

Human Error

written by

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1 INT. OFFICE

On the angel's screen, there's a typing indicator on slack from God. "I'm bringing up 3 humans for the earth 2.0 project", "Need someone to interview them".

Sarah is nervous, looking around. Spotting her calendar on the side which says "PERFORMANCE REVIEW" which is in a couple days.

Typing indicators of other angels, Sarah looks back and forth between the calendar and the slack. She quickly types "i'll do it". Then edits it to "I'll do it". Then to "I'll interview the humans".

New message from God: "Great"

2 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

Sarah is flipping through her planned out conversation's in her notebook, stressing out

SHE OPENS THE DOOR, AND CAMERA FLIPS REVEALING 3 WHITE MEN. THEY BARELY ACKNOWLEDGE HER. SHE STANDS THERE FOR A COUPLE SECONDS THEN LOOKS U

SARAH

Hi! Hello! Uh... Good Morni- uhm,
Never mind, sorry, Thank you... Thank
you for participating, I'm an
angel, and... today I just want some
feedback on the human experience!

MAX

Could I get moved to heaven for
this?

SARAH

You... sold peoples organs to buy
pictures of feet

The other 2 glance at Max

MAX

(dismissive)
Yea well I mean

SARAH

SARAH (CONT'D)

Okay, uhm, lets just start the
session

Sarah looks at his notebook where he has 15 topics written.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Lets start with sleep, how do we
feel about it, what are our tho-

MAX

I loved it, getting comfy in bed
after a long day, and you get to
relax. It's really satisfying.

Sarah starts writing down that they like sleep

SARAH

Right, so we like sleep-

KYLE

It's fucking horrible. 3 reasons.
1st: waste of time. 2nd: you're
unconscious, no control over what
my mind was wasting time on. & 3rd,
ruins my rhythm.

SARAH

So we don't like sleep

Sarah crosses off sleep

DANIEL

(slowly)

Right, but... Why... are you so
convinced

Sarah looks interested, pen in hand, ready to take notes

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Why are you so convinced... hat
sleep is the enemy? Have you ever
thought... maybe sleep is the oil
only time... your mind drops... the
illusion that it is in control?

Sarah, disappointingly drops the pen.

KYLE

No I haven't. Let me think about
that. Thought about it, that's
stupid.

SARAH

Do we have any actual feedback on-

MAX

Wait he has a point, don't these angels and God have it all figured out for us?

SARAH

Well I mean not-

KYLE

Pretty sure I'm in control, I'm successful because I worked hard for it.

SARAH (V.O.)

These humans...

DANIEL

Right But... maybe you were... destined to be... hard working and successful

KYLE

Oh yeah without a doubt I was made to be successful

SARAH

Okay this... this is some great stuff but I kind of need feedba-

DANIEL

Right, so you agree with me

KYLE

(surprised)

What no

SARAH

OKAY! Actually I think I've gotten enough feedback on sleep. That was some great... uh discussion. lets move on to...

Sarah looks down at her paper, scanning down the list

SARAH (CONT'D)

Emotions? Yes, Emotions-

MAX

I mean they're fine, they're all great, no need to mess with them

KYLE

Even the sad and depressing ones?
what the hell is the benefit of
those. If we're being honest we
only need happy emotions

DANIEL

Right, but could you enjoy those...
positive emotions, if you didn't
have the contrary to oppose it?
Would it not be a blend of of
monotonous feelings?

SARAH

That's a great point Daniel I think

DANIEL

Right, exactly-

SARAH

But do you maybe have any

SARAH (CONT'D)

Okay lets try a topic that, you
might be more helpful in. Purpose!
What do we think about the meaning
of life being-

MAX

There was a meaning?

SARAH

I mean... we gave you a whole life
time to figure it out...

The room explodes into a loud debate/discussion onto what the
meaning of life is.

C ZOOMING IN ON SARAH

SARAH (V.O.)

Hundreds of thousands of human
years, we increased their lifetime
and they still don't know the
meaning? And I'm supposed to get
feedback from people who don't even
know what their purpose was? This
is useless...

Sarah looks down at her empty and crossed off notebook.

SARAH
THANK YOU! Great discussion, uhm..
you all can just... leave now.

MAX
You sure? I got plenty more ideas

SARAH
Nah, it's fine I have enough
written from you guys

Sarah slowly closes her notebook

KYLE
You brought us here, we can't just
leave

SARAH
Right right... just, stay here,
someone will take care of you guys
uh... thanks bye!

INT HALLWAYS

CAMERA LOCKED ON SARAHS FACE

Sarah walks to God's office, thinking and stressing about
what she's gonna say

SARAH (V.O.)
Oh my boss these humans were
horrible, they had nothing, I HAVE
NOTHING! What is wrong with me!
What is wrong with THEM! Maybe...
Maybe humans are the problem... I
cant tell him that he's worked so
hard on them..

Sarah enters god's office

INT GOD'S OFFICE

SARAH
HELLO! Hello God

She takes a deep breath, God barely acknowledges her as he
works on his computer. She waits to be invited to talk for a
couple seconds

GOD
Yes?

SARAH

I'm here for... to... uh, to give you
the report on the human feedback

GOD

Right, what'd they say?

Sarah stutters for a bit, thinking of what to say

SARAH

Uhh... iit... went well! I mean... theyuh

GOD

They??

SARAH

They said... that... they... IT WENT
HORRIBLE THEY COULDN'T AGREE ON
ANYTHING AND ONE GUY DIDN'T EVEN
GIVE ANY SUGGESTIONS AND THAT FEET
GUY JUST WANTED TO GET TO HEAVEN
AND WORST OF ALL, THEY DIDN'T KNOW
THE MEANING OF LIFE. HOW AM I
SUPPOSED TO GET FEEDBACK ON LIFE IF
THEY DIDN'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS AND I
COULDN'T KEEP THEM IN CONTROL AND
IT... it was horrible.

God stares at Sarah for a couple seconds.

GOD

Are you saying they're the problem?

SARAH

Oh no, I mean, you've worked hard
on them and they're pretty-

GOD

Yeah but, maybe you're right about
them

SARAH

No no I never said they were the
problem

GOD

Yeah but that's what you meant

SARAH

I mean...
(under her breath)
Kinda

God sits there, thinking for a second, then pressing a button. Sarah sighs in relief, face relaxed.

Shot of the humans in the conference room disappearing