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DEAR REVEREND

A Play in One Act

By

Tshiana Nambombe

CHARACTERS

- ADRIAN: Church bookkeeper
- PASTOR MITCHEL: Pastor of the Pentecostal church
- HAROLD: Adrian's neighbour
- BODYGUARD ≠ 1: Pastor Mitchel bodyguard
- BODYGUARD ≠ 2: Pastor Mitchel bodyguard
- VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: One of pastor's bodyguard
- CHOIR & CONGREGATION: men and women
- A WOMAN'S VOICE: The woman in the office

SETTING

A New Pentecostal Church anywhere in the world.
world.

TIME

The present day. Friday evening between seven and nine in the evening.

ACT I

SCENE 1

UPSTAGE CENTRE THERE IS A WHITE CROSS AND A CENTRE STAGE PULPIT. DOWNSTAGE RIGHT THERE ARE THREE BLUE CHAIRS FACING THE AUDITORIUM; DOWNSTAGE LEFT THERE IS A TABLE DECORATED WITH WHITE CLOTH AND TWO BLUER CHAIRS. UPSTAGE LEFT, A BOOKSHELF.

LIGHTS UP WE SEE PASTOR MITCHEL ON THE PULPIT, PREACHING. ON BOTH HIS SIDE, STAND TWO BODYGUARDS WEARING LIKE GANGSTER.

A CHOIR, ALL WOMEN AND MEN, WEAR BLUE GOWNS STANDING IN THE FRONT OF THE CONGREGATION.

PASTOR MITCHEL: When the Lord gives you everything, you say 'Amen! Is it an 'amen' enough?

THE CONGREGAT.: No.

PASTOR MITCHEL: 'Beloved!
One day, Emmanuel turned water into wine and stone to bread, you said 'Amen!'.
When he gives you the daily life, you always say 'Amen!'
Beloved!
Do you think your answer 'Amen!' is enough?

THE CONGREG.: (VERY LOUD) No.

PASTOR MITCHEL: No, my brothers and sisters. You must pay back to the Lord what he gave to you with mercy.
Well!
Last night, the Lord had Revealed to me something very important. He said:
"Oh, Mitchel!
I am ordering you to build for me, a big temple, such as the one King Solomon dedicated to me. Dear brothers and sisters!

Commit to the Lord what you
owe him is a very important
commitment.
Give what you have,
golden or money.
Don't hire it because
Lord knows how much
you have in your
pocket.
He also knows how
much you saved in your
depository financial institution
account.
Commit everything to
him and he will bless you.
Hebrews chapter ten, verse
twenty-two to twenty-five.
says: "Let us draw near
to Lord with a sincere heart and
with the full assurance
that faith brings, having our
hearts sprinkled to cleanse
us from a guilty conscience
and having our bodies
washed with pure water. ...
For he who promised is
faithful.
No!
And let us think
how we may spur one another
on toward love and good
deeds, not giving up
meeting together,

as some are
in the habit of exercising,
but furthering one another—
and all the more as you
attend the day approaching.”

LIGHTS GO OUT. WHEN
THE LIGHTS UP, ADRIAN,
WEARS A WHITE SHIRT
AND A BLACK TROUSER,
SITS ON THE CHAIR

BEHIND THE DESK, DOING
THE CHURCH BOOK. HE IS
WHISTLING A CHURCH
TUNE.

ENTER PASTOR MITCHEL,
WEARING A CHIC
COSTUME, A SHIRT WITH
A BLACK COLLAR. ON
BOTH HIS SIDE, TWO
BODYGUARDS WEARING
BLACK T-SHIRT AND
BLACK SUNGLASSES.

PASTOR MITCHEL: (EMBARRASSED) New
technology, uh!

When they conceive and
fabricate all those
sophisticated things.
Do they think that
they are more intelligent than
the Lord himself?

When start using them,
problems begin.
What a foolish waste, eh!

ADRIAN STOPS WORKING.
HE LOOKS AT PASTOR
MITCHEL.

ADRIAN: What things, pastor?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Mobile phones, tablets, laptops,
games...

ADRIAN: Really?
How can I help you,
Pastor Mitchel?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Nothing, Adrian! I don't need
anything from a human being.
My Lord is with me.

ADRIAN: Stop it, pastor. I know you.
When you start blaming
things that mean something is
wrong.
Please, put your
stubbornness behind you.
Did not the Bible say that?

PASTOR MITCHEL: All right! You got me.
My laptop is freezing.
Do you know someone
who can fix it?

ADRIAN: I have a friend who can check
it for you.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Great! Call him for me, please.

ADRIAN: I will do.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Wait a minute. Is your friend a Christian?

ADRIAN: What is that had to with being a Christian?
So, you are telling me everyone who is willing to offer you service must be a Christian?

PASTOR MITCHEL: I think that a Christian man will never scam me.

ADRIAN: How do you know that?
Anyway, my friend even if he does not belong to any religion; he is a wonderful man without blame.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Without blame?

ADRIAN: Okay. I admit that sometimes he can be very provocative, but he is very good.

PASTOR MITCHEL: You see, that is what I am talking about.

ADRIAN: Do you want me to ring him or not, pastor Mitchel?

PASTOR MITCHEL: That is fine.
Let me pray the
Lord. He will tell me if your
friend is the best person for
my laptop?

ADRIAN: Do so. Since when you ask
me for permission before
you pray?

PASTOR MITCHEL SPEAKS
IN TONGUES. THEN
HE STARTS PRAYING.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Dear Lord.
You know better
than me that human
beings think they are beyond
you by making
technological gadgets happen.
They become so arrogant,
forgetting that you are the one
who gave that intelligence. I am
in trouble.
My laptop is not working, and I
want someone to repair
it, but I can't find a Christian
person to do it for me.
That is the reason I am
begging you to show me
the way.
I want you to tell me if I can
that person and to change his
views about the church. In the
name of your son, Emmanuel.
Amen.

ADRIAN: I see.
By the way, I did not
hear you saying the name
of my friend.

PASTOR MITCHEL: There is no need for that,
Adrian.
Lord knows that,
I was referring to your friend.

ADRIAN: If you say so.
What did the Lord say?
May I ring
him or not?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Well.
He was hesitating, but he
finally said yes.

ADRIAN: Since when does God
hesitate?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Adrian.
The ways of the Lord are
mysterious.

ADRIAN: Do you want me to ring him or
not?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Alright.
You can call him.

ADRIAN: Promise me that you will not
offend him.

PASTOR MITCHEL IS
DODGES THE QUESTION.

ADRIAN: Well, I won't ring him. You can take your laptop to another member of the Church. I heard that Joseph could repair very well. Try him.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Oh, him! I don't have confidence in him. The last time, I asked him to do it for me, but it was catastrophic.

ADRIAN: So?

PASTOR MITCHEL: So, what?

ADRIAN: Should I ring him or not?

PASTOR MITCHEL: We may proceed, but I don't want to be there while you are calling your atheist friend.

ADRIAN: Pastor?
You promised.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Sometimes people make promises, but they don't respect them all.

ADRIAN: But, pastor.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I will see you later when my laptop will be repaired.

ADRIAN: You are selfish.

PASTOR MITCHEL: We live in a world of selfishness, my Adrian.

PASTOR MITCHEL EXITS.
ADRIAN DIALS A NUMBER
FROM HIS MOBILE PHONE.

ADRIAN: Yes, Harold. It's Adrian.
I have a problem with one
of the laptop here.
Can you come, please?
Yes, here in the church.
Oh, Harold!
Come on.
The Church will
not bite you.
Perfect, I am waiting
for you.

IN A RUSH, PASTOR
MITCHEL ENTERS.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Is he coming?

ADRIAN: Why are you here?
You said you would see when
your laptop will be repaired.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Shit.

ADRIAN: You are swearing, pastor.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I am sorry.
What did he say?

ADRIAN: He said, he will ask his Lord first.

PASTOR MITCHEL: What a son of a bitch. What God. He doesn't even have God.

ADRIAN: Yes, he does.

PASTOR MITCHEL: What a sacrilege!

ADRIAN: I don't know. Ask him when you will see him.

PASTOR MITCHEL STARTS SINGING AND DANCING.

ADRIAN: Is everything okay?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Can I tell you something?

ADRIAN: Of course, pastor.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Did you know that music comes from heaven?

ADRIAN: I heard people saying that, but I don't believe in that.

PASTOR MITCHEL: How come you a Christian man can say such a thing?

ADRIAN: It is the way I feel, pastor.

PASTOR MITCHEL: No, Adrian.
You need to change your way
of thinking about the church.
You must believe everything
when it comes about the
church.

ADRIAN: I believe in God, pastor you
know that.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I know, but you should believe
that music comes from
the heaven.

ADRIAN: Are you telling me that have
John Lennon, Madonna and
Michael Jackson copied music
from the heaven?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Obviously. It is pure
plagiarism.

ADRIAN: Wow!
Who are heaven music
celebrities then?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Good question.
I have only one
example to give you.
It is King David.

ADRIAN: Ah!
I thought he used to live in
Israel.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Yes, but he did live in both
Israel.
The one in the Middle
East and the one in the Heaven.

ADRIAN: If you say so.
You are the pastor.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Why do you say that?

ADRIAN: It is new to me.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Every day, when I think about
the marvels of the Lord,
I am very happy.
Oh! I forgot something.
Did you know that
was King David dancing
for the Lord?
1 Samuel chapter 16: verse 16
says: "As a young man,
he played the sitar.

ADRIAN: As far as I know, he was
playing the harp, and not a
Sitar.
And I have never heard
that he was dancing.
Was he dancing the Rumba?
Let me think, Reggae?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Don't make a word of the Lord
funny.

Besides, you are
wrong. It was a Sitar.

ADRIAN: I thought you knew about it.
It's all in the Bible.
By the way, how do you know
was he dancing?

PASTOR MITCHEL: It's written in the Bible.

ADRIAN: Sure! It's useless asking you
for biblical evidence then.
I am sure you have one.

PASTOR MITCHEL: According to King David,
Christians must dance in the
church to please the Lord.

ADRIAN: How can he obliges Christian
to dance if he was not
a Christian himself?

PASTOR MITCHEL: King David was a full soul
who accomplished good
work for the Lord.

