

Scene starts with GOD, dressed in a white robe with a flowing white beard, lazing on a couch made of clouds in heaven. He's transfixed outward, towards the audience.

Enter GABRIEL, an arch angel. He approaches God from the side and crosses both of his arms in a disappointed fashion. He coughs. God pays him no attention. Finally, Gabriel he speaks up.

GABRIEL

Hey, God. Any plans for this century?

GOD

(focused on audience)

What?

GABRIEL

You just going to sit on your cloud couch all millennia?

GOD

I'm watching divine television. It's pretty funny.

GABRIEL

I know you are. That's all you've been doing for the past 1000 years. Hey! Are you listening to me?

God sighs and looks over to Gabriel.

GOD

(sighing)

Can I help you, Gabe?

GABRIEL

You sure as Heck can! I had a really acute angel dream last night. Maybe you can help interpret it!

GOD

Angel dream?

GABRIEL

Oh yes! In this angel dream, the world, that you created by the way, was in the sewers. People were denying your commandments left and right, the once faithful were defying you, and the world as we knew it was shrivelling up like hot coal and you were nowhere to be found! Well I was so gosh darn terrified that I angel pinched myself and angel blinked until I could conclude without any doubt that this was no angel dream.

God leans further back in his cloud sofa, putting both of his hands over his face in annoyance.

GOD

Gabe... Can you just leave for a second? I have a killer headache.

GABRIEL

You don't get headaches.

GOD

It's a God headache.

GABRIEL

Well that's probably from watching too much divine television! Come on, get up! We're going out!

GOD

Where?

GABRIEL

Earth! You are going to make a divine intervention on Earth and clear up the cesspool your absence caused. Come on!

GOD

I don't want to.

GABRIEL

I don't care if you want to or not, you're going. Come on, when's the last time you spoke to a Human being?

GOD

I spoke with the Moses kid.

GABRIEL

That... That was a while ago. You're telling me you haven't spoken to another Human directly since Moses?

GOD

I talked with that Kenneth Rogers guy.

GABRIEL

Kenneth Rogers was a homeless drug addict living in the inner-city who you spoke to while he was high on hallucinogenics. You told him that he was the prophet chosen by you to lead civilization into a new era of peace and prosperity. He then proceeded to run naked in the street, shouting, "God spoke to me! God spoke to me! I am your prophet!"

GOD

(chuckling)

Hey, it worked for Elijah! I also tried contacting that one girl, Kim...

GABRIEL

Kim Lee?

GOD

That's the one! Kim Lee!

GABRIEL

You told her in 1982 that the apocalypse would occur in the year 1996, and that every living Human would suffer in a pit of eternal torment unless they repented before the date of absolution. She carried a sign reading, "The End is Nigh, Repent" around her city for 14 consecutive years.

GOD

It's not my fault that the Humans don't listen.

GABRIEL

Well hey, they were fashioned in your own image, right?

GOD

Cheap shot.

GABRIEL

Come on, God. They could use you right now. Now more than ever. They need guidance. They need to know that you continue to stand by their side through all this turmoil and chaos.

GOD

(sighing)

Can't you just do it?

GABRIEL

God, you can't send me as your "emissary" or whatever whenever you don't feel like getting up. It's about time you make the visit yourself.

GOD

(groaning)

But I don't want to...

GABRIEL

I told you, I don't care... Fine. I'm going alone. And you know what? I'm going to tell all the Humans that their God, to whom a decent percentage of the world has dedicated their lives, has abandoned them. Yeah. How would you like that?

God sighs and sits up in his sofa as Gabriel begins to leave.

GABRIEL

(mockingly)

Oh! I'm approaching Jacob's Ladder, God! After I reach it, there isn't any turning back!

GOD

Wait. Come over here.

Gabriel turns to God, who slowly reaches his hand out to the space on the couch next to him and pats it in invitation. Gabriel shakes his head and stands in between God and his viewing platform.

GABRIEL

When you told that guy Abraham to sacrifice his kid on a rock, you told me it was a joke. That you were just having fun. So then, thankfully, I come in just in time to save the kid and throw a goat in its place. That was the most regard I've ever seen you have for your people. When you molded those two poor people out of clay or ribs or whatever, you took on a responsibility. A responsibility that you would care for these, your people. That you would make sure no harm would come to them as long as they were still your people. Well now it's time for you to uphold your end of bargain. You made this Earth! You did!

(strolling around couch)

When you were so passionate about making this a reality, I told you not to rush it. Think it over. But no, you had to do the whole thing in seven days.

GOD

Six.

GABRIEL

Oh that's right! You rested the seventh because you were too lazy too add magic.

GOD

Hey, go easy on me, all right? Give me break!

GABRIEL

You... You want me to give you a break?

Gabriel positions himself next to God, leaning over the arm of the cloud sofa, getting as near as possible to his face.

GABRIEL

You are God! You don't have the privilege to take breaks! You have responsibilities! Duties! If you won't let me go, and you wont go yourself, then I guess your creation is pretty much doomed, isn't it? This is your Earth, God damn it!

GOD

Okay.

God snaps his fingers in the air. Gabriel's face turns form a look of puzzled confusion to that of genuine concern.

GABRIEL

What... Did... You... Do?

(looking off-screen)

Where did the Earth go?

GOD

To be honest, I didn't like it much anyways. The absolute hypocrisy of them all. They were pretty distasteful.

GABRIEL

Did you just...

God continues to watch the screen in front of him, ignoring a stunned Gabriel run off screen. God laughs at a show airing on his divine television.

End.