FADE IN:

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

WILFRED (65) lines up a shot. Forty yards remain to the hole. He raises his club.

Suddenly he drops his club and grabs his chest, in obvious pain. He falls to the ground, dead.

INT. WAITING ROOM - DAY

Wilfred sits on a chair dressed in a suit, looking exquisite.

A SCREEN hangs from the ceiling reading “All spirits will remain in their latest form and speak in their current dialogue”. It switches dialogues.

Other spirits sit in the waiting room, not in human form.

A closed door to an office in front of Wilfred.

The door opens.

OMNI POTENT (O.S.)

Wilfred.

Wilfred stands up and fixes his suit. He nods to the other beings in the waiting room.

He walks into the office.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Wilfred closes the door behind him.

OMNI POTENT, a ball of majestic light, hovers over a large, sturdy desk.

A large screen on the wall behind the desk.

OMNI POTENT

Take a seat.

A chair slides up behind Wilfred.

He sits down.

WILFRED

Jesus Christ. Nice desk Omni. New?
OMNI POTENT
Don’t say that name around me please.

WILFRED
Why?

OMNI POTENT
You know damn well why. Let’s not get off on the wrong foot.

WILFRED
Whatever. What do you have for me?

OMNI POTENT
You stayed on Earth for a good amount of time.

WILFRED
Three centuries.

OMNI POTENT
The last life you had was a class A, so you’re in line for a class D at the very best.

WILFRED
Omni, you’ve done me a favor in the past. You can do it again.

OMNI POTENT
I did do you a favor, and look what happened there. You almost tore the whole galaxy apart with that revolution.

WILFRED
You’re the one who put me in the position. Aren’t you supposed to know what happens?

OMNI POTENT
It was my first stint in staffing. I didn’t know if I deviated from the plan that things go wrong.

WILFRED
You never said sorry for that by the way.
WILFRED
What do I need to say sorry for? I can’t help what I do down there. If you’d allow us to remember our previous lives and these little meetings, then that wouldn’t be a problem.

OMNI POTENT
You do remember it.
(beat)
You just forget all about it when your new brain starts to develop. That’s how it’s been forever.

WILFRED
Do you still hold a grudge for Cog?

OMNI POTENT
No, why would you think that?

WILFRED
It sounds like you do.

OMNI POTENT
I don’t.
(beat)
I have other clients. Let’s get this going.

WILFRED
Your show.

The screen turns on. A beggar sits on a set of stairs.

WILFRED (CONT’D)
This doesn’t look too bad. You sure this is class D?

OMNI POTENT

WILFRED
I can live with a beggar.

On the screen, an older man stops and talks to the beggar. The older man hands the beggar something and they walk off together.

OMNI POTENT
Oh, I forgot.

On the screen the beggar kneels in front of the man.
OMNI POTENT (CONT’D)
You’re a male prostitute as well. Your parents die when you’re young and you run away from foster home after foster home. You’re a heroine addict, and you contract aids after using a dirty needle.

WILFRED
Jesus Christ.

The screen shuts off.

OMNI POTENT
Do you even listen to me? What did I just say?

WILFRED
Ha, you really messed that one up didn’t you.

OMNI POTENT
I don’t know how he found a loop hole in the system to keep his previous life’s powers.

WILFRED
You don’t have the greatest track record in staffing.

OMNI POTENT
I really don’t like you. Out of the centillions upon centillions of staffers, I don’t know why they keep you with me.

WILFRED
I knew you held a grudge.
(beat)
No to the male prostitute by the way.

OMNI POTENT
I don’t have a grudge.
(beat)
Let’s just get you a position so you can get out of my light for a while.

The screen turns on to an old man. The old man sits on a cold sidewalk, in the dead of winter.

WILFRED
At least he’s not a prostitute.
OMNI POTENT
Bum in Russia. You lose everything at the age of twenty six and never get back on your feet. You’ll contract a few diseases, but never die from any of them until you’re in your eighties.

WILFRED
Wow, tough guy. But no.

The screen shuts off.

OMNI POTENT
That’s all we have for Earth.

WILFRED
That’s it? Really?

OMNI POTENT
For the class D spots.

WILFRED
Alright, what else is there?

The screen turns on again. A lush, green planet, filled with forests as far as the eye can see. A few animals, almost like bears, walk upright.

WILFRED (CONT’D)
What’s this?

OMNI POTENT
New planet Klaken in the Black Eye Galaxy. Start up civilization deriving from one of the dominant species. They’re kind of like bears on Earth as you can see.

WILFRED
I’d rather suck dick in Paris.

OMNI POTENT
Just let me explain it before you say no.

WILFRED
Fine, fine.

OMNI POTENT
Physically, they’re stronger than humans, but mentally not as intelligent.

(MORE)
OMNI POTENT (CONT'D)

Where humans are now, will take them double the time to get to.

WILFRED

Nope, don’t do stupid. Next.

The screen turns off.

OMNI POTENT

We only offer start up jobs to the strongest spirits.

WILFRED

That’s a load of horse shit and you know it.

(beat)

Next.

OMNI POTENT

You’re picky.

WILFRED

Yeah well, that’s too bad isn’t it. Let’s see the next one.

