

IN THE GARDEN

(subtitled: Asses in Paradise)

A sitcom pilot

by

Darren Willis

wallytwoeyes@hotmail.com

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BLACK

Cue opening TV show fanfare, which sounds a bit otherworldly.

FEMALE ALIEN VOICES (V.O.)
 (singing)
 The Shmurg Blurb! It's Shmurgoff!

EXT. OUTER SPACE

Moving in space toward Earth.

TITLE: THE SHMURG BLURB WITH SHMURGOFF THE ZIPKLORRIAN

EXT. GARDEN OF EDEN - DAY

Lights up on a BLUE ALIEN holding a microphone.

SHMURG
 Hi, I'm Shmurgoff the Zipklorrian and this is "The Shmurg Blurb." On this week's blurb, I'm going to be interviewing none other than God, the creator, and getting a behind the scenes sneak peek at his highly-anticipated new creation, Man.

Enter GOD, an older, bearded man in a white robe. His eyes are bloodshot and clothes ruffled as if he's been up all night working, and he has a bit of a tweaked-out lilt.

SHMURG (CONT'D)
 God, how are you today?

They shake hands.

GOD
 Fine, fine, feeling wonderful. Yourself?

SHMURG
 Great. Now, tell us a little bit about your new creation.

ADAM, in the background, sits up and looks around, dazed.

GOD

Oh, isn't he terrific? I'm quite proud of him.

SCHMURG

Uh huh. Does he have a name yet?

GOD

I'm thinking of calling him Adam.

SCHMURG

Atom? Like the molecule?

GOD

Kind of, but spelled differently. He's really...I guess, sort of experimental. I'm really pushing boundaries, here. I think people are gonna be impressed.

SHMURG

Wow, sounds interesting. Now, God, of course, as you know, there is a lot of pressure here. I mean, there's been a lot of buzz around this new project, a lot of folks talking and wondering, you know, considering your last major effort didn't work out too well. Would you like to comment on that? I'm referring of course to... the dinosaurs.

God throws his head back in exasperation.

GOD

Oh my self, am I ever gonna live that down? Look, I've been asked about the dinosaurs a thousand times and I've explained the dinosaurs a thousand times: I was young, I needed the money, I hadn't found my voice yet. I had no creative control, I had the studio breathing down my neck. They wanted these small brains. I was like, "You can't have small brains and big bodies. It won't work." Did they listen? No!

SHMURG

The meteor definitely didn't help.

GOD

The meteor was nobody's fault. These things happen. I say it was smart of us to give the dinosaurs feathers. I still say that was smart, because now we have chicken quesadillas.

SHMURG

I do love me some chicken quesadillas.

GOD

Who doesn't?

SHMURG

But moving on...Adam! Let's say hello to the new guy, eh?

God hesitates.

GOD

I'm not sure if he's ready yet. He may need some polishing.

SHMURG

Well, it's up to you. We don't have to...

GOD

No, go ahead, it's fine.

SHMURG

You sure?

GOD

Yeah, no, I gotta stop tinkering and just let it go at some point, right? Might as well be now.

The two of them approach Adam. He looks at them, curious.

Shmurg

(to God)

Does he talk?

GOD

He should. I just installed vocal
cords this morning, haven't tested
them out yet.

ADAM

Are you guys gonna keep talking about
me like I'm not here?

SHMURG

Oh, sorry, I just wasn't sure if--

GOD

Ha! Beautiful.

SHMURG

Anything you'd like to say for yourself?

Shmurg holds the mic up to Adam.

ADAM

Um, one question: Who the fuck am
I?

SHMURG

Wow. Quite the mouth on this one.

GOD

Like I said, he's a little raw. I
don't know where he fucking gets it
from, to be honest.

SHMURG

Yeah. No worries, bro. We can bleep
it out. We already got the crotch
digitized out.

Shmurg points to Adam's groin, which is a vague blotch of
pixels.

GOD

(to Adam)

Your name is Adam. You the Man. You
da man. You're Man, the finest of all
my creations.

ADAM

O...kay. Three more questions, and they all involve the word "fuck":

(to God)

Who the fuck are you?

(points at Shmurg)

Who the fuck is he? And where the fuck are we?

GOD

Of course, where the fuck are my manners? My name is God. This is Shmurgoff the Zipklorrian. He's a paparazzi.

SHMURG

I prefer the term entertainment journalist.

GOD

(Cont'd, to Adam)

We're on Earth, which is a planet that I created. We're in a garden called The Garden of Eden, also created by yours truly.

ADAM

You made all this?