ADRIAN: You did not answer my
question.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Oh, the wonderful Kind David!

ENTER HAROLD,
CARRYING A LAPTOP
BAG.

HAROLD: Isn't it the guy who sent a general of his army to die so that he could commit the adultery with his wife?

PASTOR MITCHEL LOOKS AT HAROLD WITH DISGUST.

PASTOR MITCHEL: (TO ADRIAN.) Who the hell is this guy?

HAROLD: The one who will save your life.

ADRIAN: Pastor Mitchel, meet Harold.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Harold!

ADRIAN: He is the one who will repair your damn laptop.

PASTOR MITCHEL: (LOUDLY LAUGHS.) You are Talking like me.

ADRIAN: You are the one who is teaching me that.

PASTOR MITCHEL: (LAUGHS AGAIN) What the fuck?

ADRIAN: Mine was a D. word, not an F word.

PASTOR MITCHEL: What is the difference?

(TO HAROLD) Do you believe in Emmanuel?

HAROLD: I don't believe anymore in Emmanuel and his twelve Apostrophes.

PASTOR MITCHEL AND ADRIAN LOOK AT HIM.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Apostrophes?

HAROLD: Yes, I don't believe anymore.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Silly man.

HAROLD: What is the difference?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Yes, there is.

HAROLD: Apostrophe is a punctuation mark, isn't it?

PASTOR MITCHEL: So?

HAROLD: It used to indicate possession.

PASTOR MITCHEL: So?

HAROLD: Example "Harry's book.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I don't understand:

HAROLD: The book belongs to Harry.

PASTOR MITCHEL: They belonged to Emmanuel.

HAROLD: I prefer to say apostrophes.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Apostles, you bastard.

ADRIAN: He made a point, pastor.

PASTOR MITCHEL: (TO ADRIAN) What?

ADRIAN: He is right.

HAROLD: Am I?

ADRIAN: Don't push it.

HAROLD: Alright.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Emmanuel.

HAROLD: Do you know what?

PASTOR MITCHEL & ADRIAN: No.

HAROLD: I prefer apostrophes.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Are you challenging God?

HAROLD: No, dear reverend. It is just the way I think.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Fuck. Oh sorry.
(TO ADRIAN) How could you do that to me? I wanted a Christian to repair my laptop.

ADRIAN: Pastor, you are swearing again.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Oh, sorry.

HAROLD: Apology accepted.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I am not apologising to you.

ADRIAN: If I am not mistaken, your doctor's name is Dutt Sanjay?

HAROLD: That guy is a Bollywood actor.

ADRIAN; People can share same names.
Do you know how many Jean-Marie Dupont are in Belgium and France?
Thousands and thousands.

HAROLD: Don't push it. I got it.

ADRIAN: And if I remember that name is not Christian, right?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Yes, but...

ADRIAN: There is no but. He's a Hindu.

HAROLD: That is right.

PASTOR MITCHEL: (TO HAROLD) You shut up.

HAROLD: Why?

PASTOR MITCHEL: May I remind you that this is a discussion among...

HAROLD: Do you want to say, Christian, dear Reverend?

PASTOR MITCHEL: What?

HAROLD: I am here to fix your laptop.

PASTOR MITCHEL: So?

HAROLD: Not to be converted in the twelve apostrophes club.

PASTOR MITCHEL: What? I changed my mind.

ADRIAN: What do you mean, pastor?

PASTOR MITCHEL: I am calling someone else to fix my laptop.

HAROLD: It's up to you, dear Reverend. Anyway. I am done.

ADRIAN: You need to make peace.

HAROLD: Peace is not a problem for me. I am a peaceful man.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Peaceful, my ass.

HAROLD WANTS TO SHAKE PASTOR MITCHEL HANDS TO MAKE PEACE, BUT THE PASTOR CROSSES HIS ARMS AND LOOKS ON THE OTHER SIDE.

HAROLD: Mister God's minister, you
Not supposed to swear.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Who told you that? Even the
Lord was swearing.
Why not me?

HAROLD: Really?

ADRIAN: Are you gone, mentally,
pastor?

PASTOR MITCHEL: What do you think he did when
he chased those people who
were trading in the temple?
Can you chase people from
somewhere without swearing?

ADRIAN: Have you gone mental, pastor?

HAROLD: I told you he is a mental case.
What an attitude for a man of
God?

PASTOR MITCHEL: (TO ADRIAN) Call
me when this son of a
bitch has gone.

ADRIAN: Pastor?

ANGRILY, PASTOR
MITCHEL LEAVES THE
STAGE. ADRIAN HANDS
THE LAPTOP TO HAROLD.
HAROLD PUTS HIS BAG ON
THE FLOOR AND SITS.

THEN HE STARTS
CHECKING THE LAPTOP.
ADRIAN IS DOING THE
CHURCH BOOK.
SUDDENLY, HAROLD
STARTS SINGING, BUT
LOUDLY WEARS HIS
EARPHONE AND SINGS
LOUDLY.

ADRIAN: Do you mind lowering your
voice, Harold?
We are in God's house.

HAROLD: What did you say?
I can't hear you.

HE CONTINUES SINGING
LOUDLY.

ADRIAN: (LOUDLY.) For Lord sake –
why are you singing loudly?

HAROLD: What did you say?

ADRIAN: (LOUDLY AGAIN.) We are
in God's house.
You can't sing.

HAROLD: I like singing. What is your
problem? Besides, we are in a
free country.

ADRIAN: I know, but you also know
that your freedom stops
when from the other starts.

HAROLD: I know. Declaration of human rights and the citizen of 1789 and Sartre.

ADRIAN: I am happy you remember that.

HAROLD: Look, I am practising for my music contest.

ADRIAN: Well, Mister Music contester. I don't care. You need to stop it now.

HAROLD: Why?

ADRIAN: Firstly, I am deconcentrated, and secondly, this is a God's house.

HAROLD POINTS HIS FINGER IN THE DIRECTION OF THE HEAVEN.

HAROLD: Would he punish me?

ADRIAN: Of course.

HAROLD: Rubbish!

ADRIAN: Not, it is not.

HAROLD TAKES OFF THE EARS PHONE AND STOPS SINGING.

ADRIAN: That is better.

HAROLD APPROACHES
ADRIAN THEN PUT HIS
RIGHT ARM ALONG
ADRIAN'S SHOULDER.

HAROLD: I have a plan tonight, after ten.

ADRIAN: A plan? What plan is it?

HAROLD: My girlfriend has a very
beautiful friend. She will
introduce you to her friend.

ADRIAN: Negative.

HAROLD: Objection, your honour.

ADRIAN: We are not in court, Harold.

HAROLD: It is a kind of court. Say, yes.
We are going to the club.

ADRIAN: I don't do clubs, and I don't
want any girlfriend.

HAROLD: Why?

ADRIAN: I am a born again.

HAROLD: What's wrong with you, man?
Okay, maybe in that
century people were not

allowed to have a girlfriend,
but we are in the 21st century.
Do you remember?

ADRIAN: Does not matter about the
century.
I am a man of principle.
I decide not to have
sex before I get married.

HAROLD: Did I mention sex?

ADRIAN: What do you think boyfriends
and girlfriends do?
Do they watch cartoons?

HAROLD: Why do you think about the
marriage?

ADRIAN: Are you not interested in
marriage?

HAROLD: Not at all. I must enjoy my life
first.
Marriage is like
a sweet pie. When you get in
you are starting regretting.
Marriage is a complicated
business.
People who are inside
wanting to quit.

ADRIAN: You are wrong. Marriage is
one of the temporal estates
which Lord already instituted in
Paradise.

"A man shall leave his father
and his mother, and shall
cleave to him a wife,
and they shall become
one flesh" (Genesis chapter
two, verse twenty-four.)

This institution by Lord makes
marriage holy and inviolable. "What
therefore Lord has joined
together, let no man separate"
(Matthew chapter nineteen and
the verse six.)

Marriage lasts until one
of the parties involved dies
(Roman chapter seven, verse
two to three.)

Where these principles are
confessed and observed,
marriage enjoys God's
blessing, even though, because
of human weakness, mutual
love and the continuation of
life together at times
under severe strain.

HAROLD: (LOUDLY LAUGHS) Look at
you, huh? You are saying
It's like on the stage
performance.

ADRIAN: Anyway, why are we having
this conversation in the
house of God?

HAROLD: Adrian, Adrian, Adrian.
Wake up.

You don't even believe
the lord has a house.

ADRIAN: Maybe you are right, but we are
in the church, aren't we?

HAROLD: Churches are built by the culprit
human beings who try to
take advantage of the weak
people, especially women.

ADRIAN: Have a minimum of respect,
Harold.

HAROLD: Do you believe in that?

ADRIAN HESITATES TO
ANSWER.

HAROLD: (LOUDLY LAUGHS) That is
what I was talking about.

ADRIAN: No chance to convince me,
Harold.

HAROLD: I am not trying to convince you.
I want you to open your eyes.
You deserve to enjoy your life.
You don't need to wait for
the marriage to enjoy your life.

ADRIAN: I want it to be legal.

HAROLD: You are not serious, are you?
Find a girlfriend and enjoy
your life.

ADRIAN STANDS AND THEN
STARTS WALKING ON
THE STAGE.

ADRIAN: You can't change the way I think.
I am Christian, and I am devoted
to God.
I don't intend to violate
Lord's law.

HAROLD: Lord's law?
Are you listening to
yourself? What law?
Are you listening to yourself?
You speak like Moses.
People transgress laws every
day.
Sometimes laws are
meant to be bypassed. Look!
You need a break.
Have some fresh air
and meet someone.
Look.
Just give it a try and see
what will happen?
If you don't like her, you are free
to move on.
She is sweet as
honey.
You know, having a
girlfriend provides you with
energy.

ADRIAN: What energy?

HAROLD: You will become emotionally stable.

ADRIAN: Look, Harold!
A woman is one of the very dangerous human being.
It's because of Eve; we are suffering today.

HAROLD: How can you be so misogynistic?

ADRIAN: She gave the forbidden fruit to Adam.

HAROLD: Stop telling yourself stories.
Why didn't say no?
She didn't force him.

