hermano visto a Satanás y él nos estaba diciendo lo que pasó. Entra y coge una silla. English Translation: Hello! NEW MEXICO! How are you doing? Your brother seen Satan and he was telling us what happened. Come in and grab a chair.

NEW MEXICO
(Happy to see JESUS)


Everyone could all understand his Spanish language.

NEW YORK
(Question)
What did you dislike the most about being on earth?

JESUS
(Answer)
“What did I dislike the most?” Good question. What I disliked the most was not being able to curse them out. I wanted so badly to use a curse word, but I couldn’t. And, if I did, I would have been no different than by brother and they would have not believed that my father sent me. But, I do believe I would have reached more hearts and minds if they were wise enough to choose the message over the curse words. Believe it or not it was the priest I wanted to curse out the most. Tradition, not people, was always more important to them than Father’s laws.

(JESUS begins telling his story of when he saw Satan)

JESUS
(Explains meeting with Satan)
The first thing he did, believe or not was asked about you. I told him that you were fine, except for pissing him off with the evil things he was doing on earth.

God
(Curious)

You mean, he asked about me? Are you sure he wasn’t talking about somebody else? What would he care about me for?

JESUS
He just asked how you were doing. I don’t know if he meant it or not. He did say he was going to and visit you. He did love you once FATHER and maybe he still do. I just don’t trust him and you shouldn’t trust him either. May I continue FATHER?

God
(Curious)

Sure son! I am just excited about hearing it as you are about telling it. Please, continue.

JESUS
(Meets with JESUS in Wilderness)

For the record he did look really really miserable. The first time he walked up on me. I was in the wilderness. I hadn’t eaten for forty days and forty nights. He knew I was hungry. Everything grows wild and free like the jungles; Trees, bushes, herbs, spices, wild flower, and some wild animals. Do you know Satan had the nerve to ask me to turn some stones into bread? All of that vegetation and he want me to turn stone into bread. Now, where they do that at?

(Everyone burst out laughing)

We don’t turn stones into bread up here! Why would I turn stones into bread down? I told him FATHER, “It is written, ‘Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceeds from the mouth of God.’” He should know by now, man can’t just live off of just food alone, but by your word, FATHER. We can’t just feed our bodies. Our souls must eat, too. We feed our souls with your loving, kind merciful, righteous words FATHER. And, we thank you for being our God.

(Everyone cheers for God)
JESUS

Then he tried to bribe me into jumping off of a high temple, like I was superman, batman or something. Where they do that at?

(Everyone burst out laughing)

JESUS

He had the nerve to try and convince me you were going to send some angels to catch me, so I wouldn’t break any bones. Now...where they do that at?

(Everyone burst out laughing)

Now, can anybody tell me who jumps off any building and don’t break “Any” bones, thinking God is going to send a superhero to rescue them? Where they do that at?

(Everyone burst out laughing)

God
(Happy-thankful)

What? That boy is evil and crazy. I’m glad you didn’t listen to him. That’s exactly what I’m talking about and he wanted to know if I loved you more than I loved him. He ain’t, nothing but devil. I hope you remember what I told you before you left?

JESUS
(Reminiscing on earthly times)

Listen, you guys. FATHER told me before I left here, “NO” superhero stuff. The earth was a “NO” fly zone. You don’t have to tell me but one time FATHER. He wasn’t going to trick me. I told him, it is written, “You shall not tempt the Lord your God.”

God
(Thankful)

I’m glad you remembered, son! That’s why I’m so proud of you.

JESUS
(Reminiscing on earthly times)
Thanks, FATHER! Let me tell you what else he tried. He had the nerve to offer me all the kingdoms of the world, if I bow down and worship him. Can you believe that? He wanted me to bow down and worship him! Now, what do I look like bowing down and worshiping him? This really pissed me off. Do you know what I told him? I’m Sorry, FATHER, but I told him just like this, “kiss my, you-know-what and go to hell!” I’m sorry, FATHER. I felt like killing.

(Everyone laughs)

JESUS

(Reminiscing on earthly times)

Excuse my language, FATHER but, I also told him, if I ever see him again, I was going to send him straight to hell! He threw his hands up to fight me and I stole him straight dead in his eye! He tried to swing and hit me and I stole him in his other eye. Now, he had two black eyes to match his cape.

(Everyone laughs)

You would have thought he would leave, but he didn’t. Blind, he put his hands up to fight me again. This simpleton, excuse my manners again FATHER. I stole him again and again and again. Do you know he started crying? Sorry, FATHER but I just have to say this. I told him if he ever ask me to bow down to him again, I was going to kill’em!

(Everyone burst out laughing)

JESUS

I told him to get behind me, “For it is written, ‘You shall worship the Lord your God, and Him only you shall serve.’” Do you know, after I told him your law Father, he sat there for a few minutes, feeling mighty stupid. Then he put his fist up in the air as a threat and flew off in his cape like he was Superman. I was really impressed with his flying. That was until he flew straight into a mountain head on. I seriously believed he didn’t realize that his eyes were going to eventually, completely shut closed. I laughed, boy did I laugh.

(Everyone burst out laughing)

JESUS
Narrator

May I have everyone’s attention! I think this is a good time to give you all a listen on cursing which is also known as Profanity. Profanity is swearing, foul speech, strong language, dirty words, cussing, bad words, bad language, and adult language. Profanity is used for shock value in expressing anger. I have come to the conclusion based on the foreseeable future that it will also be used as humor. I tell you my angels. You do not have permission to use curse words at all in heaven nor on earth. My son JESUS and Satan don’t have permission, but tend to use it anyway. I realize that it is not the curse word that hurts; it is the meaning behind the curse word that can be destructive. I also realize that angels get angry, humans get angry, but believe me when I say this, God gets angry too! So don’t start thinking you can curse, because you can’t. I’m the only one in heaven that can use a curse word, for I am the creator of all things. I love you. You’re my angels and I want you to stay pure at heart. So, keep your mouths clean of any filth.

God
(Puzzled)

I still can’t believe that demon child of mine, had the nerve to ask about me? Was he high on something?

JESUS
(Replies)

No, FATHER. SATAN doesn’t do drugs, he drinks and he wasn’t drunk. He gives drugs away. He don’t get high on nothing, but doing wrong. That’s the only thing that gets him high on is doing evil.
God
(New laws)

JESUS, listen to me son. The only way to fight SATAN is with my righteous words. Beating him up physically won’t do anything. I’ll tell you what son, since you died on that cross for the humans sins; they owe you the respect you deserve. From now on, if they don’t believe in you, surely they can’t believe in me.

JESUS
(Reminiscing on earthly times)

Wow! FATHER...I get all those brownie points. Thanks! With all those miracles I did, they should believe in me. And, if I told them the miracles come from you, then they should believe in you. Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.

God
(Appreciative)

Son, you died on the cross for their sins... not your own, for you have none. The only reason why their sins are forgiven is because of you. You shared your precious blood to save them. You didn’t have to do that, but you did it. Let it be written in the books of life, that from now own, they will have to go through you in order to get to me. They will have to believe in you in order to believe in me. Let it be written in the book of life for all eternity.

JESUS
(Thankful)

Well, thank you FATHER, but you are giving too much credit.

God

No I’m not son. You are the one that died on the cross for them. They should show some kind of appreciate. If someone died for me, I would show great appreciation.

(Everyone agrees and laughs)

God
(Thankful)
I thank you son, and they will thank you, too. They should understand that I am busy with the whole world and keeping an eye on your brother and his followers. I want them to realize that I didn’t die on the cross for them, you did. I’ll tell you what, they can call you for all their personal wants and needs...and if you feel they deserve greater things, email me about them and I will surely reward them. I would love to meet them and thank them for honoring you. And, for those that don’t, leave them to your brother, he’ll surely have them searching for our love, once he gets through with them. Thanks my son. For your name will be written in the book of life for all eternity.

JESUS
(Agreeing with God)
No! Thank you, FATHER for not giving up and for your everlasting love.

(Everyone thanks JESUS)

NEW YORK
(Curious)

FATHER, is it true that we will be getting a state named after each one of us and the name will be called, “America?”

God
(Thankful)

Yes! My angels...It is true. Each one of you will be given a State to oversee. My plans for the humans and you will continue for generations to come. It won’t happen until another 1700 more years. But, because of your Brother JESUS’ sacrifice, it will now surely happen. You all will have a wonderful and glorious time helping to create everything. It is true my heavenly angels.

Everyone starts celebrating, cheering, dancing and singing.

OHIO
(Curious happy tipsy)

Will...will...will... I get a steak FATHER? I...I...I want me a steak, too! A...A...A nice big fat steak!
Everyone burst out laughing

God
(Thankful)

Yes! My angel OHIO, you will get a state too, but only if you promise to go to rehab. I can promise you this? It won’t be no BIG State either!

Everyone burst out laughing

OHIO
(Happy-tipsy)

Why? Why? Why, I can’t get no...no BIG steak? I cooked you one. Thats...thats...thats okay FATHER...any steak is better than nono steak at all! I...I...I want some mash po-ta-toes and gravy with it too and don’t for the... collard greens. I...I...I promise to eat...eat it all! Any...any...anybody want a drink?

