

Bless You

Written by

Eileen Wilson

INT./EXT. CHURCH CONFSSIONAL BOX - DAY

A PRIEST eyes a queue and enters to Mrs. Jones, kneeling.

MRS. JONES

Bless me father, for I have
sinned...

PRIEST

How long is it since your last
confession, Mrs. Jones?

MRS. JONES

This morning.

PRIEST

Right. Murder your lunch, did we?

MRS. JONES

No but you know how you said there
may be a meteor scheduled to crash
to earth and not to tell anyone?

PRIEST

Only way you'd leave, Mrs. Jones!

MRS. JONES

You've not heard then? Well, I
told Viv who fancies... Tom the
chef and she said if the world ends
she can't live without him.

PRIEST

Isn't Viv Davies married to Bob who
does the picnics? Right, one Hail
Mary and an Our Father.

She genuflects, exits and nods to a chef 'Tom' who enters.

TOM

Bless me father...

PRIEST

I'll stop you there, Tom, is this
about Vivian Davies?

Pregnant silence. A SATANIST affirms himself in church.

SATANSIT

I denounce Santa.

TOM

Sous-chef. Dyslexic. Great buns.

PRIEST

So, adultery? One decade of the rosary and hands off of Vivian, or the burgers will be crap, okay?

TOM

And Father, Mo took the collection plate, Kevin shot the spit-wad and I trod poo on Sister Jo's habit.

PRIEST

Good times. Alright. If there's nobody else I'll call that a nig...

TOM

You can't. Half the village is in, even the atheists converted.

PRIEST

And an Our Father for bloody cheek.

TOM

Good Luck, off to find Viv and sod burgers, we're all toast anyway.

PRIEST

And a Hail Holy Queen!

He eases off the wooden bench, hits a splinter and peeks out.

A BLONDE mopped M.P in a Tory blue rosette enters the box.

PRIEST (CONT'D)

Prick!

INT./EXT CHURCH AND CONFESSIONAL - A MOMENT ON

The Satanist screams. A NUN slaps him quiet. A hush.

NUN

Quiet in God's House. Father's coming and children Santa is real.

A LITTLE KID kicks the war-painted Satanist in the groin.

The priest exits out with an exaggerated sign of the cross.

PRIEST

Bless You! And protect you from all evil. Back in a jiffy.

He latches in 'Boris' and smirks wryly as the meteor hits.