

Love Mail Delivery - New Beginnings
Revised

Kat Underhill

EXT. STREETS OF THE ABOVE - DUSK

The windows along Arch Street RATTLE with a concussive force as two angels fly through the air in a tangle of wings and limbs.

Landing with a PUFF of feathers, GABRIEL regains his feet. With a final blow he knocks CUPID to his knees.

Cupid looks coldly up at Gabriel, panting.

CUPID

I'm proud of you, Gabriel, for putting up a fight. But you're no match for me alone.

He stops speaking as the tip of an arrow appears under his chin, and JORDAN smirks, his bow drawn.

JORDAN

He isn't alone.

Gabriel looks in confusion at Jordan, who shrugs.

JORDAN

What? The knots weren't very tight, and everyone in The Above could hear you guys knocking around. It wasn't exactly hard to find you.

Before Cupid can say anything else, Gabriel looks upwards and shouts, his voice cracking:

GABRIEL

Uh... Rulers of the Above? I need to see you. One of you? Now? Please?

Nothing happens. Gabriel blows a strand of hair out of his face; Jordan scuffs the paving stones with a boot; Cupid chuckles.

CUPID

Did you really think the Kings of the Gods will listen to y---

GABRIEL

(shrilly)

RULERS OF THE ABOVE I'D REALLY APPRECIATE IT IF I COULD TALK TO YOU! PLEASE AND THANK YOU!

With a blinding FLASH of white LIGHT, three imposing men appear: ZEUS - clad in a purple and gold toga, his long hair blowing around his face - on the left; ODIN - beard beads clicking over his portly, leather clad stomach - in the middle; and RA - the sun glinting off his gold and lapis head dress and scepter - the on the right. None look pleased.

RA

Why have you summoned us, angel?

Gabriel gulps. Even Cupid looks nervous. Jordan doesn't react.

ODIN

Aye! My son was about to defeat--

ZEUS

By the entire Pantheon! Enough about Thor, Odin! Let the boy speak.

The young angel swallows again, and looks at Jordan, who shrugs.

GABRIEL

I requested an audience, my...
Lords... Because I uncovered a truth.

ODIN

Oh? And what might that be, hmm?

Taking a deep breath, Gabriel launches into his story:

FADE TO:

Some time later, the street yellow beneath the lamps, Gabriel comes to the end of his explanation.

GABRIEL

--they resolved the issue themselves.
I don't think that we need to
interfere with love as much as we have
been.

The three gods consider this for a moment.

ZEUS

We thank you, Gabriel Flavius, for
apprehending these miscreants. We knew
of these disturbances, but didn't
think that one--

He glares at a blank-faced Cupid, who is trying to bend his glasses back into shape.

ZEUS (CONT'D)
--of ours was the cause.

ODIN
TOLD YA IT WEREN'T LOKI AS HAD
ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS!

Ra sighs and Zeus face palms. Odin folds his arms over his stomach with a smug sniff.

ZEUS
Ahem. As I was saying. Though Jordan
was acting as any god should for the
slight committed against him, that
doesn't excuse his actions.

GABRIEL
But--

ZEUS (CONT'D)
He and his compatriots must pay their
dues.

Zeus squints at the other two angels; Ra chimes in.

RA
I think, Zeus, that Jordan has
suffered enough at the hand of others.
I agree that he must serve his time,
but this should be lessened, as a
reward for helping bring to light the
follies of love gods.

After a silent debate, a conclusion is reached and GUARDS
appear and cuff Cupid and Jordan

As Jordan is led past Gabriel, the younger angel silently
begs forgiveness. Jordan grins and nods before he, Cupid, and
their guards disappear in a PUFF of SMOKE.

RA
Now that matter is settled, we must
turn our minds to another.

ODIN
And what would that be, bird beak?

RA
(wearily)
I think it best to shut own the Love
Department.

ZEUS
WHAT?!

GABRIEL
What? Why?

Ra shrugs unapologetically.

RA
From what Gabriel tells us, the love
department may be becoming obsolete.
The humans have come a considerable
distance in solving matters of the
heart themselves. We should give them
a chance.

With a laugh Gabriel fist pumps and jumps in the air,
hovering, wings WHIRRING.

GABRIEL
That's great! When will it close?

RA
Now, if there is no opposition?

No one argues. Gabriel claps thrice, grinning. Then he
frowns, and floats on his feet, his shoulders slumped.

GABRIEL
Wait... but what about us?

Odin, scratching the side of his nose, grunts and looks up.

ODIN
Who?

GABRIEL
The other love department workers.

Zeus looks beatifically down at Gabriel.

ZEUS
All shall be taken care of, Gabriel
Flavius. Your coworkers will be
relocated, as will you.

GABRIEL
I will? Where?

ZEUS

What do you say to becoming a Guardian
of the People?

Gabriel's eyes go wide with excitement.

GABRIEL

Really?!

RA

Indeed. Your actions have shown you
are already a champion of the people,
and more than worthy of the title.

GABRIEL

YAHOO! Of course! That is, I'd be
honored to be a Guardian! Thank you,
sirs! You won't be disappointed.

ZEUS

We shall see. An escort will come
tomorrow morning to take you to your
new post. Be ready. Until then,
goodnight.

With another BLINDING flash of LIGHT and a salute from Odin,
the Three Rulers disappear.

INT. GABRIEL'S HOUSE - DAWN

Dressed in his new UNIFORM - black with gold buttons -
Gabriel glides down the stairway bannister and out his front
door just as the SUN shines over the horizon, the light a
happy GOLDEN hue.

The promised escort, a WIND NYMPH, is waiting for Gabriel at
the foot of his front stair.

Together they set off and soon reach Gabriels's new job: a
watch tower with an soundboard and headphones inside so
Gabriel may monitor all human activity. A rack of various
weapons, including his old bow and quiver, sits opposite the
soundboard.

With a nod, the nymph disappears, and Gabriel settles into
his new chair, spinning once before putting on the
headphones.

THE END