

# **MENO GOES TO HEAVEN**

**BY**

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FADE IN:

INT. NURSING HOME - EARLY AM

An emaciated, very old woman is lying in her hospital bed. Dying from cancer, she is tossing fitfully in a pain medication induced fog at 5:35 AM.

NARRATOR

AUDREY SULLIVAN is 87 years old and has lived a full life. She is called "MENO" by her three grandsons: Stephen, Mark and Mitchell. No one knows where the name came from. We suspect it came from the oldest boy Stephen, after the first time he had his mouth washed out with soap for using a bad word. Meno was among the Christian segment of the very diverse theological belief systems (or not) of the 3 boy's ancestors: Pagans, Animists, Judaism, Buddhist, Christianity, Islam,, Atheists, Agnostics, Barbarians, etc. She herself was kind, tolerant, giving, loving and gracious to all she met. An iron will and no-nonsense stand against Human misbehavior balanced these traits.

EXT. GARDEN IN BACKYARD OF HOME - DAY/30+ YEARS AGO

Meno is now in her fifties and we see her smelling flowers and then playing with a puppy and a kitten. Now she is observed pointing out a bird's nest in a branch of a tree; in the backyard, to the oldest boy.

MENO

Never disturb one of their nests. Or the tree or bush the nest is in. Birds and all other life-forms are interconnected in a healthy ecology and environment.

INT. HOUSE - DAY/30+ YEARS AGO

To her grandsons, she was a perfect balance of love and discipline. She is observed as she gives a piece of candy to one of the younger boys who just got an "A" on a school exam.

Then she pinches the ear of the youngest boy for tracking dirt from his shoes into the room.

INT. NURSING HOME - EARLY AM/1992

Meno passed away at 5:40 AM, on October 5, 1992. Her spirit rises up from the terribly wasted, thin, cancer-ridden body she had been suffering with for so many years.

A wondrous shaft of white light beams down on her rising soul from above.

Meno's soul is instantly enfolded in the soft white wings of a beautiful ANGEL that appears and they rise into the stunning light radiating from and around the Angel.

EXT. JOURNEY TO HEAVEN - NIGHT

Now begins the wondrous journey on the way to Heaven.

Meno and the Angel glide through our solar system, then through the Milky Way Galaxy, through Andromeda and countless other galaxies, giant luminous dust clouds and star-fields.

They pass through great Black Holes and other anomalies that act like giant gravity roller coasters and accelerators; propelling their journey along even faster through the Universe

Meno is in awe from the beauty of the Universe she has witnessed as they reach its end and the Angel guides her to Heaven's gate.

EXT. HEAVENS GATE

When they actually land at the steps to the gate, Meno is even more astonished. Heaven is so huge and the gate so big she can't even see the top.

Meno hears a very hip (and swinging) jazz trumpet solo floating down to herself and the Angel.

ANGEL

That's Gabriel.

MENO

He's a great player!

GABRIEL (O.S.)

Hi, Mrs. Sullivan! We are so glad that you're finally here. Everyone is really excited!

The massive gates to Heaven open, and my Grandmother and the Angel step through to Heaven itself.

EXT. INSIDE HEAVEN - DAY

Instantly my Grandmother is transfigured into the beautiful 20 year old, lithe dancer's body that had helped her win so many prizes dancing to the great jazz and swing bands of her youth.

She is quite in awe and slightly bewildered as hundreds of beautiful Angels began applauding, whistling and calling out her name. She cries tears of joy as she is reunited with preceding family and friends, both human and otherwise.

GABRIEL appears and gives her a big hug, touches her shoulders and beautiful new wings instantly grow out from her upper back.

GABRIEL

Mrs. Sullivan, we are really honored to finally meet you!

Meno is surprised as to why she is getting so much attention.

MENO

Thank you, Gabriel. I'm so happy, but I'm a little uncomfortable with all this attention. I'm no one special. Is this the way all new arrivals are treated?

GABRIEL

Every new arrival is warmly greeted. However, you are a special arrival, and we've been waiting a long time, in Earthly terms, for you.

Now Meno is really curious, but Gabriel doesn't elaborate. Gabriel now grabs my Grandmother's hand and suddenly they are in the air flying!

EXT. FLYING ABOVE HEAVEN - DAY

Meno adapts quickly to her new wings and begins to enjoy her first test flight.

She is overwhelmed by the beautiful expanses of Heaven. They fly over mountains and jungles and deserts and oceans.

They fly over canyons and rivers and lakes. They fly over plains and forests and alien ecologies that are completely extraterrestrial in appearance.

All of these incredible places are teeming with LIFE! Many Life- forms are recognizable to Meno. Many more are not; being so alien and exotic that Meno is amazed frequently, with great delight and wonder at what she sees.

Eventually, Gabriel and Meno land in a beautiful forest glade.

EXT. INSIDE FOREST GLADE

GABRIEL

I have to get back to the gate, so relax, and your escort to the Great Hall of Heaven will be here soon.

Gabriel departs and Meno walks around the beautiful woods and plays with the forest animals.

She sees a formation of what looks like aircraft approaching in the distant sky. As they get closer, she realizes they are actually HUGE ANGELS flying with military precision.

When they get overhead, they peel off like jet fighters and land in a precise circle around her.

Meno is a little startled because, unlike the other gentle-looking Angels she has encountered so far, these Angels are very large, muscular and quite ferocious looking.

They are carrying a variety of weapons, and they all have numerous scars and burn marks on their bodies.

Meno is slightly intimidated as the largest and most ferocious looking Angel approaches her, but stands her ground. The ARCHANGEL MICHAEL gently reaches out and takes her hand.

MICHAEL

(Deep, rich voice)

Mrs. Sullivan, I am the Archangel Michael, Commander of the Lord's Host. I am honored and very happy to meet you.

(MORE)

MICHAEL (cont'd)

I and my General Staff are here as your Honor Guard and escort...to meet God.

MENO

Thank you, Archangel, but I don't think I deserve this much attention, I am no one special.

MICHAEL

You are very special to us all, but I'm not really at liberty to discuss it, please forgive me.

Meno is quite mystified; but is polite and doesn't press the issue. The Warrior Angels form a cordon around my Grandmother, and they all take off.

EXT. FLYING ABOVE HEAVEN - DAY

Meno is so enchanted with the heavenly scenery she loses track of time.

They fly over a particularly majestic mountain range when Meno spots what appears to be a huge building of massive proportions and architectural splendor in the distance.

They fly for miles towards it, and it keeps getting bigger and bigger. The building is probably 500 miles in diameter and totally awesome.

They land by the gigantic entry doors of the Great Hall.

EXT. IN FRONT OF ENTRY DOORS - DAY

Thousands of Angels in the area begin cheering and applauding immediately.

MENO

I see that you and your Warriors are very popular.

MICHAEL

(Laughing)

Mrs. Sullivan, the applause was for you.

MENO

For me?

INT. HEAVENS GREAT HALL - DAY

They enter the Great Hall. Even though Meno is beginning to get used to the massive scale of Heaven, this really blows her mind.

Not only are there millions of Angels (humans, animals and extraterrestrial aliens), but the true force of God's power becomes evident.

The spirituality flowing throughout the vast mingling crowd is very deep.

Off in the distance she could see and feel a vast golden glow that only becomes stronger as they approach the massive huge throne upon which the Creator of the Universe sits.

Meno could only see a vague outline of a powerful presence that was undefinable in form because of the heavenly light radiating from it.

Crying in joy and supplication, my grandmother approaches closer. There are powerful beings sitting at long tables.

On the immediate right of God's throne, Meno could see her personal Savior, JESUS CHRIST sitting with MARY BETHANY MAGDALEN on one side of him, MARY and JOSEPH on the other.

