UNFINISHED BUSINESS

Written by

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OVER BLACK:

Light, ethereal music playing under angelic voiceover

V/O

Welcome to heaven. Congratulations on surviving that dumpster fire we call planet earth. Please grab your complimentary cup of hot cocoa as your cloud awaits. You will be transported to your angel mentor momentarily. Trust me, you're going to love it here.

Harps sound

FADE IN:

INT. HEAVEN ADMISSIONS OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Christy is seated at an intake desk, directly across from her angel mentor, Alphonso

ALPHONSO

(thumbing through
 colourful papers)
Christy.. Smith is it? Welcome to
heaven. I'm Alphonso, your angel
mentor, my job is-

CHRISTY

(interrupting. Agitated, annoyed)

Thanks, but umm.. I really wasn't quite ready for this. Is there any way we can make an amendment? I've still got so much work left -

ALPHONSO

(interrupting, laughing)
Oh, Christy, you'd be surprised how
many people have had that same
question.

(looks down at notes) The answer is "no".

CHRISTY

Would the answer still be "no", if I...

(pause) offered to...

(pokes tongue in cheek, insinuating oral sex)
 you know...

ALPHONSO

What is that you're doing with your tongue in your cheek?

CHRISTY

(sexy tone)

I don't know what you guys call it up here, head, dome, glug-glug 3000, a little sloppy toppy. They don't call me the Toronto throat goat for nothing, don't let this innocent face fool you.

(whispering)

I have no gag reflex

ALPHONSO

(boyishly surprised)
Are you... bribing me with... oral sex?

CHRISTY

Depends. I can take you higher than these clouds, baby... if you can you get me back down to earth

ALPHONSO

(judgingly, teacher-tone)
Christy Smith, you are in heaven
right now and this is highly hellish, ungodly verbiage you speak. I
will let it pass, given the
circumstance, but please..

CHRISTY

I see you blushing. Come onnnnnnn - I worked so hard for everything I have, and I never even got to enjoy it. I have a pool, and a hot tub, and a sexual hitlist with the likes of Simu Lui, and Pete Davidson. Yes I know, two totally different prototypes, but a girl likes variety

ALPHONSO

That's life, kid. Nothing's quaranteed.

CHRISTY

(matter of fact, calm)

I wont take that for an answer. (getting riled up)

I did everything I was supposed to do. Everything!

(MORE)

CHRISTY (CONT'D)

I excelled in all of my academics, graduated top of my class, I worked my ass off to make partner at the firm, and guess what? I have a shit ton of money that I need to blow. Can I speak to your manager?

ALPHONSO

(light heartedly)
No manager, but as far as your
estate goes, the government will
handle that for you

CHRISTY

(with attitude)

Excuse me?

ALPHONSO

The government. They'll take about 30% and divvy up the rest to whoever you have listed in your will, easy

CHRISTY

(yelling)

That's bullshit!

ALPHONSO

(shushing Christy)
Please, I know this is all very
new, but can you tone it down just
a little?

CHRISTY

Alphonso.

(pause)

Can I call you Alphonso? Let me be very clear with you. I have unfinished business down there on planet earth. I didn't get to enjoy my life, I haven't seen my friends in months, and god, I -

ALPHONSO

(interrupting politely)
So sorry, we don't use the lord's
name in vain up here

CHRISTY

"Golly", I haven't seen my family since Christmas.. 2019! If I would've known, if I had just known, it would've been different. I would've been different.

ALPHONSO

That's all really touching, but there's nothing you can do now. Other than live in your present

CHRISTY

Live in my present? Now live in my present? What about the life I built? What about everyone that I left behind? Fuck, my vibrator is charging on my night stand - please don't let my mom see that

ALPHONSO

This is your life now. You can't bring any of that stuff with you. Not what's in your closet. Not what's in your bank account. And surely not your vibrator. Your family will carry you in their hearts, forever. You'll see eachother again. Maybe not your aunt Marg - she's a wildcard, but everyone else will one day make it to heaven too.

Christy immediately gets up and stands behind chair

CHRISTY

This can't be happening

ALPHONSO

Oh, it's happening

CHRISTY

(sighs)

Are you sure I can't just suck your dick?

FADE TO WHITE