

ANGEL 3
You're so tall.

ANGEL 1
I was the littlest angel before you.

ANGEL 2
You're my favorite angel.

LITTLE ANGEL
What are you doing?

ANGEL 3
Play with us.

LITTLE ANGEL
Play what?

They giggle hysterically.

ANGEL 2
They don't let you play?

LITTLE ANGEL
Please. Can you tell me how to get
out of Heaven?

ANGEL 1
What?

LITTLE ANGEL
Stop laughing.

The caretakers pull the little ones away.

LITTLE ANGEL
I hope nobody helps you when you
lose your soul.

The caretakers look to her empty necklace, their color
drains. One runs away.

CARETAKER ANGEL 2
 Little ones, lets go.

The Caretaker drags the children away.

Little Angel hides her empty necklace in her shirt. A song softly reaches her. She spins.

LITTLE ANGEL
 Charm?

The CHARM'S SONG sings in the distance.

LITTLE ANGEL
 Charm. Where are you?

CHARM
 Falling.

Little Angel crosses the garden and runs out the far side.

INT. GOD'S OFFICE. DAY

The Elders pace furiously in a messy office. It's filled with books, filing cabinets, sporting equipment, a drafting table, and stacks of papers and posters. Gabriel sits small and quiet in a dark corner.

HEAD ELDER
 God, he must be brought in.

GOD, in crumpled clothes, sits tired and slouching.

GOD
 He will be alright.

HEAD ELDER
 But what about us?

God looks out her office doors. Angels nervously stare in.

GOD
 Fine. Go get him.