

The Unlikely Last Supper

by

Mark Moore

FADE IN:

INT. JAMES'S APARTMENT - MANHATTAN - NIGHT

JESUS and eleven of his APOSTLES sit impatiently in the living room of a rundown one bedroom apartment. Six are crammed on one couch, the other six on a chaise lounge.

Jesus taps his fingers on his knee and sighs heavily.

JESUS

Where is James?

The apostles shrug in unison.

Suddenly the door bursts open and a MIDGET, mid forties, with a cheap dollar store leprechaun costume strides in.

MIDGET

(bad Irish accent)

Top of the friggin night to ya.

Everyone turns around to face him.

JESUS

Satan! What are you doing here?
And where's James?

MIDGET

(talking normal)

Satan? How dare you insult me. No
I ain't Satan, I'm... Bob. Bob the
lucky leprechaun.

The midget checks his own clothes out.

BOB THE MIDGET

Actually this is left over from the
old St. Paddy's parade. Oh and your
buddy James, gotta a little bit tipsy,
if you know what I mean. Told me to
come here and let you in... How did
you get in?

JESUS

For I am the Son of God, a mere door
will not stop me.

BOB THE MIDGET

So you found the spare key?

JESUS

Under the welcome mat.

BOB THE MIDGET

As always.

Bob checks out the apartment.

BOB THE MIDGET (CONT'D)
Wow, you don't call him James the
less for nothing.

Jesus ignores him and stands up, the apostles also stand up.

JESUS
Simon come forth.

PETER steps forward.

JESUS (CONT'D)
I asked for Simon, not Simon whom I
call Peter, Simon whom is called
Simon.

Peter steps back.

PETER
(to himself)
I'm so confused. My name is Simon,
yet I'm called Peter.

SIMON steps forward.

JESUS
Simon, I want you to go into the
city. You will meet a man carrying
a jar of water, he will lead you to
a house. There you will find a large
upper room, to be prepared for
Passover.

SIMON
How will I find him?

JESUS
You will know.

SIMON
(under his breath)
I hate when he says that.

Bob steps in, waving his hands.

BOB THE MIDGET
Wait just minute, here.

Bob rests one hand on Simon's shoulder.

BOB THE MIDGET (CONT'D)
Let me get this straight.
(MORE)

BOB THE MIDGET (CONT'D)
 You want this guy, to go out in the
 city... alone, I made add, with one
 million people and stalk some man
 that's carrying water. Have I got
 that right?

JESUS
 Satan, why are you still here?

The apostles circle Bob.

BOB THE MIDGET
 Fellas, fellas settle down. I'm one
 of you guys. I ain't Satan, I'm Bob
 I tell ya.
 (to Jesus)
 Listen Jesus, holy smoke, big guy.
 I know this city. This is my city.
 I'll take simple Simon, Simon says,
 Paul Simon, whatever, with me.

Bob holds his hand up for a fist pump with Simon. Simon
 ignores it and looks at little uneasy.

JESUS
 Ok. We are losing time. Simon take
 Sat... sorry, Bob with you.
 (to Bob)
 And you better not let me down.

BOB THE MIDGET
 Sure thing Jesus. You guys hang out
 here, keep yourselves busy... Lets
 see what James has here.

Bob saunters over to the tv and pulls out an Xbox and hands
 some controllers out. The apostles sit back down. Peter
 puts on a headset.

On the TV, the word "Halo" appears.

BOB THE MIDGET (CONT'D)
 Hey, did I hook you guys up or what?

EXT. MANHATTAN - LATER

Bob and Simon stroll the streets, scouting for "the man".

Bob stops Simon in his tracks.

BOB THE MIDGET
 I think I see him.

Points to a DRUNK GUY, 30's, staggering from side to side,
 with a pint in his hands.

SIMON

Are you sure? That doesn't look like water to me.

BOB THE MIDGET

Of course I'm sure. C'mon.

Bob and Simon follow behind the drunk. The drunk stops, they stop. The drunk looks back, Bob and Simon engage in a pretend conversation.

The drunk takes a few more steps, the guys do the same. The drunk checks back again.

DRUNK

(slurring)

Hey, what's the big deal here? You guys following me?

BOB THE MIDGET

(to Simon)

Let me deal with this.

(to the Drunk)

No.