GOD

Yeah. Made you too, out of the dust of the Earth.

ADAM

Dust?

GOD

Yeah.

ADAM

Like a powder?

GOD

Well, more like clay.

ADAM

A polymer? Composite?

GOD
Um, pumice.

ADAM
(shaking his head)
I don't...

GOD
Terracotta.

ADAM
Oh, like ground?

GOD
Right, you know, planet stuff. Also,
I ran out of clay before I was finished,
so I used a little bit of weed resin.
Oh, and of course magic. I mean, I
am God, for Christ's sakes.
(off their looks)
He's my son, I can say that.

Adam looks around, not impressed.

ADAM
Yeah, this place looks like it was
made out of dirt.

GOD
You like this?
(points to some plants)
These trees? These are real trees,
real flowers. Go ahead, sniff this
orchid.

God holds out an orchid. Adam sniffs it then wrinkles his
nose in disgust.

ADAM
Smells like shit.

GOD
You don't..? You don't like it?
(sniffs the orchid)
No, it's good. Smells good.

God offers the orchid to Shmurg, who sniffs it and nods

with approval.

ADAM
I don't care for it.

SHMURG
It's pretty, at least.

ADAM
I don't think so. It looks like some
kinda weird, orange bug.

SHMURG
(turns to God)
Awfully opinionated, isn't he?

GOD
Of course. The last thing I wanted
was a "yes" man.

God absent-mindedly lights up a blunt. Shmurg motions for
him to put it out.

SHMURG
You can't smoke that on the air.

GOD
Oh.

God puts out the blunt on a nearby tree.

SHMURG
Sorry. It's not legal galaxy-wide.

Adam waves his hand at the weed smoke.

ADAM
Ew. What the hell is that? That smells
awful.

SCHMURG
(to God)
How does he not like weed? He's made
of it.

GOD
I knew I should've used more resin.

ADAM

Again, I can hear you talking about me.

(touches his ears)

Through these weird flaps on my head. What the fuck are these things?

SCHMURG

He's just so...full of himself.

GOD

You're right. I guess there's only one thing I can do about this.

God bends down and reaches into a nearby satchel, pulling out a large knife. Adam and Shmurg tense up. God steps toward Adam with the knife.

GOD (CONT'D)

Okay, now just hold still, Adam. This won't hurt a bit.

Adam freaks out and takes a few steps back.

ADAM

Whoa! What the fuck?

Shmurg looks warily at the camera.

SHMURG

Now, God. Let's not do anything rash, here, huh?

GOD

Adam, I'm gonna need your cooperation on this. Okay? You gotta trust me. It's not gonna hurt at all.

ADAM

What are you gonna do?

GOD

It's just -- It's a surprise. But you have to trust me.

ADAM

Why should I trust you?

GOD

Have I done anything to hurt you so far?

ADAM

Well, no, I guess.

GOD

Then why would I hurt you now?

ADAM

I've known you for two minutes. I don't know what you're gonna do.

God approaches him and Adam winces. Shmurg motions to keep the camera rolling.

God holds the blade of the knife up to Adam's face.

GOD

You see that? That's you. That's your reflection. That's what you look like.

Shmurg breathes an annoyed sigh of relief.

SHMURG

Are you serious? Why would you do that?

GOD

Sorry.

(re. knife)

It's the closest thing I have to a mirror.

Adam stares horrified at his reflection.

ADAM

That's what I look like?

GOD

Yeah.

ADAM

God. I'm fucking ugly, dude.

GOD

What? No, you're hot. You're attractive. You should be, I made you after my own image.

ADAM

Your own image? Have you looked at yourself? Are you seeing these proportions? Where's the symmetry? Where's the grace? And what's with all this hair?

GOD

It's to keep you warm.

ADAM

It's ninety fucking degrees. It's a fucking jungle. What do I need with a bunch of hair? In fact, give me that knife. I'm gonna shave it off.

Adam takes the knife and begins to shave off his beard.

GOD

No, dude, you're gonna look like a total square.

ADAM

Better that than a fucking bush.

EXT. GARDEN OF EDEN - DAY - LATER

God leads Shmurg and a clean-shaven Adam on a stroll through the garden. Shmurg looks around, awe-struck. Adam strokes his chin.

ADAM

Why is everything so green? I hate green.

SHMURG

I'm partial to blue myself.

Shmurg grins. Adam makes no response.

SHMURG (CONT'D)

'Cause I'm blue. It was a joke.

ADAM

I got that.

Shmurg looks a bit offended.

GOD

This is the main drag. Got the Tree of Life over here, Fountain of Youth...

