

GOD IS MY BFF

Episode #3.09

"Out of the Frying Pan"

By

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EXT. - JOE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

We see from KEITH's perspective as he pulls KEVIN out the basement window. KEVIN scrambles up and looks up to thank him.

KEVIN

Thank-

KEVIN stops abruptly, shocked face, as camera pulls back. We weren't seeing from KEITH's eyes - we were seeing from JOE's!

OPENING CREDITS

JOE

Hello, Kev.

KEVIN

(stammering, but recovers quickly)

H- Hi, Joe.

JOE

Find anything interesting in my basement?

KEVIN

(anger replaces fear)

Where's Keith?

JOE

You mean the tall, balding moron who has been very obviously lurking outside my home for months?

KEVIN

Yes.

JOE

Do not worry about him.

KEVIN

Is he one of yours?

JOE

One of mine?

KEVIN

You know, one of your souls.

JOE

Excellent.

KEVIN

What?

JOE

You are being frank. Are you done lying to me, then?

KEVIN

Did I ever really lie to you?

JOE

Yes, many times while we lived together.

KEVIN

Did I, though? I believe we once discussed how you believe lies of omission are not really lies. Just because I didn't tell you what I knew doesn't mean I was lying to you.

JOE

If I remember correctly...

KEVIN

I'm sure you do.

JOE

...you disagreed with me on that point. And I can think of several occurrences in the past where you did, indeed, directly speak falsehoods to me in both this visage and that of Jake.

KEVIN

What did you do to Jake?

JOE changes into JAKE.

JAKE

I am Jake.

KEVIN

Stop it. The real Jake, I mean.

JAKE

Kevin, I am the real Jake. I created Jake. Jake is me.

KEVIN

Change back.

JAKE becomes JOE again.

JOE  
Is this better?

KEVIN  
Yes.

JOE  
Why? Both of these appearances are the real me. Why do you think of one as more genuine than the other?

KEVIN  
I don't know. I just do.

JOE  
Ah. But if you are not even certain about such a simple thing as to who I am, can you be certain of anything you think you know about me?

KEVIN  
Don't.

JOE  
Do not what?

KEVIN  
Don't try to mess with my head. I know your games.

JOE  
Ah, but do you know my *game*?

KEVIN  
What?

JOE  
You said you know my games, but I asked if you know my game?

KEVIN  
Yeah, I see you're dropping the 's,' but I don't get it.

JOE  
Never mind. Perhaps you do not know quite as much as I thought you did. No matter.

KEVIN

Yes, matter. What are you talking about?

JOE

I am talking about The Game. The one I am playing right now, and the one you will be playing very soon.

KEVIN

This isn't a game to me. This is life and death.

JOE

As I said, you do not know yet. That is all right. How about we go inside and talk about it?

KEVIN

(suspiciously)  
Why? What's inside?

JOE

Warmth. It is a chilly night.

KEVIN

Do you even feel cold?

JOE

Of course I do. Come, I will make us a pot of tea and I have some pie from the diner.

KEVIN

I'd rather not.

JOE

Gerald will be most disappointed to hear that. Most disappointed indeed.

KEVIN

(dangerous)  
Don't bring my father into this.

JOE

I did not bring him into this. He brought himself into this, and into a position where he ended up in my basement. Did you have a nice chat with him?

KEVIN

Let him go.

JOE

Come inside for a cup of tea and we  
can discuss his release.

KEVIN

Fine.

KEVIN starts towards the door but stumbles over something. Looking down, he sees KEITH's obviously dead body, neck snapped. KEVIN recoils back in surprise. JOE walks up and stands next to KEVIN. He looks at KEITH dispassionately, then looks at KEVIN.

JOE

I take it that answers the first  
two questions you asked of me this  
evening. Do you take sugar in your  
tea?

ENDING CREDITS