The drunk walks back towards them, towers over Bob.

DRUNK

What are supposed to be... the green goblin?

BOB THE MIDGET

What? This. No, long story. Listen, If you could keep walking forward, kind of, it would help.

DRUNK

And what if I don't want to?

Simon steps forward.

SIMON

We are really sorry to bother you sir. But we're looking for a man carrying a jar of water, who will lead us to a house, where we can dine for the last supper.

The drunk has a blank stare.

DRUNK

(to Bob)

Is this guy for real? Did you escape from the funny farm?

SIMON

Is that water that you hold?

The drunk stares at his beer.

DRUNK

Yeah, it's bud. Tastes like water,
has the same alcohol contents too.

SIMON

Well, could you lead us?

DRUNK

What? Ohh you mean for a bite to
eat?

BOB THE MIDGET

Yeah, sure and it's gotta be classy,
you know, it's the man's last bash.

DRUNK

Ok. Follow me.

The drunk starts to dance from side to side, Bob and Simon
follow suit.

BOB THE MIDGET

(sings)

We're off to see the wizard, the
wonderful wizard of Oz.

The drunk stops, waves his pointer finger at a building.

DRUNK

There you go.

Bob rubs his hands.

BOB THE MIDGET

Perfect. Call kool and the gang,
I'll reserve a table.

INT. HOOTERS RESTAURANT - LATER

Jesus and the gang crowd themselves in the entryway. A
HOSTESS, 20, stands before them, she wears a skimpy plaid
top that accentuates her chest.

HOSTESS

Party of thirteen, follow me.

Bob nudges Jesus and laughs.

BOB THE MIDGET

Hey, no impure thoughts now.

Jesus sighs.

INT. HOOTERS RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

AT THE TABLE

Jesus, his eleven apostles and Bob sit around a huge rectangular table... Jesus is at the head.

A waitress, SHIRLEY, early twenties, approaches, she stops right next to Jesus, her cleavage is at eye level.

Jesus casts his attention every other direction to avoid contact. Bob grins a devious smile.

SHIRLEY

Can I get you all anything to drink?

JESUS

Just water please, everyone is having water.

The apostles nod in agreement. Bob's not happy.

BOB THE MIDGET

Speak for yourself.

(to Shirley)

Hey sweet cheeks, I'll have an Irish car bomb... not literally of course.

Bob laughs unsuccessfully by himself.

SHIRLEY

Wow, you guys know how to party.

(laughing)

Would you like me to bring some bread with that water?

JESUS

Yes, bread will be fine.

Shirley saunters away as Bob jumps up and makes his way to a jukebox in the corner.

JUKEBOX

Bob leans up against the jukebox, scanning the songlist.

BOB THE MIDGET

Gotta find some songs, this party need life.

Bob bends down to put money in, it doesn't work.

BOB THE MIDGET (CONT'D)

What the hell?

SHIRLEY (O.S.)
It only takes dimes sweetie.

BOB THE MIDGET
Dimes! Freaking dimes. It's three
dollars for a song, so that comes
to...

Bob marches over to the table, Jesus stands up to make a
speech.

AT THE TABLE

BOB THE MIDGET (CONT'D)
Hey listen up, any of you guys got --

JESUS
-- one of you here will betray me.

The apostles gasp simultaneously, Bob whistles nervously.

BOB THE MIDGET
You know Jesus, we got off to bad
start... and middle and perhaps not
gonna be a great ending but --

One of the apostles leans forward, it's JUDAS.

JUDAS
Master, is it I?

JESUS
Yes, yes it is.

Bob is shocked, but elated.

BOB THE MIDGET
I knew it.
(to Jesus)
I knew there was something about
him. So what did he do?

JESUS
He sold me out for thirty pieces of
silver.

BOB THE MIDGET
Thirty pieces, wait a minute
(to Judas)
Are they dimes by any chance.

Judas nods his head.

BOB THE MIDGET (CONT'D)
Hey my lucky day.

Bob makes his way to Judas.

BOB THE MIDGET (CONT'D)
I'll give you three dollar bills for
your thirty dimes.

Judas glances up at Jesus.

BOB THE MIDGET (CONT'D)
Don't know why you're looking at him
for, you're already fucked.

Judas hands over the coins and hastily leaves.

