

THE LUNCHROOM

Webisode 1x03

"God Only Knows"

Written by
Vincent Biga

Executive Producers
Bruce Snyder
Vincent Biga

Story Editor
Rebecca Parker

Series Created by
BRUCE SNYDER

(C) Copyright Bruce Snyder.
This screenplay is copyrighted
to its author. All rights
reserved.

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)

GOD

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

BRIAN

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

GOD

Wait!

BRIAN

What?

GOD

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

BRIAN

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

GOD

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

BRIAN

No. Not really.

GOD

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?

BRIAN

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

A small FLAME flares up.

GOD

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)

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!

SMASH CUT TO:

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 that countless stacks of money everywhere. In the center of the room is queen sized bed where three beautiful ASIAN WOMEN lay around in bikinis.

Brian examines the room. Out of a 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