

HEAVEN

Redemption Trilogy

Written by Jacklyn A. Lo

Adaptation of the novella  
"Tomo and the Soul Catchers"  
by Jacklyn A. Lo

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HEAVEN — TV SERIES EXCERPT

Season 3 of the Redemption Series Adaptation of the novella  
"Tomo and the Soul Catchers" by Jacklyn A. Lo

Setting: Satan's Corporate HQ; Heaven's Apple Garden; Chicago  
2045

Excerpt Selection: Pages 1-8 — Where Divine and Infernal  
Forces Collide

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. A.I.I. - CEO OFFICE - NIGHT

SUBTITLE IN: A.I.I. HQ - CHICAGO - THE YEAR 2045

Oliver Tumson, CEO of one of the world's most thriving high-tech companies, stands at attention in front of His Majesty Satan.

SATAN  
Does the bug still alive?

TUMSON  
Yes, it is, on a wish of Your Majesty.

He bows low to his Master who nods haughtily.

SATAN  
Keep it cluttered.

He says instructively to Tumson who listens with his head bowed.

SATAN (CONT'D)  
Chaos is the key to our success!  
Eliminate any intent to fix the  
bug, which means discard any  
talent!

He looks at Tumson expressively.

TUMSON  
I obey, Your Majesty.

He says meekly; Satan coldly nods.

SATAN  
Continue financing this group "I  
Hate Robots". They come in very  
handy.

He thinks and winces.

SATAN (CONT'D)  
And take this woman, founder, on  
your payroll. Secretly... of  
course...

(MORE)

SATAN (CONT'D)  
(muttering contemptuously)  
They will do anything for money.

TUMSON  
Yes, Your Majesty, I obey your  
orders.

The CEO of Artificial Intelligence International bows as low  
as possible to His Majesty Satan.

THE END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

EXT. APPLE GARDEN - HEAVEN

Paradise-looking garden.

Ann and Michael dressed in loose, light tunics lie under an apple tree. Her head is on his chest.

Wu (4) with a net hunts for colorful butterflies.

ANN

Michael, what happened with Adam  
and Eve?

She turns her face to his.

ANN (CONT'D)

Why they deserved such a sad  
destiny?

MICHAEL

You mean their expulsion from Eden?

ANN

Yes, from Eden or Paradise,  
wherever they lived... I think they  
liked it there, but then they had  
to leave. Why were they so much  
cursed by God?

MICHAEL

Well, they lost their faith. That  
was their problem.

ANN

Faith in God?

MICHAEL

Well, faith in God and respect, in  
fact. You see, they had a chance to  
live and to evolve under His  
leadership, which was perfect for  
them, but they preferred their own  
way.

He strokes her hair.

ANN

Is it too bad to go your own way?

MICHAEL

No, it isn't. But their low consciousness led them to imperfect vision, plans with flaws... and to suffering as a result...

ANN

Okay. But didn't God Himself make a mistake in his own creation?

MICHAEL

An error? Our Father?

ANN

Yes, an error, a bug, as it sometimes happened in A.I.I. during product development.

MICHAEL

Well... do you see anything imperfect in Wu?

Ann turns her head to the curly little boy staring at the bumblebee on a cornflower.

ANN

No, he is perfect.

She smiles gently.

MICHAEL

See...

(he nods)

The same with Adam and Eve for our Father - for him they were perfect creations.

ANN

But why and how did such a tragedy happened?

MICHAEL

That was their own choice.

He strokes her hair again.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

You see, our Father doesn't want to raise humans like robots. Instead, he gives them the freedom to make their own choices and be unique.

As always when he speaks about God his face becomes ceremonial.

ANN

But some people would rather be  
free of freedom or free will.

MICHAEL

Exactly! And they can make their  
choices forward to that stage.

ANN

Which stage?

She rolls her eyes.

MICHAEL

The stage of "no choice". Our  
Father gave people incarnations to  
solve the dilemma - whether they  
want to have their own choice or  
not.

He looks at her expressively.

ANN

Okay. And how? How it's done?

MICHAEL

Okay! Let's take your first life as  
Mi.

Ann nods and slightly rises.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Let's imagine her making a choice  
to become a slave of Zo.

Ann winces.

ANN

Well...

MICHAEL

Slavery is a choice, which  
eliminates your freedom. But to  
make your own decisions you need  
freedom.

ANN

Yeep! And my second life was about  
love. And if I would choose the  
opposite...

Ann looks at Michael.



MICHAEL

You would be second life closer to the darker direction or "no choice" path.

ANN

And if instead of other choices towards Light, I would make all choices towards Darkness...

She thinks.

ANN (CONT'D)

What then?

MICHAEL

Instead of the kingdom of God, you would fall into Satan's world without any right for your personal choice anymore.

ANN

Huh!

She shivers.

ANN (CONT'D)

Hard to believe!

MICHAEL

Indeed! But then your multiple choice towards darkness would be proof of your personal will for the "no-choice" path, as you said - you'd become free from free will.

ANN

I see... I feel good about my choices to Light... Still, in my case, I paid my own life per a choice.

MICHAEL

Well, not all spiritual choices are so tough, my dear. However, greater sacrifice - a faster way to redemption.

He winks.

ANN

Rob told me about it once...

Michael nods.

MICHAEL

Besides this - our Father is very kind to every creature.

He becomes very serious.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Adam and Eve were no exception. He took good care of them. That is why he warned them of wrongdoing.

ANN

And they were badly punished in the end!

MICHAEL

They got what they wanted, ignoring the advice of the Higher Consciousness. And if you want to use the word "punished", it was not done by our Father, but by law.

ANN

By-law?

She looks uncomprehending.

Wu approaches Ann and gave her a small bouquet of flowers.

WU

For you, mommy.

ANN

Thank you, my sweet.

She takes the flowers and smells them.

ANN (CONT'D)

Come to me!

She holds out her hands to the boy. Wu shakes his head.

WU

No, I want there.

He shows on a dark alley going deep from the garden.

CUT TO:

INT. CORA'S HOME - CHICAGO - NIGHT

A small dark room.

A blonde CORA, the mid-20s, sobs on a secondhand sofa. Black mascara runs down her pretty face, and lipstick leaves marks on the stale pillowcase.

With black circles around her eyes, Cora tosses and turns on the sofa.

CORA  
(whispering)  
I won't stop wanting it...

She whispers and blows her nose into the cheap XXL T-shirt she is wearing.