

**Noah**

By Bruce Thomas

A screenplay for Impact50

This story occurs shortly *after*  
the broadcast of US presidents  
International address.

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**INT. LOUNGE/LIVING ROOM - DAY**

STAN (50s) paralyzed, gaping, shocked. Blue light from a TV flickers on his face. The US national anthem starts to play, the bad news has been delivered, he blinks and lifts a remote control.

His WIFE bursts into tears and flings herself on him.

CLICK. The anthem choir abruptly stops.

STAN

I can't fucking believe it!

WIFE

I know, I know, me too baby, at least we got each other ... right?

STAN coldly unbuckles her from his neck.

STAN

No! Not that ya idiot, I mean the religious happy clappy cunt, he was right all along! Bastard!

The WIFE smudges wet mascara across her cheeks.

WIFE

Don't say that word! Pig! I hate it! Who? What are you on about?

STAN nods to himself, his eyes are black with rage.

**EXT. COASTAL CAMPSITE (eg. AXMOUTH, DEVON) - DAY**

NOAH (mid 70s) stands in the deserted campsite. He's one of the last original hippies. He walks with a staff and wears a dirty white towel bathrobe.

NOAH

Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth - LUKE 9:1  
Let us pray, praise the Lord.

STEVE (30s) a trendy Hackney hipster in a yellow sailors anorak, scratches his neatly trimmed beard with polite but anxious awkwardness.

STEVE

(clears his throat)

I'm so sorry mate, I, um ... I just wanted to say thanks for helping us ... yeah, and um, are you sure about staying?

NOAH smiles at STEVE and nods sincerely.

NOAH

My work here is not done.

The earth trembles beneath them, and in the distance a car appears, hooting continuously, heading to them.

It's STAN, waving and screaming hysterically.

NOAH

Satan is upon us! Go now good captain, my time has come.

STAN

(leaning out the car window)

Wait for us you selfish cunts!

Noah's eyes narrow. A stronger tremor shakes the earth.

YOUNG BOY (OS)

Daddy! Please I'm scared.

STEVE hugs NOAH, and leaves to join his son.

NOAH spins around, drops his bathrobe and runs toward the car screaming, punching the sky with his staff.

A hamburger larger than a house, fills the sky. Behind it a jersey cow, a fire hydrant and many more candy coloured hot air balloons all ascend gracefully. Onboard each one is the precious cargo of hope.

STEVE looks down from above to see naked NOAH stop. STAN accelerates toward him, NOAH raises open arms to heaven, laments, the earth shakes and with staff aloft, he doth smote down upon the damned earth and ...

BOOM the campsite jumps into the air. Tents, cars, toilets, caravans ... flying like plastic toys on a trampoline. And thus did perish woefully SaTAN.