

EXT. HEAVEN - MORNING

Blue sky. White puffy clouds. Celestial music.

INT. GOD & SON - SAME

A white office.

A precise and pleasant SECRETARY types away on a platinum keyboard.

An enthusiastic young man comes in.

The phone rings.

The SECRETARY answers, indicating to the young man that he should wait.

He acknowledges.

SECRETARY
(into the phone)
God & Son.
(beat)
One moment please.

She transfers the call. Another line rings.

SECRETARY (CONT'D)
God & Son.
(beat)
One moment please.

She transfers the call. Another line rings.

SECRETARY (CONT'D)
God & Son.
(beat)
No, Jesus isn't in today.
(beat)
No, he won't be in until Monday.
(beat)
He's appearing before a group of
corporate CEO's to see if he can
convince them to see the error of
their ways.
(beat)
Yes. It'll take a miracle.

Another line rings.

She indicates to the man that she's sorry.
He indicates no problem.

SECRETARY

God & Son.

Ranting and raving on the other end of the line.
She pulls the phone away from her ear.
She tries to get a word in-

SECRETARY (CONT'D)

I'm sorry-

Pulls the phone away.

SECRETARY (CONT'D)

If you-

Pulls the phone away.

SECRETARY (CONT'D)

He didn't-

Finally, she hangs up.

EMBRYO

Who was that?

SECRETARY

Job.

EMBRYO

Oh.

Beat.

SECRETARY

Third time this week.

EMBRYO

That's tough.

Beat.

SECRETARY

So, what can I do for you?

EMBRYO

Oh. I'm an embryo and I'm here for
my indoctrination with God.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SECRETARY

I see. Name?

EMBRYO

Oh, no name yet.

(beat)

I'm gonna be a surprise.

SECRETARY

Nice. Do you have your Embryo I.D.?

EMBRYO

Oh, yes. Sorry. I'm kinda new at this.

He digs into this clothes.

SECRETARY

Nothing to be nervous about.

He pulls out his Embryo I.D and rattles off his I.D. number.

EMBRYO

Um...Embryo #795837264058626484-950570...

(checks the I.D.)

...58471-4995874520685371...

(checks the I.D.)

...2.

He shows the I.D. to her.

She hands him a clipboard.

SECRETARY

Have a seat. Fill this out. God will be with you shortly.

The EMBRYO sits. Starts filling out the form.

EMBRYO

So, what's he like?

SECRETARY

I'm sorry?

EMBRYO

God. What's he like? Is he a loving and merciful God?

SECRETARY

Oh, yes. Very loving and merciful.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EMBRYO
Cool. And all powerful?

SECRETARY
Oh, yes. Very all powerful.

EMBRYO
Awesome.

SECRETARY
And vengeful, of course.

EMBRYO
Vengeful?

SECRETARY
Oh, yes. Especially if he hasn't
had his coffee, yet.

Beat.

EMBRYO
Has he had his coffee yet?

SECRETARY
Thank him, yes.

EMBRYO
Whew. Thank him.

Over the intercom...

GOD (O.S.)
Um...Jezebel?

The SECRETARY presses a button.

SECRETARY
Yes, God.

GOD (O.S.)
Did my lawyer send over those
papers?

SECRETARY
Not yet, God.

GOD (O.S.)
(to himself)
Damn him.

SECRETARY
Yes, God.

She enters it into her computer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GOD (O.S.)
 No. Wait. What am I saying? He's a
 lawyer. He's already damned.

SECRETARY
 Yes, God.

GOD (O.S.)
 Oh, I know. Tell him...
 (snickers)
 ...tell him I know where he lives.
 That one always freaks them out.

The EMBRYO tries not to laugh.

The SECRETARY notices.

SECRETARY
 Yes, God. And you're next
 indoctrination is here.

GOD is suddenly official.

GOD (O.S.)
 Oh. Ah, yes.

We hear a crash on the other end.

The SECRETARY winces.

GOD (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 I'm okay.

SECRETARY
 Shall I send him in?

GOD (O.S.)
 Yeah. Just gimme a minute.

We hear GOD on the other end as he struggles to get up.

The SECRETARY hangs up.

Awkward moment with the EMBRYO.

SECRETARY
 He's really quite all powerful
 once you get to know him.

The EMBRYO nods.