

NORM/NAOMI

INT. YEREVAN, ARMENIA - ARMENIAN MISSIONS CENTER - HOME OFFICE - NEXT MORNING

NORM SMITH, 40's, a seasoned missionary who has seen everything, sits at his desk in his modest office, which is in his home, reading the NEWSPAPER COMICS.

He reaches for a DONUT and CHUCKLES softly.

NORM

(to himself)

Oh, Charlie Brown. Why do you keep trying to kick that ball? You know she's going to pull it away. You've got to find a different way, buddy.

(reflects)

Schulz never got enough credit.

He calls to his wife, HEIKE, who is working elsewhere in the house.

NORM (cont.)

You know what the problem is with comics these days, honey?

Heike calls back from another room. They have had this conversation many times before.

HEIKE

(disinterested)

Too political.

NORM

They're too political! If I want politics, I'll watch the news. This guy, Schulz, he knew how to keep entertainment entertaining.

His DESK PHONE RINGS.

Still focused on his comic, he answers the phone, and instinctively takes a BITE of his DONUT.

NORM (cont.)

Howl...mmm...

Norm nods his head, trying to chew his bite quickly, but not too quickly. It's a good donut.

He finally swallows. Puts the phone to his ear.

NORM (cont.)

Hello?

INT. NAOMI'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Naomi stands at her counter, hoping she has found the right number.

NAOMI

Hello? Is this the Armenian Missions Center?

INT. CHRISTIAN CHURCH WORLD MISSIONS CENTER - HOME OFFICE

A LARGE DRIP OF JELLY falls out of Norm's donut, and lands on his comics.

He SIGHS with comical frustration.

He grabs a NAPKIN, and attempts to clean up the jelly, but it only smudges, and makes it worse.

NORM

Yes indeed. How can I help you?

INT. NAOMI'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Naomi's eyes brighten with hope.

NAOMI

Hello, my name is Naomi. I am a nurse from Amsterdam. A woman under my care has lost her children, and we believe they are somewhere in Armenia. I am hoping you can help us locate them.

NORM (OC)

Absolutely. I'll do what I can.

NAOMI
Ah, bless you, Pastor.

INT. CHRISTIAN CHURCH WORLD MISSIONS CENTER – HOME OFFICE

Norm continues to attempt to clean up his jelly, but it's only getting worse. It's all over his desk now.

NORM
(distracted)
Let me just get a pen here...

Norm grabs a PEN, and digs through the mess on his desk to find a NOTEPAD.

NORM (cont.)
All right, what's the address?

NAOMI (OC)
No address.

NORM
OK, do you know what city they're in?

NAOMI (OC)
No. Just Armenia.

Suddenly, Naomi has Norm's full attention. His mouth hangs open as his mind tries to process this request.

NORM
OK, you do know Armenia is a country, right?

NAOMI (OC)
Yes, I understand.