BOB THE MIDGET (CONT'D)
Wow, what's his problem? C'mon this
is New York City, everyone sells
everyone out.

Bob returns to the jukebox as Shirley arrives with water and bread.

SHIRLEY
Ok, are you ready to order?

JESUS
We did order.

SHIRLEY
Wait a minute, your order was bread
and water.

JESUS
Yes. Is that a problem?

Shirley storms off shaking her head. Bob arrives at the table, just as "Sympathy for the Devil" by the Rolling Stones kicks on.

BOB THE MIDGET
I love this song.

JESUS
I choose to ignore you.

Jesus snaps his fingers, the jukebox shuts off.

BOB THE MIDGET
Hey, that's not fair.

Jesus picks up the bread and breaks it.

JESUS
Ouch this is hot.

He drops the bread.

BOB THE MIDGET
I'm sure those words will go in
history.

Jesus opens his arms wide and accidentally hits a young girl
MICHELLE, 20's, in the cleavage.

JESUS
Oh, I'm very sorry.

MICHELLE
Hey, watch it mister!

The girl struts off angrily.

BOB THE MIDGET
Ohh nice trick, gotta remember that
one.

JESUS
This is my body which will be giving
up to you.

BOB THE MIDGET
Yewww.

Jesus takes his water, taps it, now becomes wine.

BOB THE MIDGET (CONT'D)
Now things are getting interesting,
you old sly dog.

Jesus picks up the wine.

JESUS
This is my blood.

BOB THE MIDGET
You're grossing me out. Any other
parts of you?

Jesus stares at Peter.

JESUS
(to Peter)
You will disown me three times, before
sun rise.

PETER
Are you kidding me?

BOB THE MIDGET
Wait just a freaking minute here.
You have one guy betray you, another
disown you, have they all got dark
little secrets?

Bob glances at the apostle MATTHEW.

BOB THE MIDGET (CONT'D)
And what about you? You got any secrets.

MATTHEW
I was a tax collector.

BOB THE MIDGET
A freaking tax collector, this just gets better.
(to Jesus)
Did you hand pick these guys form the government?

Peter jumps up holding his crotch.

PETER
I gotta go to the bathroom.

BATHROOM

Peter gets stopped just outside the bathroom door, by a huge muscle man LEROY, 40, dressed in tight leather. He cracks his knuckles in front of Peter's face.

Michelle leans against him.

LEROY
Do you know that guy over there?

Leroy points at Jesus.

PETER
Who? That guy, no... listen I really have to pee.

LEROY
My girl here, says he felt her up and you were next to him.

PETER
No, I wasn't, she must be mistaken. I have no idea who he is.

Leroy's fists inch closer to Peter's face.

MICHELLE
I saw you right next to him.

LEROY
Are you calling my girl a liar?

Peter starts to sweat.

PETER

No. It wasn't me, I don't know him.
It must have someone else.

Leroy and his girl march over to Jesus table. Just then,
Peter remembered the words Jesus told him.

PETER (CONT'D)

(to himself)

I hate it when he's right.

AT THE TABLE

Leroy and the young girl confront Jesus. Bob and the apostles
watch on.

BOB THE MIDGET

Ohh this doesn't look good.

JESUS

Can I help you sir?

LEROY

My girl here, said you touched her
breasts.

JESUS

It was merely an accident.

MICHELLE

No it wasn't, you were trying to cop
a feel.

Leroy leans in closer to Jesus, he breathes heavier and
heavier and then slowly calms himself.

LEROY

Hey, I know you, you're that famous
guy from the famous book, has those
extraordinary powers.

A gentle smile appears on Leroy's face.

JESUS

You are right my friend for I am --

LEROY

-- Gandolf, the great wizard.

(to Michelle)

Honey, can you believe this? The
whole gang is here.

MICHELLE

Ohh, this is so cool.

Leroy grabs Bob and picks him up.

LEROY
And this must be Frodo.

BOB THE MIDGET
Put me down, I am not Frodo.

Leroy holds Bob over his head.

LEROY
Wait til the guys at the Midget
bowling club, get a load of this.
(to Jesus)
Can I take him?

JESUS
By all means, he is yours for a long
as you like.

Leroy carries Bob off in the distance.

JESUS (CONT'D)
Amen.

FADE OUT: