

FADE IN:

INT. CLARA'S HOUSE - EVENING - BASEMENT

SOUND OF METAL CLANKING, a LOUD STRIKE -- soon ANOTHER-- RED HAZE emitting from a single LIGHT BULB, hanging from the ceiling --

A SHORT FIGURE, dressed in BLACK OVERALLS and a WELDING HELMET, holds a WELDING TORCH, applying the SPARKLING fire on a LARGE CONICAL-shaped, GRAY METAL --

The figure torches the metal in a straight line, welding the bottom part of what appears to be a door --

The figure steps back -- soon taking off the mask -- revealing **CLARA BROWN (70, Afro-Bahamian)**. Her face, rigid and crude. Her hair silver gray.

INT. BAPTIST CHURCH - MORNING

REVEREND BETHEL (55, Afro-Bahamian, burly, wears glasses) stands at the pulpit raising his bible. He stares at his CONGREGATION, who sit quietly in the pews.

REVEREND BETHEL
What will happen on the day of
judgment?

A MARRIED COUPLE (40s, black) begin to reach for the other's hand -- Clara sits among the congregation -- a HUGE, opened Bible is in her lap.

INSERT - Book of Revelation

REVEREND BETHEL(O.S.) (CONT'D)
And who of you will escape the wrath
of God? For if God did not spare
angels when they sinned, how will he
spare the unrighteous?

BACK TO SCENE

Reverend Bethel paces back and forth.

REVEREND BETHEL (CONT'D)
Yet we understand that the earth is
reserved for fire, kept for the day of
pure destruction...

Clara looks down at her bible and then averts her eyes to the Reverend.

REVEREND BETHEL (CONT'D)
Judgment Day is coming. But my
 question today is: will you be ready
 when it comes?

INT. BAPTIST CHURCH - CONTINUOUS - FOYER

Reverend Bethel stands by the door greeting people as they exit the sanctuary. He smiles while shaking the hand of the Couple (from earlier).

REVEREND
 So good of you to join today's
 service, Mr. And Mrs. Wilkes. I expect
 to see you both for the annual
 cookout.

The couple nod in unison while Clara shuffles towards door, soon greeting the Reverend.

CLARA
 Another great sermon, Reverend Bethel.

REVEREND BETHEL
 I appreciate you saying, Miss Clara. I
 hope I was able to answer some your
 questions.

CLARA
 I expect you answered a few.

The two shake hands.

REVEREND
 Okay. Sounds good -- Guess I'll be
 seeing you soon.

CLARA
 Yes, you will.

The Reverend watches as Clara exits the large, mahogany church doors. He turns to greet another COUPLE.

INT. CLARA'S HOUSE - NIGHT - BASEMENT

Clara stands in front of her conical, metal contraption - a home-made SPACESHIP. Her face is dirty and there's a large mallet HAMMER in her hand --

Clara walks over to the small spaceship and raises her hammer, soon POUNDING a LARGE SCREW into the object.

CLARA
 (to the spaceship)
 You can escape fire, can't you? I hope
 so.

EXT. BAPTIST CHURCH - MORNING

Sitting on a hill, the church is magnanimous.

Clara, dressed in a flowery dress and straw hat, walks over to the side of the building. A large purse slung on her shoulders. She also holds a Bible.

INT. BAPTIST CHURCH - SAME - FRONT OFFICE

The Secretary, **EMMA (25, fashionable)** sits behind a cubicle, talking on the phone.

EMMA
 (in the phone)
 Yes, that's right... So seven o'
 clock?

Emma notices Clara, who approaches.

EMMA (CONT'D)
 (in the phone)
 Yes, sounds good. Have a great day.

Hanging up the phone:

EMMA (CONT'D)
 Misses Clara... wow, good to see you
again.

CLARA
 Is the Reverend in?

EMMA
 (slightly anxious)
 Yes... is he expecting you?

CLARA
 I guess he isn't, but if he really
 hears from God, then he ought to.

Emma feigns laughter but Clara has a straight face, causing Emma to "zip it." There's something unnerving about Clara, slightly frightening to others. Picking up the phone:

EMMA
 I'll let him know.