ADRIAN: Yes, she did. You know how they are.

HAROLD: It has been just a sex story.

ADRIAN: That is very outrageous.
They were married.

HAROLD: Who preceded their marriage?
A White or a black mayor?

ADRIAN: Stop blaspheming in the God's house.

HAROLD: You are missing something good.

ADRIAN: Like what?

HAROLD: Kissing... cuddling... some
different stuff.
You see what I mean,
right?

ADRIAN: Didn't you say it wasn't because
of sex?
Unfortunately, I do not
have enough time for that.

HAROLD: Let me tell you a little story.

ADRIAN: Oh my, yes.
Made up stories as usual?

HAROLD: No.
That is a true story, I swear.

ADRIAN: I don't believe you when you
swear to God.

HAROLD: Not to God! I swear in the name
of my grandmother.

ADRIAN: Go on then.

HAROLD: One day, a guy was every time ill.
Check-up after check-up, no
doctor could heal him.
And then he decided to consult
a Chinese doctor.

The Chinese doctor asked him if he was sexually active, he said no’.

‘What a shame’, said the doc.

‘That is the cause of your illness.’

He prescribes him some secret drugs, advising him to hire a prostitute for all night.

You're excited now, aren't you?

ADRIAN: No.

HAROLD: You are not normal, man.
All right.
The same evening, he went to pay a visit to a prostitute. In the following day, he returned to visit the doctor and said: ‘I feel good’.

ADRIAN: (LAUGHING.) I have never heard a silly story like this.
What are you trying to do to me?
So, it was all about sex.

HAROLD: What?

ADRIAN: Asking me to go to the club with you.

HAROLD: Come on! Open your eyes, Adrian.

ADRIAN: I don't want to be Rudolf Valentino.

HAROLD: Who is that guy, again?

ADRIAN: I thought, you know everyone.

HAROLD: Can you tell me who that guy is?

ADRIAN: He was a very handsome actor, who liked to have sex with all women, even the married ones.

HAROLD: Where does he live?

ADRIAN: He died years ago.

HAROLD: Oh! Did he?

ADRIAN: Yes.

HAROLD: Shame. He should be alive. Don't take everything in the religious viewpoint.

ADRIAN: I am a Christian, Harold. I must.

HAROLD: All right! I saw your friend, the pastor with a girl.

ADRIAN: What did you say?

HAROLD: Last night, I saw your dear Reverend with a beautiful girl at the cinema.

ADRIAN: You must be kidding me, right?

HAROLD: No. Sometimes the people you think they are saints, they are not in reality.

ADRIAN: Maybe she was a church member.

HAROLD: Do pastors kiss their church Members in their lips?
As far I know they kiss on the cheek.
I heard him saying;
'Good things are made to be tasted.'

ADRIAN: You must be lying! Pastor Mitchel is My childhood friend.
I know him.
He can't do such things.

HAROLD: Well! People can change.
If only you had seen that that girl!
She had everything a woman should have had.
(DESCRIBING GESTUALLY THE GIRL.)
She is the kind of girl who can make you forget everything.
She has everything perfect; attractive legs, beautiful breasts, lips, eyebrows, cheeks, butt, waist...
Oh my God!

ADRIAN: Stop, Harold.
Show some respect for
your God.

HAROLD: Your pastor is a con artist.

ADRIAN: I know him better than you.

HAROLD: Yes.
You already said that. It was
not the first time for me to see
him with a woman.
I saw him coming from the hotel
with a girl who could be his daughter.

ADRIAN: No. I don't believe you.
I know my pastor better than you.

HAROLD: Come on! No one knows anyone
better.
Don't be like a mother who always
To her son's school teacher; 'I know
my son better than anyone.'

ADRIAN: Bible says, do not judge.

HAROLD: Oh! That is church member talk.
Church people also judge
everyone, but when it comes
to the pastor, you say 'do not judge.'

ADRIAN: Let's not pay attention to the small
talk.

HAROLD: Are you listening to me? I told you I
saw him

ADRIAN: Okay. Did you call him?

HAROLD: What for?

ADRIAN: To be sure if it was him.

HAROLD: I know him very well.
He is always wearing a nice suit. How
can I forget that arrogant person who
shows off every time?

ADRIAN: Maybe it was not him. Look. Give
him the benefit of doubt
doubt like in the court.
A man is presumed innocent until one
proves his guilt. Do you remember

HAROLD: You watch too much Television,
mate.

ADRIAN: It is your fault. Like I said you should
have called him.

HAROLD: I know that for you he may be a saint,
but trust me, he is not.
He is not an honest guy, Adrian.

ADRIAN: He is not a bad man. Otherwise,
I would know that.

HAROLD: Growing up in the faith, reading
the Bible every day, attending
church every Sunday, busy childhood
life, no girlfriends.
How awful!

My father was a Pentecostal Church pastor.

You can't imagine what I have been through.

You sit there,
and you don't see that you are becoming just like an alcoholic or a drug addict.

I am happy today because I quit the church and put it all behind me.

ADRIAN: Whatever you say, I am not quitting the church, Harold.

HAROLD: I want to save you before it becomes too late.

ADRIAN: I will surely not consider myself being addicted to something. I go to the church and listen to what the Bible says.

HAROLD: Religion makes people do such crazy things. Remember what Karl Marx said? 'Religion is the opium of the people!'

ADRIAN: That one was a foolish guy.

HAROLD: Do you know the story of the esoteric sect, the Solar Temple?

ADRIAN: No.

HAROLD: What do you mean 'no'?

ADRIAN: Because I don't know.

HAROLD: All the members of the sect committed collective suicide organised by their founding father Joseph and Luc Jouret.

ADRIAN: You said yourself it was a sect.

HAROLD: It doesn't matter whether it is a sect nor a well-known religious group. All of them have the same objectives, maintaining their supremacy over others. They're all hypocrites and cheats. Most of them have a false modesty and piety like Moliere wrote in Tartuffe. Having sex with married, non-married girls, including small boys. Think about the Vatican and the priest scandals? To deflect public outrage, they think it is better to sin in private, not in public, but sin, they commit.

ADRIAN: I am a Pentecostal.

HAROLD: What difference does it make, Pentecostal, Catholic or others?

HAROLD: Think back to what you told me one day!

Your family were very religious, and you suffered a lot because the way they were acting with hypocrisy.
We have something in common.

ADRIAN: People react differently.
I admit that we have a similar problem, but that can't make me become an atheist.
I can't live without God.
The bible has rules, and I intend to follow them without asking inappropriate questions.
My father wasn't also an example for me, but church helped me to become an honourable soul.

HAROLD: Honourable soul? Maybe your father was not like mine.
At a young age, we had regularly to attend the church.
It was compulsory Werther you like it or not.
A not attendance had some consequences, a punishment, the deprivation of meals.
My stepmother treated me badly, accusing of being responsible for everything which was happening in the house.
Were grown-up with the idea that 'Lord said you must do everything our parents ask you.

You should not doubt God's Word, otherwise, the Lord will send you to hell.

I realised today it was a kind of child abuse- disguised.

I am still asking myself the question, why some some religious behave badly in the name of God?

That is the reason, Friedrich Nietzsche said 'Lord is dead.

ADRIAN: I know. He used that phrase in a figurative sense, conveying the idea that the Enlightenment had killed the possibility of a feeling in any God has ever existed.

Others, such as proponents the most potent form of the Death of God theology has used the phrase in a genuine sense, signifying that the Christian Lord who lived at one point, has ceased to exist.

However, we have the evidence that God exists, and he is alive.

I recognise that fanatics exist, but it is no my place to judge them.

HAROLD: Don't let your pastor turn you into fanatic.

You are clearly an intelligent man.

ADRIAN: Are you sure it is the only reason you hate church?

HAROLD: No. Another reason is church means GHHC.

ADRIAN: What is that?

HAROLD: Gossip, hatred, hypocrisy and competition.
That is the reason people enjoy gathering here.

ADRIAN: (LOUDLY LAUGHS.) That is why do you hate your father?

HAROLD: Yes.

ADRIAN LOOKS AT HAROLD'S BAG. HE OPENED IT.
HAROLD TAKES IT BACK.

ADRIAN: What is it in your bag?

HAROLD: Oh! I forgot that I want to show you something which will change your mind about the religion.

ADRIAN: How me your bag.
What else are you carrying in your bag?

ADRIAN WANTS TO TAKE IT AGAIN,
BUT HAROLD KEEPS IT STRONGLY.

ADRIAN: (LAUGHING.) Maybe you are hiding employment service forms.

BOTH LAUGH

HAROLD: No, I don't do the employment service thing. I am a businessman.

ADRIAN: I saw you enter there.

HAROLD: It wasn't me.

ADRIAN: Yes, it was.

HAROLD: It wasn't. That means it was not me.

ADRIAN: It was.

HAROLD: It wasn't.

ADRIAN: Okay. What products do you sell?

HAROLD: (WHISPERING ON ADRIAN'S EAR.)
It's a secret.

ADRIAN: What kind of secret?

HAROLD: What part of secret don't you understand, Adrian?

ADRIAN: Oh, Harold, please don't give me that.

HAROLD: (WHISPERING.) I offer services.

ADRIAN: (WHISPERING ON HAROLD'S EAR AGAIN.) What services?

HAROLD: (WHISPERING.) I'm...an escort.

ADRIAN: (LAUGHS LOUDLY) What? Are you an escort boy? What a shame that would be, eh?

HAROLD: Not out loud, Adrian, please.
People will hear you.
It is a very good job.

ADRIAN: A job?
It's a con job, mate.

HAROLD: It is not.
I entertain women and give them
joy and all the pleasure
they need.

ADRIAN: Are you serious?

HAROLD: It is better than getting money from poor people in the church.

ADRIAN: It is crazy the way you hate the church.

HAROLD: I don't hate the church, but people who pretend to be pious.

HAROLD OPENS HIS BAG AND
TAKES AN INTERNET
PAPER.

HAROLD: Let me read it for you.

ADRIAN: Is it in English?

HAROLD: Of course, yes.

ADRIAN: I can read it by myself.

HAROLD HANDS A PAPER TO
ADRIAN.

ADRIAN: A Christian priest busted for raping girls.

HAROLD: Did you see?

ADRIAN: I am reading. Yamata, Kyoto – Christian...
He's Japanese.

HAROLD: So?

ADRIAN: Why didn't you say so?

HAROLD: What do you mean? Have you got problems
with the Japanese?

ADRIAN: No. ... hmm, just... they are not proper
Christian.

HAROLD: What do you mean they are not proper
Christian? Are they not human
beings?

ADRIAN: I did not say that. Just... Hmm... Hmm...
They are not proper Christian that is it.

HAROLD: What?

ADRIAN: They practice the Shintoism.

HAROLD: What's Shinto?... Whatever!

ADRIAN: Shintoism comes from Shinto.
Shinto is the original
natural spirit of Japan.
It is a set of...

HAROLD: (INTERRUPTING.) Can you stop lecturing
me, Mister lecturer?
The article says: 'Christian priest'.
A Christian is a Christian.
A Christian can be Japanese,
Chinese or Burmese.

ADRIAN: (CONTINUE THE READING) 'Christian
cult leader Tamotsu Nagata, the suspected
rapist of several elementary school age girls
was arrested on Wednesday, police said.
(To Harold.)
As I said, he is just a Japanese
Christian.

HAROLD HANDS HIM ANOTHER
ARTICLE.

HAROLD: What about this one?

ADRIAN: You are ready for anything to make me
accept your viewpoint.

HAROLD: (READING) 'The Catholic Church abuse
cases are a series of allegations,
investigations, trials and

convictions of minor sexual abuse
Crimes committed by Catholic
priests, nuns and members of
Roman Catholic orders against children as
young as...

ADRIAN: I know that one because when we were
children, we had a priest in
Our neighbourhood.
When we see him
biking, we were following him,
saying Good morning the priest who like
shagging.

HAROLD: Then?

ADRIAN: He was answering us without stopping his
bike:
Did I shag your mum?

ADRIAN: A priest who was sleeping with children.

HAROLD: Wow!
That's horrible.
Do you mean the priest
who shags boys?

ADRIAN: This is a church. Stop saying those words.

HAROLD: Why? Everyone says that.

HAROLD: (SHOWING HIM ANOTHER NET DOCUMENT.) This guy does not belong to the Roman Catholic. He is pure race protestant.
' Gregory Ivan Hawkins, 54, is the pastor...

ADRIAN: How do you know that?

HAROLD: Read it, please.

ADRIAN: (READING.) Gregory Ivan Hawkins, 54, is the pastor... of Zion Plaza Church in Tulsa Okla.
He was charged in July the 23rd, 2013, with four counts of led to molestation two counts of assault involving the misuse of a teen relative.
(TO HAROLD.)
Okay, you made a point. I will read it later.

HAROLD'S MOBILE PHONE IS RINGING.

HAROLD: Excuse me for a moment. It sounds like I need to answer this call.
(ANGRILY ON PHONE) Why? What made you change your mind?
Tired, eh? I don't believe you.
You should call me at around six o'clock.
What are you up to?
Are you sure there's nothing else?

HE HANGS UP THE PHONE. HE APPROACHES ADRIAN.

ADRIAN: Why are you so upset?

HAROLD: He's not going to the club tonight.

ADRIAN: Who?

HAROLD: My girlfriend. She is not coming with me to
in the club tonight.

ADRIAN: Maybe something else came up.

HAROLD: Or maybe she found someone else.
Women change their mind like the weather.

ADRIAN: Have a seat, Harold.
Don't make yourself
depressed.
Anyway, what makes you
think like that?
Has she cheated on you
once?

HAROLD: No.

ADRIAN: What is the problem, then?

HAROLD: Just, hmm... I love her so much.

HAROLD SITS AND CONTINUES TO
REPAIR THE LAPTOP.

ADRIAN: Trust her and think positive.
Everything will be good.
Do you need some advice?

HAROLD: (LAUGHING) Advice from you?

ADRIAN: Yes, why not? Don't even give one hundred per cent of your love in a girlfriend. Give her sixty per cent and keep forty. So, when she decides to leave you, you will not suffer a lot.

HAROLD: Where did you learn that?

ADRIAN: I saw it on the television.

HAROLD: Son of a bitch.

BOTH LAUGH.

ADRIAN: Take a glass of wine, drink and forget about that this evening. You will see tomorrow everything will good.

HAROLD: Shit, you are incredible.

HAROLD: Now you are talking.

ADRIAN: I will try.

HAROLD: That is what I was talking about.

ADRIAN: Shit.
You know what, Harold?
Try to read the Bible sometimes.

HAROLD: Oh no, Adrian!
I read that a lot.

ADRIAN: It is good for your spirituality.

HAROLD: What spirituality?
I meditate all the time.
Isn't it the spirituality?
I need some
fresh air, not spirituality.
Well, your pastor's
laptop is updated.

ADRIAN: (LOUDLY.) Pastor Mitchel, your laptop is ready.

PASTOR MITCHEL: (OFFSTAGE) I am coming.

ADRIAN STARTS READING
AGAIN, THE INTERNET
PAPER.

ADRIAN: Gregory Ivan Hawkins! Yamata Kyoto!
Emmanuel.

ENTER PASTOR MITCHEL.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Yamamoto? Are you learning
Japanese now?

ADRIAN: No.
We are talking about those
bad pastors in Japan.

PASTOR MITCHEL: What is this again?
Japanese cannot be pastors.
They do something
else such as Kendo,
karate.

ADRIAN: Kendo and karate are sport, not religion.

PASTOR MITCHEL: It is their religion.

ADRIAN: Come and read.

ADRIAN HANDS THE PAPER
TO PASTOR MITCHEL.

ADRIAN: You, pastor. There are too many questions without enough answers in the religion.

PASTOR MITCHEL: What are you up to, Adrian?
Are you losing your faith?

(AFTER READING.) Rubbish!

ADRIAN: Pastor!

PASTOR MITCHEL: Oh, sorry! Bible always answers every single question.

ADRIAN: Give me some answers after you read this.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Shit!

ADRIAN: Pastor! You can't swear.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Oh, sorry! Don't you understand that your neighbour wants to put in deep shit with the Lord?

ADRIAN: Pastor!

PASTOR MITCHEL: Oh shit! Sorry again.

HAROLD: (TO ADRIAN.) Why is saying Sorry, all the time? That is awful.

PASTOR MITCHEL: (TO HAROLD.)
You, shut up ...
(TO ADRIAN) All those articles are fake.

ADRIAN: Why can't you envisage the possibility that they are authentic?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Maybe it is just kind of racism.

ADRIAN: That is what I thought when I first, read the article.
(HE HANDS ANOTHER PAPER TO PASTOR MITCHEL.) Read this one.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Japanese again? I have never heard about Japanese Christians in my life.

ADRIAN: Well! You are wrong.

ADRIAN'S MOBILE PHONE RINGS.

ADRIAN: (ON THE PHONE.) No, I haven't seen anyone yet.

I know, but I don't want to get
married at the age of
twenty-five years like you.
No. I don't need a post
pack. I will let you know when
I am ready.
No, I don't want to get married
right away.
I am telling you I don't
necessitate a post pack.
I will choose myself
my wife when I am
ready.
I don't need your
money, dad. Church?
Yes, I am still attending.
I will speak to you later.
Yes.
Call me in half an hour.
I am very busy now.
Yes, I know that.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Who was it?

ADRIAN: My dad.

HAROLD: Oh! What does he want?

ADRIAN: He wants me to find a
woman.
I am even surprised he called
me.

HAROLD: Don't tell me that I did not warn
you.

ADRIAN: I know. (TO PASTOR MITCHEL.) I need to give him answers.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Well! You can call on God. I might confess that at any time I have some doubts, I call on God. He loves you, Adrian. The bible says: 'Everything you ask will be given to you. It is the word of the eternal of the armies

HAROLD: Are you kidding?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Why?

ADRIAN: Do you mean as a pastor, you have his number?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Yes, of course.

HAROLD: Give me strengths!

PASTOR MITCHEL: (TO HAROLD.) Shut up.

HE STARTS TALKING IN TONGUES. WHEN HE FINISHES, HE TAKES THE PHONE FROM HIS POCKET.

The Lord is just calling me.

(ADRIAN AND HAROLD

LOOK AT EACH OTHER.)
WHEN ADRIAN WANTS TO
ASK HIM SOMETHING HE
STARTS SPEAKING ON
PHONE.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Yes, Lord. It is your servant.
Yes.

(HE WALKS TO
THE CORNER OF THE
STAGE.)

I recognise that
Adrian is a bit stubborn, but I
will try.
Yes, my Lord.
I will tell him.
Amen!

HE STOPS TALKING.

ADRIAN & HAROLD: We did not hear your phone
ringing.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Lord always operates with
miracles.

ADRIAN: What did he say?

PASTOR MITCHEL: I will ring you soon.

HAROLD: Oh what next!

PASTOR MITCHEL: (TO HAROLD.) Man of little
faith.

Don't be distracted by your friend.
Talk to God.
Tell him everything you need.

ADRIAN: What do you want me to tell him?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Tell him everything you want.
Use your brain.

ADRIAN: My brain? Very encouraging!

HAROLD: Do you believe that guy?

ADRIAN: I don't know.

HAROLD: What do you mean, you don't know?

ADRIAN: I mean I don't know.

PASTOR MITCHEL'S
PHONE'S RINGS. HE GOES
AGAIN, TO THE CORNER
OF THE STAGE. THEN,
HE EXISTS.

HAROLD: Your pastor is a mental case.

ADRIAN: Maybe, maybe not.

HAROLD: All right. I have some calls to make.

HAROLD EXITS. ADRIAN
STAYS ALONE ON THE
STAGE.
HE CONTINUES
DOING HIS BOOK. ENTER
A GUARD WHO PRETENDS
FORGETTING SOMETHING
UNDER THE PULPIT.
HE HIDES A FUN BEFORE
HE TURNS IT ON. THEN
TAKE THE MICROPHONE.
SUDDENLY, THERE IS A
LOOK LIKE ALMIGHTY
BANG. IT IS A KIND OF A
HUG CLAP OF THUNDER
AND THE STAGE
ARE LIT WITH A BLINDING
LIGHT.

A WILD GUST OF
WIND SWEEPS
EVERYTHING
FROM THE TABLE...

ADRIAN DROPS TO HIS
KNEES IN TERROR AND
PUTS HIS HANDS OVER HIS
HEAD, STARTS
SWEATING PROFUSELY
AND HIS HEART IS
RACING.

ADRIAN:

Who is that?

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: Don't be afraid, Adrian.
I am the one you are
looking for.
Go and sit back
down.
I am your God, the Alpha
and the Omega, the
beginning and the last.

ADRIAN: Are you real? Are you the
same who appeared to
Moses?

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: Yes, I am.

ADRIAN: May I see you?

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: No man sees me, and lives.
My face shall not be
seen.
Even Moses did not
see my face.

ADRIAN: It's been a long time since
you did not appear to
people.

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: I do appear, but indirectly.
Sometimes I send
someone else.
For example the apparition
of Virgin Mary

ADRIAN: What about Joan of Arc?

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: Who was that one?

ADRIAN: Don't you know her?
Have you ever heard about
the Hundred years war?

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: (IMPOSING VOICE.) Oh
that one! I remember her.
Was she the one they throw
in the water?

ADRIAN: No.
She was burnt alive.

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: Oh yes. That is very sad.
Who did such horrible
thing?

ADRIAN: I thought you knew
everything.

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: I did not say I have
forgotten about her.
Sometimes I can forget
some details.
It is not a big
deal.
Let me think.
Oh, yes. I appeared to her
once.

ADRIAN: But you did not prevent her
being burned alive.

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: I could not help her
because
she blasphemed.

ADRIAN: Against who?

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: Okay! Maybe angels gave me false information.

ADRIAN: I have another question for you.
Why don't you prevent all crimes which happen in this world?

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: I recognise that people are not happy thinking that don't do anything about those crimes, especially committed by religious. But as you know everything has its moment.

ADRIAN: I know you are the Almighty, the Master of the universe.
But in our country elders say adults can also dance in the sound of drums played by the young. Don't you mind me giving you some ideas, do you?

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: Of course, not. You can.

ADRIAN: You know, Mister Almighty, you have all the power, can't you help

help them to stop what they are doing?

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: Then I created Adam and Eve, I gave them a free will to accept or not what I say.

ADRIAN: You mean, kind of democracy.

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: No.
More than that.
It is the theocracy.

ADRIAN: Theocracy is the dictatorship disguised.
That is what some countries are.

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: My theocracy is different.
I give people the opportunity to express themselves as I did to Adam and Eve.

ADRIAN: I believe you, dear Almighty, but people continue to blame you because they suffer all the time.

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: I know that. Blaming me for the abuses and all misery is easy.

I am God
of patience and the most
theocratic of all

ADRIAN: They blame you because
you created the world.
If the economy
and the health system of
a country collapses, the
president is the one people
must blame. Have you got
a government?

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: Naturally, I have a
government composed of
angels.
They are like my
ministers.

ADRIAN: Who is your premier
minister?

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: My beloved son
Emmanuel is the premier
minister.

ADRIAN: If he is your beloved son,
why did you make him
killed?

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: The prophecy had to be
respected.

ADRIAN: Prophecy?
You could avoid him that
kind of suffering.

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: It was a sacrifice and the only way to clear humans of their sin.

ADRIAN: I believe you could find another way to proceed.

VOICE OF ALMIGHTY: What would you do in my place?

ADRIAN: How should I know? You are the Almighty.

PASTOR MITCHEL: (OFFSTAGE) Are you talking alone, Adrian?

SUDDENLY THE VOICE STOPS.

ADRIAN: (LAUGHING LOUDLY AND REPEATING.)
“ I only appear once.”
Hum!
He truly believed he could fool me.

ENTER HAROLD.

HAROLD: Who?

ADRIAN: No one.

HAROLD: I heard you talking with someone.

ADRIAN: I was on the phone.

HAROLD: Oh, okay if you say so.

ADRIAN: I had some business with...

HAROLD: (INTERRUPTING) ...
What kind of business was that?

ADRIAN: The kind of business which is not yours.

HAROLD: I see.
I need your help, Adrian.

ADRIAN: What do you want, now?

HAROLD: I am suspecting my girlfriend of cheating on me.

ADRIAN: It is normal. Does she know you do escort?

HAROLD: No.

ADRIAN: They always know.

HAROLD: What do you mean?

ADRIAN: Women always know when a man is cheating.
Did you interrupt my business for that?

HAROLD: Stop, Adrian.
What business, Adrian?

ADRIAN: If I tell you, you will
not believe me.

HAROLD: All my ears are for you.

ADRIAN: I was talking with God,
the Almighty.

HAROLD: (LAUGHING
LOUDLY.)
Are you serious?

ADRIAN: Yes, I am.

HAROLD: No.
You are just kidding.

HE SITS.

Can't wait. Shoot.

ADRIAN: Nothing to shoot.
What makes you think that
your girlfriend is cheating
on you?

HAROLD: Don't dodge the
question, please!

ADRIAN: Harold!

HAROLD: It's a kind of intuition.

ADRIAN: Intuition?

HAROLD: My intuition is always right.

ADRIAN: Oh, okay if you think so.

HAROLD: You see. I believe it so strongly.

ADRIAN: Sometimes the intuition can be wrong.

HAROLD: I don't know. Sometimes her phone is turned off. When I get her finally, the Only excuse she gives me is that 'It was on silent mode'.

ADRIAN: You are just jealous, Harold.

HAROLD: Jealous? No.

ADRIAN: You can't admit it. You know what?

HAROLD: Women do that most of the time.

ADRIAN: How can you be a misogynist?

Men do that too.
Most of the time when
they are with
someone else, they
turn the phone off.

HAROLD: Please tell me what I
can do.

ADRIAN: I can't believe the
master of women is
asking my advice.

HAROLD: Please!

ADRIAN: That's fine. The only
way is to trust her.

HAROLD: You are not helping
me.

ADRIAN: I don't know what to
say.

HAROLD: How can you be so
unhelpful Adrian?

I am sure it is because
you read too much into
the Bible.

ENTER PASTOR
MITCHEL AND HIS
BODYGUARDS.

PASTOR MITCHEL: (TO ADRIAN) I heard you talking to yourself.

ADRIAN: Not at all. I was talking with the Almighty.

PASTOR MITCHEL: (PRETENDING) Do you mean God, the Almighty?

ADRIAN: Yes. You told me he will call me and he did.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Oh, yes. I did. Are you Sure, you are not not lying to me?

ADRIAN: Why should I lie?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Maybe you want to impress me.

ADRIAN: Impress you for what, pastor?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Do you mean Lard like God in the heaven?
The one who appeared to Moses appeared to you?

ADRIAN: Yes, his voice. Even Moses has never seen him. No one can see him, my friend.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Maybe it was in your dream.

A lot of people

dream of talking with kings,
queens, presidents,
celebrities...
They don't.

ADRIAN: Do you remember what you
told me? 'Ask, and you will
be given'.
That is what I did.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I was joking.

ADRIAN: (IRONIC) Dear Church
minister, don't joke with
Lord's plans.

HAROLD: Lord's ways are always
impenetrable.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Shut up. I am not talking to
you.
(TO ADRIAN.)
If the Lord wants to speak to
someone, it will be me and not
you.

ADRIAN: Why is that?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Why?

ADRIAN: Why, what?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Why did he talk to you?

ADRIAN: You gave the number, do you
remember?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Oh yes, but why you?

ADRIAN: Well, this time he preferred me. That is maybe because I am a good guy. He wanted to tell me lots of things, but Harold interrupted us.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Will he come back?

ADRIAN: You know better than me he never comes twice. You need to read your Bible very well, pastor.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Hmm!

HAROLD: Oh! Reverend Pastor is jealous.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Jealous? No.

HAROLD: Why did your face change like that, dear Reverend?

PASTOR MITCHEL: It is not your business.

ADRIAN: Don't be jealous my friend. One day, he will talk to you.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Do you think I believe you?

ADRIAN: Are you playing the Apostle Thomas?

HAROLD: Yes, he is playing the apostrophe Thomas.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Shut up.
You don't even know who was what man?

HAROLD: Yes, I do.
The one the other apostrophes said he did not believe in Emmanuel resurrection.
He was not wrong you know.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I am even worse than him.

ADRIAN: Man of not much faith.

HAROLD: (TO PASTOR MITCHEL.)
Dear reverend pastor.
You told him to call on God, didn't you? You always say 'Ask, and you will receive'.
That's what he did.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Stop calling me dear reverend.

HAROLD: You are a dear reverend.

PASTOR MITCHEL: This is a discussion among Christians. It is not your business. Anyway, I was joking when I told him that.

HAROLD: (IRONIC.) Dear Church minister, don't joke with the Lord's plans. His ways are impenetrable.

PASTOR MITCHEL: (TO HAROLD.) You shut up. I am not talking to you. (TO ADRIAN.) Tell me. What did you ask him?

ADRIAN: I asked him about the hypocrisy of the religious.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Why did you ask God such stupid question

ADRIAN: Do you think hypocrisy is not a sin?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Not really.

ADRIAN: You are not serious, are you?

HAROLD: Did he give you any answers?

ADRIAN: It did not enlighten me on some of my doubts. He was always blaming Satan Being responsible for what is happening in the world.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Do you see? He told you

himself the world is under
Satan's influence.
The duplicity
of the evil is too complex
for Christians, like us. Satan is
a real strong being.
The Lord is good.
He loves you and gives you the
opportunity to accomplish
everything you desire.

ADRIAN: Do you think?

PASTOR MITCHEL: You don't believe in Satan
power, do you?

ADRIAN: No. And I don't want him
always to be a
scapegoat.

PASTOR MITCHEL: It is not because he is a God of
love, he can't get angry.
It happened in the past.

HAROLD: Rubbish! If the Lord is good
and love, he should be
hefty enough to deal
with Satan and all the
evil in the universe.
He must be evil himself, to
have the capacity and do
nothing about it.
Do you know what?
I'm not finished with him yet.
I'd like to ask him some
questions.

PASTOR MITCHEL: (TO HAROLD.) Shut up! Are you challenging God?