ADAM

What are all these little, stupid, furry things running around on four legs?

GOD

Oh, those are animals. Which reminds me, I'm gonna need your help. I haven't had a chance to name all the animals yet, so if you have any ideas...

Adam points off screen.

ADAM

I think those should be called "sheep".

GOD

Sh--sheep? Really? You like that?

ADAM

It's what they look like. They look like "sheep".

God looks at the camera, embarrassed.

GOD

Heh, he's still learning. We'll figure it out.

God pats Adam on the back in a passive-aggressive manner.

ADAM

What? I like "sheep".

Beat.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Hey, I'm hungry. You got anything to eat around here?

GOD

Anything you want. Just help yourself. Every fruit in the garden is up for grabs.

Adam reaches for a fruit.

GOD (CONT'D)

Except that one!

Adam freezes mid-grab.

GOD (CONT'D)

This is a little tree I like to call The Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. You like that? Got some zing, doesn't it? I don't really know what it means, but it sounds wicked as shit.

ADAM

Why can't I eat this fruit?

GOD

It's a copyright thing. I wasn't able to clear the rights for this fruit. So right now, it's just for show. Any eating of this fruit is strictly forbidden. Comprendo?

ADAM

Comprendo? Don't you mean comprende?

GOD

No, I mean comprendo. As in, do you el comprendo what I'm el saying-o?

VOICE FROM TREE (O.S.)

Sucks for you. This shit is good.

The source of the voice is a SNAKE in the Tree of Knowledge. It's feasting on a fruit. God snatches the fruit up.

GOD

Give me that. Spit it out. Spit it out!

SNAKE

I already swallowed it. What's it gonna do, kill me?

GOD

You will surely die. Sort of.

SNAKE

Die of pleasure, maybe.

GOD

Satan, we talked about this. I could get sued.

SNAKE/SATAN

I'm sure I could get you a good lawyer.

ADAM

(pointing at Satan)

Sss...sssn -- snaze. Sn--Snai--g.
Snake!

SATAN

Oo, I like that.

GOD

You don't get to name him.

ADAM

(rubbing his nose)

Oh, I wasn't naming him. I just thought I was gonna sneeze.

GOD

You don't even get to talk to him. He's not even supposed to be here. I thought I banished him to Outer Darkness.

SATAN

(mocking)

"I thought I banished him to Outer Darkness." Does anyone else think

he sounds like an angry Sunday School teacher?

Adam and Shmurg giggle.

ADAM
Hey, I like this guy.

God is getting visibly more upset.

GOD
(pointing)
Outer Darkness. Now.

SATAN
But Outer Darkness is boring.

GOD
Don't make me count to three. One...
Two....

SATAN
Jeez, can't a snake have a little fun?

Satan slinks away.

GOD
Some people have no respect.

Awkward beat. Shmurg and Adam exchange confused glances.

GOD (CONT'D)
So Tree of Knowledge. What else? I
guess that's it. Let's eat.

SHMURG
Oh, lunch is on me, fellas.

Shmurg disappears behind the camera then re-emerges holding three Taco Bell bags.

SHMURG (CONT'D)
God, I got your favorite.

GOD
(looking in the bag)
Chicken quesadillas. Nice. Hey, maybe

this blue guy ain't so bad.

ADAM

That's kinda racist.

God and Shmurg start eating. Adam looks at his quesadilla like he's not sure what to do with it.

ADAM (CONT'D)

It's hot.

GOD

Blow on it.

God demonstrates blowing on the quesadilla to cool it down. Adam blows on his.

GOD (CONT'D)

Go ahead, try it.

Adam takes a bite.

GOD (CONT'D)

What do you think?

Adam chews with the scrutiny of a true gourmand.

ADAM

Not bad.

GOD

(pleased)

Hey, looks like we found something he likes.

ADAM

I mean, it's the only food I've ever had. Not much to compare it to but...

GOD

Sunshine, good food, good friends. Doesn't get much better than this, does it? Everything you need, right here.

Beat.

ADAM

Hey, God. I've been meaning to ask you.

GOD

What's that?

ADAM

You remember about thirty seconds ago, when you were talking to that snake? In the tree?

GOD

...Vaguely.

ADAM

What the fuck was that all about?

GOD

What do you mean?

ADAM

You told a talking snake to return to Outer Darkness. Then you're just gonna act like nothing happened? Like you didn't just tell a talking snake to return to Outer Darkness?

GOD

I was just...

