

TONI AND MARCONI

By

Dan Alex

Danalexc@protonmail.com

FADE IN:

EXT. DAY

WE see a Large catholic cathedral, funeral, many priests gathered at the eulogy.

A large picture of the deceased priest is hanging over the entrance of the cathedral. Below it says "Father ANTONIO SOOLA".

A ghost emerges from the roof of the cathedral and rises towards the heavens. It is the ghost of father ANTONIO. (TONI).

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

TONI
(looking down at the crowd
below)
Oh, what a fine funeral they have
organized for me, they even took
out the golden candle holders.
(looking towards the sky)
And now, to claim my reward of
eternal happiness for all my time
served--

Voice calling from bellow - Marconi.

MARCONI (O.C.)
Yo ToniIIIII!

TONI
(startled)
Ah what?

Toni looks down at his feet and WE see another ghost rising from bellow.

MARCONI
Hey yo Toni, wait up!

TONI
(shouting back shrugging
his shoulders)
Does it look like I got control
over this?!

Marconi catches up with Toni.

TONI (CONT'D)
Oh Marconi! Don't tell me you were
so heart broken of my death that
you died as well.

MARCONI
What? No, it was actually Bruno.

TONI
Bruno?!

MARCONI
Yeah.

TONI
He's got some moves, I give him
that.

MARCONI
Where do you think we're going?

TONI
What do you mean where? To the
pearly gates!

MARCONI
Oh wow! Hey, you think the big boss
would be upset about ahm...you
know,

TONI
What? Naah, he only looks at you
when you masturbate.

MARCONI
But he puts on sunglasses if say
hail Mary right?

TONI
Well he ain't doing it to look
cool.

EXT. HEAVEN - CONTINUOUS

Toni and Marconi arrive at the entrance to heaven. They walk
on clouds towards two big pearly gates that are closed.

MARCONI
Sure seems quiet over here.

TONI
Yeah, you'd expect at least a
welcome after a lifetime of
service.

TONI (CONT'D)
Hey I think I see someone.

Toni points at the silhouette of an angel approaching.

MARCONI
Oh oh..

TONI
What?

WE see an angry angel boy walking menacingly at Marconi and
kicks him in the crotch (POW) then walks by and exits frame.

Marconi falls on the floor holding his crotch and groaning.

MARCONI
(groaning)
Oi dios mio!

Toni helps Marconi back on his feet.

TONI
Who was that?

MARCONI
That was Bruno.

TONI
What?
(looking back)
He got big.

MARCONI
Yeah, all the angels are 15 years
old in heaven.

TONI
How do you know that?

Ominous voice resonates - GOD.

GOD (O.C.)
I told him.

Toni and Marconi kneel by the pearly gates.

TONI
Oh merciful father, bless me for my
sins, it's been 3 days since my
last confession.

GOD (O.C.)
Are you serious?

TONI
Sorry, force of habit.

GOD (O.C.)
And you?

MARCONI
I'm with him.

GOD (O.C.)
Well you're both going to hell.

TONI
What?! What the hell for?!

MARCONI
Shhhh! Language!

TONI
You realize you're about to burn in
the word you are not suppose to use
don't you?

MARCONI
Now you're making me confused
again.

GOD (O.C.)
You two deserve each other.

TONI
Wait, God, there has to be some
misunderstanding.

GOD (O.C.)
You spent your entire life
preaching my word and now you tell
me that I misunderstood?!

MARCONI
(to Toni)
You see how it feels?

TONI
Will you shut up?!
(to God)

(MORE)

TONI (CONT'D)

Look, God, I'm sure we can come to an arrangement or some sort, I mean, just how many hail Mary's do have to say to get access into your kingdom?

GOD (O.C.)

By last count, 3 trillion 5 hundred and 89 billion. If I count what you did outside the clergy, that adds up to about 3 trillion 6 hundred.

MARCONI

I think it's a good deal. I mean, if we say them really fast,

TONI

No! This is not fair! I was a loyal servant to you my entire life! I will not be denied!

GOD (O.C.)

Do I need to remind you that I see everything?

MARCONI

No, no sunglasses?

GOD (O.C.)

No, that would be my hippie of a son. He likes to go out every Easter and do the Terminator line.

TONI

Why call him a hippie? He saved humankind.

GOD (O.C.)

Did he? I sent him down to guide the people towards a more prosperous age, one based on mutual respect, the kind Mary and Joseph had. He was supposed to learn that from them and pass it on to the people. Instead he fled to the far East and spent twenty years of his life getting high on mushrooms with a jolly fat man.