Everyone burst out laughing

NEW YORK
(Happy)

FATHER! I’m going to start working on my state, now. I want my state to be the party state. I want tall buildings, bright lights, and sky scrapers. I will build movie theaters, a Time Square, a Statue of Liberty with justice for all. I want museums and all kinds of stores to shop at. I want people to have the best fun ever, in my state. I will have parades and festival, everything! I can’t wait! I’m so excited. Thank you, FATHER for all your blessing. And, thank you JESUS for making it all possible. The humans will change FATHER. All they needed was JESUS.

GEORGIA
(Happy)

FATHER, in my state I don’t want all of that stuff. I want huge, stone mountains, hills and plains. I want farms growing all kinds of beautiful fruits and vegetables. I will grow thousands of peach trees. They will be everywhere. I just love the taste and the beautiful color.

DC
I’m sorry FATHER, but if my state is smaller than OHIO’s state? You should pick me to run all the states. FATHER, you should make me President. I’m smart, I’m wise and I know how to count money. I run the bank up here. Tell everybody FATHER. Are we facing a deficit?

God
(Joyous)

Noooo...no...DC! We have an everlasting surplus and it’s all thanks to you!

Everybody laughs -

DC
(Begging-God)

FATHER, seriously, you are going to need one of your angels and not just any angel to oversee all the states. I can do the job. Nothing divided can stand, FATHER. Who votes for me being President of America?

Everybody agrees

God
(Stating case to God)

You are right DC. I am so proud of you. I’m sorry, to tell you, but you won’t be getting a state.

DC
(Confused)

Why don’t I get a state?

God
(Stating case to God)

Because, you will be in charge of all the states! How do you like them apples?

DC runs and kisses God on his hand - thankful
Wow! Thank you FATHER. I thank you very much. I don’t know what else to say. I am truly grateful. I promise not to let you down.

God
(Thankful)

You are welcome my son, I trust you all will do an excellent job for your state. This will not be an easy job and every chance the humans get they will try to destroy all that you have help them to create, especially people from other religions in other countries. I can promise you this, they will listen for a while, and then they will want their own control. Remember you must do a good job, because Presidents can easily get impeached.

DC
(Thankful)

Wow! Thank you FATHER. Thanks so so much! Wow! Me! President!

God
(Congratulates DC)

Well, DC. Congratulations! The job is yours. I just hope you can balance the budget down there, as well as you do up here.

DC
(Thankful)

Thanks, FATHER. Thank you so much. I will not disappoint you. I will do my best, but can I make some suggestion, now?

DC
(Describing blue print of DC)

I want a White House, with a different theme color in every room, representing every state. I want DC to be the City that
everyone around the world travels to, to have fun. I want your security as well as security guards all around me. I want people of all races, styles, personalities, ages, ethnic and cultures to live there. I want the world to look at DC as the most, liberated free place to live, in the world. A place where you can be anybody you want to be. I don’t need “no” farm land or animals, maybe some fruit trees. And, I don’t need “no” flashy lights and tall sky scrapers. I just want DC to be a perfect place for all nationalities, to live, work and play.

God
(Warning)

It all sounds good enough for me, DC. I like your ideas, but why it gotta be a White House? Why can’t it be a brown, blue, green, or a black house?

Everyone burst out laughing
DC
(Joking)

Ahhhh...FATHER, because, people can see it at night! I can paint it brown, blue or green, even black, if you want me to, but I’ll have to put lights around it at night. Hey, I can paint it purple, if you like?

Everyone burst out laughing

God
(Joking)

I’m just joking with you son. Just put all your ideas together and send them to me by email. That way I will always have them in my records when we need to get together. All of you all send me your emails, on all your ideas for your state. And, JESUS you will oversee DC. That will be your job. Make sure you watch over him. That way you will be watching over everyone. I’m still going to need you to travel to other parts of the world to check on things for me.

JESUS
(Joking)

Sure, FATHER. It will be an honor. Can I fly this time?

God
(Joking)

That’s a good joke son. But, listen you guys...none of you...not one of you will travel to America physically. You will all be there in spirit. I don’t want any of you getting hurt, but once I get read of your brother SATAN, you will be able to visit. I trust you, but I don’t trust your brother. I want you all to know that, I love you and I need you. All of you are special to me and including my angels that are not here right now.

(A loud knock on the door – KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK! It’s the other 45 states. It takes a while for all of to come in office.)

IDAHO
(Joking)

We’re here, FATHER. Is it true FATHER? We heard you were giving everybody states. Do we get one? Can we all come in?

God
(Welcoming the 45 states in office)

Of course you all can come in! How are all my beautiful angels, doing? Look at all my wonderful children. You are all my angels. I just love you all so so much. What would I do without all of you? Is everyone in? Can someone shut the door please? Thank you!