ADAM

Because I'm pretty sure -- and maybe, Mr. Shmurg, we could go back and check the tape on this one, but I'm pretty sure he did just tell a talking snake to return to Outer Darkness. That happened, right? Am I not crazy?

SHMURG

You didn't know what a snake was until a minute ago. Now you find it strange that it's talking?

GOD

No, he's right. It's true. I did just tell a talking snake to return

to Outer Darkness. I was kind of hoping you guys would forget about that and we could just move on but no, we had to ask questions.

ADAM

You created me with a curious mind.

GOD

Also true. I love it and hate it. Adam, can we just agree to something, as we start our new relationship as creator and creation?

ADAM

What?

GOD

Well, here's the thing, Adam. When I made the dinosaurs, way back in the 1980s, I was quite pleased with my work. I admired their beauty and grace, their ferocious power. But they lacked something. Adam, have you ever tried having a conversation with a dinosaur?

(laughs)

Of course not, what am I saying? Well, consider yourself lucky. Dinosaurs made terrible conversation. They were numbskulls. Dipshits. Idiots. They completely failed to successfully use an Earth-launched missile to divert that meteor. In fact, their missile was way off. It's their own fault they went extinct.

Beat.

GOD (CONT'D)

Well, this time around, I didn't want to make the same mistakes. I wanted to make sure I had a species with brains, with ingenuity, who was gonna be able to take care of itself. I'm too old to be babysitting. I want a species that's self-sufficient. You know, low maintenance. I'm a busy guy, I don't have time to be solving all your

problems.

ADAM

Okay, so you made me --
(makes air quotes)
-- "smart". What does that have to
do with a talking snake?

GOD

It has everything to do with it. The
thing is, here's the problem.

God pulls up a chalkboard.

GOD (CONT'D)

I made you too smart. You see...

God draws a human head and brain on the chalkboard.

GOD (CONT'D)

This is your brain.

Next to the human brain, God draws a much smaller brain.

GOD (CONT'D)

This is a dinosaur's brain. You see
the difference? I wanted you to be
smart but not so smart that you go
prying into my personal business.

ADAM

Personal business? You made me. You're
the one that brought me here. I mean,
you're the one making it awkward.
I was just asking about the snake.
Didn't realize it was a sore subject.

GOD

Well it is.

Beat.

ADAM

You realize, after all this, you have
to tell me.

GOD

I can't.

ADAM

Come on! You're gonna let that mystery hover over my head? You know I won't be able to stop thinking about it.

GOD

Just forget it. Just sweep it out of your mind.

ADAM

You can't just sweep something like that. You realize, what you're asking me to do is humanly impossible. You should know that. You're the one who made it that way.

God sighs.

GOD

You're right. I guess I did make you pretty smart. I'm proud of you for using your brain, asking questions. I'll tell you about Satan later, when you're older. For now, just remember that I made you, you're beautiful and there's nothing to worry about. Everything's gonna be fine.

(beat)

Comprendo?

Adam is bewildered yet breathes a conciliatory sigh.

ADAM

Comprendo.

GOD

Splendid.

(yawns and stretches)

Well, I don't know about you guys but I could use a nap.

EXT. GARDEN OF EDEN - DAY - LATER

Adam sits on a rock, deep in concentration. Shmurg sits

nearby.

ADAM
 (pointing)
 Antelope. Cow. Turtle. No -- Yeah,
 turtle.

SHMURG
 So Adam...

ADAM
 Hang on, I'm naming animals.
 (pointing)
 Eric Burden. Okay, what's up?

SHMURG
 So you've existed for a little while
 now. How are you feeling?

ADAM
 Shitty.

SHMURG
 Why? What's the matter?

Adam thinks.

ADAM
 I don't know, it's just...God, you
 know? It's like he creates me and
 then immediately puts me to work for
 him. What the hell is that about?
 I mean, naming animals is hard. To
 come up with a different name for each
 one. Why did he make so many fucking
 animals? I'm gonna have to kill a
 bunch of them off.

SHMURG
 Well, it gives you something to do,
 right?

ADAM
 I guess. But what's with all these
 secrets? Why won't he tell me anything
 except useless, trivial shit like what
 different trees are called? Plus,

there's just something really weird
about this place. I can't quite put
my finger on it.

Adam starts to breathe heavy. He looks at Shmurg, suddenly
embarrassed.

SHMURG

What?

ADAM

I don't know. Sometimes I get...excited.
I'm not sure why.

(beat)

Hey, Shmurg, let me ask you a question.

SHMURG

Me? I guess that's all right.

ADAM

On your planet, Zipklorr, there's more
of you, right? There's more people
like you?

SHMURG

Ten billion.

ADAM

And...do they all look like you?

SHMURG

For the most part.

ADAM

How do you distinguish each other?

SHMURG

Our genitals.

ADAM

So...on your planet, people probably
don't get lonely, right? 'Cause there's
like so many of you?

SHMURG

You would think.

ADAM

Well, I've been trying to figure out why I'm so lonely. I mean, I have you to talk to and God, and the animals. I don't understand why that's not enough company. I mean, what else do I need?

Shmurg thinks.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I might be ugly as fuck but I'm a good guy. I just feel like I deserve more than this. Why would God make me only for me to suffer? I'm just so confused.

Beat. Shmurg clears his throat.

SHMURG

You know, Adam, I might be a little out of line here but...on my planet, we have...women.

ADAM

Women? What's that?

Shmurg seems hesitant but after looking to make sure God's not around, he continues.

SHMURG

Well, they're kind of like us...but different.

Adam listens with rapt attention.

EXT. GARDEN - DAY - LATER

God and Adam are hanging out.

ADAM

Hey, God?

GOD

Yes, my son.

ADAM

Can I ask you a question?

GOD

Shoot.

ADAM

Doesn't this garden feel like kind of a... Well, how should I put this? Uh, kind of a...sausage party?

GOD

How do you mean?

ADAM

I mean, it's just two dudes. We're two dudes hanging out in the woods... being filmed by another dude.

God looks confused.

GOD

As opposed to...?

ADAM

Look, I've been thinking. And I have this idea. Now, tell me if this is nuts.

GOD

Uh huh.

ADAM

Well, like, you created me, right?

GOD

Right.

ADAM

Out of dust and clay and weed resin... and magic --

God

(overlapping)

-- and weed resin and magic, right.

ADAM

Right. Well, what if...and just hear me out on this. What if you made another me? Maybe a prettier version

of me? One that doesn't have quite as much hair. Look at this, I just shaved and my beard's already starting to grow back.

GOD

I told you, the hair is cool. It gives you hipster cred. Beards are in right now.

ADAM

In what?

GOD

In style.

ADAM

Oh, come on, maybe a decade ago.

GOD

No, they're still cool. I'm in touch. I know what the kids like.

ADAM

(snorts)

Keep telling yourself that, old man.

God gives him a sore look.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I mean, I don't get it. If you wanted me to be a bush, why didn't you just make me a bush? Instead of this strange, walking, talking, regenerating bush creature?

Beat.

GOD

It seemed like a good idea at the time. And who are you to tell me how to do my job?

ADAM

As the product of your job, I think I have a say in it.

God, unable to argue with that, sighs in frustration.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Also, uh, you know this fleshy tube thing that I pee out of?

GOD

Your dick.

ADAM

Right. My dick. Well, it's weird. Sometimes, my dick gets really hard, like a rock.

GOD

Right.

ADAM

And sensitive.

GOD

Yeah.

ADAM

And it makes it really hard to pee. And sleep. It sticks out and gets caught on branches. I don't know, it's annoying. And it always seems to happen when I'm thinking about this other, prettier, smoother version of me. With the vivid imagination you gave me. You see where I'm going with this?

GOD

Well, I think so but...

ADAM

God. I did something really weird earlier, a little while ago, while you were napping.

GOD

What's that?

ADAM

You're gonna think I'm some kind of

weirdo, but, um...

GOD

Go on, my son.

ADAM

Well, when I was sitting down to eat my other chicken quesadilla, I all of a sudden started thinking about the other me. And my dick got hard. And then -- And then I did something really weird, God.

GOD

What?

ADAM

No, I can't tell you. It's too embarrassing.

GOD

Tell me.

ADAM

I...stuck my dick in the quesadilla.

GOD

You stuck your dick in it?

ADAM

I stuck my dick in the quesadilla.

GOD

You're not supposed to stick your dick in the quesadilla, you're supposed to put the quesadilla in your mouth.

ADAM

Well, I didn't want to put it in my mouth. I wanted to stick my dick in it. I wanted to stick my dick in the quesadilla! And I'm glad I did, because you know what?

GOD

What?

ADAM

It felt really, really, really fucking good. That feeling was so *fucking* good. It should just be called "fucking." That's how good it felt.

GOD

Okay, I think I understand what you're saying. You want a smoother, prettier version of you.

ADAM

Right.

GOD

That you can look at and touch.

ADAM

Exactly.

GOD

And that is somehow also a quesadilla that you can fuck.

ADAM

More or less.

GOD

Right.

ADAM

Right!

GOD

I can't.

ADAM

What?

GOD

I can't do that.

ADAM

Why not?

GOD

I don't have any more weed resin. I'm gonna have to let it collect for

at least another few months to have
enough.

ADAM

Months?! God, I'm fucking quesadillas,
here!

GOD

Well, no one asked you to stick your
dick in the quesadilla!

Tense beat.

GOD (CONT'D)

What about me, huh? I made you to
be my friend and you don't even like
me. You only talk to me when you need
something.

ADAM

Yeah, well, you're kind of like that
fleshy tube, all hard and stubborn.
You're like a dick. You didn't make
me to be your friend, you made me to
be your *slave*.

GOD

That's not true. I wanted you to serve
me out of love, not fear.

ADAM

I don't love you. I don't love any
of this. So I guess you fucked up,
didn't you?

GOD

Adam, how could you say that? You're
my masterpiece. You're my finest creation.

(thinks)

Except dolphins. Dolphins are pretty
cool. Oh, and elephants. And cheetahs.

You're...one of the finest of all my
creations.

(beat)

You're not a bad creation.

(beat)

I was stoned.

ADAM

Fine. I'm out of here.

Adam turns his back on God and starts to walk away.

GOD

Where are you gonna go?

ADAM

Anywhere.

GOD

You can't leave me. I made you!

ADAM

Make another man. Next time don't
give him a brain and maybe he'll
love you.

Adam exits off-screen. God slumps his shoulders,
devastated.

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

Adam walks through the garden, approaching the Tree of
Knowledge. He stops and looks at it, curious, then takes a
few steps toward it.

Satan appears in the branches.

SATAN

What up?

ADAM

Hey.

SATAN

I see you looking at that fruit. You
want some?

ADAM

I don't know, God said something about
surely dying?

SATAN

That was a metaphor. Don't take everything

so literally, bro.

ADAM

Meta..what?

SATAN

Metaphor. Analogy. Symbolism. See, God's a pretentious poet. He likes to exaggerate and say things he doesn't really mean, just to be a dick.

ADAM

I invented the dick metaphor, you don't have the rights to it. Wait, now *I'm* being a dick.

SATAN

'Course you are, you're just like him. Couple of drama queens. The truth is this is the bombest fruit in the Garden. God doesn't want to share it.

ADAM

Is it really that good? Seems kinda overhyped.

SATAN

Uh, trust me. It's that good. Try some.

Adam reaches up and picks a fruit. He contemplates it for a moment, hesitant, then grows despondent and sits down on a log.

ADAM

Oh, what's the point? Even if I had all the fruit I could ever want, I'd still be an ugly guy who's all alone.

SATAN

Don't be silly, you're not alone. You have me.

Adam seems less than thrilled.

SATAN (CONT'D)

And this fruit will make you not even give a shit how ugly you are.

ADAM

I don't want to not give a shit. I don't want to sweep anything out of my mind. I want it fixed. I want someone who will make me feel handsome and attractive.

SATAN

Sorry, can't help you there. I don't slither that way and even if I did I'd probably go for someone with a little less hair.

ADAM

(hurt)

Thanks.

SATAN

Just eat the fruit, bro. Everything will be fine.

ADAM

Will you shut up about the fruit? I don't like when things are pushed on me.

SATAN

I'm not pushing it on you. I'm just telling you how good it is.

ADAM

You're building it up so much I'm gonna be disappointed when I finally have it.

SATAN

You can't build this fruit up too much. It's that good.

ADAM

Oh? Is it God's masterpiece?

SATAN

I gotta admit, he did a pretty good

job with this one.

Adam thinks for a moment then stands, shakes his head and throws the fruit down on the ground.

ADAM

I'd love to stay and eat fruit but
I gotta get out of here.

Adam approaches the edge of the Garden and looks out on a vast wasteland.

SATAN

You can't leave the Garden.

ADAM

I must. I have to try and make it
on my own. I don't need anybody's
help.

SATAN

You'll never survive out there. It's
a wasteland.

ADAM

I'll figure it out. I've seen Bear
Grylls.

Adam sets off into the wasteland.

SATAN

(to himself)
Dumbass.

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

God walks through the Garden looking for Adam.

GOD

Adam? Adam?

Shmurg walks up.

GOD (CONT'D)

Hey, Shmurg. You seen Adam anywhere?

SHMURG

Last I saw, he was talking to Satan.
I think he left the garden.

GOD

What? Why didn't you stop him?

SHMURG

I'm a documentarian. It's my job to
record events, not interfere with them.

God runs a hand through his hair, panicking.

