

MUSINGS OF A GOD

Written by

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EXT. COSMIC SHORES OF THE UNIVERSE - NO DISCERNIBLE TIME
FRAME - 3RD

TWO are walking on a BEACH, yet not like the beaches we know on our world. THE TWO ARE STANDING ON THE SHORES OF OUR UNIVERSE.

That which would be similar to the sea, is rather a sea akin to a DARK GLASS SEAM OF GALAXIES spread about in all directions, an endless ocean of star systems.

The two step onto the glass.

One looks to be a MALE, seemingly about FIFTEEN FEET TALL, wearing a dark purple cloak.

He is clearly of ALIEN ORIGIN, yet humanoid in a general sense, with a deep dark tan of a complexion, similar to that of a Red Indian (Native American).

However his eyes consist of BRIGHT GREEN IRISES against a very DARK PURPLE SCLERA. His ear lobes are elongated, falling all the way down to his chest.

He doesn't have hair, but rather ON HIS HEAD ARE ARTISTIC DESIGNS WHICH SEEM ALMOST FLUID ON HIS HEAD, like art dancing within a pool.

The OTHER with him is a FEMALE. She looks very human except she is about NINE FEET TALL, wearing a blue flowing dress.

Her countenance is like that of an angel. She is the embodiment of beauty in one of its purest forms.

THE TWO WALK ACROSS THE SEA OF GALAXIES.

The female seems to be showing the alien figure around like a museum guide taking a potential investor on an exhibition.

The alien figure nods as she points out star systems and explains future possibilities for them.

The ALIEN FIGURE'S DEMEANOR is like that of a MILITARY GENERAL, serious, disciplined, and attentive.

As they walk across the star systems, THEY COME ACROSS OUR STAR SYSTEM.

FEMALE

This is Sol system 2731, with multiple planetary bodies orbiting it. This is one of the few star systems teaming with life.

The female gestures with her hand indicating the multiple planets orbiting our Sun, including planets undiscovered by humans.

The FEMALE ZOOMS IN on one of the MOONS OF JUPITER, the one known to us as EUROPA.

FEMALE (CONT'D)

There are relatively advanced life forms here living in another dimension of space, yet still on the planet. They have a rich civilization and only seem to exist to study the mystery of the gargantuan storms of the planet known as Jupiter.

The alien figure nods and makes an observation. He's looking off into the distance.

ALIEN FIGURE

I see that there's another cyclical body (planet) teeming with life...

He's looking towards the Earth.

ALIEN FIGURE (CONT'D)

A cyclical body teeming with far more variations of life forms than this little one.

FEMALE

Yes, I was just about to take you there.

ALIEN FIGURE

Show me.

The FEMALE GESTURES with her hand and ZOOMS OUT, then they TAKE A STEP TOWARDS THE EARTH.

EXT. SPACE ABOVE THE EARTH - CONTINUOUS - 3RD

THEY ZOOM IN ON THE EARTH. Now it looks like they are STANDING RIGHT ABOVE THE EARTH, somehow able to see all the lives moving to and fro across the planet.

The alien figure looks keenly unto the planet.

ALIEN FIGURE

Why Leena? Why?

(beat)

There is so much life, yet it seems this species, one that does not belong on this planet, due to their variant energy signature, seems to dominate the planet. Why?

LEENA

It is true. They do not belong to the planet. They were created by one of my kin-- as an experiment. For a time he was fascinated with their progress, their evolution, but he seems to have lost interest. He has moved on to other projects.

THE ALIEN FIGURE'S EYES DART ABOUT THE PLANET with rapid eye movements akin to that of the phenomenon known as REM sleep.

ALIEN FIGURE

That was irresponsible of him.

His vision scours the various races and people across the planet, OBSERVING.

A SERIES OF IMAGES SEEM TO PLAY OVER HIS EYES, billions of images, reflecting on his bright green irises.

In that moment, the alien figure looked through all of the history of the planet, and understood the planet a million times over.

ALIEN FIGURE (CONT'D)

I have just looked through time, observed their history. They are a cruel species. They are destroying the planet, sucking the very life from the planet.

The alien figure waves his hand---

EXT. ICELAND - WHALING STATION - DAY - 3RD

And the two are hovering above a Whaling station, a large Fin whale laying on the docks, dead. The men celebrate the big catch with pats on their backs and some bottles of beer.

Leena has a solemn look on her face, clearly displeased with the display.

ALIEN FIGURE

They destroy life, without understanding what they destroy. They even revel in their destruction.

LEENA

It is not so uncommon for one species to kill another species on this planet. It allows a balance to be kept. There's a homeostatic system which governs it all.

ALIEN FIGURE

Yes I see the balance interwoven within the fundamental design of the planet, but this species...

He gestures with his hand in seeming annoyance. Leena answers his muted question.

LEENA

They call themselves *Homo Sapiens*. Actually their creator planted the idea for their name in their minds.

The alien figure nods in comprehension.

ALIEN FIGURE

The species he created, the *Homo Sapiens*, they have thrown the planet out of balance. I see it all.

He waves his hand again.

EXT. SPAIN - OPEN-PIT QUARRY SITE - DAY - 3RD

They are hovering over a large chasm, a quarry site. There's an explosion, rock shrapnel shoot in all directions. The miners later go to mine the limestone.

ALIEN FIGURE

They butcher the planet without allowing it to naturally morph itself, throwing the bedrock out of balance.

The alien figure waves his hand again.

EXT. GULF OF MEXICO - NIGHT - 3RD

They are once again hovering over an offshore oil drill somewhere in the sea.

The lights of the Drilling station light up the sea, whirring sounds of oil going up tubes, breaking the peaceful silence of the night.

ALIEN FIGURE

They are sucking dry the life blood
of the planet.

He waves his hand again.

EXT. INDIA - DELHI - DAY - 3RD

They are hovering over a GHETTO NEIGHBORHOOD IN DELHI. A group of men are playing a card game, gambling.

There's some sort of misunderstanding, a heated ARGUMENT erupts between TWO MEN. The argument escalates into a fight, during the fight, ONE DRAWS A KNIFE AND KILLS THE OTHER.

ALIEN FIGURE

They are destructive beings-- self-
destructive beings.

The alien figure has a look of disdain as he watches others try to restrain the murderer.

Leena has a solemn look but also waves her hand.

EXT. INDIA - MUMBAI - DAY - 3RD

The scene switches to TWO POOR ORPHANED CHILDREN (a boy and a girl) walking through the streets of Mumbai.

LEENA

They are also full of compassion...

Leena and the alien figure are hovering above the city, unseen by the numerous people below. They watch.

The children stop, looking tired. They sit down on the sidewalk.

They are dirty and seem to be wearing rags for clothing. A woman sitting in an SUV, in traffic sees the kids sitting on the sidewalk looking sad and hungry.

She watches them for a long moment, tears welling up in her eyes. She asks her driver to stop the car. She gets out of the car, walks over to the kids and hands over to them pieces of chocolate. She then ushers them into her car.

LEENA (CONT'D)

The woman saw little pure children
in misery, and she took the
initiative to take them out of that
misery into her own haven.

Leena waves her hand again.

INT. MANSION - DINING ROOM - DAY - 3RD

They next appear in a LARGE MANSION of a house. The children are clean, wearing better clothing, eating good food.

Here, the two beings are seen in the corner of the room, unseen by the humans.

The woman smiles at them as they eagerly dig into their food.

The alien figure watches them, without any indication of anger or remorse or even forgiveness. His visage seems to be blank, devoid of emotion, only observing for the present moment.

LEENA (V.O.)

The woman caters for them as if
they were her own offspring.

Leena waves her hand again.

EXT. USA - COLLEGE - GRADUATION DAY - YEARS LATER - 3RD

The two beings are now disembodied.

THE TWO CHILDREN ARE NOW GROWN UP, in their early twenties, at their graduation in an esteemed American College. They take pictures with their pseudo-mother.

THERE'S A FLASH.

SWITCH TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY - YEARS LATER - 3RD

The two beings are still disembodied.

The two young adults are besides their adopted mother on her DEATHBED in a hospital. The two are crying as the woman takes her final breath and passes away.

LEENA (V.O.)
These children inherit a great
fortune from their mother after she
passes away.

FLASH FORWARD
TO:

EXT. INDIA - MUMBAI - DAY - 3RD

The two young adults stand with hundreds of children and take a picture for their foundation.