Kansas volunteers- runs to shut door, looks up and see SATAN. He is standing in the doorway dressed in a pimped out, red leather suit with matching shoes and hat. A couple of his demons are behind him waving to everyone in the room, wearing the same pimped out -outfit, but in a different color. She screams! Everyone turns around to look at what’s wrong and in shock they flew behind God for protection.

God
(Angrier than ever)

Get the hell out here! What in the hell do you want? I don’t have anything to say to you! Get out! Get out of my house! Get out, now! We have nothing to talk about! Get out!

SATAN
(Ignoring God -Greeting everyone)
Hey, guys! How are ya’ll doing? What’s up? Having a meeting without me again? FATHER, why you being so mean? What did I do?

God
(Angry)

Get out! Get out! Don’t play with me! Get outta my house now, before I strangle you!

SATAN
(Ignoring God –Greeting JESUS)

You see, that’s what I’m talking about. What’s up JESUS?

JESUS
(Greeting)

I’ll tell you what’s up, “I’ma Fuck you up! That’s what’s up!

JESUS goes running towards SATAN and God pulls him back.

God
(Angry)

JESUS! JESUS! JESUS! No, Son! Don’t do it! Don’t do it! I don’t want his blood on you!

SATAN
(Laughing)

You see, I told you, you loved him more than you love me. Why my blood got to be on him? Why can’t his blood be on me?

God
(Angry)

Get the hell out of my office! I don’t ever want to see you again.

SATAN
(Pretending to be nice)

But, you’re supposed to be my FATHER and you said, “I can come to you for anything!” Yeah! Right! I don’t want to see you anyway. I just came back to ask you something.
God
(Angry)
Ask me quickly and get the Fuck out! You asshole motherfucker! As a matter of fact, don’t ask me shit, just get the fuck out of my house and get the hell out of heaven, period. That’s all I have to say to you. You got me cursing, you evil ass motherfucker!

SATAN
(Ignoring God- Pretending to be nice)
Hey, DC how you doing? Haven’t seen you in a while! How ya been? What’s up NEW YORK? What’s going on man?

DC
(Angry)
Don’t talk to me! I got nothing to say to you! Why don’t you just take you little groupies and go somewhere out in space?

Satan
(Sad)
We use to be kool DC. I’m sorry I caused so much trouble when I was here. I understand why you hate me so much.

DC
(Sad)
We don’t hate you! We hate the things you do. Why can’t you go back to the way you use to be? Can’t you see you are hurting all of us, especially Father?

Satan
(Sorrowful)
I don’t you won’t believe this, but I don’t mean to hurt any of you, especially Pops! I miss you guys a lot. I just came to talk to Pops, that’s all. He is still my father. I didn’t come to start no trouble. I promise you that.

NEW YORK
(Angry)
Don’t trust him Father. Didn’t you hear FATHER tell you to get out? Then get to steppin! Before I kick your butt! Opps…sorry, FATHER, didn’t mean to curse, but he pisses me off.

God
Great acting skills; I don’t believe a word you said. Get the hell out of my house! As you can see, nobody wants to talk to you! You’re a demon! You’re the worst child I got! Close my door and go back to earth with the rest of your demons and ask them how they are doing. Get the hell out!

JESUS
(Angry)
FATHER, just let me beat his ass right now and get it over with. You should have destroyed him a long time ago.

SATAN

Why you gotta whip my ass, what the Fuck did I do to you?

JESUS

Fuck you!

SATAN

Fuck you, too! I didn’t come here to see you anyway; I came here to talk to FATHER. So, Fuck-off, you bitch-motherfucker!

God
(Angry)

Don’t argue with him son. You are not going to make any sense with him. He’s nothing but the evil.

SATAN

Now, FATHER...why you gonna call me the evil. I don’t make those people do shit on earth! You can’t blame me, you made them. How you gonna blame me for something you created? I don’t make them do NOTHING and you know that! If anything I’m helping you.

God
(Pissed)

How the hell are you helping me? You’re not helping me— you’re hurting me. Why can’t you see that? You don’t have to be evil you choose to. Just get the hell outta my face! I can’t stand to look at you!

SATAN
(Pissed)

You are right, FATHER. Just like I chose not to serve you at one point, your humans have chosen not to serve you. We are both on the ballad and they voted for me. It’s not my fault that they didn’t vote for you. As far as they are concerned, you don’t give a shit about them. You never come to visit. I knock on all their doors. Some answer and some don’t, but most of them do. A lot of them want jobs, begging for employment. I don’t know why you waste your time with humans. They don’t appreciate anything you give them. How you gonna blame me for what they choose?

