

CEPHUS

God. I want to speak with God. No... no I don't have the wrong number. I know his number. This is Cephus Miles. Cephus... he knows me. We're friends. Miami... on vacation? I need him now Miss. No! Don't hang up! My Uncle Lewis just had a sunstroke. We were working in the tobacco fields.

It's hot. 102 degrees. We can't afford to pay help. Uncle Lewis had a bad heart. He shouldn't have even be out here. Where is God? Don't die please.