TONI

Does it work?

GOD

What?

TONI

The psychedelics, I heard some
saying that through them, one can
reach out to God....to You.

GOD

Yes, it is true, but what they
don't tell you is there is no
warning for when they show up.
Imagine being in the shower and
find some middle aged pothead
drooling over himself, asking you
about the meaning of life.

MARCONI

Mr. God, sir, is there away to have
a look beyond the pearly gates for
a bit? You know, just to get an
idea of what we are missing
(he reaches into an inside
pocket and pulls out a
phone)
Here, I'll leave my phone at the
entrance.

GOD

You know, my son might have been a
hippie, but he did tried to teach
you a lesson or two. Somehow, the
closer you are to him, the further
you stray from his teaches. I'm
sorry gentlemen, thank you for
listening to me, I really
appreciate it, now burn in hell for
all eternity!

The cloud beneath Toni AND Marconi's feet opens up into a
dark abyss and the two priests fall into it.

WE HEAR Toni AND Marconi SCREAMING AS THEY FALL.

TONI (O.C.)

Wha? Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaargh!

MARCONI (O.C.)

Waaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

INT. PIT BETWEEN HEAVEN AND HELL - CONTINUOUS.

Toni and Marconi fall through a long a dark pit.

INT. HELL - BOTTOM OF PIT.

WE see Toni and Marconi falling from above and they both hit the floor hard.(WHAM!)

Toni and Marconi are rolling on the floor in pain.

TONI
Oh, Jesus fuck!

MARCONI
Do you really have to be so blasphemic?

TONI
I'm in hell Marconi! You telling me I can't curse in hell?!

We see a thin looking devil with sharp features, wearing sunglasses and looking exhausted from partying too much - Tangled Headphones.

He walks casually towards Toni and Marconi.

TANGLED HEADPHONES
(talking with posh British accent)
Actually it's quite encouraged gentlemen.

TONI
Hey, didn't I pull you out from a little boy once?

TANGLED HEADPHONES
You don't like to pull out Toni, that is the whole reason you're here.

MARCONI
Ouch!

TANGLED HEADPHONES
My name is Tangled Headphones, and I will be your designated tormenter for the duration of your stay.

MARCONI
Tangled Headphones?

TANGLED HEADPHONES
Yes, I was really big in the early
2000's, causing everyone huge
frustration, but, I was soon out of
a job,
(raising fist in anger)
when that blasted Bluetooth came
along!

WE SEE Harald "Bluetooth" Gormsson the king of Denmark being
dipped into a large pot with boiled oil, somewhere above Toni
and Marconi.

The Bluetooth logo is imprinted on the pot in which KING
BLUETOOTH is boiling.

HARALD "BLUETOOTH" GORMSSON
(talking and revealing
blue teeth)
I do not know what I did! Come on!
I only like blueberries!

TANGLED HEADPHONES
(shouting at the devil
punishing king Bluetooth)
Oh yeah? Hey LOW BATTERY! Get more
fire under that boiler!

Low Battery stops poking King Bluetooth with his fork and
pulls out a smartphone and taps on it once, then frowns and
taps again, then grunts and taps a few more times.

TANGLED HEADPHONES (CONT'D)
Hey, what's taking so long?!

LOW BATTERY
(frustrated with the phone
and shouting)
The damn phone can't see the
thermostat!
(looking at the phone,
normal tone)
I gotta reset the connection.

TANGLED HEADPHONES
But the button is right there next
to you.

WE see the knob that controls the fire inches away from Low Battery's reach.

LOW BATTERY

Yeah but if I mess up the controls
I'll have to reset the whole th--OK
here we go,

We see an app on Low Battery's phone with a round circle on the display. Low battery presses on the circle and turns it clockwise then the flames underneath King Bluetooth's pot burn brighter.

Low Battery pockets the phone then grabs his fork again and starts poking King Bluetooth with anger.

LOW BATTERY (CONT'D)

You and your blue teeth! My whole
family knows I'm into Celine Dion
now! Do you have any idea what that
means to a devil?!

TANGLED HEADPHONES

That should teach him to have
technology named after him.

TONI

You know, for a devil, you're not
such a bad guy, which is more than
can say about, ehm,
(pointing upwards)

TANGLED HEADPHONES

Yes well, I must admit you did
aroused my admiration after I saw
your track record, besides, we're
gonna spend a lot of time together,
so why not start on a high note.

TONI

I don't see why not, I mean,
obviously we're both reasonable
people.