God
(Pissed)

I blame you because you put the shit in their heads.
SATAN
(Pissed)

Okay, I’ll admit to that! I may have put the shit in their heads. Yes, I am wrong for doing that, but I dammed sure didn’t put it in here hearts. That you can’t blame me for!

God
(Calm but pissed)

Okay, that’s enough. I have heard enough from you. We all have heard enough. It’s time for you to go!

SATAN
(Begging)

FATHER, okay I’m sorry! You’re still my FATHER and I need to talk to you about something important. Please, please can I talk to you?

No matter how bad Satan was, God still loved him deep down in his heart and agrees to talk to SATAN. God asked everyone to leave the room. He promises to send out emails and assures them he will be alright. Everyone leaves the room, but JESUS. He stays with God.

SATAN
(Stating his case)
FATHER, I said I wanted to talk to you. Does this motherfucker got be here? Why don’t you go find something to do? Go heal the blind or raise the dead or something.

(God’s phone rings—He answers it. He stays busy on the phone while JESUS and SATAN go at it.)

JESUS
(Pissed)

Why don’t you leave before I whip your ass, like I did on earth!

SATAN
(Pissed)

Why don’t you go somewhere? I didn’t come here to talk to you anyway. I ain’t got shit to say to you...and you ain’t got a motherfucking thing to say to me. Oh yes I do, I forgot. How did you like hanging on that motherfucking cross?

JESUS
(Laughing)

Fuck you! I saved the whole world, you evil bitch!

SATAN
(Laughing)

Is that’s what FATHER told you, you dumbass?

JESUS
(Laughing)

Nawwww...you’re the dumbass! Oh, you forgot! You idiot! Father can’t lie, you simple Biscuit-Eater, flathead, ugly fool!

SATAN
(Laughing)

“BISCUIT-EATER?” Are you serious? Did you just call me, “BISCUIT-EATER?” Ahhh...you hurt my feelings. Don’t you know by now I enjoy pain, you dumb asshole. You know what; I’m going to do you a favor. I’m going to stop calling you names. We should talk about the good old days, you bitch-ass, ho?

JESUS
(Laughing)

Fight—JESUS and Satan fight. — God hangs up the phone to stop the fight, hollering at both of them. JESUS wins fight again

God
(Pissed)

Don’t you’ll see I’m on the phone about something important? You see Lucifer (SATAN) you haven’t been here five minutes and you’re already fighting. JESUS, why don’t you go and have a seat over there until I finish talking to your brother?

JESUS
(Pissed)

FATHER, don’t waste your breath. He’s an asshole.

SATAN
(Pissed)

Fuck you! Nobody ask you anything anyway!

JESUS
(Walking off laughing)

That’s why I whipped that ass!

God
(Pissed)

You both stop cursing in here. I told you...I’m the only one that can curse in this kingdom.

JESUS
(Taking a seat nearby)

Sorry, FATHER! He just pisses me off.

SATAN
(Laughing pretending to cry)

He started it, FATHER. I told him to just leave me alone and he started choking me and he tried to poke my eyes out!
God
(Fed up)

Just shut up Lucifer! Now, you said you needed to talk to me. Now, what in the hell do you want?

JESUS
(Commenting from across the room)

He don’t want NOTHING FATHER! He just came to be nosey and to see what else he can destroy.

SATAN

Shut the fuck up JESUS! He’s not talking to you...he’s talking to me. Mind your dame business.

JESUS
(Laughing)

That why I whipped that ass!

God
(Calm but pissed)

I told you two about cursing and I’m not going to tell you again or you both will have to leave. JESUS! If you would do me a kind favor and just stay in your seat over there until, I finish talking to your brother. I would really appreciate it.

SATAN
(Serious)

Thank you, FATHER! Now, what I was going to ask you “FATHER” is since he (points to JESUS) came down and die on that cross, nobody is listening to me anymore. This asshole has reduced my powers. I was wondering...if you have a room for rent?

God
(Surprised)

What did you just say?

SATAN
(Serious)

I said, “I need to rent a room for me and all my homies!”
God
(Surprised)

No, before that!

SATAN
(Seriously pissed)

I said, since this righteous ass motherfucker over there came to earth, and died on that cross, my powers have been reduced. They humans won’t listen to me anymore. Because, of this bitch right here. You ugly motherfucker!

God jumps up from his seat and so does JESUS and they shout for joy. They start Waltzing around the room glorifying each other. They had won against SATAN. They are joyous and celebrating together.

SATAN
(Seriously pissed)

Would you two, please sit down. You won! Okay you won! I’ll give that to ya! I didn’t come here for that. I came here, because me and my demons, I mean homies need a place to stay. Look, we don’t want to stay here either; we want our own world to stay in. Can you make another planet or something and put some people on it we can torture?

God and JESUS, pays no attention to SATAN. They are too excited about the good news. They continue dancing around the room.