LEENA (V.O.)
These two set up a foundation to
find orphaned children walking the
streets of India. They gave them an
education and set up a fund to fund
these children until the end of
their College education.

They finish taking the picture and break up. The two young adults now take another picture, being embraced in an overwhelming hug from the children.

ALIEN FIGURE (V.O.)
You know what I am Leena. I see it
all. The moment you showed me this
planet, I sensed the grave
imbalance and opened my eyes within
to see everything on this planet,
and I see it all. You cannot sway
me with these petty nuances of
compassion.

There's a SNAP OF FINGERS.

EXT. INDIA - MUMBAI - SLUMS - DAY - 3RD

The two beings can now be seen hovering above one of the poor neighborhoods of Mumbai. The scene below is disheartening.

Families are being driven from their homes.

DEMOLITION MACHINES are rolling over the buildings, destroying people's homes. Women and children cry out, wailing, as men force them out of their homes.

ALIEN FIGURE

Do you see that? Their homes are being destroyed. They have no compensation plan and no relocation plan. They are being driven to become homeless and poorer than they already are.

The ALIEN FIGURE WAVES HIS HAND and ZOOMS IN ON A MAN sitting in a truck, watching the demolition from afar with binoculars.

ALIEN FIGURE (CONT'D)

This man here Deepak, is one of the beneficiaries of the foundation set up by your *compassionate* Sapiens. Here he is, creating a worse condition for others--- one of these children could have very well been him in another timeline, but he has no such sentimentality.

Leena watches and blinks in sadness. The alien figure waves his hand again.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT - 3RD

They are now in a room, in some sort of suite. The room is filled with about a two hundred people, they are having a party.

Many individuals are busy smoking pot, others sniffing cocaine and other drugs.

A man throws up onto the floor into the middle of the room. Others voice out their disgust and move away from him.

Another person strokes out onto the floor, OD'ing on the drugs.

There's loud music in the room, but the alien figure is still audible.

ALIEN FIGURE

You see, they are a very self-destructive species.

Leena sighs loudly and shakes her head.

LEENA

No, these are the lost few. There are others who are dedicated to the preservation of life.

She too waves her hand.

EXT. LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA - DAY - 3RD

They are hovering over a beach.

A BABY HUMPBACK WHALE HAS WASHED UP ONTO A BEACH. The whale's mother can be seen moving through the sea, making STRANGE NOISES, as if it was wailing.

The baby whale seems to be sick, making strange moaning sounds.

A GROUP OF PEOPLE on the beach notice the dying whale. THEY QUICKLY TAKE ACTION.

They rally together to find buckets, running to the sea, filling it with salt water and throwing it over the whale.

LEENA

You see those Sapiens, they can choose to ignore the large life form, yet they do what they can to help it.

A team of veterinaries come there carrying health equipment.

LEENA (CONT'D)

That is a team of experts. They do whatever they can to save the large life form.

They give the whale a bunch of injections. They quickly organize to get the baby whale back into the sea.

LATER

FLASH FORWARD to the WHALE IN THE SEA, dancing around its mother, in a flurry of slow yet excited movements.

The mother whale releases large gushes of water with strange sounds which seems to be sounds of thanksgiving.

The people on the beach pat each other on the back, clapping for one another. LEENA IS SMILING, clapping softly for the humans.

THE ALIEN FIGURE SNAPS HIS FINGERS.

THE SCENE PAUSES.

He waves his hand. They are now STANDING BEFORE TWO OF THE SCIENTISTS, A COUPLE.

ALIEN FIGURE

You see these two... James and Helen. They love each other.

He waves his hand---

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT - 3RD

They are in a restaurant. James is on his knees, proposing. Helen screams out in sheer joy, yelling "yes!", pulling him up and hugging him. LEENA BEAMS to this imagery.

The alien figure waves his hand again.

INT. JAMES AND HELEN'S HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT - YEARS LATER - 3RD

James and Helen seem a bit older, they are quarrelling.

They are in the kitchen. James yells, then Helen yells back.

HELEN

How could you do this to me?! I hate you!!

SHE GRABS a couple of PLATES and THROWS IT AT HIM, he dodges it. She throws another.