She could see other powerful and dignified individuals, human, animal and alien, sitting alongside them. JESUS stands up and comes to her, giving her a big, warm hug.

JESUS

Mrs. Sullivan, I and all of us are  
so happy you've finally arrived.

Meno is stunned.

MENO

Thank you, Jesus.

JESUS

Let me introduce you to some of  
our dignitaries.

Jesus introduces his Human parents, his wife Mary Bethany Magdalen, then BUDDHA, MOHAMMED, ZEUS, RA, ISIS, GAIA, ODIN, GANESH, SHIVA, YEMEYA and many Alien Prophets and Messengers.

Meno is introduced to QUETZACOTL, the LORDS of THE WOLVES and of the BIG CATS, then the THUNDERBIRD, WHITE BUFFALO WOMAN and RAVEN and COYOTE.

Meno, a very tolerant individual, is surprised; but is gracious, if mystified.

MENO

I don't understand this, please explain.

While the introductions were taking place, two powerful DEMIGODS, one Black and one White, are tossing lightning balls at each other. They grin when they see my grandmother, stop throwing, bow and wave.

THOR

Hi!

I'm Thor!

SHANGO

I'm Shango! We are glad you're finally here!"

JESUS

Mrs. Sullivan, my Father has many Messengers and Prophets. And of course there are the Demigods like Zeus, Amon Ra, Isis, Odin or Yemeya. You are a Christian of whom I'm particularly fond. You met me first because of that. However, for example, if you had been a Hebrew, Muslim or Buddhist; you would have met the Prophet Abraham or Mohammed or Lord Buddha first. If you had been a Viking or a Yoruba, you might have met Thor or Shango over there. Do you understand?

Meno thinks for a moment and smiles.

MENO

Yes, I understand; it makes sense to me.

JESUS

Now I would like to introduce you to my Heavenly Father. Dad, may I present Mrs. Audrey Sullivan.

A golden shaft of light gently reaches out from God and touches Meno. She is overcome with peace and serenity.

GOD has a very deep, resonant and powerful voice.



GOD

Mrs. Sullivan, I am so happy to finally meet you...up here.

Meno, overwhelmed with emotion, struggles to find words for reply.

MENO

Thank you, God. Could you please tell me why I'm getting this VIP treatment.

GOD

(Laughing)

Mrs. Sullivan, the reason is actually pretty simple. Almost everyone in the known universe knows that you make the best Kentucky-style fried chicken there ever was or will be. And we would like to ask you a favor.

MENO

Anything, God,

Meno is amused at the idea that her chicken is that well known.

GOD

We are having a big party tonight in your honor. All the great jazz and swing bands will be playing in your honor: Duke Ellington, Count Basie, Benny Goodman, The Dorseys, Glenn Miller, Jimmy Lunceford, etc., etc. They will be playing all your favorite tunes for your listening and dancing pleasure. Mrs. Sullivan, we would be very honored if you would share your secret Kentucky-fried chicken recipe with Heaven's Master Chefs.

MENO

Well, of course, God, it's not that special; anyone can make it.

(cont'd)

GOD

If that was true, they would already have it ready.

(MORE)

GOD (cont'd)

We've been waiting all of your life for your arrival here, so thank you very much!

Just then, a horrible, jangling ringing comes from a large red phone on one arm of God's throne. Instantly, there is silence in the Great Hall.

Michael and his warriors form a classic bodyguard formation around my grandmother, and the tension is obvious. Everyone looks toward God.

God picks up the phone.

GOD (cont'd)

What is the nature of your call, Adversary? I thought we agreed that this Hades Hotline was only for emergencies.

LUCIFER

Sorry about that, Jehovah, but I understand Mrs. Sullivan has just arrived upstairs.

GOD

That's correct.

LUCIFER

I wish to barter something."

GOD

What?

LUCIFER

If you will allow Mrs. Sullivan to have a platter of her delicious fried chicken delivered down here, I will reduce some of my usual evil activities on Earth by a considerable degree.

My grandmother gets furious.

MENO

Satan, you are the Father of Lies, and I would prefer not to do anything for you, unless there were some guarantees you would keep your word.

GOD

That's a reasonable request, Lucifer.

LUCIFER,  
 (sounding very sincere ) Mrs.  
 Sullivan, I would give my personal  
 word, both verbally and in  
 writing, and that is something  
 that doesn't go into my standard  
 contracts.

GOD  
 That's true, Mrs. Sullivan.

MENO  
 OK, God, but what about the  
 reduction of evil? By how much?  
 What percentage?

LUCIFER  
 How about 25%?

MENO  
 100%.

LUCIFER  
 50%.

MENO  
 100%.

LUCIFER  
 60%.

MENO  
 100%.

LUCIFER  
 70%.

MENO  
 100%

LUCIFER  
 75%. And that's my last offer.

GOD  
 Mrs. Sullivan, I'd suggest you  
 settle. He's never gone over 65%,  
 even for me. You're getting a  
 better deal than even I do. Now do  
 you see how your fried chicken is  
 appreciated?

MENO:  
 O.K., God. All right, Satan, we  
 have a deal.

LUCIFER:

Thank you, Mrs. Sullivan, and this time I really will keep my word.

Every witness to this extraordinary incident cheers and applauds. God starts laughing about Meno getting a better deal than God in dealing with Lucifer, and everyone joins in.

Heaven's Master Chefs come and introduce themselves to Meno, thanking her profusely for sharing her secret recipes with them as they walk towards Heaven's massive state-of-the-art kitchens.

On the way, their entourage is stopped by Col. Harlan Sanders, formerly of KFC, who introduces himself and states how excited he is to meet Meno.

INT. HEAVENS KITCHENS

Meno gives the Chefs precise written instructions and personally cooks up a batch for the Chefs' lunch. The Chefs are in total awe of Meno's cooking techniques, and they kiss her hands after they taste the fried chicken.

TWO CHERUBS fly into the kitchen.

CHERUB 1

Hi, Mrs. Sullivan. We are here to escort you to your new home.

EXT. FOREST GLADE - DAY

They suddenly appear in a lovely forest glade by a sweet freshwater stream. They walk up to an enchanting country-style cottage done in Meno's favorite colors and architectural styles.

There are many animals playing in the glade, and Meno's favorite animal companions from her Earthly time are there to greet her.

TWO LARGE LEOPARDS that Meno thought were statues suddenly get up and walk over to her and the Cherubs. They rub up against her, nuzzle her and lick her hands.

Meno laughs and pets them, which causes them to purr.

## CHERUB

Mrs. Sullivan, this is your new home. It has all the conveniences, a full wardrobe in your size, and if you want anything, just ask and it will appear. The Leopards are your personal companions and bodyguards. Occasionally Imps get up here, and although not really evil, they are mischievous and the big cats catch them and take them back to their designated plane. You've had a very busy first day in Heaven. Please relax and get acquainted with your new and old friends. Michael and his Warriors will come to pick you up and escort you to your party later this evening.

The Cherubs leave.

## INT. MENO'S COTTAGE - DAY

Meno relaxes and examines her lovely new cottage with its beautiful traditional furnishings and all the modern conveniences as well.

## INT. COTTAGE BEDROOM - DAY

Meno lies down and takes a nap.

## INT. COTTAGE BEDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Meno gets up and goes over to the huge closet and opens its doors. There is an astonishing array of clothes, shoes and accessories in the closet.

## INT. HEAVENS KITCHENS - LATE AFTERNOON

Heaven's kitchens are very busy; with thousands of Chefs and their assistants preparing an astonishing variety and quantity of gourmet meals.

## INT. GIANT MUSIC REHEARSAL ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Hundreds of musicians are rehearsing in multiple big bands.

