

HELL NO

FADE IN:

EXT. HEAVEN - DAY

JUAN GONZALES (80ís) tall, skinny with white hair and icy blue eyes slowly climbs the golden stairs to the gates of heaven. A few steps from the top he stops, out of breath.

There are signs here and there that read HEAVEN with arrows that point to the pearly gates.

Juan clutches the diamond studded railing, straightens his loose, baggy suit, continues and climbs the last steps. He shuffles up to the large magnificent gates then stops. He looks around, admires the Heavenly resplendence.

JUAN
So, this is it? I made it after
all. Who would've thought?

He reaches for the huge gilded knocker shaped like a bagel, bangs it against the door.

A big BOOM echoes with each knock. After a moment a beady eye peeks through a small sliding view hole in the door

GATEKEEPER
Can I help you?

JUAN
Er... can I come in?

The beady eye looks him up and down.

GATEKEEPER
You sure you're at the right place?

Juan steps back from the pearly gates, looks all around.

JUAN
Is this heaven?

GATEKEEPER
Yes it is.

JUAN
(relieved)
Good. I'm at the right place then.

GATEKEEPER
Name please.

JUAN
Juan Gonzales. From Paraguay.

The beady eye disappears. Sounds of fingers flipping through some papers. The beady eye returns to the view hole.

GATEKEEPER
You're not on my list.

JUAN
I don't know what to say... I'm
here... I was a good person.

The beady eye disappears, sounds of fingers as they flip through more papers.

CLANK! The large pearly gate unlocks, swings open, a bright light emanates from behind.

The old GATEKEEPER wears a black hat and coat, he's got a long beard and long curled locks of hair from his temples. He checks Juan up and down.

GATEKEEPER
I have to double check with God
before I can let you in.

Juan has a worried look on his face as he nods "yes". The pearly gates close with a bang.

Nervously, Juan fingers the lapels on his jacket as he waits. The gate opens, the Gatekeeper waves him inside.

GATEKEEPER
Follow me please.

A smile beams across Juan's face as he steps inside.

INT. HEAVEN - DAY

An amazingly beautiful place. A deep blue sky, white puffy clouds, angels and cherubs sing all around. Juan glances around, takes in the wonderment of it all.

The gatekeeper and Juan trek along a gold brick road.

They pass a huge room full of Hasidic Jews who chant aloud while reading from the Tora. Juan's eyes roll around in their sockets, he's confused.

An old man that looks similar to Charlton Heston walks by, he carries two stone tablets. It's MOSES.

Juan and Moses exchange glances for moment, then Moses breaks his concentration and continues on.

The gatekeeper opens a huge golden door, steps aside, waves Juan inside.

INT. GOD'S GREAT HALL - DAY

GOD sits on a large throne at the end of the great hall.

The Gatekeeper gestures for Juan to come closer. With a worried look on his face, Juan slowly approaches God. He straightens his suit and bows slightly.

God peers at Juan with suspicion, turns to the Gatekeeper.

GOD
Tell Moses to bring me one of the
tablets... the new one, not the
stone one.

The Gatekeeper nods, then quickly leaves.

GOD
So, your name is Juan Gonzales.

Juan nods nervously.

JUAN
Yes... yes it is.

GOD
And you're from Paraguay?

Juan avoids looking God directly in the eye.

JUAN
Yes.

Moses walks in carrying a tablet PC, hands this to God. God takes it, places it on his knee then taps a few times on the screen with the stylus.

GOD
Let's see... mmmm... Paraguay
citizen status claim.

God glances at Juan then back at the screen. Juan appears worried, he fidgets.

GOD
White men over seventy...
(looks at Juan)
You're sure you're from Paraguay?

Juan nods "yes".

GOD
Not from Germany?

Juan shakes his head "no".

Moses watches intently from the sidelines.

God holds out the tablet PC.

GOD
Put your finger on the screen.

On shaky legs Juan steps up to God, presses his finger on the PC screen. After a few seconds the sound of an alarm goes off, the computer screen flashes red.

God's and Moses's eyes bulge out.

MOSES

Aha! I knew it as soon as I saw you. You're a goddamned Nazi!

Juan steps back in shock.

GOD

You're Erik Wolff! The SS officer and special assistant to Heinrich Himmler!

All sorts of different well known Jewish people from the past stream onto the room with hate in their eyes.

JUAN

Jeezuz! I don't know what you're talking about?

GOD

I'm God not Jesus you dimwit!

A skinny man with long hair, a crown of thorns and a sad face waves at Juan and God from behind the crowd.

JESUS

I'm Jesus...

An ELDERLY WOMAN looks at Jesus, sadness in her eyes.

OLD WOMAN

You could have been a doctor.

God bellows at the top of his lungs.

GOD

Quiet everyone!

Silence.

GOD

It says here you were responsible for the death of hundreds of thousands of Jews.

JUAN/ERIK

Please...I was just a soldier. I only did what I was told.

GOD

(accusingly)

Most of them you starved to death or practiced surgery on... You really think I should forgive you for this?

JUAN/ERIK
 That list...it's not as bad as it
 looks. The numbers got mixed up
 after the war...please, God have
 mercy. I don't want to go to hell.

MOSES
 (disgusted)
 Oh God! If he's allowed to stay,
 I'm leaving.

GOD
 Do you like smoked salmon?

JUAN/ERIK
 (confused)
 No, I hate fish.

GOD
 Pickled herring?

JUAN
 No way!

GOD
 So if all you had to eat was fish
 you'd starve...
 (giggles)
 Are you circumcised?

JUAN
 Hell no!

A vicious grin spreads across God's face.

GOD
 Juan...Eric...welcome to heaven.
 Hell for you, heaven to me.

A look of panic grows on Juan/Eric's face. He turns, starts
 to run. He runs out of God's Great hall, down the gold brick
 path to heaven's gate. He reaches the gate, bangs on the
 massive doors.

JUAN/ERIK
 (screaming)
 Let me out! Let me out! I want to
 go to hell.

FADE OUT: