

THEOS
THE INTERVIEW

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - TIMES SQUARE - MORNING

It is a beautiful morning in New York City. It's been a couple of weeks into the Spring, so it's still a bit cold.

It is RUSH HOUR. As usual, the streets of TIMES SQUARE are choked with cars, and the sidewalks overloaded with people rushing to work.

Many are wearing long coats, rubbing their hands together, shuddering from the COLD WEATHER.

Among the fray is a YOUNG MAN, probably in his early twenties, walking slower than the others around him. He's wearing just a T-Shirt and jeans with sneakers.

Everyone is speeding past him, brushing past him in haste, but HE WALKS SLOWLY, somehow SWEATING on such a COLD MORNING.

He has a heavy backpack over his shoulder. He is whispering to himself, whispering the *Surat Al-Furqan* of the Quran. He stops suddenly among the fray. He looks up into the sky, ending the recitation.

STRANGE YOUNG MAN

(Whisper)
Allahu Akbar!

A few of the New Yorkers turn their heads to look at the man looking up at the sky with tears streaming down his face, but none of them stop to wonder why.

The whisper now becomes louder as he places his hand into his pocket and retrieves some sort of TRIGGER DEVICE.

STRANGE YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)

Allahu Akbar! Allahu Akbar!! Allahu
Akbar!!!

With each utterance, his voice becomes louder, and more streams of tears go down his face.

A DUDE ON A SKATEBOARD coming up from behind him notices the strange man looking up in to the sky yelling. Heads start to turn upon each utterance until the man raises the trigger device and yells one last time:

STRANGE YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)

Allahu Akbar!!!

The DUDE ON THE SKATEBOARD sees this as the others around the man notice the trigger device and start panicking.

The people around the man try to run away from the man with the bomb.

However the dude on the skateboard deftly gets off his skateboard, bringing it up into his hands. Then in a SLOW MOTION SCENARIO, HE SWINGS THE SKATEBOARD HARD at the man with the trigger device, however it was too late.

A HUGE EXPLOSION rips through Times Square, the shockwave ripping through buildings all the way up to downtown Manhattan.

The explosion destroys every billboard within the blast radius, and causes THREE SKYSCRAPERS CLOSEST TO THE BOMB TO COME CRASHING DOWN.

Within seconds tens of thousands of people were killed.

INT. SOUTH AFRICA - JOHANNESBURG - BAR - DAY

In the city of Johannesburg, a man called SAMMY TUGA is working, watching the news. It's around 4PM in Johannesburg.

Sam is a bartender, and there are a few people in the bar, those lost and without purpose in life.

There are TWO OLD MEN, probably in their sixties, sitting at the bar watching the news. Sammy is cleaning the bar, when there's a breaking news alert from the Plasma TV.

ON SCREEN:

BREAKING NEWS: HUGE EXPLOSION IN TIMES SQUARE.

INT. NEWS ROOM

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE

We're getting this just now.
There's been a huge explosion in Times Square, New York. Analysts are saying probably tens of thousands of people have lost their lives. Agency personnel on the ground have immediately deemed this a terrorist attack. We're gonna show a live coverage of the area of explosion.

(MORE)

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE (CONT'D)

I have to warn you, please some of
the images may be graphic.

I/E. ABOVE TIMES SQUARE - HELICOPTER/NEWSROOM - CONTINUOUS

There's an aerial view of the vicinity of the explosion.

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE

Josh, tell us, what do you see?
What's happening?

From above, ambulances and police cars are scattered all over
the place.

There are INJURED PEOPLE scattered all over, some with
MISSING LIMBS, others bleeding out. There's an area with a
couple of people having METAL PROTRUSIONS coming out of their
bodies. Some of them are dead, while others are gasping for
breath.

The reporter in the helicopter above the scene has his
cameraman zoom in to some of these horrors.

JOSH

Hey Beatrice, um, it's a very
horrible situation out here. An
official from the NSA says this is
probably the worst terrorist attack
since 9/11!

JOSH sees the mangled bodies scattered all over.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Oh my God, what are we gonna do?

He seems to have forgotten for a moment that he is on TV.