GOD

He'll die out there. There's no trees,
no water.

SHMURG

Why did you make it so easy to leave
the garden?

GOD

I didn't think he'd want to leave.
I mean, who would want to leave this?

SHMURG

I see your point but he didn't seem
too thrilled about any of it. He's
got a real chip on his shoulder.

GOD

Yeah, I think that's a Dorito. I may
have dropped while working on him.

(thinking)

He wanted me to make another person.
I don't know where he got this idea
of a smooth, pretty version of himself.

Shmurg manifests remorse. He steps closer to God.

SHMURG

Look, God, uh, I might have said something
to him.

GOD

Something about what?

SHMURG

Well, on *my* planet, we have women.

GOD

You told him about women?

SHMURG

He was bound to find out eventually.

GOD

Not if I could help it.

SHMURG

You got something against women?

GOD

No, it's just...a woman broke my heart a long time ago. I didn't want Adam to have to go through that pain.

SHMURG

I see.

GOD

And I don't appreciate you going and telling him things behind my back. You said yourself you're supposed to be recording, not interfering.

SHMURG

I know, it was wrong of me. I'm sorry. It's just...he was lonely. I mean, you were alone, right? Before you made Adam and the angels?

GOD

Yeah.

SHMURG

Didn't you ever get lonely?

GOD

No way. I had a great time. I was my own best friend. I had freedom. I could dance around in my underwear if I wanted, talk to myself without being judged. It was wonderful.

SHMURG

Well, if you were so happy, why did you make the angels?

GOD

I didn't want to hog all my awesomeness to myself. I felt like someone else should be able to bask in my glory. The problem with the angels is they wouldn't shut up about it. Always, "Holy, holy, holy", it was nauseating. It's like, I know I'm awesome but I'm not *that* awesome. I wanted a creation that wouldn't grovel, someone I'd have to work for their affection.

SHMURG

Isn't that what Adam is?

GOD

I guess. I just...didn't think it'd be so hard, to make him like me.

SHMURG

Well, like you said, you can't force him. But you can still win him over.

GOD

No. It's too late now. He's gone.

EXT. WASTELAND - DAY

Adam trudges through the desert, sweating, breathing heavily. He peers up at the sun, holding his hands out.

ADAM

God, what the hell *is* that thing?
Why is it so bright and hot?

He tries blowing at the sun as if that could cool it down. His breath runs out and he falls, panting, to his knees.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Water. Water!

He scrapes around only finding dirt. Something catches his attention ahead.

A shimmering oasis.

His eyes widen. He stands and runs toward the oasis but it vanishes around him. It was only a mirage. He looks around, confused.

Behind him, the Garden is still visible, just a patch of trees on the distant horizon.

Ahead of him is endless desert.

Adam thinks.

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

God sits on a log, morose and exhausted.

GOD

(pointing)

Dog. Argh, that's stupid, it's just my name backwards. Oh well, I'll just go with it, who the fuck cares? Dog.

(beat)

Mmm-musk..rat. Muskrat. That's good enough. My *self*, this is hard.

God sighs, picks up a bong, takes a hit then goes back to pointing.

GOD (CONT'D)

Ah...ar...armmma....

ADAM (O.S.)

(from behind God)

Armadillo.

God turns to see Adam standing there.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I already named that one.

God stands, his face alight with joy. Adam walks up to him.

GOD

You came back. You left me...and then you came back. Like some sort of...

prodigal son. Hey, that gives me an idea for a parable, I should write that down.

ADAM

I, uh...just wanted to say, um...I'm... sorry. I was kind of a dick back there. I said some things I didn't mean. It's..really a pretty nice garden. Especially compared to the desert.

GOD

(nodding)

The rest of the world is still under construction.

(beat)

But look, I'm the one who should apologize. I was just being selfish. I didn't want to have to share you with anyone else.

(beat)

The truth is...I know how it feels to be lonely.

ADAM

You do?

GOD

(nods)

I didn't want to feel that way again.

ADAM

Well...I won't make you feel that way, God.

GOD

Good. Adam, I've been thinking about your proposal. And I think I know a way we can make you a woman.

Adam's face lights up.

ADAM

Really? Ah, thanks, God! I really appreciate it.

GOD

But I'm gonna need your help.

God holds out a glass bowl packed with weed.

GOD (CONT'D)

We're gonna have to smoke a lot of weed.

ADAM

What? Nah, I can't do that.

GOD

Take one hit. I promise you'll love it. It's homegrown. Made from the dust of the Earth, just like you.

ADAM

It's gonna make me all silly.

God places a hand on Adam's shoulder.

GOD

Trust me, my son.

Adam relents, taking the bowl and inhaling a hit. He coughs up a bit of smoke.

GOD (CONT'D)

There you go. Feel any different?

Adam thinks.

ADAM

No. I don't feel anything.

Shmurg approaches. Adam looks at him and busts out laughing.

ADAM (CONT'D)

(laughing)

He's blue! Oh my god, I just realized he's totally blue. What's a blue alien doing here?

God takes a hit, laughing along with Adam. Shmurg looks a bit insulted.

SHMURG

That's not nice. I can't help my skin color.

ADAM

(still laughing)

I'm sorry, I'm not racist, it's just... Why is that so funny? Everything is so hilarious!

SHMURG

Give me a hit of that.

God hands Shmurg the bowl.

GOD

(to Shmurg)

Oh, and you owe me five bucks. Told you I'd get him to smoke.

Shmurg sighs and hands God a \$5 bill.

GOD (CONT'D)

All right, Adam. There's one more thing I'm gonna need your help with, buddy.

ADAM

What's that?

God pulls out the knife from the first scene.

GOD

I'm gonna need you to give me a rib.

Adam stops laughing.

ADAM

A...what?

GOD

We're not gonna have enough weed resin. Luckily, I remembered, I gave you a spare rib.

ADAM

A spare rib?

GOD

Yeah, leftover Smokey Bones. It'll make the perfect substitute. Don't worry, you won't miss it.

SHMURG

You make people out of weed resin and leftover barbeque?

GOD

It's a hodgepodge. Recipe's proprietary. Okay, hold still, Adam. You're gonna feel a slight sting. And then four hours of excruciating pain.

ADAM

Wait, are you sure this is the only way?

GOD

Yes. You do want a woman, don't you?

ADAM

Yeah.

GOD

And you'll have one. Which means your pain is only beginning.

God grins at Shmurg. Shmurg chuckles. God holds the knife up to Adam's rib cage.

ADAM

Aren't you gonna put me out before the surgery?!

GOD

Are you kidding? Anesthetic hasn't been invented yet. It's gonna be another six-thousand years before I'd be able to do that.

God cuts into Adam's torso. Adam screams.

EXT. GARDEN - DAY - LATER

Adam comes to. A bloody bandage surrounds his waist.

Nearby, Shmurg watches as God tinkers with something.

GOD

All righty, that should do her.

God stands back. EVE sits up. As with Adam's crotch, her breasts are censored with a pixilated blur.

Adam stares at Eve, wide-eyed.

ADAM

(to God)

Whoa. She's fucking hot, dude.

EVE

Hey guys.

Adam walks up to Eve in a daze. He reaches out and touches her. She slaps his hand away.

EVE (CONT'D)

Slow down, cowboy. Molest much?

(to God)

Who's the creep?

ADAM

Sorry, I've just...never seen a...woman.

EVE

Clearly.

God and Shmurg lead Adam away from Eve.

GOD

(to Eve)

Don't worry about him. He's stoned.

(to Adam)

What are you doing? You can't just walk up and touch her. You gotta wine and dine her.

EVE

(excited)

You have wine?

SHMURG

(to Adam)

Yeah, pay her compliments. Be nice to her.

GOD

Don't seem too eager.

ADAM

(overwhelmed)

You guys are throwing a lot of information at me.

GOD

Here, just give her this.

God hands Adam a chicken quesadilla. Adam walks back up to Eve and holds it out.

ADAM

(to Eve)

Chicken quesadilla?

EVE

No thanks. I'm a vegan. You have any fruit?

Eve turns and walks away. Adam stands dumbfounded. God and Shmurg can't help but show amusement.

GOD

(to Adam)

Well, don't just stand there, go after her, big guy.

God gives Adam a helpful push and Adam walks away after Eve.

SHMURG

The kid's incorrigible, isn't he?

GOD

He'll figure it out.

God yawns and stretches.

SHMURG

Bet you're tired.

GOD

Whew, it's been a long week. But tomorrow's Sunday, my day off. I am sleeping in, I'll tell ya.

SHMURG

Get some rest, God. You've earned it.

God waves goodbye and walks off. Shmurg turns to the camera.

SHMURG (CONT'D)

Well, there you have it. Adam and Eve, the new kids on the block. I don't know, something tells me they have a big future ahead of them. Until next time, this is Shmurgoff signing off.

FEMALE ALIEN VOICES (V.O.)

(singing)

The Shmurg Blurb!

Cue "Shmurg Blurb" theme music. Roll end credits.

THE END