

THEY HAVE PROVOKED ME TO ANGER

by

Paul Rapley

for IMPACT50

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1. EXT. LAVATORY - NIGHT

By the light of a naked bulb, MAN 1 flushes the toilet, switches off the light, steps into a dark, majestically starlit, night, bangs the toilet door shut and walks across a short space towards a door with a dimly-lit window.

2. INT. ASTRONOMER'S SHACK - NIGHT

MAN 1 steps into a room with rough walls, kitted out as an astronomer's study, devoid of frills. Working diagrams onscreen show the meteor's trajectory, with numbers.

MAN 2 (UNSEEN, IN AN AUSTRALIAN ACCENT)  
Right, stop there, mate. Yeah, you  
Melvin. Right. On that spot.

MAN 1 stops, uncertain. He is of moderate build, and looks a little rural rough, but intelligent. MAN 2 reveals himself: he looks rural tough, and carries a baseball bat.

MAN 1 (ALSO IN AN AUSTRALIAN ACCENT)  
Ah, the fellah from Horeb. Come in.

MAN 2  
You've messed with the commandments  
of the Lord, you little dork.

With bat, MAN 2 smites a chair, spinning it across the room.

MAN 2  
They have provoked me to anger with  
their vanities -

MAN 1  
Yes - Deuter -

MAN 2 smites the desk with his bat, smashing the keyboard.

MAN 2 (WITH SLOW EMPHASIS)  
For a fire is kindled in my anger,  
James Anderson, and shall burn into  
the lowest hell -

MAN 2 shoves the bat under MAN 1's throat.

MAN 2  
...and shall consume the earth with  
her increase -

(CONTINUED)

MAN 1 (INTERRUPTING)  
And set on fire the foundations of  
the mountains.

MAN 2 hesitates, then smites MAN 1 in the stomach.

MAN 2  
Thou hast forgotten thy God.  
Flower. (SPITS) Astronomer.

MAN 1  
Thou hast been swotting up on  
Chapter 32 v. 21, 22. Missed a bit.

MAN 2 smites the roof of the little building.

MAN 2  
And the Lord spake unto Moses: Thou  
shalt not lie with mankind, as with  
womankind: it is an abomination.  
Why did thou see it first? Because  
God is punishing you for your sin!

MAN 1  
Uh. Leviticus 18. My old pal. But:  
"for *thy* sin", shirley? BTY:  
"didst thou?" Hast thou been eating  
fat, thou sinner?

MAN 2, in anger, raises his bat to strike MAN 1.

MAN 1  
Lev. 8. And didn't I see you  
pigging on some pork scratchings in  
Lizzie's last week? Lev. 11, my  
cobber. And picking up sticks on  
the Sabbath, I'd guess? Death for  
that. Numbers. Beginning to add up?

MAN 2 swings savagely, but MAN 1 sidesteps, and pushes open  
the door. He gestures MAN 2 to follow, which he does.

3. EXT. THE OUTBACK OUTSIDE THE SHACK - NIGHT

The two men pause beneath a huge arc of stars and galaxies.

MAN 1  
Welcome to space, you... man. Meet  
*my* god. Did she evolve you merely  
to squabble over some crabbed old  
writing? That little rock, this  
little rock... Peuff! It's gonna be  
a glorious firework night!

(CONTINUED)

## PRODUCTION NOTES

The exterior landscape (i.e. the "outback") should be really black, thereby enabling (1) us to see the stars and (2) you to establish it entirely with atmos.

You may or may not prefer to paint in the celestial display during post, but, obviously, we do need the stars of the Southern sky.

This is a (brief and basic) philosophical confrontation, so under no circumstances should it be played as yet another tired old re-run of *Beowulf*. There is no fight scene, for Man 1 merely - if deftly - eludes Man 2.

PR.