SATAN
(Seriously pissed)

Helloooo! Helloooo! Anybody listening? I’m homeless here! Anybody got something to say? Enough with the celebrating! FATHER, who’s the real estate agent around here now? Is that apartment still available on Heaven 11th Street? FATHER, I’m serious! Is anybody listening? I’m homeless here! I got money! I can pay my own rent! I will need a job! Can I work in the winery? Helloooo! Helloooo! Anybody listening? Homeless man seeks shelter!

God
(Laughing and joyous)

Lucifer that’s great news! Wonderful news! Glorious new! Wow! We did it son! We did it! No! You did it son! You did it!

GOD kisses SATAN and gives him a big fat hug. SATAN is surprised. JESUS starts to give SATAN a hug and changes his mind. God knew what SATAN spoke was true, even though he is the FATHER of lies. God makes a quick phone call while JESUS and SATAN talk.

JESUS
(Laughing and joyous)

You finally brought FATHER some good news. Maybe you will change now? I would offer you to stay at my crib, but I still don’t trust you.

SATAN
(Pissed)

I don’t want to stay at your crib. I’ll kill myself first.

JESUS
(Laughing)

Help yourself! Goa-rida-head, buses traveling down Heavenly Highway all day long! I can push you, if you like.

SATAN
(Pissed)

Fuck you!

JESUS
(Happy with news)

FATHER, says no cursing!

(God hangs up phone and turns to talk to Satan)

God
(Happy with news)

So you need to rent a room, son?

SATAN
(Panicking)

Yes, Pops, we need to rent a room? Actually, we need a mansion. I don’t know why I keep saying, “room,” but I really don’t want to live with those idiots. Do you know these idiots will do anything I tell them to do? Now, getting back to business; how much is it going to cost me? I got the money right here. Had my groupies rob a couple of banks before we left.

God

“WE!” What do you mean “WE?”

SATAN
(Feeling good)
Me and my demons, I mean my friends, Pops!

God
I told you to stop calling me Pops! I’m your FATHER.

Fighting - in the Chambers - Great commotion at the door. GEORGIA, MARYLAND and MISSISSIPPI burst through the door screaming and hollering.

God
(Joyous)
What’s wrong GEORGIA? What’s all of that commotion about out there?

GEORGIA
(Frighten)
DC and Boa are fighting and so is TEXAS and Scorpion. And, now CALIFORNIA and Diamond is about to get into it. Hurry! FATHER, please hurry!

God
(Frustrated)
Do you see the trouble you cause and you haven’t been here a 1/2 hour?

SATAN
(Confused)
What did I do? You see, here you go again, blaming me.

God, JESUS and SATAN, rush outside in the hallway to break up the fights. God grabs his angels and SATAN grabs his demons. SATAN smacks all three of his demons right away. God tells
all of his angels to go home and pray. JESUS comforts GEORGIA, MARYLAND and MISSISSIPPI and sends them on their way. God and JESUS return’s to the office and SATAN fusses at his demons.

SATAN
(Angry)
Have you all lost your motherfucking minds? You know we don’t have no place to stay. Why the hell would you start a fight? Are you crazy? You all are some dumbass motherfuckers! I should kick your ass right now, you piece of shits! Mannnn….I told you before we got here to be kool, you stupid ass motherfuckers!

God
(Yelling at Satan from office)
Stop that cursing in my house Lucifer, I warned you several times and I’m not telling you again. If you don’t like it then YOU can get the hell out and take them with you!

SATAN
(Angry)
You see, that’s what the fuck I’m talking about! If he puts us out, I’m gonna whip all three ya’ll asses. Do you hear me? I’m going to beat the shit out of you!

Diamond
(Apologizing)
We’re sorry! They kept messing with us? Singing them dumb ass spiritual songs in our face! Fuck that shit! We don’t want hear that shit!

SATAN
(Pissed)
Look around you dumbass motherfuckers! You’re in heaven…you ass holes! That what the fuck they sing up here! This not earth motherfuckers, ain’t no crazy ass, weird ass rock groups up here. I don’t know what the fuck ya’ll were thinking? But you better act like you got some sense, you stupid motherfuckers! Where is the resta you dumb bitches?

Boa
(Explaining)
They went to the cafeteria to eat.

SATAN
(Pissed)
Why the fuck ya’ll didn’t go?
Scorpion  
(Explaining)  
We ain’t hungry!

SATAN  
(Angry)  
Listen, I’m going back into this office to talk to my, FATHER so we can have a place to live. Don’t you all make a sound! I better not hear one word outta you. Sit here and just shut the fuck up. Do you understand me?

Boa  
(Getting Smart)  
So he’s your, FATHER now! He was a BITCH before we got here. (SATAN slaps him) Don’t you ever, talk about my FATHER like that, you ugly motherfucker!

SATAN  
(Pissed)  
Shut your motherfucking mouth! Sit here and just shut the fuck up! Do you understand me? Don’t say a dame word. Do you hear me? I mean don’t say nothing! Nada! Rien! רֶאֶה! נימשו! 아무것도! I mean NOTHING!

(They all nod their heads in compliance.)

SATAN returns to God’s office to continue the meeting and apologizes for his friend’s behavior. God accepts the apology, because he is proud that SATAN has given up trying to fight against him and may be willing to revert back to Christianity.

SATAN  
(Sorrowful)  
Sorry, FATHER! They are not use to somebody being good to them. This is all new for them.

God  
(Hopeful)  
I understand. Now, let’s get back to you about needing a place to stay. Like, I was saying it’s going to cost you.

SATAN  
I’m not worry about the cost, Pops…I mean, FATHER I got money.
I don’t need your money, son.

SATAN
So, what is it that you want?

God
(Hopeful)

God looks at JESUS and JESUS looks at God.

SATAN
(Pissed)
What you looking at him for? He don’t have anything to do or say with this.

God
(Frustrated)
I can look at who I want to look at! Don’t you get smart with me! I’ll through your ass out right now! I don’t need you up here getting smart with me.

SATAN
(Sorrowful)
I’m sorry, FATHER. I’m just ticked off, right about now.

God
(Hopeful)
Now, if I let you move back, you cannot do the same evil things you were doing on earth. It all has to change and you know this. I will not tolerate any evil up here.

SATAN
(Sorrowful)
I have changed, FATHER. I’m not the same person. I have lost my powers, because of him. I should have never got into Judas ass. That’s where I fucked up!

God

Watch the curse words!

JESUS
(Laughing)
I’m glad you did. You helped me save the whole entire world.

SATAN
(Regretful)
Yeah! I bet you are, you asshole!

God
(Frustrated)
Okay that’s it! You haven’t changed at all. Didn’t I ask you to stop cursing in my house? You can’t stop doing something as simple as that! You can’t stay up here and neither can your friend, because you all won’t be nothing, but trouble.

SATAN
(Sorrowful)
They’re alright just dumb...that’s all. They will change in time. They will do whatever I tell them to do.

God
(Thinking twice)
That’s another problem. They need to do what I tell them to do... and not you.

SATAN
(Agreeing)
You’re right, FATHER and they will. I’ll have a long serious talk with them. Now, let’s get back to the cost.

God
(Hopeful)
I have written down a list. Here it is. Read it and tell me what you think.

SATAN
(Reads list)
Never travel to earth again! - They don’t like me no more anyway- No problem!
Never lie - I love to lie- this might be hard, but I’ll work on it.
Never Steal- everything is basically free here, no problem
Never curse – hard, but can change – no problem
Never hurt - Hurt people enough -no problem
Never kill- Killed enough people on earth - no problem
Never hold secret meetings - no reasons - no problem
Never turn anyone against God - no need - no problem
Never swear- don’t have to - no problem
Never destroy anything without permission- have done enough destruction - no problem
Never want to become as powerful as God - Now, that’s a problem!

Why can’t I have any powers? You gave JESUS powers!

God
(Defending)
I gave you power too, but you through it all away. No more powers for you. When you had it, you used it unwisely.

SATAN
(Pissed)
So, are you telling me, I can stay here, but I can’t have “NO” power? No powers at all? Are you serious? JESUS can have power and I can’t? I can’t believe this.

God
(Hopeful)
Take it or leave it? It’s up to you.

NARRATOR
SATAN sat there for a few minutes going over the list several times. He asked God to be excuse. He goes out and has a talk with his friends. He starts to talk about the list when one of them mentions that some of his demons have decided to convert over. Satan was too frustrated to talk about that situation. He was more concerned with their living situation and losing his powers. After, he read them the list they convinced him that the list was too long, with entirely too many rules. They made him feel that he was bigger and better than that. They told him that it would be dumb to give up his powers. They reminded him that JESUS was no longer on earth, but up in heaven and this would be a great opportunity to regain his powers back. But, SATAN was no dummy by a long shot and he reminded them that JESUS was no longer the problem. It was the twelve powerful disciples he left that would be the problem. They in turn convinced SATAN, there was a big difference between JESUS and the twelve men. JESUS was an angel and the twelve men were humans. SATAN sat still for a few minutes thinking before he returned back to God’s office with his decision.

SATAN
(Calm but depressed)
Okay Pops, I talked to my boys and we decided. We can’t do it. The cost is too high.

God
(Disappointed)
What do you mean you can’t do it and the cost is too high?