HAROLD: I am not challenging him. I always challenge those who serve him with hypocrisy.

PASTOR MITCHEL: What do you mean? I am not Hypocrite.

HAROLD: I did not say your name. I am sorry, guys. If you excuse me I'm going to leave between you specialists of God.

ADRIAN: Stay, please!

HAROLD: I don't need to stay here.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Let him go this son of a bitch.

HAROLD: Who are you calling the son of bitch?

PASTOR MITCHEL: You.

HAROLD APPROACHES PASTOR MITCHEL AND WANTS TO GRAB HIM ON HIS SHIRT. PASTOR MITCHEL'S BODYGUARDS INTERVENE.

HAROLD: I'm not going anymore. I'll stay right here.

ADRIAN: You are becoming so naughty,
pastor.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Emmanuel, when he was
furious, he scattered people
who were dealing in front of the
temple.

ADRIAN: For God's sake! You are not
Emmanuel.
You are pastor Mitchel.

PASTOR MITCHEL STARTS
JUMPING.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Out from here, you evil spirit!
Lord, bless this house.
Bless my brother Adrian, let
them not fall into this trap.

ADRIAN: I don't even recognise you
anymore.

PASTOR MITCHEL: What are you talking about?
ADRIAN: I am talking about your way of
life.
You cannot encourage people
by acting like criminals.

PASTOR MITCHEL: (FURIOUS) He will break him
the way he did Egyptians when
they enslaved Israel.

HAROLD: Break the Egyptians?
Look, if we ask the

Egyptians, certainly

they will give us a different version of the story.

PASTOR MITCHEL: The Bible is the only a book which tells the truth.

HAROLD: Everyone tells stories in his way.
What about the Koran, the Tanhak, the Tipitaka, the Vedas and the Kojiki?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Shut the f...

ADRIAN LOOKS AT PASTOR MITCHEL.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Sorry. I meant shut up.

ADRIAN: It is the same, pastor.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Lord does not recognise those books.

HAROLD: Why?

PASTOR MITCHEL: They have rejected his son, Emmanuel.

HAROLD: Did they?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Everyone must accept his son, Emmanuel, but they don't.

They consider him as a simple

prophet.
That is awful.
Sending him to the earth was an
expiatory sacrifice, the lamb
who must free the world of its
sin. And the salute comes from
him.

HAROLD: Like a father, who has two
Children, but only love one.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Lord likes testing his people.

HAROLD: You mean he enjoys testing
people? And yet your
Lord is partial.

PASTOR MITCHEL: On the fourteen seventy-three
before our era the
Israelites encamped
in the plains of Moab.
They were hanged on
Moses' lips.
A difficult mission awaited
them on the other side of the
Jordan: Lord wanted them to
defeat the seven Canaanite
nations, strong nations, who
occupied the Promised
Land.
The words of Moses, however,
were reassuring:
"Lord will leave them to you,
and you must beat them. "Israel
should not enter into an alliance

with these nations, for they

deserve no favour. –
Deuteronomy chapter one, verse
one and the chapter one, verse
one to two.
Yet Lord spared a family from
the first city that
Israel attacked. The inhabitants
of four other cities have also
benefited from the protection of
God.
Why?
What does the Lord say
about the remarkable events
that brought these Canaanites
to life? And how will we
imitate God?

HAROLD: That is ridiculous.
Does he like
playing with people's lives? I
can't believe that.
Observing people dying.

PASTOR MITCHEL: He created the life for a
purpose, not for destroying
people.

HAROLD: If he created a life for a
purpose,
why end it before it can
fulfil that purpose?

PASTOR MITCHEL: He recognises that he allowed
the evil, but it does not

mean he did it. Human beings

need to be punished.
They are all like children.
You should shake them a little
before they listen to you.

HAROLD: Including you!

PASTOR MITCHEL: Stop it. Otherwise, I will
break your neck.

ADRIAN: Can't you two behave like
adults?

I am fed up to be your baby all
the time.

PASTOR MITCHEL: He's corrupting you.
My God!
Can't you see that?

ADRIAN: I don't need your help. I am big
enough to take care of myself.

HAROLD OPENS ANOTHER
BOTTLE OF
WINE. HE IS
POUR ONTO
PLASTIC CUPS.

HAROLD: I suggest peace now.
Let's forget everything for a
while.
Cheers!

PASTOR MITCHEL STANDS

AWAY FROM THE BOTTLE
OF WINE.

ADRIAN: Chill out! It is just a drink after
all.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Do you know that God's servant
does not have to drink alcohol?

ADRIAN: I am not sure about what you are
saying, pastor.
you are wrong.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Am I?

ADRIAN: Give me your Bible. I will show
what the Bible says about the
matter.

PASTOR MITCHEL REFUSES
TO HAND THE BIBLE TO
ADRIAN. ADRIAN GRABS IT.
HE OPENS THE BIBLE.

ADRIAN: The first letter of Paul to
Timothy says, 'No longer
drink water exclusively, but use
a little wine for the sake of your
stomach and your frequent
ailments.' And you know that
during a party, Emmanuel turned
water into wine.
So, what is the problem
if you are Emmanuel'
followers?

Wine contains alcohol since

the world is the world.

HAROLD: Rubbish!
Wine contains alcohol
since the beginning of the
universe.
Tell me, if the wine did
not contain alcohol at that time,
how come people were
sometimes drunk?

PASTOR MITCHEL: In another letter of Paul to
Timothy says ‘
They must not drink the
alcohol.

ADRIAN: Who says that?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Leaders of the church.

ADRIAN: Can you, please, give me the
chapter?

PASTOR MITCHEL: (HESITATING) Hmm...Hmm...
I will give it to you
another day.

ADRIAN: The chapter says that ‘Deacons
likewise must be dignified, not
addicted to too much wine.’
You see, all your pastors omit
that willingly.

PASTOR MITCHEL: We don’t.

ADRIAN: Yes, you do.

PASTOR MITCHEL: You are misinterpreting the Holy Scriptures.

ADRIAN: Let me tell you a little story. It happened at a wedding party in the North of France. While the pastor was there, everyone one had to drink orange or apple juice. No one was dancing because the music was religious.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Stop lying, Adrian.

ADRIAN: I am not. When the pastor left the party, it was a stream of alcohol, and then the music changed rhythm. It was kind of when the cat is away; the mouse will dance. Is it not an example of the hypocrisy which occurs in most of your church? Are you sure the Almighty approves of this kind of attitude?

PASTOR MITCHEL: That is it a lie.

ADRIAN: I did not finish yet. He took off

his clothes and lay on the bed.
Some minutes later, the woman,
her husband and some friends
came in.
They found him
naked, they started beating him,
and then they sent him out
naked in the street.
Some Indian people
gave him some clothes.
The husband took the
the bottle of wine
and whisky to the pastor.
Do you know what happened?
The pastor did not even take a
reprehensive decision.
He protected his member.

PASTOR MITCHEL: How do you know that?

ADRIAN: I have my sources.

PASTOR MITCHEL: How come I have never heard
that story?

ADRIAN: You are a pastor.
They wouldn't tell you that.

PASTOR MITCHEL: You don't need to stick with
that guy in criticising the
Almighty's servant
who...

ADRIAN: What is saying is true.
You mercilessly raise poor
members' money to make

yourself rich.

PASTOR MITCHEL: That is not fair, Adrian.
I am your friend.
You can't accuse me like that.
You are one of us.

ADRIAN: Well! I am not anymore.

PASTOR MITCHEL: You should rebuke yourself.

ADRIAN: If I don't tell you that, no one
will do it. I am helping you
and at the same time, I am
giving you the
opportunity to correct your
vice.

PASTOR MITCHEL'S
MOBILE RINGS. HE
HESITATES TO PICK IT UP.

ADRIAN: Your phone, pastor.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Yes, okay.

HE PICKS IT UP.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Yes, Sir.
I understand. It is a
matter of urgency.
Give me fifteen
minutes.

ADRIAN: What is the problem?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Nothing important.

Just a little
business.

ADRIAN: Are you sure you are not hiding
something from me?

PASTOR MITCHEL: I have never lied to you before,
Adrian.
I will not start today.

ADRIAN: Hope that you did not put
yourself in trouble.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Me, in the shit? No.
It can't happen.
I will be back.
I must bless someone in my
office.

EXIT PASTOR MITCHEL.

HAROLD: Why is he in a rush?
I already told you, your pastor
Is weird.

ADRIAN: (TO HAROLD.) I can stake my
life on it.
He is not telling me the truth.
I am sure that he is in trouble.

HAROLD: He is hiding something.
I am sure he has no honest
plans.
He is also a womaniser.

Seriously were you talking with

God, the Almighty and the
creator of the universe?

ADRIAN:

No. I was pulling his leg.
I knew it was one of his
bodyguard voice.

SUDDENLY HAROLD AND
ADRIAN HEAR PASTOR
MITCHEL'S VOICE FROM
THE OFFICE.

PASTOR MITCHEL:

(VOICE OFFSTAGE.) You
will see the impossibilities
being made possible.
Every blockage
the barrier will become
technical unblock for you.
Everything you are looking for,
you will get it.
I pray for you that the
ticket for Dubai comes.
Let it go.
You will have everything
you want.
Say amen in the name
of Emmanuel.

HAROLD APPROACHES
THE DOOR AND LOOKS AT
THE HOLE. HE SEES
PASTOR MITCHEL WITH A
A YOUNG GIRL.

WOMAN:

(VOICE OFFSTAGE) Amen!

PASTOR MITCHEL IS

SPEAKING IN TONGUES.

HAROLD: Oh my God! That's too intense and spiritual.

ADRIAN: What now?

HAROLD: Come.
The Reverend pastor is with a girl inside.

ADRIAN APPROACHES HIM.

ADRIAN: So, what?

HAROLD: It is not allowed.

ADRIAN: What do you mean not allowed?
By who?

HAROLD: By the church, of course.

ADRIAN: They are just sharing God's word.

HAROLD: By trying to kiss her?
Wow!
What kind of sharing?

ADRIAN: He just wanted to bless her.

HAROLD: Using his mouth?

ADRIAN: Pastor Mitchel is a good lad.

He does not seem interested in that kind of things.

HAROLD: What kind of things?

ADRIAN: You know what I am talking about.
Stop pretending.

HAROLD: Wait a minute!
I know that woman.
She is the one I saw with him at the movie.
Adrian, come and look.

ADRIAN: Maybe he is blessing her.

BOTH LAUGH.

HAROLD: Do you know her?

ADRIAN: Yes, it is the sister Bernadette.
She is in the choir.

HAROLD: I told you.

ADRIAN: Stop saying all the time you told me.

HAROLD: That is because you did not believe me.

WHILE THEY ARE
WATCHING, PASTOR

MITCHEL OPENS THE

DOOR. THEY QUICKLY
LEAVE. PASTOR MITCHEL
ENTERS THE STAGE. HE IS
SWEATING.

PASTOR MITCHEL: (EMBARRASSED) Oh my
God!
The devils who possessed
this woman was very strong.
In the name of God, they all
left.

ADRIAN AND HAROLD
LOOK AT THE PASTOR
MITCHEL WITHOUT
SAYING
A WORD.

PASTOR MITCHEL: What?

ADRIAN & HAROLD: Nothing.

PASTOR MITCHEL: What do you mean, nothing?
Why are staring at me?
Have you never seen someone
is sweating.

ADRIAN: You, tell us.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Tell you what?

ADRIAN: We saw you trying to kiss that
woman.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Oh that! I was blessing her.

HAROLD: By trying to kiss her?

PASTOR MITCHEL I was just tempted by Satan.

ADRIAN & HAROLD: Oh! Tempted by Satan.

PASTOR MITCHEL: So what?

ADRIAN: Couldn't you bless her here in the church?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Because in the office it is powerful.

ADRIAN & HAROLD: Powerful! Oh, that!

PASTOR MITCHEL: Yes, powerful.

ADRIAN: (TO HAROLD.) Maybe we could give him the benefit of the doubt, Harold.

HAROLD: Do you think?

THEY LOOK AT EACH OTHER.

ADRIAN & HAROLD: Oh yes! It could do.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Guys! That kind of girl can tempt everyone. Satan tempted even Emmanuel.

ADRIAN & HAROLD: We know, but not in that way, pastor Mitchel.

HAROLD: Dear reverend pastor, you know...

PASTOR MITCHEL: (INTERRUPTING AND TO

ADRIAN.)...Is that your friend still here?

ADRIAN: It is not him the problem.
We need to talk, pastor.

PASTOR MITCHEL: What do you want to talk about?

ADRIAN: What is the mortal sin of refusing the Lord's word and committing the fornication?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Why this question?

ADRIAN: You know why I am asking this question.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I don't know what you are talking about.

ADRIAN: Come on, Pastor Mitchel!
You know that very well.

PASTOR MITCHEL: If you need something, I told you I am ready to help.

ADRIAN: I don't want anything from you, pastor Mitchel.
I want the truth.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I am your friend.

ADRIAN: You can't corrupt me.

I refuse to be an accomplice.
One day, all the money you
receive from the church
members will put you in
trouble.
Everything will blow up on
you.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I don't do anything illegal.
Second, of the Corinthians
chapter nine and verse six says
'But as to this, he that sows
sparingly will also reap
sparingly; and he that
bountifully will also reap
bountifully'.

ADRIAN: How come most of the pastors
are cons?
They use this kind
of verses to con their
members.
Pity for those members who
give ten per cent of their
salary every month.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I don't con church members.
Besides, members freely give
money to the Lord.

ADRIAN: Does the Lord need the money?
Look at you, pastor.
A television channel

which supposes to be for the

church community belongs to you.

You have a nice car bought with the church money. I also heard that you own hotels in different countries.

You show off yourself when you send some packs in the third world.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I do what the Lord asks me to do. What exactly is the problem?

ADRIAN: Have you no shame when you receive money from poor people?
You oblige them to pay ten per cent of their money. Let me do the calculation for you.
Hundred forty-seven pounds, time ten, divide two hundred.

PASTOR MITCHEL: It is only fourteen pounds seventy pence.
So, what is the problem?
May I remind you that most of them have three to five children and they receive child benefit and child tax credit?

ADRIAN: They also give money every Sunday.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Adrian! They only give one

pound every Sunday.

HAROLD: Only one pound a month?
Do you think it is not enough?
How many members do you
have?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Mind your own business.

HAROLD: Think, Adrian.
Dear Reverend, tell Adrian the
way you enjoy the
church money.
Tell him about those
young girls you take to the
movie and to the
the restaurant.
Tell Adrian about kissing girls
in public.

ADRIAN: Is he telling the truth, pastor?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Don't listen to him.

ADRIAN: Answer my question. Is he
telling the truth?

PASTOR MITCHEL BOWS
HIS HEAD.

ADRIAN: All these years, I thought I
knew you.
Tell me about the

three and a half million you

collected for the church
complexes?
I heard that you
build luxury flats with that
money.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Eh Adrian! It is me, pastor,
Mitchel, your friend.
I did not change.

ADRIAN: People should give voluntarily.
And the money should be kept in
the church community account
for expensive and helping
members.
You put it in your pocket.
Look at your car, your dress and
your jewels.
You even have bodyguards.
Did Emmanuel have
bodyguards?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Yes, his apostles.
Didn't you read that Peter cut
one of the soldiers' ears?

ADRIAN: I also know that Emmanuel did
not like it.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I don't approve all the bad
actions of my bodyguards.
They are there to protect me.
There are lots of competitions in
our world.

ADRIAN: You mean in the world of false

church ministers?

PASTOR MITCHEL: I am not one of them.
I hold a degree in the
Bible, and my ministry
comes from Nazareth.

HAROLD: And from there you have
learned the way to scam
members, particularly women.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I am a respectable pastor, but I
need to eat, pay my rent and my
expenses.

HAROLD: Do you know what? I need some
fresh air.

HAROLD LEAVES THE
STAGE.

ADRIAN: Ah!

PASTOR MITCHEL: (TO ADRIAN) Would you
denounce me?

ADRIAN: No. You will do it by yourself.

PASTOR MITCHEL: No way!

ADRIAN: Yes, way.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I will lose everything, my
members, my church, my
television channel.

ADRIAN: Lord will appreciate it.

PASTOR MITCHEL: We are in the jungle, Adrian,
don't you see?
You must eat people before you
be eaten.

ADRIAN: Oh my God! Harold was right.
I defended you when he told me
that you are not the one I
thought you were.

You are a heartless
person.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Are you even listening to your
gay friend?

ADRIAN: You are not even able to
understand what I keep telling
you.
Harold is not a gay.
He is far honest than you.

PASTOR MITCHEL: He is an evil spirit and a
womaniser.

ADRIAN: Are you not?
After Harold saw you with a girl,
I tried to find some information.
The girl's name is Bernadette.
Everyone knows that you go out
with her.
She is not the only one.
Rumours say you are sleeping

with more than five young

women from the church.
Do you know the silly thing?
They started being jealous of
each other.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I don't have time for gossips.

ADRIAN: Small talk? I wouldn't be so
sure if I were you.

PASTOR MITCHEL: They are all liars. Some
members of my church want to
put me down and take my
place.
Be sure my friend, it
won't happen.
I am God.
I am like Moses.
I transmit commandments,
and they obey.

ADRIAN: That is what I was talking
about.
Everything is about you.
You think you are the centre of
everything.
That is too bad for
A man who claims to be a
God's servant.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I am a human being, you know.

ADRIAN: Your church members trusted
you.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Many times, I gave you the

opportunity to join me, but you have never accepted.

ADRIAN: You know me, pastor, Mitchel. I am not like that. I don't have the money, but I will not do such things.

PASTOR MITCHEL: You are a very stubborn man I have ever known.

ADRIAN: I am not a stubborn person. I want to be honest.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Honest people don't become rich.

ADRIAN: Thank you, God's servant.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Why thanks me?

ADRIAN: You've given me the answer I was looking for.

PASTOR MITCHEL: What answer?

ADRIAN: To become rich, you must con people. Whatever the means. Well! Being a church minister gives you the opportunity to ruin the most vulnerable.

I now understand the reason

why do Lord permit
bad people to get
everything.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I am not a bad guy.
You are wrong.
I see myself as a 'conduit of
God'. I help them to find
passion, to cure impotence
and infertility,
help them to hold an advanced
career and I make them even
wealthy.

ADRIAN: That is why you use magic to
impress your members?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Come on, Adrian. Join me.

ADRIAN: No. All my life I always try to
do the right thing and do as
many good works for people as
possible without needing
anything in return. But it seems
like no matter how much good I
do, I only receive bad karma in
return. Other people I know
who do bad things are
prospering, and I am still
where I was five years
ago.

They get a lot of money,
and they don't care who they
hurt to get it.
I hope that they

will receive their punishment

one day.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Maybe not in this life, but next time around, they will be born as a dew worm or some such and some guy will come along and use them as bait on a hook.

ADRIAN: It's a joke for you, isn't it? It is one of the reasons; I am asking myself some questions about Lord and the religion.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Shortly, everything will be fine.

ADRIAN: When? In the paradise?
I can't recognise you anymore.
Where is gone this friend who was ready to help when people had problems?

PASTOR MITCHEL: I am the same person.
I suggested to pay for you your booking fees so you can work with me, but you refused.
You are an intelligent man, Adrian. Stop your madness.
You can't change the world, Adrian.
The world will remain as it is.

ADRIAN: I am not trying to change the world.
I am just trying to stop people like you for taking Advantage of poor and vulnerable people.

Two years ago, a ten-year-old girl was sent back to Africa accused of witchcraft. I asked you if you were involved, you said you were not.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Have you been investigating me now?

ADRIAN: I want my friend back.

PASTOR MITCHEL: It is too late.
I can't give up on everything I worked for.

ADRIAN: For God's sake, you did not work hard for that.
You are simply stealing money from your members.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I would take a stab at someone else, but coming from you, I am very disappointed.

ADRIAN: I am not the one you to blame.
You need to blame yourself because you chose this path.
I can't understand why the religion, in general, is full of hypocrisy.
People who see themselves as religious hold some values, but fail to realise what those values mean.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Do you believe you hold the

monopoly of morals?

ADRIAN: You are the pastor.
I heard talking about your
judicial setbacks with your
solicitor.

That is strange you are hiding
it from me.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Everything is fine. Why do
I hide something to you?

PASTOR MITCHEL'S
MOBILE STARTS RINGING
INCESSANTLY, BUT HE IS
NOT PICK UP.

ADRIAN: Why don't you answer your
phone?
Any trouble my dear pastor?

PASTOR MITCHEL: No.

PASTOR MITCHEL
TURNS OFF THE CALL.

ADRIAN: Why can't you pick up the call?
You are a pastor.
You suppose to show
a good and
irreproachable example.

PASTOR MITCHEL: For what are you blaming me?
I serve my Lord every day.

ADRIAN: By flirting with the church

members? For not being
tolerant? By being a hypocrite?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Why am I listening to you,
anyway?

ADRIAN: Do you think I was born
yesterday?
It is true, I did not
want to believe it when I heard
everything, but now my eyes
are opened.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I can't get it anymore.
You are becoming crazy.
I will be back when you finish
your frenzy.
Damn it! I already told you they
are all gossips.

ADRIAN: Gossips, huh!

PASTOR MITCHEL IS
RINGING AGAIN.
HE PICKS UP AND EXITS.
AT THE SAME TIME
ADRIAN'S MOBILE PHONE
RINGS TOO.

ADRIAN: Yes.
Not only is he sleeping
with church members,
but he is also taking
the advantage of the
church money.

I heard that he built more than

two villas there.

THE VOICE: Yes, I can confirm that he has lots of assets in here.

ADRIAN: I know he is human and can be weak, but he needs to give an example.

That is why lots of people don't believe in the religion anymore.

No. I am not becoming an atheist.

I will always trust in God.

I hate all those pastors who work for money and forget the principle of honesty.

I am talking to him, but he denies all the facts.

I am not quitting God, but I will quit the church.

ENTER PASTOR MITCHEL.

ADRIAN: Pastor Mitchel! I am quitting.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Pardon me?

ADRIAN: You heard me. I am leaving.

PASTOR MITCHEL: May I wait for you tomorrow?

ADRIAN: I said I quit your church. I don't want to work for you anymore.

PASTOR MITCHEL: You have no right to do this to

me.
You can't quit the Lord.

ADRIAN: I am not quitting the Lord, but
your church.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Why?

ADRIAN: Don't do like you don't know
what is happening, pastor.

PASTOR MITCHEL: At least this son of a bitch is
gone.

ADRIAN: Can you hear yourself what you
are saying?

PASTOR MITCHEL: He is doing everything to
separate us.
Can't you see that?

ADRIAN: No.
You are doing everything
to separate us.
Not him.
You are exactly like Gregory
Ivan Hawkins, Yamata Kyoto

PASTOR MITCHEL: Gregory Ivan, Yamamoto.
What is it all about?

ADRIAN: Yamata and not.
Yamamoto. Yamamoto is a
karate master.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Oh! I did know that.

HAROLD: I thought you knew everything.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Did I ask you something?
The Lord did not find it useful to reveal to me that information.

HAROLD: Very funny.

ADRIAN: I was saying, those Japanese are like you.

PASTOR MITCHEL: What do you mean:

ADRIAN: They don't respect God.
They abuse their church members.

PASTOR MITCHEL: So, what? We are all human beings.
We can make mistakes.
We pray every day because we want to stop making mistakes, but it is not easy.
Now can we change the conversation?

ADRIAN: Why?
That is bothering you?

PASTOR MITCHEL: We need to chat about something positive like Lord blessed our church.

We now have three and a half
110

million in our account.

ADRIAN: Is it the only thing which interests you?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Of course, not.
How can you say that?

ADRIAN: Lord servants don't have to act like that.
You know what,
I need answers.

PASTOR MITCHEL: The Lord loves you, Adrian.
Through the Bible, he provides enough answers.
Maybe you should talk to your father.
The bible says 'Everything you ask will be given to you.

ADRIAN: I know God exists.
Your behaviour puts me in doubts.
That is the reason I started asking myself some questions.
Why can't he stop his servants committing sexual crimes and abusing women.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Are you blaming me for

something?

ADRIAN: Are you blaming yourself for something?
You said you did not abuse that woman in your office.
So, what is your problem?

PASTOR MITCHEL: I don't like the way you said it.

ADRIAN: Why?

ENTER HAROLD.

HAROLD: I told you. They all act weird.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Shut up. (TO ADRIAN.)
I will kill your gay friend.

HAROLD: (DISTANT) I heard you.
I am not gay.

PASTOR MITCHEL: He is not a gay. I already told.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Why is he corrupting?

HAROLD: Is he your dad?
(To the PASTOR)
Remember!
I am still repairing your stupid laptop.

Stop being weird.

PASTOR MITCHEL: (TO HAROLD.) Get lost.

HAROLD: Why?

ADRIAN: Yes, why?

PASTOR MITCHEL: I don't like him.

ADRIAN: Why?
What did the Bible say about
your neighbour?

ADRIAN: Fine. I am quitting.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Because you asked him to
leave.

ADRIAN GOES TOWARDS
THE EXIT. PASTOR
MITCHEL FOLLOWS HIM.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Please, Adrian.
Don't go.
We can have an arrangement.

ADRIAN STOPS NEAR
THE EXITS AND
LOOKS AT
PASTOR MITCHEL.

ADRIAN: What arrangement?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Please for our friendship's
sake, sit down a bit.

I can help you to find a good

job.
I have good friends who
can help.
You will get a
good salary.
I need you in the
Church, Adrian.
Please, stay.

ADRIAN: Thank you very much for the
offer, but I can't.
I don't have
any more time for the
church.
I must concentrate on my
studies.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I will pay for your studies.

ADRIAN: No, pastor. Do you think all
is the money?
Emmanuel can take my
place.
He's a good guy.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I don't have any confidence
in him.

ADRIAN: (IRONIC.) Didn't Emmanuel
say you must trust each
other?

PASTOR MITCHEL: He worked for me sometimes
ago, but he wasn't honest.

I need an honest man like

you.

ADRIAN: What I am doing here is illegal.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Lord will understand because you are doing his work. Your Lord must be put in the first place.
(Pause) What I am offering you will help in your studies.
I am sure you need something.

PASTOR MITCHEL TAKES MONEY FROM HIS WALLET.

ADRIAN: I can't, Pastor Mitchel.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Please Adrian!

ADRIAN: No, pastor.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Of course. Money is the power.

ADRIAN: My last advice as a friend is for you must give up.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Give up? I already told you, I can't do that.
After what I have been through building this church, you are asking me to stop. What do you want to do after that?

ADRIAN: Find a proper job.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Do you want to do a kitchen porter, cleaning?
Are you asking me to give up on all my privileges?

ADRIAN: Then one day you will be in trouble. And don't come to me.

PASTOR MITCHEL MOBILE PHONE RINGS.
HE CHECKS IT AND EXITS.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Don't go yet, please. We need to discuss.

HAROLD: Where is he going again?
What's wrong with him?

ADRIAN: He is a busy pastor, you know.

HAROLD: I don't understand why do religious people act like witches.

ADRIAN: What do you mean?

HAROLD: This guy has a hell of a Jeep. It must have cost a fortune. Where does he get the money from?

ADRIAN: I don't know. Ask him.

HAROLD: Why do you keep saying ‘ask him’?

ADRIAN: You are always asking me questions about him.

HAROLD: You said you know him better.

ENTER PASTOR
MITCHEL.

PASTOR MITCHEL: I am in the shit.
I am in the shit. I am in the
shit.

ADRIAN AND HAROLD
LOOK AT EACH
OTHER.

ADR. AND HAR: How shit?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Very deep shit!

ADRIAN: I told you. I told you. I told
you.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Stop repeating every time, you
told me. Have you ever made
a mistake?
You suppose to help
me.

ADRIAN: How can I help you after

hiding things from me?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Don't take it seriously, Adrian.

HAROLD: Oh! Come on, dear Reverend.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Shut up. It is not your business. You, better take care of your escort business.

HAROLD: Who told you that?

PASTOR MITCHEL: My little finger! I like my little finger.

HAROLD LOOKS AT
ADRIAN.

HAROLD: (TO ADRIAN.) I will kill you.

ADRIAN: Sorry.

HAROLD: (TO PASTOR MITCHEL.)
Okay. How come your little finger didn't prevent you from being in deep shit? You know what? I'm happy you're in deep shit.

PASTOR MITCHEL: You are an evil

HAROLD: No, I'm not, but you are.

PASTOR MITCHEL: You are because you don't

know Emmanuel.

HAROLD: Well! You can ask Emmanuel to help you out when you go to prison.

PASTOR MITCHEL: Lord will be with me. By the way, I want to confess something.

ADRIAN & HAROLD: What?

PASTOR MITCHEL: I lied to you.

ADRIAN & HAROLD: Oh, yes? About what?

PASTOR MITCHEL: The voice of the Almighty was my bodyguard. It was just a trick.

ADRIAN & HAROLD: We knew that.

PASTOR MITCHEL: How?

ADRIAN & HAROLD: (IN FRENCH.) Les voies du Seigneur sont impénétrables.

PASTOR MITCHEL: You, sons of a bitch. Let me confess another lie.

ADRIAN & HAROLD: What again?

PASTOR MITCHEL: It was me you saw with the girl in the movie.

HAROLD: (TO ADRIAN.) I told you.

ADRIAN: You were right.

ADRIAN & HAROLD: So, why are you telling us that?

PASTOR MITCHEL: Well. It is like I am confessing, and the Lord will forgive me.

ALL LAUGH.

ADRIAN: Eh, Harold.

HAROLD: What?

ADRIAN: Don't think I am quitting the church. I am just leaving that one.

PASTOR MITCHEL: What are you talking about?

ADRIAN: I already told you, pastor.

HAROLD: All the churches are the same. You do exactly like a crocodile that flees the earth when the rain falls and shelters in the water.

PASTOR MITCHEL: you, son of a bitch.

PASTOR MITCHEL

ACCESSES THE PULPIT.
THE CHOIR IN THE STAGE
SINGING.

BLACKOUT, LIGHTS UP.

CURTAIN

