

ALL HAIL

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FADE IN

EXT. CHURCH IN THE CITY - DAY (PRESENT)

TWO PREACHERS hang out on a sidewalk waiting for taxis. Preacher 1 holds a briefcase and Preacher 2 carries a box of their office belongings, collar undone.

PREACHER 1
Sorry I couldn't help you in there --

PREACHER 2
Don't worry about it.

PREACHER 1
You're still a good person.

PREACHER 2
The answer to my prayers...

Cab pulls up. Preacher 1 wraps an arm around 2 and hops in.

INT. TAXICAB - CONTINUOUS

Preacher 1 slides in. The driver's ID reads: MARY.

MARY
Where to?

Preacher 1 smirks, kisses their finger tips, and touches --

A BABY'S FOREHEAD

in the passenger seat.

EXT. CITY - DAY

Preacher 2 checks the time still holding their things.

A cab pulls up, the window rolls down.

Preacher 2 peeks in to see --

SATAN.

SATAN
You rang?

Preacher 2 grins and hops in.

FADE OUT