Rorschach test

Ву

J. E. Clarke

FADE IN ON:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY SKYLINE - NIGHT

Awe-inspiring, as always. Fairy lights twinkle from tall buildings. Until:

Something <u>more</u> glows in the sky. From all directions, a swarm of colors converge - into a distinct form:

An image of white, long-haired JESUS. Hovering just over the EMPIRE STATE BUILDING, "he" opens his arms wide:

JESUS IMAGE

Greetings, oh people from the isle of Manhattan. Tonight, I bring you tidings of joy!

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

In the street, people stare upward. Tourist and hard core New Yorkers alike.

<u>In a store-front window</u>: TVs blink. Switching abruptly from a Tower of Babble of commercials, sitcoms and Hallmark flicks....

A cacophony of news reports take their place.

CNN REPORTER

We bring you breaking news from mid-town tonight.

(leans towards her earbud)

An image of Jesus? Oh come on!

(more solemn)

Helicopters have been dispatched. Speculation is it's some type of hologram. Projected from where, no-one's sure.

(more earbud listening)
Other countries? Wait, there's more...

EXT. EGYPT - GIZA - CONTINUOUS

MOHAMMED superimposes over a blue sky: spiky PYRAMIDS at his feet. TOUR GUIDES and TRAVELERS stop, frozen. SHOPPERS drop their bags, amazed.

MOHAMMED

Ankh, wedja, seneb. Life, Prosperity and Health to you all!

EXT. NEW YORK CITY SKYLINE - NIGHT

Jesus flickers, morphs to Mohammed. Repeats the line:

MOHAMMED

Ankh, wedja, seneb. Life, Prosperity and Health to you all!

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

A old woman's eyes bug at the bait-and-switch. Clutching her cross necklace, she stifles an offended GASP.

Next to her, a YEMENESE New Yorker glares.

YEMENESE NEW YORKER

He's saying the same damned thing. Chill out!

A few pedestrians CHEER. Others frown.

Via TV's at the window: More reports roll in.

CNN REPORTER

... news from our Indian headquarters. They're reporting "apparitions", too!

EXT. INDIA - AGRA - CONTINUOUS

The image of GANESHA floats over the Taj Mahal. "His" trunk sweeps in dramatic arcs.

GANESHA

I am the son of Uma, the destroyer of all sorrows...

EXT. NEW YORK CITY SKYLINE - NIGHT

Another "change of channel". Mohammed fades away. Ganesha glows brilliant white.

GANESHA

...who is served by gods and elementals -

The old woman shrieks, flees towards a subway entrance. An INDIAN NEW YORKER elbows his Yemenese neighbor.

INDIAN NEW YORKER

The most diverse city in the world. Right, pal?

YEMENESE NEW YORKER
Yeah, but mine's real. Yours...is not.

On TV screens, yet more global visions flow. (Each one that appears, mirrors in NYC, too.)

EXT. ISRAEL TEL AVIV - CONTINUOUS

A white bearded man intones:

WHITE BEARDED MAN
Barukh ata Adonai Eloheinu, melekh
ha`olam.

EXT. CHINA - CONTINUOUS

CONFUCIUS floats along the Great Wall.

CONFUCIOUS

Roads were made for Journeys, not Destinations. The one I present to you now will be long...

EXT. GHANA - ACCRA - CONTINUOUS

Another vision of "Jesus." His darker skin contrasts a brilliant smile.

GHANA JESUS

Okoto nwo anoma. A crab does not give birth to a bird. But if you are ready, I shall now show you the way.

EXT. FOREST - WICCAN PRAYER CIRCLE - CONTINUOUS

Multiple WOMEN hold hands in a circle. Their campfire flickers. Something above it does, too. Gasping in unison, they look up.

At a wise, serene female face:

GODDESS

Air to inspire. Fire to bring desire. I call upon you, to bless this day anew.

EXT. TRAILER PARK - SOMEWHERE USA - CONTINUOUS

A DEMON floats over wheat bundles, amongst stars.

FIERY DEMON

It is time for humanity to choose!
Descend into the pits of Hell. Or up to Heaven. You decide!

A man in a wife-beater tee gapes skyward: a beer sipping BUDDY at his side.

BEER BUDDY

Big whoop. We're both buzzed. Looks like more Chemtrail shit to me!

WIFE BEATER PAL

(growls)

No way. The rapture's near. We gotta take the non-believers out. If we don't, we're ALL damned!!

EXT. NEW YORK CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

<u>On TVs</u>: News reports cut to visions of Congress and Parliment in chaos. Shoes are thrown. Fist fights. Worse.

On one news panel: PUNDITS scream at GENERALS.

GENERAL

This is all a Russian trick; an act of war!

PUNDIT

Russian? Gimme a break. Fake news!

<u>Along the street</u>: pedestrians applaud the quickening flow of images. A HIPSTER turns to his DREADLOCKED friend.

HIPSTER

Got that medical marijuana on you?

DREADLOCKED FRIEND

Nah. Just Molly.

HIPSTER

Cool. That works.

On TV: A break in transmissions. The Reporter addresses her audience. Even under makeup, her face seems pale.

REPORTER

Ladies and gentlemen, we've just received news of a missile launch, probably nuclear. It's coming from... well, it's coming HERE. (beat, listens to earbuds)
A retaliatory strike's underway...

EXT. OUTER SPACE - MOMENTS LATER

A SPACESHIP hovers in blackness, cloaked.

INT. SPACESHIP - CONTINUOUS

On the bridge, two ALIENS (one brown, one pink) stand at huge windows. Displaying: an awe-inspiring view of Earth.

BROWN ALIEN

Aren't those lights just gorgeous?

PINK ALIEN

Earth may be primitive, but the architecture makes the trip so worthwhile. The species deserved to be uplifted to the Union.

BROWN ALIEN

Have the messages been well received?

PINK ALIEN

Why could they not? We've catered the holographic designs to each culture. That should soften the psychological blow.

LIGHTS FLARE on Earth's surface. Missiles cross-cross. EXPLODE! Mushroom clouds sprout and inundate the atmosphere. Both alien's faces fall.

BROWN ALIEN

I was worried this might happen.

PINK ALIEN

Ah, shucks. Best we find out now. Tau Centari awaits. Let's move on...

EXT. OUTER SPACE - MOMENTS LATER

Fusion jets flare. The spaceship hyperdrives elsewhere.

On earth: the Holographic Images speak to burned buildings and CORPSES. Soon, they "die out", too.

<u>In dark space</u>: a quote from Voltaire lingers - "God is a comedian playing to an audience too afraid to laugh."

FINAL FADE OUT: