Satan’s Revelation

By

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"This great dragon -- the ancient serpent called the devil, or Satan, the one deceiving the whole world -- was thrown down to the earth with all his angels."

~ Revelations 12:9 ~

"We may not pay Satan reverence, for that would be indiscreet, but we can at least respect his talent."

~ Mark Twain ~

INT. WHITE OFFICE - DAY

GOD, undetermined age, dressed in an all white robe, stands alone and stares out the window of an all white office.

God strokes his long white beard as the door to his office suddenly opens.

MARCUS, a young angel also in white, enters.

MARCUS
King of kings, exalted one, ruler of all that is seen and unseen --

GOD
Okay, okay that’s enough Marcus, just plain old God is fine.

MARCUS
Of course your excellency, I mean God...sorry.

God rolls his eyes and sits behind his all white desk.

GOD
What brings you here son...and you ever heard of knocking?

MARCUS
I’m sorry sir, but we’ve just received a message that you need to see.
GOD
You dare to presume to tell me what
I need?

Marcus swallows hard.

MARCUS
Well sir, God...umm.

GOD
Oh c’mon kid, spit it out.

Marcus’ hands shake.

MARCUS
Well sir, the message...it’s from
Satan himself.

God smiles.

GOD
You’re new around here son. You’ve
been here what, six, seven hundred
years now?

Marcus beams with pride.

MARCUS
Nine hundred and fifty seven sir.

God stands, walks to Marcus and puts his arm around
him. God ushers Marcus to the door.

GOD
Did Tabbris give you the
message? He pulls the same joke on
every new intern.

Marcus looks at God with wide eyes.

MARCUS
No, it was Gabriel.

Marcus drops his shoulders.

MARCUS
Oh my you, I’m so ashamed. I
should have verified like I do for
celebrities on twitter.

GOD
Gabriel gave you the note?

God suddenly stares at the message in Marcus’ hand.
GOD
Let me see that.

Marcus tries to hide the document behind his back.

GOD
It’s alright son, give it to me.

Marcus hesitates but hands the document to God.

God looks around and takes a pair of reading glasses out of his robe and puts them on.

MARCUS
Sir, God...I’m so sorry to have wasted your time.

God ignores Marcus as he reads the document.

God sits down on chair beside the door and takes his glasses off.

GOD
Oh my me.

MARCUS
What is it sir?

GOD
Listen to me son, go find Michael and bring him to me immediately.

God looks at his glasses and places them back into his robe.

GOD
And tell no one about these glasses. Now go!

Marcus scurries out of the room.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

MICHAEL, Archangel, handsome and fit, stands next to God.

MICHAEL
Boss I’m tellin you, this smells like a set up.

GOD
I don’t think so Michael.

The descending elevator stops on the 5th floor. The doors open and a RANDOM ANGEL freezes when he sees the occupants.
RANDOM ANGEL
Holy...

GOD
Well c’mon, we don’t have all day.

The Random Angel hesitates and backs away from the door.

RANDOM ANGEL
Sorry sir, I um, I think I forgot something in the office.

The Random Angel disappears down the hallway as the elevator doors close.

God repeatedly pushes the lobby button. After several attempts the elevator lurches downward.

MICHAEL
I have no intention of allowing you to walk into a trap, I’m going with you.

GOD
I appreciate it Michael, but that won’t be necessary.

MICHAEL
Um hello, it’s my job to protect you. Do you recall creating me for that very purpose?

The elevator doors open at the lobby. God and Michael exit the elevator.

INT. LOBBY – DAY

God and Michael walk across a magnificent white marble floor. Various angels scamper out of the way as the two walk by.

GOD
If I let you go, and I said if, you’d have to be totally incognito.

MICHAEL
Agreed. Besides you already know I can blend in on earth.

God’s laugh echoes throughout the lobby.
Michael drops his head in shame.

MICHAEL
For the last time, I thought the guy was a Mormon. I thought he said L-D-S.

GOD
I thought for sure Samandiriel was gonna pee his robe when you started hallucinating.

Michael glares at God.

MICHAEL
I can’t tell you how pleased I am that my misfortune was such a source of amusement for you guys.

GOD
Was? Are you kidding me? It still is!

Michael rolls his eyes and shakes his head.

God and Michael reach the end of the lobby.

God smiles and playfully tousles Michael’s hair.

GOD
C’mon super warrior, let’s get you fitted for some earth clothes.

INT. EARTH SHUTTLE ROOM - DAY

God and Michael stand in individual clear cylindrical tubes.

God wears white slacks, a white shirt and a matching white jacket. Michael wears cargo shorts and a Hawaiian shirt.

LIWET, an angel dressed in a white lab overcoat, stands at the tube control center.

GOD
Beam us down Scotty.

Liwet shakes his head.
LIWET
Sir for the three hundredth time,
I’m Liwet, the angel of
invention. Why do you insist on
calling me Scotty?

God smiles at Liwet and gives him a thumbs up.

Lewit pulls a lever and the two cylindrical tubes disappear.

LIWET
Just once I wish he’d remember my
name.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

God and Michael walk along a busy sidewalk. Michael glances
at Satan’s note, then looks at the address on the shop in
front of them.

MICHAEL
Should be right up there.

GOD
Listen, you go in first, have a
look around and take a seat in the
far right corner.

Michael hands God the note as they walk along the sidewalk.

MICHAEL
Gotcha, far right corner.

GOD
And make sure you order the number
4.

Michael ponders momentarily.

MICHAEL
Is that some sort of secret code?

GOD
No, it’s a cheeseburger. This
place has insane cheeseburgers.

God and Michael stop in front of Bernie’s Coffee Shop.

GOD
Ok, this is it, see you inside.
MICHAEL
Be careful. May you be with you.

Michael disappears into the coffee shop. God waits a few moments and enters.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY
Bells on the door announce God’s entrance.

SATAN, dressed in a red version of God’s attire approaches. Satan has a warm smile as he greets God. Satan extends his hand to God.

SATAN
I wasn’t sure you’d come.

God shakes Satan’s hand and smiles pleasantly.

GOD
I was warned not to.

God looks over Satan’s shoulder and shakes his head.

GOD
I see you brought your number one henchman.

Satan glances back at ASMODEUS, dressed identical to Michael in cargo shorts and a Hawaiian shirt. Asmodeus waves to God.

Satan glances over God’s shoulder and sees Michael.

SATAN
And I see you brought my old nemesis.

Satan nods in Michael’s direction. Michael hides his face behind a menu.

SATAN
Come my old friend, let’s sit down.

God and Satan walk to Satan’s booth.

Asmodeus stands as they approach.
ASMODEUS
Hi G-G-G-God. How are y-y-y-you?

God smiles warmly at the demon.

GOD
I’m well, thank you for asking.

Satan points to Michael’s booth.

SATAN
Leave us Asmodeus, go sit with Michael.

ASMODEUS
As you wish s-s-s-sir.

Asmodeus walks away toward Michael.

Satan holds his hands up grins.

SATAN
What can I say? He’s dumb as a box of rocks but he’s as loyal as the day is long.

GOD
He was a good kid. I trust you’ve been treating him well.

SATAN
Hey, I treat every member of my team with respect.

GOD
Team?

SATAN
You know, I wasn’t crazy about the term at first either but it kinda grows on ya. Plus I read in G-Q that it’s supposed to be good for morale.

God ponders momentarily and nods his head in agreement.

GOD
Never really looked at it like that before. Guess we do kind of have teams huh?
SATAN
Listen, before we eat, you wanna take a walk? There’s a nice little park across the street.

God squints his eyes at Satan.

GOD
This isn’t one of your tricks is it?

SATAN
No, no, honest to you! I just thought the park would be a nicer place to talk.

God nods his head and stands up.

GOD
Please forgive my cynicism. To the park?

SATAN
To the park!

God and Satan exit the coffee shop.

EXT. PARK - DAY

God and Satan sit on a park bench.

Mothers push children in strollers. Pre-schoolers play on the swing sets and merry-go-rounds.

SATAN
Such a beautiful day, we should be out on the golf course.

God scoffs at the suggestion.

GOD
Ugghh! Don’t even get me started on that game, I wish you’d never invented it.

Satan smiles.

SATAN
Honestly, I did it out of spite ’cause you were whipping my butt with the whole crusades thing back in the middle ages.
You know I still can’t hit my five iron to save my life.

Satan leans forward.

Make sure you’re keeping your weight distributed evenly through your back-swing. You also might be lifting your head a little.

God nods his head.

Thanks, I’m scheduled to play in the annual Pearly Gates tournament next week...I’ll try to keep that in mind.

God shifts his position on the bench.

Not to change the subject but I’m really curious. Your note said you’d had a revelation.

Satan shakes his head.

No! My note was about revelations. I finally got around to reading it and to be honest with you, it totally freaked me out.

God pulls out his reading glasses and studies the note.

I have got to get in to the optometrist more often.

Look, I read the story and quite frankly I don’t like how it all ends.

God smiles confidently.

What did you expect? Do you remember me telling you way back
GOD (cont’d)
when that waging war against me was a bad idea.

Satan nods his head in agreement.

SATAN
You did, you did. But this whole business of fire storms and earthquakes...I didn’t sign up for that!

God raises his eyebrows and ponders a moment.

GOD
Perhaps not, but you started a war Luce. Michael still walks with a limp on rainy days because of you.

SATAN
And for that I sincerely apologize. But c’mon man, don’t you think turning the seas into blood is going a little overboard?

GOD
What did you think I was gonna do?

SATAN
Well I certainly didn’t think you’d send a plague of locusts across the earth, that’s for sure. Besides being gross that’s just plain mean man!

GOD
Hey it is what it is. Besides you know that good always trumps evil.

Satan sighs and his shoulders slump.

SATAN
Always?

GOD
Always. It just takes a little longer sometimes, like when the Red Sox beat the Yankees in the 2004 A-L-C-S.

Satan nods in agreement.
SATAN
Yeah when we were up three games to none I thought that one was in the bag.

God smiles triumphantly.

GOD
Like I said, good always trumps evil in the end.

Satan shifts his position to face God.

SATAN
But what if evil were to give up before the end?

God ponders a moment and runs his fingers through his beard.

GOD
Interesting conundrum, I don’t really know how to answer that ’cause I’ve never seen evil give up.

Satan hesitates and looks around.

SATAN
Truth is God, I’m tired of always being the bad guy. My heart hasn’t been in it for years now.

God raises his eyebrows and leans forward.

GOD
Really? Just like that you suddenly don’t want to be the bad guy anymore? Excuse my skepticism old friend but c’mon.

SATAN
No, no, no it’s true...I mean take World War Two for example; I completely mailed that one in.

GOD
You slaughtered millions of innocents!

SATAN
You’re right, I did, but it was sloppy and ill conceived from the (MORE)
SATAN (cont’d)  
beginning. Personally, I’d like to 
put the entire Nazi fiasco behind 
me if it’s all the same to you.

GOD  
And what about this whole recent 
rise of Islamic Fundamentalism?

Satan’s eyes widen and his jaw drops.

SATAN  
Hey that one’s on you buddy; you’re 
the one who sent them Muhammad.

God reflects a moment before he grins.

GOD  
Good point! So much for being 
infallible huh?

SATAN  
Hey it happens, I created magicians 
so they could scare humans. Who 
knew they’d end up as celebrities?

GOD  
So what are you proposing... Why 
are we here?

Satan stares off momentarily.

SATAN  
I’m tired of constantly looking for 
new ways to undermine humanity. To 
be honest with you it’s 
exhausting.

Satan looks squarely into God’s eyes.

SATAN  
I want to retire.

GOD  
Hmmm, interesting. Go on.

SATAN  
I’ll accept banishment if I can 
have a little peace and quiet for 
eternity.
What about your army of darkness?

God emphasizes army of darkness with air quotes.

What am I supposed to do with them?

Pffft, some army! There isn’t a single leader in the whole bunch. If I say we retire, they’ll retire.

Where would you go?

Satan perks up and smiles.

Phoenix! It’s hot and dry in the summer and the winters are to die for.

Before I’d even consider such a request, I’d need a show of good faith.

Satan purses his lips and nods.

Such as?

God rubs his chin and ponders momentarily.

God claps his hands together and smiles.

North Korea.

Satan feigns innocence.

What? I have nothing to do with that guy.

God stares at Satan and crosses his arms.

Satan looks away.
SATAN
Fine! I’ll get rid of the chubby boy wonder.

GOD
Excellent.

SATAN
But if I do, you’ll take my proposal to the banishment committee?

GOD
You have my word.

God and Satan stand from the park bench. They walk toward the coffee shop as a young boy falls off a swing and cries. A frightened mother runs to the child.

God stares intently at Satan.

Satan grins.

SATAN
Oh c’mon...he’s not hurt.

God puts his arm around Satan and puts him in a faux head lock.

GOD
What am I gonna do with you?

God releases Satan. They exchange a quick smile and continue toward the coffee shop.

SATAN
Do me a favor and keep this on the down low will ya? I’ve got a certain reputation to uphold.

God pretends to zip his lips.

GOD
Of course. And I’ll get back to you on our decision.

SATAN
Appreciate it. It was really good seeing you again.
GOD
You too my old friend.

God smiles at Satan.

GOD
Last one to the coffee shop buys lunch!

God laughs and runs away at full speed.

Satan runs to catch up.

SATAN
Cheater! That’s not fair.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

God arrives in front of the coffee shop moments before Satan.

God holds the door open for Satan.

GOD
I told you...good always trumps evil.

Satan smiles and shakes his head as he enters.

SATAN
C’mon, let’s eat. Looks like I’m buying.

God follows Satan into the coffee shop and closes the door behind him.

FADE TO BLACK