

Sunday Morning

By

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INT - HOUSE, MORNING

KAI is sitting watching TV. Doorbell rings.

KAI
Just a minute.

Pauses video with a remote, goes to answer door... stands staring at smiling VISITOR, that Kai's never seen before.

KAI (cont'd)
Uh... hi?

VISITOR
Hello, my friend! Hello. Fantastic.
May I talk with you for a moment?

KAI
Ah, I'm kinda busy....

VISITOR
You'll want to hear this, I
promise.

KAI
I guess... what's up.

VISITOR
Well. Okay. I was wondering if you
had found the Lord.

KAI
What?

VISITOR
Have you found the Lord, friend?
Speak into the microphone, please.

KAI
I go to church. Sometimes. Look,
I'm sure your religion's great. But
I really don't have time ...

VISITOR
I'm not talking about a religion,
sir. I'm talking about his
Holiness, Lord Yaraashavito. He
died ten thousand years ago. But
the good news is, he's being
resurrected next Thursday!

(CONTINUED)

KAI

Uh...

VISITOR

Billions will go to their doom when Yaraashavito returns. But you can live and prosper, my friend, if you pledge your soul to Him now!

KAI

(backing away)

Right. Whatever. Look, I really have to...

Visitor pulls out a GUN.

VISITOR

I really can't take no for an answer, sir.