INT. SOUTH AFRICA - JOHANNESBURG - BAR - DAY

In the bar in Johannesburg, the two old men argue over minor
informative details.

MBEKA

Oh my God indeed! That is barbaric
and cowardly. These Al-Qaeda
bastards.

MR. JAMIESON

Come on Mbeka, it's not Al-quaeda
dumbo, they are extinct, this is
ISIS. Where's your head these days?
(MORE)

MR. JAMIESON (CONT'D)

Sometimes I think you're still
living in the 90's. Open your eyes,
stay in the present! This is the
second decade of the 21st Century.
Won't you tell him Sam?

Sam is standing, paused in the cleaning of a glass, eyes
locked on the TV. He looks at the old man and smiles at his
statement.

SAMMY TUGA

Come on Mr. Jamieson, just leave
him alone. He does have a mild case
of Dementia. But I can't believe
this, if they could do this in
America then nowhere is safe.

The old man called MBEKA responds to MR. JAMIESON, having a
comeback for him.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - TIMES SQUARE - MORNING

Back in Times Square, EMERGENCY PERSONNEL are all over the
place trying to help people trapped under rubble, and those
who are injured.

Suddenly a BLACK COLUMN appears right in the middle of Times
Square. A BLACK COLUMN RISING UP INTO THE SKY, disappearing
into the clouds.

The column is just about 30cm wide. The column looks like
space itself has been cut up and separated.

One of the buildings, previously with the billboards on it,
has separated weirdly, as if some esoteric scissors cut it up
and pulled it open.

There's a PURPLE STREAM OF LIGHT GOING UP AND DOWN THE COLUMN
IN PULSATING MOTIONS. Emanating from the column is a LOW
HUMMING SOUND.

I/E. ABOVE TIMES SQUARE - HELICOPTER/NEWSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Josh the reporter is looking straight at the column, the
cameraman zooming in on his face to show the bewilderment on
his visage.

JOSH

Holy Shi...!

In the news room, BEATRICE looks just as dumbfounded as JOSH.

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE

Um, Josh, we see what you see. If I may, what in the name of God is that?!

JOSH

I don't know what's going on but it seems that out of nowhere, something that can only be described as some sort of dark pillar, just appeared right in the middle of Times Square!

The reporter is yelling above the wind and the chopping noise of the helicopter.

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE

Josh, what is that humming sound?

JOSH

It seems to be coming from the pillar or column. And as you can see there's a stream of light going up and down the pillar.

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE

Could you get closer? We can't quite see the stream of light you're talking about.

Josh is gaping at the marvel before him when Beatrice asked the question. He turns and looks straight into the camera with intense eyes.

JOSH

I know it's my job and all, but we have no idea what that *thing* is. I don't think it would be wise to get any closer than we already are!

THE PULSATING MOTIONS OF THE PURPLE STREAM OF LIGHT START TO INCREASE IN SPEED, INCREASING THE HUMMING SOUND.

Josh hears this and turns around toward the pillar.

JOSH (CONT'D)

Oh my God, something is happening!!

The SPEED of the PURPLE STREAM OF LIGHT continues to INCREASE so much so that within seconds the stream of light moves up and down the column with dazzling speed.

Somehow the deep humming sound now has a HIGH-PITCHED SOUND behind it.

Josh, the news anchor, and people on the ground, all cover their ears from the high-pitched sound.

The stream of light is now moving so fast up and down the column that it becomes a CONTINUOUS STREAM OF PURPLE LIGHT from the top of the column to the base.

The high-pitched sound has now become ear-wrenching, the purple light somehow coalescing at the base of the column, transforming into a BRIGHT WHITE LIGHT.

The moment it turns to a WHITE LIGHT, the high-pitched sound stops and the humming sound starts to slowly decrease in decibels.

THE WHITE LIGHT MORPHS INTO A HUMANOID SHAPE.

The low humming sound is now absent, only an echo in the minds of the observers.

Josh is looking down at the scene with his cameraman.

JOSH (CONT'D)
Oh man!!! Oh God!!! Something is
happening down there. Come on
Foreman, zoom in.

The camera zooms in on the light at the base of the pillar.

SLOWLY, THE HUMANOID SHAPE STEPS OUT OF THE PILLAR.

JOSH (CONT'D)
Oh my God! I think a man just
stepped out of the pillar... a really
tall man.

The PILLAR suddenly DISAPPEARS, leaving only a shimmer behind the humanoid shape.

The man is wearing a WHITE LINEN CLOTHING, with sandals. He looks like a man in his early thirties, with white flowing hair.

However, his HAIR isn't necessarily white, because within the white is AN ARRAY OF RAINBOW COLORS constantly dancing around on the hair, giving the hair a strange watery look to it.

The SCLERA of his eyes are BLACK AGAINST BLUE IRISES. The man is very tall, probably seven foot seven.

The man takes a good look around, observing the damage around him and the human casualties. He sniffs the air.

STRANGE LOOKING MAN

Death. So much death in the air.
Hmm.

Every able-bodied person in the vicinity either stare at him in apprehension, or start slowly backing away from the Strange-looking-man.

The Strange-looking-man looks up into the sky, right at the helicopter with Josh inside, gaping at him.

Suddenly the CHOPPER PAUSES IN MIDAIR, the ROTOR BLADES completely IMMOBILE. Josh turns to the pilot.

JOSH

What's going on? Have we lost the engines?

The pilot is scrambling, pushing buttons, trying to get the chopper to respond to him.

PILOT

Um, Josh, I don't know what's going on! Everything is fine, there's no problem, and we're not falling. We should be falling if the rotor blades are not working.

FOREMAN, the cameraman, touches Josh on his shoulder.

FOREMAN

Um, Josh you should see this.

Back in the newsroom Beatrice gasps.

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE

Oh my God! Josh.

Josh turns around abruptly.

JOSH

(To Foreman)
What is it?

He pauses, his mouth agape.

INT. SOUTH AFRICA - JOHANNESBURG - BAR - SAME TIME

On the screen in the bar in Johannesburg, the two old men and Sam have their eyes locked on the screen.

SAMMY TUGA

Oh man, the reporter. That alien or whatever could kill him.

MR. JAMIESON

Oh, don't jump to conclusions, let's wait and see.

I/E. ABOVE TIMES SQUARE - HELICOPTER/NEWSROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Strange-looking-man has appeared before the camera, suspended in midair looking right at Josh.

STRANGE LOOKING MAN

(Deep powerful voice)

You, you are a reporter. What happened here? Why is there so much death and fading lives?

The Strange-looking-man says in a deep, authoritative, yet non-threatening tone.

Josh stares at him for a moment, trying to process what he's seeing, until he speaks, stammering slightly.

JOSH

Um, uh, there was a terrorist attack. A bomb.

STRANGE LOOKING MAN

Hmm, a bomb, you mean there was a high energy exothermic reaction in this vicinity?

JOSH

Um, yeah, I guess you could say that.

STRANGE YOUNG MAN

Terrorist. What does that mean?

Josh turns to look at his camera man, still a little confounded by his situation.

JOSH

Um, terrorist means um, uh, crazy Muslims, um, yeah, religious fanatics, who want to kill other people because they do not believe in their religion.

The Strange-looking-man bursts into laughter, a loud booming laughter which resonates throughout Times Square.

Josh places one hand over one ear, trying to protect his ear from the almost deafening sound.

The Strange-looking-man stops laughing.

STRANGE LOOKING MAN

Religion. So these *religious fanatics* believe in God?

JOSH

Um, I guess you could say that. They believe in the Islamic God.

STRANGE LOOKING MAN

Fools, the God you speak of is arbitrary.

He pauses then looks down at the carnage beneath him.

STRANGE LOOKING MAN (CONT'D)

I don't like all this death, I just came here. I need life to be abundant. Listen human.

(beat)

What is your name?

JOSH

Um, my name is Josh.

STRANGE LOOKING MAN

Josh, I am going to reverse Space-Time with respect to this specific spatial dimension.

The Strange-looking-man looks up into space, his eyes out of focus.

STRANGE LOOKING MAN (CONT'D)

How long has it been since the explosion?

JOSH

About half an hour ago.

STRANGE LOOKING MAN

That is good. It is within the margin for Space-Time modification. Now Josh, and the rest of the world watching this. Witness.

