

Satan's Revelation

By

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TITLE ON BLACK:

"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 ~

TITLE ON BLACK:

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

~ Mark Twain ~

FADE IN

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.

GOD
Like you did at Woodstock back in
sixty nine?

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 ASMDEUS, 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.

GOD

You know I still can't hit my five iron to save my life.

Satan leans forward.

SATAN

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.

GOD

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.

GOD

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

Satan shakes his head.

SATAN

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.

God nods his head.

GOD

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

SATAN

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

God smiles confidently.

GOD

What did you expect? Do you remember me telling you way back

(MORE)

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
 Hmm, interesting. Go on.

SATAN
 I'll accept banishment if I can
 have a little peace and quiet for
 eternity.

GOD

What about your army of darkness?

God emphasizes army of darkness with air quotes.

GOD

What am I supposed to do with them?

SATAN

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

GOD

Where would you go?

Satan perks up and smiles.

SATAN

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

GOD

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

Satan purses his lips and nods.

SATAN

Such as?

God rubs his chin and ponders momentarily.

God claps his hands together and smiles.

GOD

North Korea.

Satan feigns innocence.

SATAN

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