SATAN
(Calm negotiating)
We can do everything on this list, but the part about the “powers.” The last demand.

God
Didn’t you just tell me you lost your powers?

SATAN
(Shameful)
I said, “My powers have been reduced,” I haven’t lost all of my powers.

God
Well, you don’t need any power or powers up here.

SATAN
(Admitting guilt)
It’s my pride, FATHER! It’s my pride. I got too much pride.

God
(Encouraging)
Then, lose your pride, son. The only thing pride has done for you, is hurt you and everybody else around you.

SATAN
(Given up)
Well, FATHER I decided that I can’t stay here. I got to go! (he turns to JESUS) JESUS, I know it don’t mean nothing, but I’m sorry. You are my brother. I do love you and I’m sorry we don’t see eye to eye. Does “eye to eye” sound familiar? (he laughs) I’m gonna leave, FATHER. I’m going back to earth and I’m taking those knuckle heads with me.

God
(Disappointed)
Are you sure son? Why don’t you stay a couple of days and think this through?
SATAN
(Sorrowful)
No point, FATHER. I can’t stay here with “no” powers at all.

God
(Disappointed)
I can allot you some smaller powers, but you will never have the powers you had before. I can’t risk you doing something crazy or evil, because of your pride.

SATAN
(Sorrowful)
I know, Pops. Thanks tho! I appreciate it. I love FATHER. I just got to do me, that’s all. I don’t know why, but I get a kick out of messing things up. I knew right before I knew wrong and you know I know your Bible like the back of my hands. So, I know what I’m doing. It’s my pride. If I could just get rid of this pride, I’d be a perfect angel, but I don’t want to. I wish I could sometimes. Well, I gotta go. Believe it or not I’m still helping you. You can’t say I’m not. I let you know who loves you and who don’t down on earth. If it wasn’t for me you really wouldn’t know. Remember, you didn’t make us robots. You made us individuals to make our own decision and I have made mind.

God
(Pleading)
Son, you don’t have to do this. JESUS just went down there and cleaned everything up. Don’t go down there destroying things again. These humans are weak and will listen to anybody or anything. Why you can’t just find something else to do? I can give you plenty of jobs up here and all your friends something positive to do, too.

SATAN
(Grateful)
Thanks, FATHER, but heaven is not for me. Can I ask a favor? Boa told me in the hallway that a couple of my demons want to stay and get baptized. They want to convert to Christianity. They don’t like hanging with me anymore. Isn’t that awkward? So, if you don’t mind them staying... helping them out, I would appreciate it. They got a lot of repenting to do. So, don’t let them off easy.

God
(Hopeful)
I love you, son. Do you really have to go?
SATAN
(Pissed)
Yeah! FATHER, I gotta go, but I’ll be in touch. Let me get these knuckleheads outta here before they start up some more trouble. See ya, JESUS and stay away from those crosses.

God and JESUS laughs

JESUS
(Sadden by departure)

Bye my brother. It wasn’t all that good seeing you, but you made Pops happy and that’s good enough for me.

God

What did I tell you all about calling me Pops?

SATAN
(Saying good-bye)

Bye Pops...I mean, FATHER. It was nice seeing you again. I love you, but I just love me more. Take care of yourself and ain’t know need in me lying. I’m going back to earth and have me some fun. Bye JESUS! Love you guys, bye!

God
(Sad but, happy)

We love you too, son, bye!

God
(Sad but, happy)

Bye my brother!

After SATAN’s departure, God pours two glasses of wine in pure golden cups; One for himself and one for JESUS. They make a toast to all they had been through and all that is left to come.

The end...
SATAN, also known as the SATAN, is mentioned frequently in the Bible. There are many popular ideas about this evil spirit being. Some think that SATAN is not real, but a personification of wickedness. Others admit that the SATAN exists, but thinks he’s in a burning hell. Still others believe that SATAN is free and actively promoting sinfulness in our world today. God's Word clearly teaches us that SATAN is real. Many details about the SATAN are available in the Bible. SATAN decided to deceive the humans in the Garden into disobeying God's direct command. After proving mankind was unworthy of God’s rulership, his arrogant pride, must have thought God would see that he should be given authority over the world. Be wise God’s children and know that SATAN is the FATHER of lies and he will deceive even the elite. Do not let your pride get in the way of what is right. Read, learn, share, love and obey God’s laws so that you may be protected from SATAN and blessed by God.

A message from me, the author-

You Hypocrites! You can curse at your child, but God can’t curse at his?

You do not curse with your tongue, but you curse in your hearts!

You Hypocrites! You can beat your child, but God can’t beat his?

“Spare not the rod that spoils the child!”

You tell GOD why you can do it, but he can’t?