The Strange-looking-man stretches forth his right arm and opens his palm.

Suddenly a SPHERICAL BUBBLE, with a BLUE TINGE to it, envelopes all of Times Square. The blue bubble covers the whole area of damage, however the helicopter and the Strange-looking-man are outside the bubble.

STRANGE LOOKING MAN (CONT'D)

Josh, make sure your recording device gets everything. Let the whole world witness my power.

FOREMAN

Oh, don't worry about it, we're getting everything.

Foreman inches a bit closer to the scene before him.

Then, the Strange-looking-man stretches forth his left arm and twirls his hand in an anticlockwise motion.

In that moment, EVERYTHING in the BUBBLE STARTS REVERSING, like a movie being turned backwards.

In the bubble, all the police cars, ambulances, bomb squad cars, and all other emergency personnel start going back, slowly to the boundary of the bubble until they disappear.

The rubble of the three collapsed skyscrapers start to rise back to their original structure, the skyscrapers being restored back to their previous condition, unexploded.

The damage done to the area, including the shockwave, the injured and dead, all revert back to their previous state and position. The EXPLOSION REVERSES STRAIGHT INTO THE BACKPACK of the Jihadist.

When all is reversed to normal, the BUBBLE DISAPPEARS.

Interestingly, the moment the bubble disappeared, the dude swinging his skateboard at the head of the Jihadist has his skateboard connect with the back of the Jihadist's head. The JIHADIST is SMACKED HARD to the ground, KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS.

The WHOLE CROWD of New Yorkers and tourists alike burst into CELEBRATION, overwhelmed with emotion that they just survived a terrorist attack.

INT. SOUTH AFRICA - JOHANNESBURG - BAR - SAME TIME

MBEKA

Holy Jesus, that man is Jesus, it's the Rapture.

Mbeka raises his hands in admonition.

MR. JAMIESON

Oh shut up Mbeka, that man is no Jesus, and this is not the Rapture, at least this isn't how it's supposed to be.

(beat)

But yeah holy shit how the hell did he do that?! Hey Sammy Tuga, you're a millennial. Tell us old farts, what the hell is that?

Sam has stopped the cleaning he was doing, and has his arms folded, his eyes locked on the TV screen.

SAMMY TUGA

Don't ask me Mr. Jamieson? But I think he just reversed time, but not all time, just specific to that place you know. Aside from that, whoever the hell he is... he is an enigma.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - TIMES SQUARE - MORNING

Back in New York cops arrive at the scene and push through the elated crowd to go and arrest the unconscious Jihadist.

Most of the New Yorkers have their HANDS RAISED UP to the air looking up at the Strange-looking-man, spouting praises and expressions of gratitude. Others are hugging each other, crying, glad that they survived.

I/E. ABOVE TIMES SQUARE - HELICOPTER/NEWSROOM - CONTINUOUS

In the newsroom, Beatrice has her hand over her mouth.

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE

Oh my God Josh! Did that just happen? Did that really happen?

Josh places his hand over the headset over ears.

JOSH

(To Beatrice)
I know right, it's downright unbelievable. Yes Beatrice, what you're seeing is not a movie, it really happened.

The Strange-looking-man previously looking down and basking in the glory of the praises being shouted at him suddenly turns around to Josh.

STRANGE LOOKING MAN

Who's Beatrice? Is she your master... or your boss?

INT. SOUTH AFRICA - JOHANNESBURG - BAR - DAY

Sammy Tuga and his two old friends in the bar are watching these events on their TV.

I/E. ABOVE TIMES SQUARE - HELICOPTER/NEWSROOM - MORNING

Beatrice in the newsroom becomes bold.

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE

Josh, can we talk to him, find out where he's from, why he's on earth? Can you ask him?

Back in the helicopter, Josh answers the Strange-looking-man.

JOSH

Um, no she's not my boss, more like my superior.

The Strange-looking-man smiles.

STRANGE LOOKING MAN

Oh so Beatrice wants to know everything about me. Hmm, she wants an interview.

JOSH
 (Surprised tone)
 Um, yes, can you hear her?

