

THE JOY OF KNOWING

Written by

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EXT. HEAVEN - DAY

GEORGE D'PIGEON (50S) walks across the white, fluffy floor of Heaven.

He follows FRANCIS (60s) to the cafeteria when he spots a large book sitting atop an ornate pedestal.

GEORGE D'PIGEON
What's that?

FRANCIS
It is the Book of Answers.

GEORGE D'PIGEON
Huh?

FRANCIS
It is a book that contains all the answers to all the questions of humankind.

GEORGE D'PIGEON
Really?

FRANCIS
Yes.

GEORGE D'PIGEON
Can I read it?

FRANCIS
Knock yourself out. I'll be in the cafeteria if you need me.

GEORGE D'PIGEON
Whatever.

George steps up to the pedestal, opens the book.

There are hundreds of answers on each page. He flips to the index and looks up the letters, "O. J.".

George flips to page 3,086 and scans down the page to question #289,012.

- YES. HE DID IT.

GEORGE D'PIGEON (CONT'D)
Ha! I knew it.

He returns to the index, looks for the name "Darwin.".

This led him to page 1, question #1.

- HE WAS HALF-RIGHT.

GEORGE D'PIGEON (CONT'D)
Hm, I always suspected.

George looks for the name "Andy Dick" and finds an answer on page 20,678, question #2,001,001.

- EVEN HE DOESN'T KNOW.

George returns to the index just as Francis joins him at the pedestal.

FRANCIS
Having fun, George?

GEORGE D'PIGEON
This thing hasn't told me anything
I don't already know.

FRANCIS
Really? Well, good for you.

Francis tugs on George's sleeve.

FRANCIS (CONT'D)
C'mon. we only have an hour left to
eat, and you've got counseling with
Mark.

GEORGE D'PIGEON
Yeah. I'll be along. Just one more
answer.

George looks for his own name in the index, finds it has a few subjects underneath.

On page 10,909, question #1,780,566 reads:

- SHE CHEATED ON YOU WITH RALPH.

GEORGE D'PIGEON (CONT'D)
That bitch.

FRANCIS
Something wrong, George?

GEORGE D'PIGEON
No.

FRANCIS
Maybe something you didn't know?
Hmmm?

GEORGE D'PIGEON

Shut up.

George leaves the pedestal, walks into the cafeteria.

He walks the line, grabs a basket of fries and a TAB. He reaches the hot food station and points at the chili.

GEORGE D'PIGEON (CONT'D)

I've decided the book sucks.

The dead-eyed cafeteria angel slaps a scoop of chili onto his tray.

THE END.