

Sunday Morning

By

Nils Osmar

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.