STRANGE LOOKING MAN
 If she wants an interview then
 let's go have one.

JOSH
 Wha...?

Josh doesn't finish his sentence.

The Pilot of the chopper suddenly realizes that his rotor blades are moving again, and the passengers are gone, including the strange being.

INT. SOUTH AFRICA - JOHANNESBURG - BAR - DAY

SAMMY TUGA
 Whoa!!

Sammy Tuga exclaims in response to the teleportation.

INT. NEWSROOM - SAME TIME

Josh suddenly finds himself in the newsroom with Foreman and the Strange-looking-man.

BEATRICE, the anchorwoman SCREAMS in surprise, startled by the sudden appearance of the three men.

Josh is sitting beside Beatrice, who has her hand over her mouth and a hand over her chest in trepidation, while Foreman is standing with the camera. Foreman realizes where he is.

FOREMAN
 What the fu...? How... Did he just
 teleport us?

The Strange-looking-man is sitting opposite the two reporters, now looking a little less tall, probably six foot six.

Josh looks around, seemingly confused.

STRANGE LOOKING MAN
 Yes, I tesserated us here. To get the
 interview. To let the world know
 who I am.

The Strange-looking-man is smiling looking longingly at Beatrice.

One of the news crew comes into view, grabs Foreman and slowly pulls him out of the view of the cameras.

JOSH

(To Strange-looking-man)
Are you saying you just teleported us here? How did you know here, to teleport us here?

STRANGE LOOKING MAN

I just focused on the Space-Time vertex of her voice and tessered us here.

The Strange-looking-man suddenly has less threatening demeanor as his rainbow hair has now turned to a golden blonde.

Beatrice is breathing loudly, still a little overwhelmed by the being's presence.

STRANGE LOOKING MAN (CONT'D)

Beatrice, calm down, from what you just witnessed I mean no harm.

The Strange-looking-man turns to the cameras.

STRANGE LOOKING MAN (CONT'D)

People of earth, I come in peace.

BEATRICE

I'm just a little overwhelmed, that's all. I mean you just appeared from some sort of black window or pillar. I don't even know what to call you. An alien...? God?

JOSH

Um, Beatrice, to correct you. He didn't appear from a black window, that was a rip in Space. Then he reversed Time specific to a point in Space. I think it's safe to say he's a godlike being.

Beatrice turns to him in surprise.

BEATRICE

And how do you know all that sciency stuff?

JOSH

Hey, I love both *Star Trek* and *Star Wars*. You pick up a few things here and there.

STRANGE LOOKING MAN

I like you Josh. All that you have said is correct. I like to think of myself as a god. And I wouldn't say I am an alien. Yes, I am from elsewhere, but I am of *Homo Sapien* origin.

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE

Oh my God, looking at you... your eyes, they're so powerful, unnatural.

STRANGE LOOKING MAN

If it disturbs you, I can make it more human.

With that said, the BLACK SCLERA of his EYES TURN WHITE, a BRIGHT BLUE IRIS AGAINST A WHITE SCLERA.

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE

Yeah, thank you. That's less disturbing.
(beat)
So, may we know your name?

STRANGE LOOKING MAN

I am Yiv, short for Yivjenir.

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE

Wow.

Beatrice shifts in her seat, slightly nervous. Josh doesn't say anything.

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE (CONT'D)

Um, that's a little hard to remember, so can I just call you Yiv?

YIV nods, smiling.

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE (CONT'D)

Ok, Mr. Yiv, you say are not an alien, and you are of human origin, if I got that right.

She turns to Josh for clarification.

JOSH

Yeah, that's right.

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE

Where exactly are you from? Why do you say you are of human origin? Seeing what you just did with your hair and eyes. It makes me wonder if this is your true form, so please enlighten me and the millions out there watching this right now.

JOSH

Wait, before all that, how do you know our language? Do you speak English where you are from?

Beatrice nods several times to that, acknowledging the question.

Yiv smiles.

YIV

Well that is a lot of questions. I understand, since it is in your nature to fear what you don't understand. I am going to try to answer this as best as I can. First of all, I am Yiv, originally from the Earth Year 773,056 A.D.

JOSH

(Cuts in)
Wait, so you're saying you're from the future.

