

RISE OF THE MESSIAH

Written by

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INT. STUDIO - DAY

A small spare bedroom that has been converted into a home studio. A large floor to ceiling green screen takes up most of the space.

And standing in front of it is KEITH, 60, dressed in a smart suit he holds onto a large leather bound bible.

An expensive camera is pointed at him. Along with a sound boom and lighting. A small crew of young teenagers are operating all of this broadcasting equipment for him.

IAN, 21, stands off to the side holding a clipboard to his chest.

Keith yells and screams, gesturing wildly with the bible. A prop.

KEITH

The devil has entered this world.
He is all around us. The sickness
spreads. Greed. Misery and pain. I
implore all of you watching ask
yourself does this world belong to
god almighty or the devil.

(starts to move
energetically around)

Because as this sickness continues
to spread, and kill. Turn brother
against brother. Neighbor against
Neighbor. Fear and agony. The truth
to me is that the devil has invaded
this world and is planning on
taking over. It is his nature. We
need god to save us. You cannot
save yourself.

(jogging and jumping up on
the spot)

No. Only god. Just as Jesus Christ
came onto this planet to save
mankind. We must ask god to send a
second son. A second coming of
Christ. To defeat and beat back the
armies of the devil and send him
back to hell. That is why I, with
the help of your prayers and
donations have made an agreement
with god almighty. He will use me.

(his body shaking)

Through me his power shall flow.
And together as his divine
instrument I will father the next
son of god.

(MORE)

KEITH (CONT'D)

Once my wife gives birth to my son.
A son that god himself as granted
me. The fight against the devil who
is here on this earth shall begin.
And I want you all there with me.
Now let us pray.

Keith comes to a stop, now standing still he closes his eyes, lowers his head and starts to speak in tongues. Gibberish. Muttering out his bizarre prayer.

Ian shares a worried look with the crew. Uncomfortable with the speech that Keith has just given. And this show of there's, it's going out live.

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Keith gulps down a bottle of water, wiping his forehead with a rag. Sweaty and out of breath.

He's here in the narrow hallway with Ian, who tries to show Keith the clipboard.

IAN

Great show Keith. Really great. But
me. And a few others in fact.
Well...

KEITH

Just spit it out.

IAN

Could you just tone it down.

KEITH

Tone it down. What nonsense are you
muttering now?

IAN

Donations are way down. This has
been the worst week since we
started. You keep losing donations
like this and you can't continue.
You just need to tone it down.
Nothing hard. OK. There's always a
way back. Your fans are still
there. But we need their money.
Alright. Just stop talking about
becoming the father of the next
messiah, alright. And we'll be
fine.

Keith waves a hand at him, dismissive.

KEITH
How is my wife?

IAN
I was going to wait until we were
at least in the car before I told
you.

KEITH
Tell me what? If you've got
something then you tell it to me
now. Don't make me wait. Out with
it.

IAN
She's given birth. Before the show
started. I didn't want to distract
you.

Keith's face lights up, he reaches over and grabs Ian by both
arms.

KEITH
(excited)
And?

IAN
It's not good. That's why I wanted
to wait before I told you.

Keith's face falls, crushed.

INT. ANJELICA'S HOUSE - ANJELICA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Anjelica sits up in a large king sized bed, resting. She
looks exhausted.

Keith stands at the side of the bed.

ANJELICA
If you want to see her, you can.

Keith holds up a hand, disgusted.

KEITH
A girl?

ANJELICA
She's with my sister. I just need
some sleep.

KEITH
(raising his voice)
A girl? It was supposed to be a
boy.

ANJELICA
(crying)
She's beautiful.

KEITH
A second daughter. This marriage is
cursed.

ANJELICA
Don't say that. How can you be like
this?

KEITH
I say it because it's true. You
know the plan god has for me.

ANJELICA
Just stop it.

Keith reaches down and takes a hold of Anjelica's left hand.

KEITH
You will cursed me with daughters
no longer.

Keith forcefully removes Anjelica's wedding ring, causing her
a huge amount of discomfort and pain.

ANJELICA
You're hurting me.

She's too weak to put up much of a fight. A long and
difficult pregnancy that she will need weeks to recover from.

Keith pockets the ring and heads for the door.

KEITH
You'll be hearing from my lawyers.
Our divorce shall be a swift one.
Don't try and fight me. God has
chosen me. And I shall fulfill my
destiny.

INT. KEITH'S CAR - DAY

Clean and polished on the outside its immaculately clean on
the inside too. Wouldn't be a surprise if it got valeted
everyday.

Ian in the drivers seat with Keith beside him.

KEITH

I want you to find me a wife.

IAN

Look you've been working too hard.
Take some time off.

KEITH

Find me a woman who can bear me a
son.

IAN

Do you hear what you're asking me?

KEITH

Yes. And so does god. My body ages.
Time is slipping away. I must bring
the second coming.

IAN

(laughs nervous)

I don't even know where to start?
Put out an add in the paper? Set up
a tinder profile?

KEITH

You like your job?

IAN

Yes.

KEITH

You like the money I pay you?

IAN

Well yeah, sure. I mean, one
hundred percent.

KEITH

Then do what I ask.

INT. STUDIO - DAY

Keith is back in front of the green screen. This time he
holds onto two bibles.

Filmed by the same crew Ian sits on the floor, watching on
dismayed.

Keith jumps around again, high energy. Jumping up and down
and jogging on the spot.

KEITH

Bringing the second coming. Can you imagine. Wow. The second coming of Jesus. Could it be you. Could you be the next Mary. I need a new wife. A mother to the son of god. I shall be father and you shall be mother. And together with our son we shall fight the armies of the devil. Save the world. Is that something you want to become? A savior. A savior to all of mankind. I'm reaching out to find that special someone. And with gods blessings you shall birth me a son. A son. I need a son. I'm calling out to al women around the world. Join gods army. Save man from himself. Become my wife.

INT. HOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Against the wall seven women of different ages and races have been lined up. Fan's of Keith they're all excited to be here.

Ian gestures to them with an open hand.

Keith grins greedily at them, a hand on his chin.

IAN

(depressed)

Allow me to introduce you to those who answered your call. I guess you could call it that. They wish to be the mother of the next Jesus.

KEITH

(nodding)

Yes. Nice. Now let me see. Which one of you is the chosen one. I feel like a kid in a candy store. God truly is great.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END