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MILES

Little bit. But I love your enthusiasm.

Off Miles, feeling like his life's about to change --

EXT. NYC STREETS - DAY

Miles walks up to the front of TRINITY CHURCH. A large Gothic cathedral home to an inclusive Episcopal Parish. Miles stares at the NOTICE BOARD. A message reads: *Sunday Mass to celebrate Reverend Arthur Finer's 25 years of leadership.* Next to the message is a photo of REVEREND ARTHUR FINER. This is Miles' dad. Miles stares at the photo. It's clear his dad is on his mind after what Rakesh said. A wistful look in his eyes, but then after a beat they sour. Miles gives one last look to his dad's photo and heads off.

INT. FEDERAL BAR - DAY

ON A TV: we SEE a CNN REPORTER interviewing MATTHEW JAMES, 28, handsome, vain. The SCROLL on the TV READS: TECH BILLIONAIRE MATTHEW JAMES TALKS SCIENCE & FAITH.

MATTHEW JAMES

I've surfed with Aboriginal Priests. Broke bread with scientists at CERN. And the one constant. The one truth that connected us all was our faith.

ANGLE ON Miles sitting at the bar watching the TV. Behind the bar is Miles' younger sister ALICIA, goes by Ali, (25), bright, compassionate, never afraid to speak her mind. These two are super close and always honest with each other.

ALI

Look who it is, your old BFF.

MILES

We weren't BFFs. We went to Holy Prep for two years. And he's such a fraud. He didn't surf with Aborigines, his dad got him lessons at the Four Seasons in Sydney.

Ali laughs, finishes pouring him a beer. Hands it to him --

ALI

Congrats on the podcast, big bro. I know how much this means to you.

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MILES

Thanks, Al. I know you don't necessarily agree with the message but your support means everything.

ALI

Good. Cause I want you to do me a favor.

MILES

Of course. Anything.

ALI

I want you to go to Dad's 25th at the Church this Sunday.

MILES

Ali --

ALI

Miles, you and Dad haven't spoken in months. This is the perfect opportunity for you guys to start talking again.

MILES

(throws her a look)

How much longer until you get your PhD? I think you need actual patients.

ALI

Another year 'til clinicals. So you'll have to do for now.

MILES

Why do I have to take the first step? He's the one who can't get over the fact I'm not on Team God.

ALI

See it from his side. He's one of the most respected Reverend's in the city and his son has a podcast which flies in the face of everything he represents.

MILES

I'm not doing this to make Dad look bad.

ALI

No. You're doing this because you're trying to prove him wrong.

(MORE)

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ALI (CONT'D)

Because you blame God for what happened.

Miles holds her look. This mystery of what happened strikes at the core of what made Miles an Atheist.

MILES

I don't blame God. There is no God.
And if Dad wanted me there, he
would've invited me.

ALI

Of course he wants you there. You
know every Sunday after mass he
goes to Washington Square Park.

MILES

So? He goes there to play chess.

ALI

He goes there because that's where
the two of you used to play. What's
it gonna take to bring the two of
you back together?

MILES

I don't know. But I gotta get home
to work on this presentation.
Thanks again for the beer, sis.

Ali nods, moves off to help a CUSTOMER. When -- **Bzz-Bzz**.
Miles looks to his phone. SEES another Friend Request from
GOD. The profile pic with the PUFFY WHITE CLOUD. Miles stares
at it -- *this guy again?*

MILES (CONT'D)

Really?

He declines the request.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Miles steps out of the bar and into a sunkissed afternoon.
The air is warm. The city teeming with life. The sky a clear
blue. Except for one cloud. An almost-too-perfect PUFFY WHITE
CLOUD that looks exactly like the one from the God Account.
Weird.

Bzz-Bzz. Miles checks his phone. SEES another Friend Request
from God. His eyes tic back up to the PUFFY WHITE CLOUD. He
holds his phone up to the sky. The cloud in God's profile pic
is IDENTICAL. *Really fucking weird.* He declines it.

Bzz-Bzz. It pops up again. Declines it.

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