JAMES

Stop that! Are you frigging insane?!!

James dodges the second, he looks behind him to see the plate shatter on the wall.

When he turns his head back forward, ANOTHER PLATE FLIES INTO HIS FACE, HE'S TOO SLOW.

The plate smashes onto the lower part of his face, PIECES OF IT PIERCING HIS NECK, PIERCING THE CAROTID ARTERY. He bleeds out profusely.

Helen's look of anger suddenly turns to regret and shock as James drops to the ground, dying.

Leena is now tearing up.

ALIEN FIGURE

They *loved* each other with all of their hearts, now they hate each other... to death.

The alien figure waves his hand again.

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDDLE EAST - DAY - 3RD

They are looking at a scene from above.

The alien figure waves his hand again. A GROUP OF TERRORISTS are FILMING A BEHEADING.

The terrorist leader speaks out in angry tones, then quickly raises his machete and REMOVES THE VICTIM'S HEAD.

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN TH MIDDLE EAST - DAY - 3RD

He waves his hand again, there's a momentary glimpse of the brutal war between a terrorist group and an unnamed military factions. Bullets are flying.

ALIEN FIGURE

Self-destructive beings. Even their technology is detrimental to their biology. They are so inherently self-destructive that even their creations, their manipulations of the energies made available to them inevitably leads to their destruction.

He waves his hand again.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - TIMES SQUARE - DAY - 3RD

They find themselves hovering over New York City.

They are hovering over Times Square. Many people seem to be rushing to work.

ALIEN FIGURE

They have engrossed themselves in an economic regime which creates a great divide between the powerful (rich) and the weak (poor). They go to jobs they hate, yet have no choice but to do work. Their societal systems so deeply flawed, it drives some to suicide.

Leena says nothing, knowing that what he speaks is true.

ALIEN FIGURE (CONT'D)

Now let's shift perceptions.

HE SWIPES HIS HANDS TOGETHER, and now all the waves become visible.

EVERY WAVE ON THE ELECTROMAGNETIC SPECTRUM CAN BE SEEN BY THE TWO BEINGS, REPRESENTED BY A GREAT VARIETY OF COLORS.

ALIEN FIGURE (CONT'D)

They found a way to communicate using the diverse iterations of light, yet they know not balance, so they bombard their organic forms with energies they do not fully understand.

People are talking on their phones, their tablets, i-watches, others using the internet in coffee houses, others driving cars emitting unseen radiation from the engines.

ALIEN FIGURE (CONT'D)

The wave forms are everywhere around them magnified and inculcated into their very lives.

The ALIEN FIGURE POINTS AT A BUILDING, the BUILDING suddenly RUSHES TOWARDS THEM. They enter into the building--

INT. NEW YORK CITY - APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS - 3RD

They are in an apartment, looking upon a pregnant woman. She's skyping and drinking coffee.

She's talking to her mother.

MOTHER

(From laptop)
Oh honey how are you doing?

PREGNANT LADY

I am very fine mom. The baby's fine, everything's fine. I just get a little bored sometimes, you know.

MOTHER

(From laptop)
Elena, are you sure that coffee is Decaf?

The alien figure and Leena are walking through the apartment, the two women oblivious to their presence.

ALIEN FIGURE

Look at all the multiple
wavelengths dancing in this
diminutive room.

He gestures with his hand, indicating radio waves, Wi-Fi,
cell phone waves, TV waves, seemingly coming from all
directions.

Leena walks towards Elena and observes her pregnancy.

LEENA

Her child...

A tear drop streaks Leena's face, she wipes it away.

There's a DING sound as a microwave completes heating food.
Elena excuses herself and goes over to the microwave to
collect her food.

ALIEN FIGURE

That machine, the energy it uses to
prepare the food is out of balance.
It harms not just her body but her
unborn offspring.

The alien figure snaps his fingers.

INT. NEW YORK CITY - HOSPITAL - DAY - YEARS LATER - 3RD

They are in a hospital. A nine-year-old girl is in a hospital
bed, head shaved, receiving chemotherapy. Elena and her
mother are by the child's side. They both look sorrowful.

ALIEN FIGURE

Because of all that imbalance now
the child has---

LEENA

(Cuts in)
(Tone of anguish)
Leukemia... Stage IV.

ALIEN FIGURE

The child will die in pain, because
of her species' grave ignorance and
misunderstanding of the energies of
this reality.

Leena waves her hand---

EXT. SPACE ABOVE THE EARTH - CONTINUOUS - 3RD

They are back hovering over the Earth. She closes her eyes in anguish.

LEENA

I understand your point Maeer Ginn, but there's still hope for the *Homo Sapiens*. They will evolve, become better. They have clearly evolved over the centuries, matured their primitive energies. They were barbarians at their early stages, but now they have grown, the barbarism is significantly less.
(beat)
Did you not see that when you looked through time and observed all of their history?

MAEER GINN

If you still think there's hope for the *Sapiens* then you don't understand my point. Allow me to elaborate.

HE SNAPS HIS FINGERS.

EXT. FRANCE - WORLD WAR II - DAY - 3RD

THE TWO BECOME DISEMBODIED.

They are in France, there's a great gun battle going between opposing sides in a dilapidated city. Bullets rip through people, killing some in the most ungraceful of ways.

MAEER GINN (V.O.)

This is the second great Planetary war, famously called World War II. They take each other's lives without second thought. Lives destroyed over petty misunderstandings between small groups of *Homo Sapiens*.

SWITCH TO:

EXT. LONDON - THE BLITZ - NIGHT - 3RD

The imagery switches that of the BLITZ.

The Germans are DROPPING BOMBS upon the city, CIVILIANS ARE RUNNING FOR THEIR LIVES, screaming in confusion.

A MOTHER IS RUNNING WITH HER TWO CHILDREN.

A BOMB hits ahead, an explosion, the SHRAPNEL RIPS THROUGH THE LIMBS OF THE MOTHER AND ONE CHILD.

They lay there on the ground, ONE OF THE KIDS DEAD. The remaining mother and child lay there in shock and pain, the child crying out in excruciating pain.

The ground shakes as more explosions ring around them from the other bombs.

THERE'S A SNAP.

EXT. SPACE ABOVE THE EARTH - 3RD

We're back above the Earth with the two beings.

LEENA

(Tone of anguish)

I already know about the World Wars, you don't need to remind me of the pain.

There's anguish in Leena's tone, and she does not look at Maeer Ginn, her head lowered.

MAEER GINN

You need to understand my point. This species, these Homo Sapiens, they are overly self-destructive, and that destructive tendency is slowly killing the planet.

There's a pause as Leena says nothing.

MAEER GINN (CONT'D)

Now let me show you what did it for me. Let me show you what made me sure that this species must be eliminated.

Leena suddenly looks up at him in shock. Maeer Ginn waves his hand---

EXT. WORLD WAR II EVENT - HIROSHIMA - DAY - 3RD

And they are hovering over Hiroshima. They see in the distance A BOMB FALLING FROM A PLANE.

LEENA

I told you I've seen this already
you don't need you to remind me of
this pain.

She snaps her fingers, but TO HER SURPRISE NOTHING HAPPENS,
they're still hovering over Hiroshima.

THE BOMB HITS, there's a bright flash of light, and a GREAT
EXPLOSION WASHES OVER THE CITY.

People on the ground try to outrun the hell racing for them
but are soon engulfed in a heat beyond their imagination.

The characteristic mushroom cloud of a nuclear bomb can now
be seen towering above the clouds.

MAEER GINN

Within seconds, 75,000 lives are
lost. A demonstration of strength
from a rival nation... and the
innocent women and children paid
for it with their lives.

Leena closes her eyes, tears streaming down her face.

LEENA

(Whispers in anguish)
Please stop this.

Maeer Ginn swipes his hand as if swiping a picture on a
phone, the scene switches to---

EXT. WORLD WAR II EVENT - HIROSHIMA - AFTERMATH - DAY - 3RD

The aftermath of the explosion. The city has become desolate,
buried in ash.

MAEER GINN

Now let us go to the eye of the
explosion.

Ginn blinks and now they're both standing in a HUGE CRATER.

MAEER GINN (CONT'D)

Leena, I entreat you to subdue your
sentiments and observe.

He walks towards the very center of the crater. Leena follows
him. Maeer Ginn stops a couple of feet from the center of the
crater. Leena comes to stand beside him.

MAEER GINN (CONT'D)

Do you see it?

Leena shakes her head.

LEENA

See what?

MAEER GINN

The primary source of all the radiation, the radiation which killed 140,000 more people months after the explosion.

Leena makes a face.

LEENA

I can sense the twisted energies within the vicinity but I can't see it.

MAEER GINN

Shift your perceptions continuously, you will see it.

LEENA'S EYES SHIFTS IN COLOR UNTIL IT RESTS ON ONE. She gasps.

LEENA

Oh no!

MAEER GINN

Yes, Leena. This is the true source of all the radiation around us.

FROM LEENA'S POV, she sees a line, a horizontal line about 20 feet long. It looks like a zigzag line, blinking rapidly in and out of focus, looking gravely dark and grey at the same time.

LEENA

It's a rip.

She says as she walks along the line, observing it, looking surprised.

MAEER GINN

Yes, it's a crack in space-- not just any crack. It is a tear in the fabric of reality itself, and not even in the traditional sense.

(MORE)

MAEER GINN (CONT'D)

When those human fools tampered with splitting matter, they broke one of the fundamental rules of this *Reality Crucible*. They cracked the essence of this reality and broke into the Anti-Reality, the anti-space, they broke into the Arena of the **Anti-Deitus**. A reality which is the very antithesis of everything that is. This is why even after the explosion everything exposed to the energy of the Anti-Reality simply withers away and dies.

Leena stares at him in shock.

LEENA

We have to close it. This is too dangerous.

MAEER GINN

No, you don't have to try anything. It is merely a wound in the fabric of the universe. In time, it will heal itself.

Leena looks at him, not looking reassured.

MAEER GINN (CONT'D)

This is what you needed to see. This nuclear explosion has been repeated multiple times across human history in the name of tests and wars. This very event which allowed the Anti-Energy to taste blood, caused ripples across time, both into the past and into the future. The *Homo Sapiens* have been touched by the **Anti-Deitus**. They will continue to engage in destructive tendencies across time, creating technology with only greater destructive power. They will even come close to extinction at certain points in their future, but enough will survive to allow them to grow and evolve.

Leena nods.

LEENA

That was their purpose... to see the way in which they evolved.

(MORE)

LEENA (CONT'D)

The manner in which they changed.
Evolution has many paths it can
take.

Maeer Ginn continues as if he never heard what she said.

MAEER GINN

You need to understand that the
Homo Sapiens will continue to
evolve, with greater destructive
tendencies until they inevitably
destroy this universe. The
destruction will be so unparalleled
that it will create a permanent
doorway for the **Anti-Deitus** to
enter into our *Reality Crucible*.
This will subsequently lead to a
Great War with the Higher Beings
across multiple timelines, across
multiple histories, across multiple
planes of existence...

Leena looks overwhelmed, her hands trembling.

LEENA

(Tone of trepidation)
A War of such immense proportions,
a War devoid of Time. There could
be no end to it.

MAEER GINN

Or there could be only one end to
it. All of the *Reality Crucible*
exterminated, all life forms, both
lower and higher, in every
universe, in every plane of
existence, would simply cease to
exist--- become nothing.

Leena has a look of dread, shaking her head. Then she snaps
her fingers.

EXT. COSMIC SHORES OF THE UNIVERSE - CONTINUOUS - 3RD

They are back on the Cosmic Shores of the Universe.
Leena sighs deeply.

LEENA

What you just said is beyond
petrifying... but we must consult
with my kin. You cannot just incite
the Genocide of a Species created
by one our kin.

MAEER GINN

Okay then take me to your kin.

LEENA

However, you should know that I still do not believe in your solution. Genocide is not necessarily a viable solution to averting an event by the Anti-Life Being. It may very well be what *It* wants. We must consult with my kin and explore other options.

Maeer Ginn shakes his head in exasperation.

MAEER GINN

Schlizh! You are stubborn.

He pauses for a moment.

MAEER GINN (CONT'D)

Alright take me to your kin.

With furrowed eyebrows Leena snaps her fingers. THE TWO BEINGS DISAPPEAR off the Cosmic Shores of our Universe.

CUT TO BLACK:

FADE OUT

TO BE CONTINUED...