

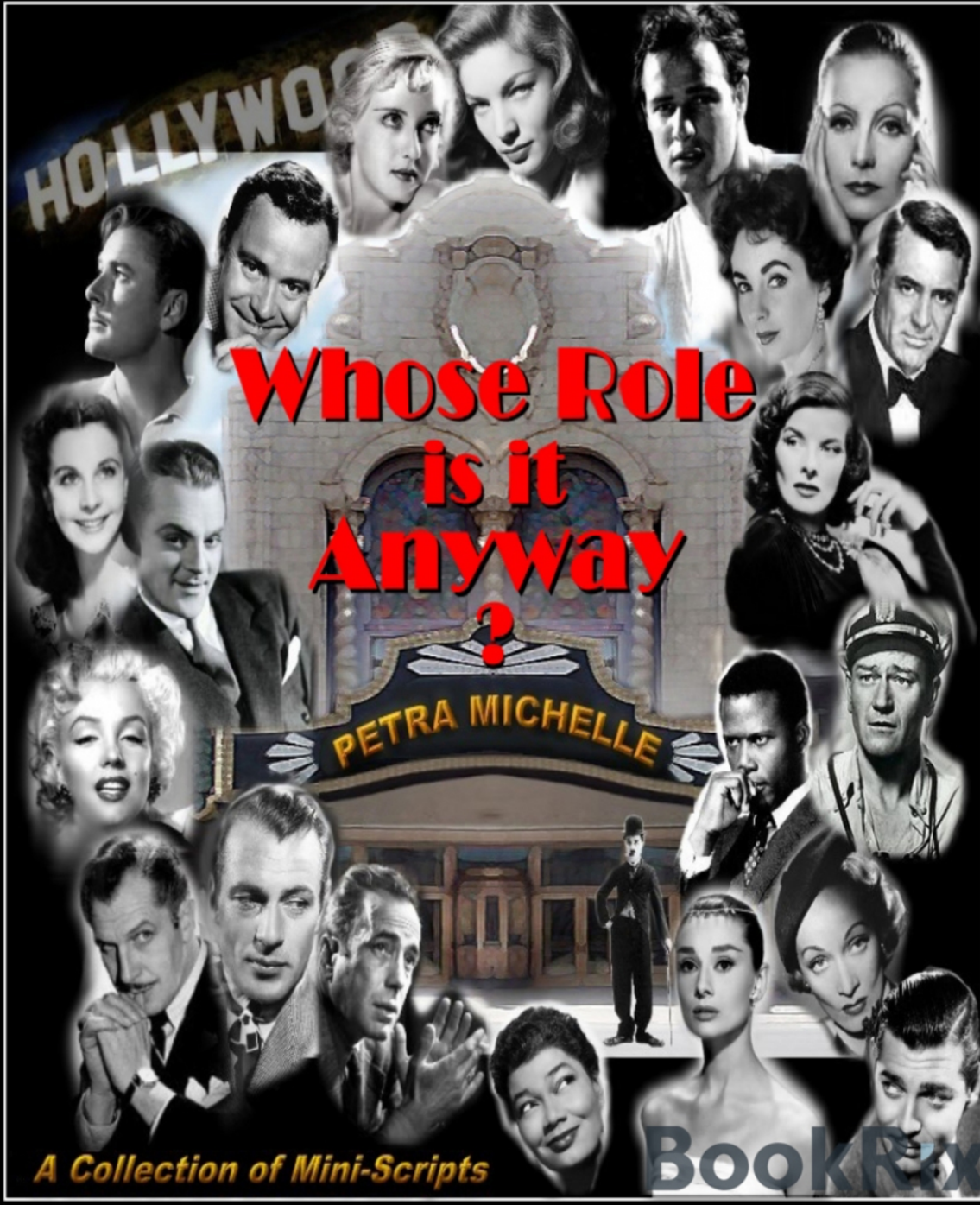
HOLLYWOOD

**Whose Role
is it
Anyway
?**

PETRA MICHELLE

A Collection of Mini-Scripts

Book **FX**



A Collection of Mini-Scripts

BookFox

Petra Michelle

Whose Role is it Anyway?

A Collection of Mini-Scripts

To fledgling screenwriters

BookRix GmbH & Co. KG
80331 Munich

Acknowledgements

I'd like to take this opportunity to thank Laszlo Kugler for the creation of *Whose Role Is It Anyway?*'s fabulous book cover.

And to family and friends who have believed in and inspired me from the onset.

Sharing Popcorn with God

FADE IN:

EXT. CLOUD. HEAVEN - DAY

GOD and a male ANGEL are relaxing and sharing a bowl of popcorn in Heaven, enjoying film images on a cloud floating before them.

GOD

This is my favorite part.

INSERT IMAGE

Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid are on their horses jumping off the cliff into a river.

BACK TO SCENE

ANGEL

My favorite too.

(reads the Heavenly Television guide)

Looks like there's a marathon today.

GOD

What's next?

ANGEL

The Sting.

CRUNCHING popcorn and gun SHOTS break the silence.

ANGEL

They had a full-proof code which helped them get away with the heist.

GOD

Ah.

A sublime sunset engulfs them; they, too absorbed to notice it and the time.

ANGEL

You've seen it all, haven't you?

GOD

Not Hombre.

The Angel smiles.

GOD

The hypocrisies and prejudices!

ANGEL

A fair assessment.

As they begin to reveal themselves, the Angel savors the stars' brilliance, then returns to the guide.

ANGEL

There's a few more in the marathon? Do you have the time?

GOD

I sure could use the day off.

(beams)

Elizabeth Taylor.

ANGEL

A Cat on the Hot Tin Roof.

(turns to God)

Are you sure you should be watching these?

GOD

Are you suggesting I watch only PG-13?

ANGEL

(embarrassed)

No, of course not.

(returns to images)

The Verdict!

GOD

I haven't seen it.

ANGEL

It's about a heavy drinking, down-on-his luck lawyer who makes a come back.

GOD

Good for him.

(glancing at the next image)

Hud?

ANGEL

The man with the barbed wire soul.

GOD

Hmmm.

(rises)

I see we're out of popcorn. I'll make more.

Upon His return,

ANGEL

God, thanks for having given me a such a blessed life.

GOD

I'd say it was the other way around, Paul.

(sits)

What's next?

PAUL NEWMAN

Absence of Malice.

FADE TO BLACK

Fiddle-dee-dee

FADE IN:

**INT. MANSION. POST-CIVIL WAR ATLANTA, GEORGIA
- DAY**

SCARLETT escorts her new SUITOR to the front door of her mansion.

SUITOR

Don't leave me on tender hooks, Scarlett.

SCARLETT

Fiddle-dee-dee! I'll give you my answer tomorrow.

As MAMMY appears,

SCARLETT

Good day, Mr. Finnegan.

Upon his departure,

MAMMY

Miss Marsden is waiting in the drawing room.

SCARLETT

Bring in tea and biscuits, Mammy.

INT. DRAWING ROOM - SAME

JULIE MARSDEN is admiring ASHLEY WILKES'S photo. When Scarlett appears, she sets it back in its rightful place.