YIV doesn't seem perturbed by the interruption.

YIV

Yes, more or less. Over the millennia, our race, humans, continued to advance in technology, achieving faster-than-light travel which allowed us to explore our Solar System, which in turn allowed us colonize the planetary bodies. Like ants our population grew, and we continued to explore further, discovering other star systems, and colonizing them too. However as the years went by, we realized that living on other planets was detrimental to our bodies...

JOSH

Excuse me Yiv, I'm very sorry, but when you say colonize. Are you implying that there were life forms on these planetary bodies we colonized?

If Yiv is annoyed by the second interruption, he doesn't show it.

YIV

Yes, that is true, we discovered other life forms. We later came to realize every planet bred its own life form according to its nature. For most of the planets we discovered, we were much more advanced than they. We even discovered a few races who almost matched us in military might, but we defeated them all. To survive on the planets we colonized we had to discover a new area of science called Terra Engineering. For each planet we colonized, we morphed it to become as close to Earth as possible. Our advancement was occasionally stifled by major wars which devastated our race and set us back a few centuries. One of those wars is to happen in this decade. But in all this our race has prevailed. I am who I am today because I am the pinnacle of human evolution. I have transcended humanity itself.

INT. SOUTH AFRICA - JOHANNESBURG - BAR - SAME TIME

Sammy Tuga is still watching the news intently with the two older men at the bar.

INT. NEWSROOM - SAME TIME

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE

WOW!

Beatrice seems to be trying to assimilate the information she just heard.

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE (CONT'D)

That is all very informative, but I don't think you have really answered our questions. You still really haven't answered whether you are human?

YIV

I am human. I am the result of extreme human advancement at the pinnacle of human evolution. However as I said, we are always stifled by useless skirmishes. There was such as this in the year 773,056 A.D. There was a great war between different factions of the human race. At the end of the war, I was the only one left, but I had also evolved. I was devastated, I had lost everyone I loved. So I pierced through Space-Time and entered the bowels of the universe. I have been studying the fabric of Space-Time, testing it here and there, watching the unraveling of events across time until I realized my purpose. I realized that I could save our race, change the course of our history, make us a more peaceful race, and maybe, just maybe I could save my loved ones.

Yiv falls silent.

INT. SOUTH AFRICA - JOHANNESBURG - BAR - SAME TIME

Sammy Tuga stares at the screen and talks to the two old men without taking his eye off the screen.

SAMMY TUGA

It's like something from a movie. It's epic on so many levels. What a story.

MBEKA

(Disappointing tone)
Wait, what is he saying? That there's no God? There's no Rapture? Just technological advancement. I mean, he's not God?!

INT. NEWSROOM - SAME TIME

Beatrice sighs heavily.

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE

So in all your explorations of the universe and, uh, time, why did you decide to come here?

YIV

I was about to say that. I decided to come here to groom a more peaceful race, to usher us into our evolution. In hopes that I may avert the catastrophic event which ended our mighty race.

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE

Wow, that's nice. I think we need a lot of peace in our world. I don't think there's ever been a period where there's been total peace all over the world. There's always some war going on somewhere. Especially these terrorists threatening to tear down our civilization.

INT. SOUTH AFRICA - JOHANNESBURG - BAR - SAME TIME

MBEKA

No, no I don't trust that alien one bit. He's trying to demean religion, distract us from our belief in God. I didn't believe one word that came out of his mouth.

MR. JAMIESON

Oi Mbeka, you are too uptight and archaic, change your mindset. This man chose this time because it is the time of the millennials, not full of brainwashed religious thwarts who would either hail him as God or call him the Antichrist.

SAMMY TUGA

Come on, this has nothing to do with religion. This is proof that we will not go extinct from World War 3.

(MORE)

SAMMY TUGA (CONT'D)

This is physical proof that we will continue to evolve as humans to become more than this weak flesh. I'm excited, for us, for our future.

INT. NEWSROOM - SAME TIME

JOSH

Back in Times Square, when I told you about the Jihadists, you said something intriguing. You said that the God I speak of is arbitrary. What did you mean by that? Are you saying that God doesn't exist?

Yiv smiles once again.

YIV

I wouldn't say he doesn't exist. No, he definitely exists, but it is the way your religious people perceive him, that is wrong.

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE

I don't understand. What are you trying to say?

YIV

Listen to me carefully. That which you call God is just the Essence of the Universe, this Essence was known in our time as the *Toa*. The *Toa* is not really conscious but rather is in a state between Consciousness (Self-awareness) and Unconsciousness. He enters into a sort of latent consciousness when Man prays to him, in whatsoever way, and if Man resonates with him in that moment of prayer, the universe will cause events or circumstances to fall in place to answer your prayer. However he is only conscious when a human is conscious of him, or concentrated on his essence. Other than that he is not really conscious.

INT. SOUTH AFRICA - JOHANNESBURG - BAR - SAME TIME

SAMMY TUGA

(To Mbeka)

Mr. Mbeka, there you have it. Your answer to the God conundrum.

Mbeka starts rambling on about fallacies, demons, and Antichrists, but Sammy Tuga doesn't hear him.

CUT TO:

INT. ASTRAL PLANE - CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

SAMMY TUGA suddenly finds himself in a CHURCH, a simple church with rows of benches facing a pulpit with a CROSS on the wall behind the pulpit.

Sam is standing in the aisle, right in the middle of the church.

A man looking like SAM'S DOPPELGANGER walks from behind the PULPIT, towards Sam. The man is wearing a pastor's characteristic clerical collar on black shirt and trousers.

Sam is looking around, confused as to how he got to the church.

The room is lit up, though there are no visible openings or lights.

LUMA

Hello Samuel. My name is Luma, I need your help.

SAMMY TUGA

(Ranting)

What the hell is going on?! Why am I here?! How am I here?! What is this place?! And why the hell do you look like me?!

LUMA

Please do not fret, I come in peace. You are in the Astral plane. Your body is still back at the bar. Your subconscious mind has taken over, a little like sleepwalking. They won't notice.

LUMA waves his hand in the air and a SCREEN APPEARS. The screen shows Sam laughing at a joke from Mr. Jamieson. Then the screen disappears.

LUMA (CONT'D)

I had to use your body because I couldn't think of any other form to use which would be appropriate.

Sam turns around, taking a good look at the church only to realize that there are NO VISIBLE EXITS, NO DOORS OR WINDOWS. He turns to Luma who is now standing calmly before him, arms folded behind his back.

SAMMY TUGA

What do you want from me? Are you in league with that weirdo, Y..Yiv?

LUMA

No, we are not the same. We may be similar, but we are not the same. Everything he has told you is a lie. He is not here for your best interests.

SAMMY TUGA

(Cautious tone)
But how? How is what he said a lie? It seemed perfectly logical to me, the history of humans was very fascinating to hear.

LUMA

Ok that part is true except the part about the last war which left humans extinct. He was the reason why we became extinct. He is not here to bring peace or promote life. He is doing all this so that you will see him as some sort of gracious god, a *Theos*.

SAMMY TUGA

Theos? What is that?

LUMA

In the original greek version of the Christian Bible, *Theos* has two meanings: either God or False Gods. In this case, he is a False god. He wants to present himself as such to the world so that the consciousness of man may be concentrated on him. In that way he can easily connect to your life forces.

SAMMY TUGA

So, why is that such a bad thing?
He said he's here to abolish war in
our history. He just saved
thousands of lives from a terrorist
attack. He's not a False god.

LUMA

Listen, he is evil. He is here for
his own self-interest. He's not
here for peace. He's saving lives
because he needs all the life force
he can get. He's looking for
something on Earth, something
powerful. If he finds it he will
destroy all of Reality, and that
includes you and all the
inhabitants of Earth.

Sam starts walking backwards slowly.

SAMMY TUGA

What exactly is he looking for?

LUMA

It has to do with a Key, a key to
Life, a Key to Creation. I cannot
allow him to find it. You are my
only chance of opposing him on
Earth. He thinks I'm dead, that is
why I need to come indirectly into
your plane via your body. I need
your permission to enter your body
and use you as a vessel to oppose
the will of Yivjenir.

SAMMY TUGA

Why me? Why not anyone else in the
world, but me?

LUMA

Because you are the only one who's
body wouldn't explode upon
occupancy by my essence.

Sam shakes his head and turns around, running to the wall at
the tail end of the church.

SAMMY TUGA

No! No! You Lie! Get me out of
here!! Send me back!

He starts banging on the walls. He turns his head to find
Luma standing right behind him.

LUMA
 (Pleading tone)
 Samuel. Please. Please do not fail
 the Universe.

Samuel turns to him with his back to the wall.

SAMMY TUGA
 Send me back! You lie! Send me
 back!

Luma has a sad look on his face, disappointed.

LUMA
 (Whispers)
 Samuel.

Sam closes his eyes.

SAMMY TUGA
 No, send me back.

BACK TO:

INT. SOUTH AFRICA - JOHANNESBURG - BAR - SAME TIME

MR. JAMIESON
 Hey, Sam is there something wrong?

Sam opens his eyes to find that he is back at the bar.

SAMMY TUGA
 Oh, uh, it's nothing. My eyes were
 starting to hurt a bit from
 watching the TV too intently.

Mbeka starts ranting on about how TV is bad, and how this
 generation of kids is too attached to screens.

His voice drones out into the background as Sammy Tuga feigns
 trying to clean a glass, a sense of foreboding washing over
 him as his eyes land on Yiv.

INT. NEWSROOM - SAME TIME

ANCHORWOMAN BEATRICE
 So why did you choose to come to
 Earth through Times Square?

YIV
 Times Square was still famous in
 our time.
 (MORE)

YIV (CONT'D)

I know it to be called by some as the *Heart of the World* and others as the *Center of the Universe*. It was only appropriate that I come in through here.

CUT TO:

INT. NEW YORK CITY - STARBUCKS COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Somewhere in New York, in a Starbucks Coffee shop, many are gathered watching the interview attentively on various screens in the shop.

The dude with the skateboard enters the shop, someone notices him.

RANDOM GUY #1

(Yells to people in the shop)
Hey guys, check it out, it's the hero who knocked out the terrorist!
Come on everyone, let's give him some respect!

About a dozen people turn around and start clapping for him, with some people patting him on the back. After the short applause, everybody goes back to watching the interview.

INT. NEW YORK CITY - STARBUCKS COFFEE SHOP - WASHROOM - DAY

The dude with the skateboard walks to the washroom. He urinates, a guy by his side. The guy looks at him, recognizing him.

RANDOM GUY #2

Hey, you're that dude right? The guy who kicked the terrorist's ass right after the alien reversed time right?

The dude with the skateboard smiles sheepishly.

SKATEBOARD DUDE

Yeah, that's me.

They both finish urinating and go over to wash their hands.

RANDOM GUY #2

What you did back there was very brave?

The dude with the skateboard notices a CRACK IN THE MIRROR, where his face is.

RANDOM GUY #2 (CONT'D)
Today you have shown us what it really means to be an American.

SKATEBOARD DUDE
(Pointing at the mirror)
Hey, was this crack here when you came in?

RANDOM GUY #2
Um, no. Why do you ask?

The dude with the skateboard moves a little to the left and realizes that the CRACK HAS MOVED, this time with an extension. In the reflection, THE CRACK HAS EXTENDED DOWN HIS FACE ALL THE WAY TO HIS GROIN AREA.

The guy next to him turns to him, a puzzled look in his eyes.

RANDOM GUY #2 (CONT'D)
Oh my God! Dude, it's not the mirror...uh, it's you.

The dude's body starts cracking like a mirror, in multiple places.

SKATEBOARD DUDE
Holy Shit man!! What's happening to me?!!

The other guy is seemingly dumbfounded, taking a couple of steps back.

The dude's body continues to CRACK RAPIDLY IN MULTIPLE PLACES until finally HE EXPLODES, the FRAGMENTS OF HIS BODY TURNING TO ASH UPON EXPLOSION.

The other guy is wild-eyed and overwhelmed, breathing rapidly from fear and apprehension.

RANDOM GUY #2
Oh Shit! Oh Shit! What the fuck just happened?!!

FADE TO BLACK.

TO BE CONTINUED...