THE LUNCHROOM

Webisode 1x03

"God Only Knows"

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FADE IN:

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - DECK - DAY (FANTASY)

It’s a beautiful, sunny day. The tide is just coming in. BRIAN VANDELE is sitting on a deck chair at the the corner of the deck, napping.

He slowly awakes and looks around.

BRIAN
Where the hell am I?

VOICE (O.S.)
(booming voice)
YOU ARE IN HEAVEN!!!
(normal voice)
And watch your language.

Brian turns around to see a middle aged man with a short beard, cooking at a nearby grill. He is wearing an ugly bright Hawaiian shirt.

BRIAN
Are you...God?

GOD
Yes.

BRIAN
Really?

GOD
No, not really, but I’m what your subconscious mind thinks of God’s image.

BRIAN
I think God looks like a man that is having a midlife crisis? That’s not true. I always envision you as a 9 foot tall guy with a beard and glowing head.

GOD
I get that a lot and I don’t understand it. It kind of makes me look evil and threatening.

BRIAN
(confused)
Right...So, I’m not dead and I’m not really in heaven right?

(CONTINUED)
Correctamundo. But this is what you envision heaven to look like.

Oh, so I must be dreaming. I think I’ll wake up now.

Wait!

What?

Don’t you want to know why you’re here?

Not really. You’re just a figment of my imagination.

They say that dreams are the result of the brain trying to solve problems during sleep, so you must have a problem to solve.

No. Not really.

Really? What about the fact you might not graduate? Or that you don’t have any plans for after high school? Or, the big one, the fact that you tried to kill yourself a while back?

Well...I guess there is a few now that you mention it.

A small FLAME flares up.

Ah, shit. I always burn hot dogs. If I did nothing but burn hot dogs I’d be a rich man.

He turns the grill off.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

GOD
(back to task)
But as I was saying, sounds like those are problems that need to be solved if you ask me.

BRIAN
Well, what do you know? You’re just a figment of my imagination.

GOD
I do know everything you know.

BRIAN
(scoffs)
Bullshit.

GOD
Really? You want to test me? Okay, let’s start with your sexual fantasies: First, bondage wise –

BRIAN
Okay, okay stop! So, how are you going to help with my problems?

Brief pause.

GOD
Wow. I actually never thought this out entirely.

Brian grunts in frustration.

GOD
Well, let’s sit down and give ourselves a moment to clear our heads.

God pulls up a deck chair while Brian sits back down. God pulls a cigar from his pocket and lights up.

BRIAN
You smoke?

GOD
Only cigars.

BRIAN
That stuff is bad for you.

(CONTINUED)
GOD
(sarcastic)
What’s the worst that happens? I die?

BRIAN
So what are you doing to do about my problems?

GOD
Gear down there big shifter, I have to think about this through rationally and calmly before I can help you. Give it a minute.

God sits back and begins to smoke and stare off.

TIME CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - DECK (FANTASY)

SUPER: "4 HOURS LATER"

God is watching the sunset, still smoking. Brian has fallen asleep.

GOD
Well...

God startles Brian out of sleep.

GOD
Maybe it would help if I told you the meaning of life.

BRIAN
The meaning of life?

GOD
Yes, the meaning of life. Did I stutter?

BRIAN
How can you know the meaning of life if all you know is what I know.

GOD
I also know everything that your subconscious knows.

(CONTINUED)
BRIAN
So you’re suggesting that everyone is born with the knowledge of the meaning of life in their brain but they just don’t know it?

GOD
(confused)
Uh, sure. Let’s go with that.

BRIAN
Okay, shoot. God, what is the meaning of life?

GOD
You see --

VOICE (O.S.)
Brian wake up! BRIAN GET UP!

INT. BRIAN’S ROOM - MORNING

Brian wakes up to see STACY CIFARETTO at his doorway, holding baby GRACIE.

BRIAN
Ugh! Damn it, Stacy! What do you want!?

STACY
The power went out last night. I wanted to wake you because I figured your alarm got turned off.

BRIAN
Fuck! I was so close, Stacy! Why did you wake me!

STACY
Because I tried to be a nice sister.

BRIAN
Leave!

Brian tosses a pillow at her.

STACY
(sarcastic)
You’re right. Truly I am a monster.

(CONTINUED)
Stacy leaves. Brian lays down again.

**BRIAN**
Maybe if I fall asleep he’ll tell me.

Brian closes his eyes.

**FADE TO:**

**INT. WHITE ROOM - DAY (DREAM)**

Brian stands in a room where there are countless stacks of money everywhere. In the center of the room is a queen-sized bed where three beautiful ASIAN WOMEN lay around in bikinis.

Brian examines the room. Out of nowhere a KNIGHT appears carrying a bloodied sword.

**KNIGHT**
My lord, we need you to save the kingdom from the evil dragon lord Eogan. But first, you must make love to these three women for the next four hours.

Brian angrily kicks over a pile of money.

**BRIAN**
Damn it! It didn’t work! Stacy just had to wake me up.

Brian begins to walk away.

**KNIGHT**
(confused)
Uh, my lord...?

Brian leaves the room.

**FADE TO BLACK**

**END OF WEBISODE**