TANGLED HEADPHONES

Well said, Bravo! For that, you
will get an extra spike up your
rectum while Marconi here is
urinating glass shards into your
mouth.

TONI

What?!

MARCONI
Wow...like, shard, shards?

TANGLED HEADPHONES
Yes, but first you must step this
way to fill out some paperwork.

Tangled Headphones, Toni and Marconi walk through a set of double doors.

INT. HELL - WAITING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

WE see a large d.m.v waiting room the size of a football stadium, filled with thousands of bored people sitting on cheap foldable chairs as far as the eyes can see.

TONI
(in awe)
You gotta be shitting me!

MARCONI
I think we have to fill out the
paperwork first.

Toni looks around him then looks back and sees the double doors transformed into a solid wall.

TONI
Hey where did he go?

MARCONI
Who?

TONI
The devil, he was right here.
(beat)
Ah screw him, let's see if we can
find someone at the front desk.

Toni and Marconi make their way through the endless rows of plus sized people who almost absorb the chairs underneath them. Almost all of them have large sweat stains on their armpits and flies buzzing around their heads.

INT. WAITING ROOM - RECEPTION - CONTINUOUS.

Toni and Marconi arrive at the front desk and go to an old ticket dispensing machine.

Toni presses a button and a ticket pops out.

We see number 8 printed on the ticket.

TONI
8, not bad, maybe we do get some
privileges after all.

OLD RECEPTIONIST (O.C.)
That's the decimal.

TONI
The what now?

An old woman receptionist sits at the front desk looking down
at the two priests over her eyeglasses.

OLD RECEPTIONIST
That's your decimal number.

WE SEE A SMALL STOCK EXCHANGE LCD DISPLAY SHOWING "NOW
SERVING NUMBER 1,39475903 BILLION".

TONI
What?! How the hell does that work?

OLD RECEPTIONIST
You calculate the probability of
ever seeing the front desk by using
that complex mathematical equation.

WE see a white board with a complex mathematical equation.

OLD RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)
If you suck at math, as most of you
do, there is a class in the back
where you can take some lessons.

Toni and Marconi tilt their heads and through a half open
door we see KFC's colonel Sanders standing at a blackboard
receiving electric shocks from a devil.

CLASSROOM DEVIL (O.C.)
No you idiot! That's Newton's third
law of motion not a chicken recipe!

Toni bursts into a fit of anger.

TONI
Are you kidding me?! I have to go
back to high school just to see my
number in line?! Are you outta your
freaking mind?!

The receptionist casually points a finger towards the back
room.

OLD RECEPTIONIST
College.

Toni grunts with anger.

TONI
Wraaaaaaaaaaaaaagh!

MARCONI
Toni, calm down,
(leans over and whispers
to Toni)
You might upset the lady and she
might push us in the back of the
line.

TONI
To what number Marconi?! Infinity
plus one?!

Toni looks around the room.

TONI (CONT'D)
And why is everyone so old around
here?! Come on, let's take a seat
while we figure this out.

They find four vacant seats in the front row, right in front
of the reception desk.

MARCONI
Oooh! Front row seats, how lucky
are we?

TONI
Like a kid in Neverland,

Toni and Marconi take their seats, but leave one seat vacant
between them.

MARCONI
Hey why don't you come sit here?

TONI
No thanks, I've seen what happens
when people sit next to you.

MARCONI
Don't flatter yourself old man.
How long do you think we have to
wait?

TONI
Why, you have somewhere to go?

MARCONI

No, but I never been on this side
of the waiting game before.

TONI

Me neither, hey, do you remember
when we made all those pilgrims
wait for us for hours in the rain
because we were playing Yahtzee in
the altar room and none of us
wanted to quit?

MARCONI

No, but I do remember being in the
front making excuses for you while
people were throwing rotten
tomatoes at me.

TONI

They were throwing tomatoes at you
because you were doing your ROBERT
DENIRO impersonation again. You
have any idea how ridiculous you
look with a Mohawk?

MARCONI

(impersonating Robert
DeNiro)

*You talking to me?! Are you talking
to me?!*

Toni rests his head on his hand leaning on the chair.

TONI

This is gonna be a loong eternity

FADE TO BLACK.

END ACT 1

ACT 2

INT. HELL - WAITING ROOM - LATER

Toni and Marconi sit bored in their chairs.

A large fat man comes and sits right next to Marconi, squeezing him into his chair.

MARCONI
Hey, do you mind?!

The fat man looks back at him and grunts.

MARCONI (CONT'D)
You do realize there are other--

Fat woman with tiny dog sits next to Toni and squeezes him.

TONI
Oh hell no!

An elephant sits next to Marconi and squeezes him into the fat woman sitting next to Toni.

MARCONI
Woah woah woah!

ELEPHANT
(shy gay type character)
What?

MARCONI
Do you mind?

ELEPHANT
Sorry, I've been sent here by my devil, WEAK WIFI SIGNAL, to punish you.

MARCONI
WEAK WIFI SIGNAL?

ELEPHANT
I know right? It's so frustrating.

MARCONI
(to Toni)
Hey yo Toni, I think these guys are here to torment us.

Toni is having the life squeezed out of him between the fat man and the fat woman with his eyes popping out of his sockets.

TONI

You think?! I'm having a blast here. I get sauna and shower from the same armpit!

MARCONI

(to elephant)

So, what are you in here for?

ELEPHANT

I don't remember.

MARCONI

Isn't that ironic.

Toni sweats abundantly and shakes with anger and frustration.

TONI

Hey would it kill you to have some air conditioning in here?!

WE SEE An old fan spinning in the ceiling slowly.

PUL BACK TO REVEAL - the ceiling is a mile away from Toni's head.

MARCONI

Hey remember when we went to Eastern Europe and got beat up by those gypsies in that bar?

TONI

Bar?! That was their church you idiot! And the only reason they almost lynched us was because you peed in the communion wine!

MARCONI

Hey is not like you haven't done it.

TONI

Not in front of everybody you moron!

MARCONI

Anyway, that bar had a fan just like that.

TONI
Wow, great story, I can't wait to
hear all this and more for the rest
of eternity!

Receptionist voice is calling - Apple.

APPLE (O.C.)
Neeeeext!

TONI
Hey I think that's us.

Toni grunts as he pushes his way out from between the two
large people.

MARCONI
(to elephant)
Hey can I squeeze out really quick?

ELEPHANT
Sure.

The elephant leans on the other side and makes room for
Marconi to jump out of his seat.

Marconi gets up from his seat and the elephant calls him.

ELEPHANT (CONT'D)
Hey,

Marconi turns around and gets punched in the face (POW!), By
he elephant.

Marconi falls on the floor with missing teeth and bruised
eye.

ELEPHANT (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Nothing personal, it's just hell.

Toni grabs Marconi by the collar and drags him towards the
reception.

TONI
Come on Marconi, stop wasting time!

Toni and Marconi arrive at the reception desk. There, a
beautiful she-devil is leaning over the desk revealing a
generous cleavage.

Toni and Marconi are both gobsmacked and turn into horny
middle aged married men.

TONI (CONT'D)
(looking at she-devil's
name tag)
Hey, ahm, Apple,
(back to Marconi)
Hmm, look at that, a normal name.
(to Apple, leaning
seductively on the
counter)
Apple, that doesn't sound too
devilish now does it?

APPLE
(emanating a green gas
from her mouth)
Ever had one shoved in the wrong
place? Skippy?

Toni gets a sniff of Apple's breath and gets instant brain
freeze then covers his nose and takes a few steps back.

TONI
Wow Sister! What have you been
eating?!

APPLE
Curry.

TONI
Are you sure it wasn't a guy eating
curry stuck between your teeth?

PULL BACK TO REVEAL - Marconi on the floor unconscious.

TONI (CONT'D)
Hey Marconi are you OK?
(to APPLE)
You see what you did? You made my
friend sick.

Close up Apple's cleavage.

Toni leans closer to Apple's cleavage as he talks.

TONI (CONT'D)
Now this may be hell but I don't
see why we can't enjoy,
(Toni leans closer)
Our stay,
(he gouges his eyes out
into Apple's cleavage and
sticks his tongue out)

APPLE
(emphasizing the H)
HHHHHHHave you got an order number?

Toni gets repelled by Apple's breath smell and covers his mouth again taking a few steps back.

TONI
Oh come on! Stop doing that!

Marconi wakes up and joins Toni.

MARCONI
What did I miss?
(lingering at Apple's
cleavage)
Saaaaay...

Apple wants to say something but Toni rushes in front of her and frantically waves his hands.

TONI
No no no no! Don't talk! Please
don't talk!

Apple falls quiet and looks at Marconi lingering over her cleavage then displays an evil smile and starts pulling down on her blouse, much to the excitement of Toni and Marconi.

TONI (CONT'D)
Oh boy-oh boy-oh boy!

MARCONI
(lingering over the
increasing cleavage)
You can have him, I'll take those
puppies!

Then, Apple pulls hard on her cleavage and two red bald monster heads pop out and start screaming loudly at the two -
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARGH!

TONI
What?! Wait no! Put those away put
those away!

Marconi is still lingering over the shouting heads.

MARCONI
Hey can you tell them to close
their eyes? Are those mouths real?

Toni slaps Marconi on the back of the head (SLAP).

TONI
What is wrong with you?!

Apple hides her shouting heads in her cleavage then wants to say something but Toni stops her again.

TONI (CONT'D)
Nah nah nah! Don't open your mouth!

CUT TO:

INT. RECEPTION ROOM - FAR END - MOMENTS LATER

Toni and Marconi at the far end of the room, barely visible from the reception.

Toni shouts from the distance.

TONI
OK, you can talk now!

CUT TO:

INT. WAITING ROOM - RECEPTION DESK

Toni and Marconi standing at the reception desk in front of Apple.

TONI
Heeeeey! Not fair!

APPLE
Seriously?

TONI
OK, enough goofing around, we think it's been a misunderstanding, and we want talk to your boss.

APPLE
(placing a form on the counter)
Fill this form and I'll throw it in with the other ones.

CAMERA pans to her back AND WE SEE a room full of stacked forms and a chihuahua shaking on a pile of forms who pees on them and leaves.

TONI
Hey listen, we were priests in our
lifetimes, men of God, and we
served him well. Isn't there
anything we can do? Anything at
all?

APPLE
OK, you'll have to kiss me.

TONI
What?! Heck no!

APPLE
Then goodluck filling the form.

TONI
Wait no! I'll do it

MARCONI
You will?!

TONI
One of us has to sacrifice himself.

CLOSE UP gross looking mouth covered in herpes and tongue
full of white pustules.

Toni leans in completely grossed out and with tears coming
from his eyes.

Apple's mouth gets drenched in saliva.

Toni gets even more grossed out.

Apple puckers her lips and closes her eyes.

Toni is looking for a way out then BAM! Shoves Marconi's head
in front of him.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL - Toni next to Marconi enjoying a long
French kiss with Apple.

MARCONI
(kissing)
Mm, curry..

Toni feels like the third wheel between the two then loses
his patience and breaks up the two.

TONI
Alright brake it you two.

APPLE

Where did you learn to move your
tongue like that? Did you eat a lot
of worms too?

TONI

Don't answer that! Now, for your
end of the bargain, when can we
meet your boss?

A SHREWD WALL-STREET TYPE DEVIL APPEARS - LOU-C-FUR.

LOU-C-FUR

Gentlemen, sorry I am late, I had
to give a guy the courage to
overprice an aids medicine.

Lou-C-Fur reaches his hand to Toni and Marconi and shakes
them.

LOU-C-FUR (CONT'D)

(shaking Marconi's hand)

Wow, get a load of that hand shake,
someone spent a few nights partying
alone,

(elbows Marconi)

Am I right?

Lou-C-Fur walks out of frame.

LOU-C-FUR (CONT'D)

Follow me.

INT. LUCIFER'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER.

Toni and Marconi make a few steps and walk into a beautiful
classy office. Lou-C-Fur is with his feet on the desk
lighting a cigar.

LOU-C-FUR

Now, what can I do for you FINE
gentlemen?

A DOG appears and immediately stuffs his head under Toni's
robe - MARTIN SHKRELI.

LOU-C-FUR (CONT'D)

Martin! Get out! You don't know
who's been there!

Martin Shkreli comes out from underneath Toni's robe and runs
squealing.

LOU-C-FUR (CONT'D)
You'll have to forgive my mutt, he
likes to stick his tongue in
people's butts. Now, you were
saying?

TONI
(holding his hat like a
beggar)
Hi mister LOU, sir, and thanks for
seeing us in such short notice,
ahm, we, we were men of..

LOU-C-FUR
Wait wait wait!

TONI
What?

LOU-C-FUR
Why so little grobble?

TONI
What sir?

MARCONI
(whispering to Toni)
I think he wants you to kiss him in
the special spot.

TONI
Marconi, if you don't shut up, I'm
gonna shove my foot so deep up your
special spot that you'll be
flossing with my shoe laces!

LOU-C-FUR
Gentlemen please, all I asked for
was a bit of extra grobble, it's
not like you're not used to it, you
spent all your life doing it for
those hippies up top.

MARCONI
But we weren't grobbling, we were
singing.

LOU-C-FUR
Yes, singing, kneeling, kissing
pictures, because a simple thank
you lord wasn't enough.

(MORE)

LOU-C-FUR (CONT'D)

He wanted songs and poems about him
and have his rear end kissed for
the privilege of saving one of your
8 kids from a drone strike.

(checking his nails)

But I guess we have plenty of time
for that so, what the hell do you
want you little maggots?

TONI

Erm, I think you got the wrong god.

LOU-C-FUR

Ah?

TONI

The whole, many kids thing, not
erm, not our department.

LOU-C-FUR

(finally realizing)

Oh shoot! You're right!

(whispers)

Do me a favor and make sure he
doesn't find out.

(resumes normal tone)

Last time he got upset it wasn't
preeetyyyy.

TONI

What? Don't tell me you're afraid
of him.

LOU-C-FUR

Do you have any idea how litigious
he is?!! The entire FedeHell
reserve is almost depleted because
of him, and what little change I
had left I used it to buy DAN
BLIZZERIAN'S soul.

MARCONI

Hey I know him. He came by our
monastery once, about 9 months
before all the nuns gave birth to
tiny jesus...es,

(looking at Toni)

Am I saying it right?

(looking at Lou-C-Fur)

Does Jesus have a plural?

LOU-C-FUR

No, that's why Madonna took his
name.

TONI

I thought that was his mother.

LOU-C-FUR

You think a drill sergeant like God would let his kid be named Madonna? He took his name and sent him down to learn a lesson.

MARCONI

To save us from our sins?

LOU-C-FUR

Don't mess with GOD or he'll have you crucified.

TONI

Or sent to hell.

LOU-C-FUR

Yees. So what do you want from me?

MARCONI

(whispering to Toni)

Ask him if he wants us to sell him his pen.

TONI

What? Shut up!

LOU-C-FUR

Gentlemen, let me give you some advice. Hell is pretty much the only place where you can be yourself, where your true nature rises to the surface without any form of social bias. So stop hiding behind the bush, there's no point on pretending when you are in hell.

TONI

(to LOU-C-FUR)

Listen, your, Hell-e-nes, we think there's been a hiccup from whoever was handling our case, you see, we served the...hippies up top for all our lives, and we were pretty much guaranteed a spot in heaven.

MARCONI

At least in the same neighborhood, you know with good real estate.

LOU-C-FUR

So, you think it is a mistake for a hippie servant to end up in hell? No matter what he did?

TONI

Well, yes.

MARCONI

We say hail Mary every day, and God looks away when we do something not yet written in the bible.

LOU-C-FUR

I hate to break it to you gentlemen but God had nothing to do with the bible.

TONI

What? Then who wrote it?

LOU-C-FUR

Ah, there were so many they got lost in the paper trail.

TONI

But we acted on our good faith that what we were doing was right.

LOU-C-FUR

OK fellas, you say you're not supposed to be here and someone made a mistake? No problem, we here at HELL, care only about being fair and punish those who deserve to be punished. It has been our motto since the foundation of the company and we can't afford to have a bad case tarnish our reputation. We are still struggling to get into the FORBES top 100, so, here's what I propose. Go find me one soul that you think is innocent, and if you manage to do that, I shall take you upstairs to those hippies myself. Hopefully they've showered in the last thousand years.

MARCONI

Hey, can I ask you something?

LOU-C-FUR

You just did.

MARCONI

No , I mean..

LOU-C-FUR

I'm just messing with you, come on,
yes, you may ask me something.

MARCONI

Is God a he or a she?

LOU-C-FUR

Well, he's got a pretty good
surgeon now so, no one really
knows.

TONI

OK wait, so, if we find you an
innocent soul, you take us to the
pearly gates?

LOU-C-FUR

I will take you so close, you'll be
smelling the holy spirit's litter
box.

MARCONI

Get out of town!

LOU-C-FUR

Yeah well Jesus wanted a pet so God
wanted to give him something
unique, but anyway, run along now,
I got a meeting with a movie
director to make everyone think
they're racist.

Toni and Marconi leave Lou-C-Fur's office.

EXT. HELL - OUTSIDE LOU-C-FUR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS.

MARCONI

Now what?

TONI

Now? Now we must find ourselves a
soul and prove he doesn't belong
here, I mean, how hard can it be?

PULL BACK TO REVEAL and we see the vastness of hell
stretching as far as the eyes can see.

TONI (O.C.) (CONT'D)
Don't answer that.

THE END