The screen lights up again. An arena, similar to the Coliseum in Rome, but twice the size, takes up the entire screen.

OMNI POTENT

Klax, war planet. Born as a Scrag into slavery, taught to fight for the pleasure of the mob.

WILFRED

Okay, I’m intrigued.

OMNI POTENT

Same old thing when it comes to warring planets. Bow to leaders, fight for your life on a daily basis, live in captivity.

WILFRED

Is there any chance of an uprising and taking over?

OMNI POTENT

Don’t push your luck.
WILFRED
Well, considering I don’t like sucking dick, start ups, or dying in the cold, I’ll take the war planet.

The screen shuts off.

OMNI POTENT
Wonderful choice.

WILFRED
So what is it, a quick death and I’ll be back here in a jiffy? Do I die gloriously in a blaze of fire?

OMNI POTENT
Just read the contract.

A sizeable contract, about two inches think, floats up and plunks down on the desk top, along with a pen.

OMNI POTENT (CONT’D)
Take it out to Divine in the waiting area and she’ll get you processed.

Wilfred takes the contract and pen and walks to the door.

He stops at the door.

WILFRED
Can you humor me and let me know what the best position you have available is?

OMNI POTENT
Please go.

WILFRED
Oh come on. It’s not like I can get it.

OMNI POTENT
Will it get you out of my office?

WILFRED
Yes.

OMNI POTENT
Fine.

(beat)
I have a supreme ruler of the Craskin Galaxy available.
WILFRED
That’s a class A plus plus job.
Who’s getting that?

OMNI POTENT
The Wickenite in the lobby.

WILFRED
What did he do to get that?

OMNI POTENT
He did four D minus tours as a
Pentite anal gland cleaner on
Glavador.

WILFRED
That doesn’t sound that bad.

OMNI POTENT
Have you smelled a Pentite? They
smell like an Earth sewer.
(beat)
And that’s just on the outside.
(beat)
And each job was two centuries
long.

WILFRED
shit. I couldn’t do that.

OMNI POTENT
No, you couldn’t. Please leave my
office.

Wilfred walks out of Omni Potent’s office.

INT. WAITING ROOM – DAY

The WICKENITE sits on a chair in the waiting room. He’s a
humanoid being with yellow skin, bald head, large eyes, wide
mouth, pointy ears and an indented nose.

Wilfred looks at the Wickenite.

WILFRED
Lucky bastard.

The Wickenite looks at Wilfred. He makes a series of odd
sounds.

WILFRED (CONT’D)
You’ll find out.
Omni Potent calls the Wickenite with another odd sound.
The Wickenite stands up and walks into Omni Potent’s office. The door closes behind him.
Wilfred walks to Divine’s desk, not as big as Omni Potent’s, in the corner of the waiting room.
A ball of light, DIVINE, not as bright as Omni Potent, floats over the desk.
A screen on the wall behind her desk.

WILFRED (CONT’D)
Divine?

DIVINE
That’s me.

Wilfred throws the contract and pen on her desk.

WILFRED
For my new position.

DIVINE
Did you sign it?

WILFRED
What am I, an idiot?

DIVINE
I can see you didn’t sign it.

Wilfred takes the contract and pen.

WILFRED
Well there’s no fooling you.

Wilfred flips to the back page and signs the contract.

DIVINE
Thank you.
(beat)
Pick a name from the screen.

The screen comes on, showing a list of names.

WILFRED
Can I just keep Wilfred? I’ve had it for a few centuries. I like it.

DIVINE
No. Wilfred isn’t a Klaxan name. Choose from the list.
WILFRED
I can’t quite read it. Can you name them for me?

Divine sighs.

DIVINE
Krunk, Plageus, Zekad, Vlaime, Uis, Kewen...

WILFRED
Kwen. I like Kwen.

DIVINE
Done.

WILFRED
What does it mean?

A high pitched sound emanates through the room.

DIVINE
My, someone’s happy.

WILFRED
Lucky son of a bitch got supreme ruler of the Craskin Galaxy.

DIVINE
Good for him.

WILFRED
Whatever.
   (beat)
Meaning please?

DIVINE
It means small and weak.

WILFRED
Perfect, just perfect.

DIVINE
Walk to the light please.

Omni Potent’s door opens and the Wickenite walks out. The door remains open.

A ball of light to Wilfred’s left. He walks towards it.

DIVINE (CONT’D)
Enjoy the next thousand years.

Wilfred stops.
WILFRED
Sorry, I thought you said a thousand years.

DIVINE
I did. It’s right here in the contract. Didn’t you read it?

WILFRED
What? How long are their years?

DIVINE
About the same as Earth’s.

The light starts to suck Wilfred in.

OMNI POTENT (O.S.)
I knew you wouldn’t read it.
That’s for planet Cog.
(beat)
Enjoy the next thousand years you jerk.

WILFRED
I knew you had a grudge.

Wilfred gets sucked into the light.

INT. CELL DUNGEON – DAY

ZEWEN, a newly born baby, humanoid, green, sleeps on a blanket in a cell.

A door opens, shining a bright ray of sunlight followed by a loud roar of a raucous crowd seeking chaos to fulfill their blood lust.

Zewen wakes up. He looks stunned, as babies often do. He starts to cry.

FADE OUT