INT. NEAR GOD'S THRONE - MOMENTS LATER

Heaven's residents are really getting excited. Suddenly, Jehovah's Chief of Staff comes running up to the Throne.

C.O.S.

God, there has been an unusual development.

GOD

Yes, I know. Two of Artie Shaw's trumpet players got into a fist-fight.

C.O.S.

That hasn't happened up here in a long time. What do you want me to do with them?

GOD

Send them here to see me.

C.O.S.

O.K.

TWO JAZZ MUSICIANS with trumpets in hands instantly appear in front of God's throne.

MUSICIANS:

(nervous, embarrassed and in unison)

..Uhhh, uh.., Hi Boss!

GOD

Hello, boys. Why were you guys fighting? You know the rules up here.

MUSICIAN 1

Well... uh, we had a difference of opinion on who was going to take the solo on one of Mrs. Sullivan's favorite tunes, and it kind of escalated.

MUSICIAN 2

(grinning sheepishly

Uh! Yeah, sorry about that!

GOD

You guys are both excellent players and professional musicians, so why don't you just add extra choruses and both play solos?

## MUSICIANS

(In unison)

Uh, yeah! We knew that!"

(The Players are now looking at and nudging each other...again, grinning sheepishly at the 'Big Jazz Musician' on the throne)

## GOD

All right, go on, split, go hit the woodshed; and both you wiseguys better be on it for Mrs. Sullivan tonight.

## MUSICIANS:

(In unison)

Yes, Sir! Yeah, Boss! We will, we promise!

They turn and start to walk away, arguing under their breaths about who would take the first solo and still nudging and bumping each other. God laughs as they walk away, then looks at his Chief of Staff.

## GOD

Jazz musicians! Sometimes I think they're all crazy! But you gotta love 'em!

## C.O.S.

(Smiling)

Well, Boss, no comment.

## GOD

Hey, don't give me that look! I know what you're thinking. If I created Jazz and its players, and they're crazy, what does that make me. (God chuckles.)

## C.O.S.:

(Still smiling)

Well, Boss! Still no comment!

God and the Chief of Staff both start laughing heartily, as do all of the Angels who overheard the conversation.

EXT. GREAT HALL OF HEAVEN - NIGHT

It's now a beautiful evening in Heaven. Very classy Angels in formal evening wear begin converging on the Great Hall of Heaven.

INT. GREAT HALL OF HEAVEN - NIGHT

Hot bebop and salsa bands are cooking inside as the big band sections go over last-minute details.

EXT. MENO'S COTTAGE - NIGHT

Michael and his Warriors, cleaned up and looking very elegant in tuxedos, land at Meno's.

She steps out of the cottage in a very tight, short, but elegant evening dress and dancing pumps. She is so beautiful the Warriors can't help but whistle in admiration and begin asking her to put their names on her dance card.

Meno laughs teasingly and curtsies.

MENO

Relax, boys. I promise I'll dance  
with each of you before the party  
is over.

EXT. FLIGHT OVER HEAVEN - NIGHT

Michael and the Warriors escort Meno in a beautiful flight over moonlit heavenly vistas, under glorious stars to the dinner-dance in her honor.

EXT. GREAT HALL OF HEAVEN - NIGHT

They arrive and are instantly greeted by a standing ovation from the thousands and thousands of Angels, all in their various specie's equivalent of classy evening wear.

INT. GREAT HALL OF HEAVEN

This is overwhelmed exponentially by the gigantic reception and applause she gets from the millions of revelers inside the Great Hall.

DUKE ELLINGTON'S BAND launches into "Take the A Train" and  
COUNT BASIE'S BAND launches into "One O'clock Jump."



The other great Big Bands launch into their own signature pieces and because this is Heaven, it all fits perfectly! Everyone eats, drinks, dances, plays and parties for a long, long, long, long time...in fact...Forever!!!!

FADE TO BLACK