

WHAT JESUS *WOULD* DO

AN ORIGINAL SCREENPLAY

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FADE IN:

INT. DISCOTEQUE - 1970'S

The MIGHTY DISCO SOUND of the song "BRICK HOUSE" erupts. Dancers gyrate wildly as MUSIC POUNDS. The dancers touch each other sexually. Letting it all hang out.

Like watching the evening news, the music and scene changes.

EXT. VIETNAM - DAY

A GI fires a semi-automatic weapon. A violent surge of bullets sweep the tall grasses of the jungle all around him. He screams out in misery as his firearm discharges.

EXT. VIETNAM - EVENING

GI's sit around laughing out loud in the setting sunlight drinking alcohol and smoking weed.

The scene changes again.

EXT. CHICAGO BUSINESS DISTRICT - DAY

Hippies protest against Vietnam. They carry placards that say, MAKE LOVE NOT WAR. They pass a pipe, toast with wine bottles, kiss.

HIPPIES

(Singing)

Give peace a chance. . .

The scene changes again.

EXT. L.A. COURT HOUSE - DAY - 1970

Protesters march angrily along the sidewalk. A door opens and CHARLES MANSON walks out flanked by Court Personnel and LAPD. Reporters run up to them.

His eyes are wild and hypnotizing like large orbs. There is a crude swastika carved upon his forehead. His scalp

is bald, his hands are chained to an LAPD officer. Some of the crowd cheer crazily; others shriek away in horror.

The camera pans over to a sidewalk preacher. He is yelling through a megaphone at Manson. The preacher is WAYNE BIGSLEY, the leader of the right-wing religious group JESUS FOR A PEACEFUL TODAY.

WAYNE

This is the end of the world.
Repent! Repent! For all that is
Holy, you must heed the words of our
Savior. Our Lord and Savior! The
time is near for his resurrection.
All hail, for the Holy one is near!

The preacher looks DIRECTLY at Manson as he is escorted forcefully into a waiting armored car.

WAYNE

Repent! Sinner! You will only find
peace if you repent.

Manson looks at the preacher as the officer is forcing him into the back seat of the police-car. Manson suddenly SMILES broadly and SPITS on the megaphone that the preacher is holding.

MANSON

(Sicko Southern accent)

I'm accepting repenters right now.
You wanna repent? Then look me up.

As Manson is SHOVED INTO THE CAR he looks at the crowd and screams:

MANSON

I am the truth and the light. . .
Helter Skelter!

The car door SLAMS SHUT. The video image magnifies WAYNE as he wipes Manson's spit off the megaphone with a sleeve. Wayne's horrified face FREEZES on the screen.

CUT TO:

INT. LA CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY - 1978

A man walks onto a stage in front of a giant screen on which the image of his face is frozen. We recognize him immediately as WAYNE BIGSLEY, the preacher from the

video. He looks over his radical Christian following, hundreds of JESUS FOR A PEACEFUL TODAY members.

WAYNE

Christian friends! I could barely watch it. How 'bout you?

Brain-dead followers agree. They nod their heads in unison.

WAYNE

Mass-murderers. Convicted deviants terrorizing the good people of our country. Violence destroying the land upon which our Lord Jesus once ruled.

He sips water from a cup.

WAYNE

My God! We don't have to look very far to know that these are signs of the Apocalypse. Oh yes, people. We're going down and we're going down fast. Y'all better hold on tight 'cause the ride's gettin' mighty rocky.

People nod more forcefully. Some agree out loud. Wayne is stirring the people up.

WAYNE

In a time when the world is catapulting down faster than any other in history, are we turning toward our salvation? No! Are we asking for help from the one who saved us from our sins long, long ago? No! Are we placing our trust in the Lord? No, we are not!

People shake and convulse with delight from his words. Some speak in tongues, throwing their arms up toward heaven.

WAYNE

We at JESUS FOR A PEACEFUL TODAY are convinced that this is the right time for our Savior to return. Oh yes! The signs are finally here, my friends. Yes they are! Just look

out there on any street corner.
Deviants. Criminals. Druggies.
Liberals. Abortion rights advocates
and baby killers. And cars are
getting bigger and bigger. How can
they possibly get any bigger?

(He closes his eyes)

My God! Oh, Lord of Lords. We need
you now! We need you, oh Lord, to
save us from ourselves!

People moan as if drinking in every one of his words with
great ecstasy.

INT. ROOM - CONT.

We notice over in a nearby sink the soiled megaphone is
sitting in some sort of sterilizing cleaning fluid.

INT. ROOM - CONT.

The people chant:

PEOPLE

Oh lord. We need you.

They chant repeatedly. Wayne reaches his hands into the
air to quiet the crowd.

WAYNE

(Reading from the Bible)

Blessed is he who reads and those who
hear the words of the prophecy, and
heed the things which are written in
it; for the time is near.

People seize in the isles.

WAYNE

(Bible open)

Do not fear what you are about to
suffer. Behold, the Devil is about
to cast some of you into prison. He
who overcomes shall not be hurt by
the second coming. Repent therefore;
or else I am coming to you quickly,
and I will make war against them with
the sword of my mouth.

Wayne looks to the group and picks up a small vial. The crowd silences.

WAYNE

In my hand I hold the key to our salvation. No longer can we wait for our Lord's second coming. No we cannot. We've waited much too long! Instead, we must bring him to us! We have the technology to do it and we must do it now!

COLLECTION BOX DEACON

(Curious)

Do what?

WAYNE

Ah ah! In my hand I hold the DNA to Jesus Christ's body.

LARGE WOMAN

(From the front row)

What? But how-?

WAYNE

Let me call upon Doctor Wendy Shapiro to explain. She is the head Geneticist at Micron Labs. Oh, Wendy?

Doctor WENDY SHAPIRO steps up. She is a striking woman. Tall, lean, cut like a Nordic goddess. She shakes Wayne's hand as he steps down. She looks at the audience.

SHAPIRO

Earlier this year I was involved in the Shroud of Turin Research Project in Italy. Our mission was assumed to be carbon dating of the shroud material itself. But I was secretly able to scrape off some blood cells from the shroud and take them back to our lab at Micron Industries.

Wayne holds up the vial again. He smiles excitedly.

WAYNE

Whatever pertains to Jesus, pertains to God. The words of Jesus are the words of God. The love of Jesus is

the love of God. And now; the DNA of
Jesus is the very DNA of God!

The audience stirs.

SHAPIRO

We found three sets of chromosomes on
our shroud sample. Interestingly,
one was of a woman. Another was of a
goat. We have no idea how a goat's
DNA might have gotten on the shroud.
Your guess is as good as ours. . .

People think quietly for a moment.

SHAPIRO

But also, we extracted the DNA of a
man. We believe that this is the
Holy DNA because it is circled in a
sort of biological halo. And now,
with the help of stem cell research
and amplified chain reaction of DNA,
we believe that we can clone Jesus
and bring about the second coming.

COLLECTION BOX DEACON

Who's going to pay for all this? It
sounds expensive.

WAYNE

(Standing up)

Do not fear, friends. We have many
sponsors who have given generously to
our cause. For instance; The good
people at Phillip Morris.

INT. ROOM - CONT.

A man stands up in the audience. He has a cigarette and
a cigar in his mouth as he's packing a pipe with tobacco.
He bows as the audience applauds. He sits back down.

INT. ROOM - CONT.

WAYNE

And Johnson and Johnson.

INT. ROOM - CONT.

A woman and man change a baby's diapers. They hold up a
bottle of Johnson and Johnson's baby powder and smile.

The crowd applauds again.

INT. ROOM - CONT.

WAYNE

And, of course, the fine, fine people
of Exxon.

INT. ROOM - CONT.

A man bows deeply, but slips on apparently some oil left
on the floor.

INT. ROOM - CONT.

SHAPIRO

Although it is considered
scientifically impossible by the
ordinary public to perform cloning
procedures presently in the late
1970's, we at Micron Labs have
actually possessed the technology for
many years. We've just been waiting
for the right project to come along
to use it on human beings.

WAYNE

(Standing back up)

But then we needed a host for our
baby Jesus.

SHAPIRO

Yes. We needed a human incubator, if
you will.

WAYNE

A Mary to hold our infant Christ.

SHAPIRO

Yes, and it turns out that we needed
look no further than our own lab.

The audience emits a HUSH.

SHAPIRO

Please welcome our chief biologist
and botany technical consultant,
Genevieve Talia. We call her Jenny.

INT. AUDIENCE - CONT.

MAN IN CROWD

(Turning to another man in the audience)

Jenny Talia?

INT. ROOM - CONT.

WAYNE

(Turning toward a door)

Oh, Ms. Talia?

A woman saunters into the room. We are immediately transfixed by her appearance and beauty. This is GENEVIEVE TALIA, the virgin Mary meets Madonna.

SHAPIRO

(Motioning to the audience)

Please meet our Mother Mary.

WAYNE

Isn't she amazing, friends? She will hold the key to our salvation. Peace at last. Peace at long last.

Commotion sets in and the crowd begins to talk amongst themselves.

WAYNE

Christian friends! I know you must be excited to have our Lord finally with us. This is an historic day, indeed! The most important day in history.

SHAPIRO

Yes. Of course, all we have to do is wait twenty years for him to grow up and then-

The crowd falls silent. They look up to the front of the room.

WAYNE

(Embarrassed)

Right. Twenty years isn't so long to wait. Is it?

An older man in the crowd stands up.

OLDER MAN

Twenty years! I'll be dead and
buried by then. We want peace now.

An older woman stands as well.

OLDER WOMAN

Yeah! Someone has to put a stop to
this world of sin NOW! Especially
that disco dancing. It's the
bottomless pit of society. We want
peace now. Peace now!

The crowd begins to join in with the "PEACE NOW" chant.
They stand up.

Wayne, Shapiro and Genevieve look at each other
frighteningly. Amidst the chaos of the crowd, they make
their escape through a back door.

The crowd pounds upon the door as it closes shut. People
cry and shout out things about the Lord and Peace in
complete hysterics as the scene comes to a close..

DISSOLVE TO:

VIDEOCAMERA LENS: INT. STERILE MEDICAL ROOM - DAY

The first scene is shown through an inexpensive video
camera of the 1970's era. We see Wayne and Shapiro
preparing the medical instruments for use. Genevieve is
gowned and prepped in the usual sterile fashion. Her legs
are suspended in stirrups.

The camera focuses on Genevieve's groin area. Suddenly,
a hand quickly covers the lens and blanks out the screen.

INT. OFFICE - CONT.

Wayne holds his hand over the video camera's lens. He is
unhappy with the cameraman, JESUS FOR A PEACEFUL TODAY
member ROSS.

ROSS ABLE is a mid-thirties wide-eyed simpleton. He looks
like an ex-druggie. Wayne's unlikely right hand man.

WAYNE

Ross! You gotta remain focused.
This is a video that humanity will
cherish for an eternity. The
conception of Jesus.

ROSS

Sorry, chief.

Ross goes back to filming as another man walks into the procedure room. He's obviously the obstetrician. Dressed in scrubs, fully gloved and sterile. This is DR. HANDS, licensed fertility specialist. A nurse places a surgical mask on his face from behind.

SHAPIRO

Doctor Hands. The embryo is ready for implantation.

DR. HANDS

Excellent. And how's our patient doing?

(Motioning to Genevieve)

GENEVIEVE

(From the gurney)

Ready for lift-off, Doctor. Let me have 'em!

DR. HANDS

Now, sweetheart. You just lay back and everything is going to be fine. Ok?

GENEVIEVE

Of course, Doctor. Anything you say.

Dr. Hands walks toward his patient and touches her leg.

DR. HANDS

Ms. Talia. You are a very brave woman. You must be commended for your self-sacrifice.

GENEVIEVE

Thank you. But it's for the world. and for Jesus, our lord.

Dr. Hands motions to Wayne and Shapiro.

DR. HANDS

Bring me the embryo. She's ready.

With a crazed look, Wayne follows Shapiro to the operating area. Shapiro places the instruments onto a sterile prep tray.

Dr. Hands picks up a petri dish and looks at it in the light. He then looks at his patient. He slurps it up into a syringe and places his hands between Genevieve's legs.

GENEVIEVE

Oh, Doctor.

DR. HANDS

Yes. You're going to feel the slightest bit of pressure. And then maybe a small pinch or two.

GENEVIEVE

Yes. Oh yes. . .

DR. HANDS

I just need to make sure that this embryo gets into the uterus correctly. Ah, here we go.

Genevieve makes a pleasurable sound as Dr. Hands finishes the procedure. He steps away from the table and removes his gloves.

The patient moans quietly to herself.

DR. HANDS

Ladies and gentlemen. The procedure was a complete success. Implantation should occur within the next few hours, so please keep the patient very comfortable. Do not move her from this bed.

(Motioning to her open legs)

You may close her legs though.

Wayne and Shapiro ease her legs off the stirrups and onto the table.

WAYNE

Doctor? How long do we have until we know something?

DR. HANDS

By three days Jesus should be fully implanted into Genevieve's endometrial wall. By seven days he should be secreting elevated levels of hormone into Genevieve's blood.

WAYNE
(Looking excited)
Seven days?

DR. HANDS
Seven days.

WAYNE
(To himself)
That's how long it took God to create
the world.

Dr. Hands walks away while pulling off his mask. He
heads for the door.

DR. HANDS
This procedure must be regarded and
treated with the utmost delicacy and
painstaking accuracy. Now if you'll
excuse me, I must completely evacuate
my next patient's bowels.

He leaves the room. Wayne and Shapiro look at each other
and then at Genevieve. They walk over to her and feed
her ice chips and stroke her hair.

WAYNE
(Softly)
Yes, Honey. Just rest for a while.
Rest.

Wendy Shapiro begins to sing Silent Night, Holy Night.
Wayne joins in and the scene fades as a newer version of
the old song takes over. . .

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMILAR EXAM ROOM - EVENING

The room is quiet and completely empty. The caption on
the screen says:

NINE MONTHS LATER

Suddenly, the quiet is shattered as the double-doors
BURST OPEN. Wayne Bigsley and Wendy Shapiro wildly steer
a gurney into the room. Genevieve is laying on the bed
screaming with labor pains.

Ross follows them with the video camera in full force.
He trips and nearly falls over as he concentrates on

filming the scene. He looks up to make sure that no one saw him almost fall.

SHAPIRO

Hurry! Honey, don't push yet. Don't push! The doctor's not here yet. Please!

WAYNE

Breathe! Breathe through it, Genevieve!

They stop the gurney in the middle of the procedure room and lock the wheels into place. Genevieve GASPS. Sweat glistens upon her face.

GENEVIEVE

(Looking at Wayne)

Where's the doctor? Where is he!

WAYNE

Down the hall. Changing his clothes. He'll be here. Just hold on! Hold on!

Shapiro opens packs of birthing supplies onto a nearby counter. Some metallic instruments accidentally spill out onto the floor. Ross trips on an instrument. He falls hard, but the camera remains safe.

WAYNE

Stand up, Ross! You're missing the second coming.

ROSS

Sorry, Chief. I must have slipped or something-

Genevieve screams. She grips Wayne's neck with both hands and SQUEEZES TIGHTLY. Wayne tries to pry off her strong fingers.

GENEVIEVE

You got me into this mess, Bigsley!

Just then, Genevieve has an overly forceful contraction and she releases Wayne's neck to grab her own abdomen in pain. She emits a blood-curdling shriek. Wayne takes in a deep, life-sustaining breath and steps back grasping his own neck.

The double-doors open and DR. HANDS walks into the room. He's calm and overly confident. He's flanked by two gorgeous nurses who help him put on his surgical mask and gloves.

WAYNE

(Still choking)

Thank God.

Dr. Hands walks up to his patient and touches her legs.

DR. HANDS

No need to fear. Just relax.

Breathe, that's right.

GENEVIEVE

Why is everyone telling me to breathe? Breathing isn't my problem! I'm giving birth, damnit! I don't have asthma!

DR. HANDS

I know, Honey. And you're doing just fine. Let me just have a look-see at what we got going down here-

He spreads her legs and looks down. The nurses hand him various instruments from Shapiro's table.

WAYNE

(Overly excited)

How is she? Is Jesus there? Where's Jesus?

Genevieve screams again. One of the nurses holds her hand and strokes her wet hair.

WAYNE

Is Jesus alright!?

Dr. Hands moves closer to Genevieve's groin.

DR. HANDS

Silence. We must have silence. His head is crowning. Occiput anterior-

WAYNE

(To Shapiro)

Is that good? Occiput what? Is that ok?

SHAPIRO
Relax, Wayne. Just watch-

DR. HANDS
(Pointing to a bottle of medicine)
Nurse? Hand me that bottle if you will.

NURSE#1
(Handing him the bottle)
Yes, Doctor.

DR. HANDS
Thank you so much. I've been so congested lately.

He puts the medicine bottle to his own nose and sniffs. He then tosses the spray bottle somewhere over his shoulder.

DR. HANDS
Thanks. Now! Push! Genevieve, you hear me? Push with all your might!

Genevieve heaves and pushes. Everyone strains as if feeling her pain. The glass on the wall-clock cracks. Ross trips again.

DR. HANDS
Beautiful. Just one more big push and-

There is a pause as Genevieve pushes one last time. Everyone holds their breath in silence and watches.

Soon we hear the sound of a child crying as Dr. Hands holds up the cloned baby Jesus in his arms.

DR. HANDS
You are a new mother. The new mother of a healthy, beautiful baby boy.

He hands the child to Genevieve as she sighs in relief. Wayne opens the Bible and reads as the child takes its first breaths.

WAYNE
These are your words, Oh Lord. "But when the time had fully come, God sent forth his son, born of a woman, to redeem those who were under the

law. God has sent the spirit of his son into our hearts."

Dr. Hands slips off his gloves and pulls the surgical mask off his face. The nurses sidle up to him as before. He looks at Wayne and Shapiro as they descend upon Genevieve and the child.

DR. HANDS

I suppose you want him circumcised. We'll take care of that in the morning. But tonight, let them have some peace and quiet, ok?

SHAPIRO

Yes, Dr. Hands. Thank you so much for all your help.

WAYNE

(Tears in his eyes, holding Genevieve's hand)

Thank you, Doctor. Just look at that child. He's gorgeous. He's the Messiah. Thank you. Thank you-

Dr. Hands and the nurses leave the room. Ross stands up from the floor, having fallen one more time. Ross steps closer with the video camera.

WAYNE

(Crying with joy)

Thank you, Lord. We have Jesus! And where there's Jesus, there's peace at last. Peace at last!

The video camera BEEPS a few times as it runs out of batteries. Ross looks at it. He turns a few knobs and presses a couple buttons. The beeps stop as the camera shuts off. Wayne doesn't notice.

Wayne, Shapiro and Genevieve stare at the baby boy. He coos and moves in his blankets. As the scene fades, Ross miss-steps one last time and falls to his buttocks. He simply stays on the ground and places the video camera on his lap.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - LOS ANGELES - DAY

The caption on the screen reads:

2001 - TWENTY THREE YEARS LATER

An older Wayne Bigsley walks along the avenue with a young man. The young man is obviously the cloned Jesus grown into a 23 year old man. His name is JOSE. He has long hair and a short smattering of facial hair. He looks just like a young Jesus Christ.

JOSE

(Looking at a barber shop as they walk by)

Hey. I want a hair cut. Why do I have to have this ridiculous long hair? It gets in the way of everything. Hairballs get trapped in the shower drain. Come on, please-

WAYNE

I'm afraid that's impossible, Kid. We need you to have the hair and beard. It's all very important.

JOSE

Well, I think it's unfair. It sucks.

WAYNE

Watch your language, young man. Where do you hear these things?

JOSE

It's a big world out there. I'm a part of the MTV generation. Everyone else my age has short hair and earrings-

WAYNE

No earrings! Damnit, what kind of Messiah wears earrings? You know what? You're turning out to be a real disappointment.

JOSE

Hey, Bigsley. Did I ask you to clone me? I don't think so. My body's been happily gone for 2000 years. Where're we going?

WAYNE

(Turning to Jose)

You're twenty three years old. It's time to see you save the world.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET - CONTINUOUS

This is a busy Los Angeles street during the day. There are strange people everywhere. Tattoos abound, multicolored hair styles. Large gay black men on roller-blades zip by soaking in the sunny California day.

A very thin woman crouches in a doorway hiding a crack-pipe by her side. She trembles nervously.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Wayne points to the woman.

WAYNE

There. See that poor helpless woman?

JOSE

Oh no.

WAYNE

Oh yes. The time has come for you to be our Lord and Savior.

JOSE

What the hell am I supposed to do with her? Read some biblical passage or something? What can I do?

WAYNE

(Incredulous)

What can you do? What kind of a question is that? You're Jesus incarnate, for God's sake! You figure it out. Now, I'm getting sick and tired of your constant denial. You are God in the flesh. You got that?

JOSE

(Irritated)

Ok, Ok. Just leave me alone.

Jose tears himself away from Bigsley and walks across the street toward the thin, ill-appearing woman with the crack-pipe. She initially doesn't see him approach her as she attempts to light the pipe.

CRACK-HO

(To herself, and the pipe)

Damnit! Come on, come on, come on!
Light up.

She taps the pipe and then looks up at Jose who is now standing right next to her.

CRACK-HO
(Hiding the pipe behind her)
What the fuck? Who the fuck are you
s'posed to be? Jesus fucking Christ?

Jose looks at her and raises his hands to the sky.

JOSE
(Trying to sound professional)
I love you, woman. Put your troubles
upon my steady shoulders-

CRACK-HO
(Angry)
You love me? Well, stand in line,
freak. I already owe some spick some
action for getting' me high. So buzz
off.

JOSE
(Attempting to be spiritual)
I am the truth and the light.

CRACK-HO
Well, that's frickin' great. I need
some light. In fact, I can't seem to
get this lighter to work. Look at
this shitty lighter-

She holds the lighter to his face and snarls. Jose
sniffs it and turns to look at Bigsley on the other side
of the street.

JOSE
(Turning back to her)
You are my lamb. I am the shepherd.

CRACK-HO
Oh shit. You're one a those.
Personally, I don't use lamb. Don't
protect against viruses.
(She laughs)

JOSE

Only through me can you find
everlasting peace and life.

CRACK-HO

Uh Huh. I get off on that kinky shit
too. But right now I gotta do some
payback. But you're kinda cute.
Look me up later. And don't forget
to bring some cash!

She walks away while occasionally looking back at Jose.
Just then, a Latino thug walks up to her and grabs her
waist.

THUG

Come-on bitch. Let's seal the deal.
I get you high, you get down on me.
Everybody's happy, eh.

CRACK-HO

Fuck you, Emelio!

Emelio, the Thug, looks back at Jose who continues to
stare as if he's never seen anything quite like them.

THUG

(To Jose)

Whatchoo looking at Hippie? Huh?

JOSE

(Uncomfortably)

My lost sheep. Come. Let it go.
Let love lift your spirits from this
place.

THUG

What the fuck? Lost sheep? You one
a them crazy bible-beaters or
something? Just get the fuck back to
your steeple, church-boy!

Thug laughs at himself. He let's the woman go and walks
up to Jose.

THUG

Ha! Church-boy. Now that was funny.
You ever smoke crack, Jesus?

JOSE

(Confused)

What? Crack? What's crack?

Thug laughs hysterically and pulls out a crack-pipe and a lighter. He holds it up to Jose's face.

THUG

Smell it, Jesus. Yeah. It gets into
your blood and wakes you up.

Jose looks curious. Bigsley darts across the street
toward them.

THUG

(Stepping back)

Wake up! This is reality. This shit
is real!

Thug grabs the woman's waist again, licks her face, and
drags her off down a dark alleyway. His putrid laugh
lingers on while they disappear into the bowels of the
city.

Bigsley rushes up to Jose ranting and raving.

WAYNE

What was that? I didn't see any
kneeling. I didn't see any praying
for their souls. Where was the
passion? Where was the repentance?

JOSE

Hey, Bigsley. This Jesus stuff is
harder than you'd think.

WAYNE

(Livid)

But you're the savior incarnate! Let
it flow through you. How are we ever
going save the world at this rate?

JOSE

I don't know. I just want a haircut.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ROOM - LATE DAY

Wayne and Shapiro visit with members of JESUS FOR A
PEACEFUL TODAY. Ross eats a doughnut. An elegantly
dressed RICH LADY sips tea.

SHAPIRO

Maybe it was just the first-time
jitters. I mean, he's never tried to
save souls before.

WAYNE

Wendy! All I can say is that he
stinks as Jesus. He's no good. He
stinks.

RICH LADY

Well, tell us how you really feel-

SHAPIRO

He's just a young man. He's got
hormones raging through his
bloodstream. God in the flesh still
has to operate under all the
constraints of being human.

WAYNE

You're right. But he's got the
genetic makeup of Christ. He should
be above all that, shouldn't he?

ROSS

Who?

RICH LADY

Not necessarily.

SHAPIRO

Just give him another chance. If he
doesn't deliver, then we go on to
plan B.

All three look at each other for an intense moment.

ROSS

Plan B?

WAYNE

(Standing up)

I think it's time right now for plan
B.

SHAPIRO

No! Relax. Let's just give Jose
another chance to prove himself. If
he fails, then we call for backup.

WAYNE

(Sitting down)

Another chance? He's an impressionable kid. Exactly what did you have in mind for his next test?

SHAPIRO

(Looking confident)

A disco.

A confused look comes over Wayne's face.

WAYNE

Wait a minute. What disco? It's the 21st century. There's no disco's any more.

RICH LADY

Yeah, they died back with Elvis 20 years ago.

SHAPIRO

Ok then. How about a club. You know, one of those night clubs. Same thing, right?

RICH LADY

Let's see. Shiny clothes, greased back hair, shameless sinful lust-filled young people. Very similar-

SHAPIRO

Yeah, the club scene is like a modern day disco. But with more plastic surgery.

WAYNE

But I don't think this is such a good idea. I just caught Jose with some of that music on his headphones the other day. He's very impressionable.

SHAPIRO

Damnit Bigsley! Where else are we going to find a large number of sinners in the same location? We need to know if he is really capable of being the Lord!

WAYNE

No. Not the club scene. I won't
take Jesus clubbing.

RICH LADY

You must take Jesus clubbing.

WAYNE

(Pleading)

Please. No clubbing. No clubbing...

SHAPIRO

It's the only way.

On the verge of tears, Wayne buries his face in his
hands.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF L.A. - EVENING

Loud club music pumps on monotonously as we drive down a
street in L.A. Several clubs line the streets. Typical
"clubbing" young people appear to be having the time of
their lives. Girls wear almost nothing. Guys groom
themselves in a picture window.

The JESUS FOR A PEACEFUL TODAY van pulls up and stops.
Wendy Shapiro, Wayne Bigsley and Jose step out of the
van. Wayne turns to the driver, Ross.

WAYNE

Now Ross.

ROSS

Yes Sir.

WAYNE

Just wait around the corner. Ok?

ROSS

(Gazing at the beautiful girls)

No problem, chief.

Jose smiles broadly as he steps out of the van.

JOSE

(Looking around)

kick ass!

WAYNE

Young Man! There's no way I'm taking you in there unless you start to at least act like Jesus Christ.

SHAPIRO

Don't be so hard on him, Bigsley.
He's just a young man.

They shut the van doors and take in the scene at the club
The van drives around the corner. The club is called the
BOOM BOOM ROOM. Jose quickly walks up a path to the
front door.

WAYNE

Hey, Jose. Wait for us...

Jose has already talked the doorman into letting him into
the club. He actually looks quite hip, with the long
hair, short beard, sandals: Jesus clothes. The door
shuts behind Jose as Wayne and Shapiro approach the
doorman.

Wayne and Shapiro are dressed ridiculously, as if trying
to look young. The doorman looks at Shapiro's nicely cut
body and nods her in.

SHAPIRO

(Looking back at Wayne)

See ya inside, Bigsley. I hope?

WAYNE

(Looking at the doorman)

Sir? I need to get inside right
away.

DOORMAN

(Annoyed)

Sir. Everyone needs to get inside.
Many are called, but few may enter.

WAYNE

But-

DOORMAN

(Inappropriately Philosophical)

You see, it's like evolution in
there. And I symbolize genetic
mutation in that I allow for the
mixing of random pools of

chromosomes. Without me at the door,
how can the Boom Boom Room possibly
survive in such an environment? In
short, I allow for the survival of
our species to progress naturally.

WAYNE

What the-

DOORMAN

So if you will, please stand at the
back of the line until your genetic
material is required.

Wayne is so flustered and confused that he backs away.

INT. THE BOOM BOOM ROOM - CONT.

The music POUNDS as our eyes adjust to the dim light.
The club is definitely ROCKING.

Shapiro works her way through the crowd. Just then, the
crowd opens up and she sees Jose in the midst of a swarm
of young people dancing on a counter. There are several
hot girls with him. To all present, Jesus Christ appears
to be dancing in a night-club.

SHAPIRO

(To herself)

Oh no. This can't be good.

Three girls, HORNY, SEXPOT AND SCARFACE, stroke his hair
and grind upon his legs. A bartender pops the top off of
a liquor bottle and pours some booze into Jose's mouth.

JOSE

(To the girls)

Yeah! Yeah!

HORNY

He's so hot.

SEXPOT

I don't know what it is, but I just
can't keep my hands off him.

SCARFACE

I feel so naughty. So very naughty.

JOSE

I forgive you. And You. And you.

The crowd cheers as Jose speaks. Jose seems to enjoy the power he has found.

JOSE

(Louder)

I forgive everyone!

The crowd cheers even louder as the bartender pours more booze down Jose's throat.

Shapiro stops and looks up at Jose and the girls on the counter, she smiles and starts to dance. She grabs a young hunk from the crowd and discos.

Jose jumps from the counter directly INTO THE CROWD. He is lifted up Up UP until his drunk laughing face comes right at us. The scene ends with loud club music pumping to the rhythm of Jose's crazed laughing.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - EARLY THE NEXT MORNING

A phone sits on a table in an empty room. Wayne's loud, angry voice approaches through the hall. He enters the room with Ross following.

WAYNE

(Incensed)

Plan B!

ROSS

Really?

WAYNE

(Picking up the phone)

Damnit! Yes. That's the only way.
We can't quit now. We've got the
world relying on us.

ROSS

Right-

Wayne hastily pushes some buttons on the phone.

WAYNE

Hello? Yes, I need Doctor Larry
James.

ROSS

This is amazing!

WAYNE

Just grab your seat, Ross. We're only heating up- Dr. James? Hello, this is Wayne Bigsley. Yes, with JESUS FOR A PEACEFUL TODAY. Fine, fine. Well, we need to talk. Yes, that's correct: We need to proceed to plan B. Plan B, the Mantauck Project. Fire up the time machine. we're going to the holy land!

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Wayne, Ross and two others rapidly walk down a hallway in an obvious hurry. One of the guys is none other than TED NUGENT, Hunter/ Rock and Roller. The other is DR. LARRY JAMES.

ROSS

That was nice of them to let us use their time machine.

WAYNE

Yes, it was.

NUGENT

Yeah! This is going to ROCK! I'm going to Jerusalem.

WAYNE

Thanks for helping out, Mr. Nugent. It may prove to be difficult to find Jesus initially, but when you do I believe you are the best man for the job.

ROSS

Yeah. If you can survive for weeks out in the wild, then hunting down Jesus Christ should be no problem.

They push through a doorway into a room.

INT. ROOM - CONT.

NUGENT

I don't have a lot of experience with blow guns, but I've been practicing at home on my dogs.

WAYNE

Excellent.

NUGENT

I can hit a dog from 40 feet.

ROSS

That should be good.

WAYNE

Yes! Good enough to switch Jose with Jesus and transport the real Jesus back to us.

A uniformed guard with a rifle over his shoulder stands at attention by an elevator.

GUARD

Badges!

WAYNE

We're supposed to meet Doctor Larry James. Has he arrived?

GUARD

(Talking into his hand-held CB)

Send Doctor James up here right away.
Thanks.

The four men stand nervously awaiting Doctor James. The Guard looks closer at TED NUGENT and squints.

GUARD

Hey, are you Ted Nugent?

NUGENT

That's right. In the flesh.

GUARD

Cool...

Just then the elevator door opens and Doctor Larry James produces four ID Badges from his briefcase. The men shake hands.

WAYNE

Doctor James? I'd like you to meet our bounty hunter: Ted Nugent. Mr. Nugent, this is the head scientist with the classified top secret Mantausk Project.

NUGENT
Right on, Doc! How's it hanging?

DR. JAMES
(Taken aback)
Uh, charming.

WAYNE
Ted Nugent is a master hunter. He's
proven his dedication to our cause.
Believe you-me, he's overqualified.

DR. JAMES
Fine. Fine. Shall we descend?

The guard stands aside as the men enter the elevator.
The men look at each other anxiously as the doors close.

INT. ROOM - CONT.

The elevator door opens and the men walk into an
underground room and then down a hallway.

DR. JAMES
It's taken years of research starting
with the Philadelphia Experiment back
in the 40's. Our dedicated group of
scientists have covertly back-
engineered UFO technologies and
created our present-day time machine.
I think you'll be impressed...

INT. TIME MACHINE ROOM - CONT.

The brightly-lit room sparkles with metallic brilliance.
The huge time machine flickers and shines with sterling
silver and copper pipes jetting every which way. A cold
steele window depicts an ancient timeline covering a
computerized map of the Middle East.

NUGENT
Wang Dang and a Sweet Puntang!
That's a beauty!

WAYNE
My God. Look at it.

DR. JAMES
Up until now, we've only been able to
use it to run some experiments on
time travel. You know, things like

changing the outcome of the Civil War. Altering the origins of the HIV virus. Changing the outcome of the Roman Empire. Things like that.

ROSS

(Confused)

Really?

WAYNE

But now, we'll use this technology to wipe the world clean of all sin. This is the most important work in history, gentlemen.

Wendy Shapiro wheels a gurney into the room. Jose's sedated body rests quietly on the bed.

SHAPIRO

Good morning, gentlemen.

NUGENT

Whoa! What did you drug him with?

SHAPIRO

Nothing. He's still hung over from last night.

NUGENT

Nice-

Dr. James opens a briefcase on a nearby table.

DR. JAMES

(Reluctantly)

Mr. Nugent?

Nugent steps toward the case and looks inside.

NUGENT

(Excited)

Alright!

DR. JAMES

Are you familiar with these weapons?

WAYNE

Mr. Nugent is an expert at most assault weapons.

NUGENT

(Interrupting)

Hell yeah. I got me an honorary NRA degree, baby.

DR. JAMES

These Blowguns are .40 calibre weapons, precision manufactured with seamless T-6061 aircraft aluminum tubing. They are not toys but the real thing. Expect ranges of over 250 feet and muzzle velocities as high as 350 feet per second and more.

Nugent picks up a blowgun and admires it.

DR. JAMES

This blowgun tranquilizer will sedate its target for two hours.

SHAPIRO

That should be enough time for you to switch Jose with Jesus.

WAYNE

Yes. Remember, you must leave Jose in the past and come back with Jesus. He'll be groggy at first, but-

NUGENT

So I creep up on Jesus, and when no one is looking, I fire this poisoned dart at him?

WAYNE

That's right.

SHAPIRO

Correct.

NUGENT

So, you want me to hunt down Jesus?

They all look at each other nervously.

Dr. James flips up a switch and the time machine goes into action. Lights BLEEP wildly as horns and whistles chime loudly.

DR. JAMES

Load that clone in the machine.

(To Nugent)

Mr. Nugent? It's time to find Jesus
and bring him to back.

Jose's sedated body is dumped into the machine.

NUGENT

(To the world)

Look out, Jesus. I'm coming for ya.
Ted Nugent's coming to get ya!

Wayne and Shapiro look at each other.

WAYNE

That's the spirit.

Nugent crawls into the machine with Jose, who is still
comatose. Dr. James presses a few buttons before the
door closes. The machine emits loud BLEEPs and BLAPS and
sparks with intense ELECTRICITY.

SHAPIRO

Good luck, brave warrior Nugent.

WAYNE

You ARE the Motor-City Madman.

Nugent clutches his blowgun and stares back at them. His
long wild hair flows freely about his shoulders. He
looks like a vigilante warrior.

NUGENT

(As the door closes)

I'm coming for ya! Jesus! The Nuge is
coming!

The door closes shut at the same time the guitar riff
from "CAT SCRATCH FEVER" rips through the air.

Dr. James flips a lever and TIME TRAVEL BEGINS!

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - CONT.

We rapidly descend down a dark starry black hole. The
comet stricken tunnel swooshes by as though we're hyper-
spelunking into the mother of all cosmic caves.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BIBLICAL JERUSALEM - EVENING

Scenes of Israel. Desert walkways, Stone buildings, etc...

We see a man kneeling on the desert ground while another man touches his forehead and prays. The one standing is obviously JESUS CHRIST.

JESUS

And I say unto thee, That thou art
Peter, and upon this rock I will
build my church; and the gates of
hell shall not prevail against it.
And I will give unto thee the keys of
the kingdom of heaven: and whatsoever
thou shalt bind on earth shall be
bound in heaven: and whatsoever thou
shalt loose on earth shall be loosed
in heaven.

PETER

(Confused)

But Jesus? My names is Simon.

JESUS

Thou now art Peter. Go forth and
spread the word.

Peter stands up and bows in front of Jesus.

PETER

Thank you, Jesus. I shall speak your
holy words. Are you joining us for
fishing tomorrow?

JESUS

I shall be there. When the sun rises
in the east, and the crows flies
west, I shall be there. Now go-

Peter looks perplexed. He runs away.

Jesus turns and walks confidently down the path.

EXT. BETWEEN TWO STONE WALLS - JERUSALEM - CONT.

The air becomes electrified as Nugent and the still
sedated Jose re-materialize. Jose's body rests on the
desert ground hidden from the townsfolk. Luckily, Nugent
already was wearing cloth briefs, so his odd fashion
basically fits in to ancient Israel's style.

NUGENT

Stay here cloned Jesus dude. I'll be back for ya. But first I gotta do me a little hunting.

He examines his blowgun and smiles. He crouches down and peers between the walls out into the street where a few people are scurrying home at the day's end.

EXT. STREET - CONT.

When no one is around, Nugent MAKES HIS MOVE. He quickly darts out and hides across the street behind the next building.

EXT. NEXT BUILDING - CONT.

Nugent sniffs the air, mumbles to himself, looks to the left and to the right. He darts across the path, oversteps a pile of donkey dung and rolls behind a sand pile.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - MODERN DAY

Wayne Bigsley and Wendy Shapiro are arguing.

SHAPIRO

Damnit, Bigsley! You better have a clear thought-out plan when Nugent comes back with Jesus.

WAYNE

I do. I do! Just look at the world today. Every aspect of our world will be improved with Jesus here.

SHAPIRO

But what are you going to do with him? Where are you going to go?

Wayne scratches his head and wonders.

WAYNE

We're gonna do it all. We're gonna go everywhere.

SHAPIRO

(Sceptically)

Like a world tour?

WAYNE

Well I-

SHAPIRO

Yeah, I can just picture it. "The world tour with Jesus Christ, Our Savior. Don't Miss it."

WAYNE

(Suddenly quite)

You'll see. He'll change our lives.
You'll see-

They peer out the window at the modernly bizarre LA people on the streets below. Purple mohawks, tattoos, freaks of all shapes and sizes.

CUT TO:

EXT. BIBLICAL JERUSALEM - EVENING

Nugent runs around from building to building like a ninja-warrior.

NUGENT

(To himself)

Where the hell are you, Jesus?

Nugent stops and his eyes widen as he stares ahead.

NUGENT

(Amazed)

Whoa! Hot Hebrew chick, straight ahead.

EXT. STREET CORNER - JERUSALEM - CONT.

A gorgeous woman sits by a well in the fading daylight. It's quite obvious that she is a prostitute. Thinking no one is around, she lifts her breasts and squeezes them to increase her cleavage.

EXT. NUGENT - CONT.

Nugent's eyes sparkle as he smiles. He hides the blowgun in his cloth briefs and walks into the street toward the woman.

EXT. STREET - CONT.

Nugent approaches as the woman looks at him. She oozes sensuality.

WOMAN

Fine evening.

NUGENT

(Looking at her breasts)

Fine. Yes, Fine indeed.

WOMAN

(Confused by his accent)

Thou art not from around here.

NUGENT

No. I've travelled farther then you could imagine to be here.

WOMAN

Oh, thou must be tired.

NUGENT

Tired? Yes, very tired.

WOMAN

Then let me lead you away from these streets.

NUGENT

But who are you?

WOMAN

I am everyman's wife.

They get closer as Nugent reaches out with his hand to touch her body.

WOMAN

(Pushing back)

One may not taste the fruits until he pays the fee.

NUGENT

The fee? What the -

Realizing she is a prostitute, he steps back.

WOMAN

Fifty shekels and thou will not forget me... ever.

Nugent frantically digs through his cloth briefs and puts out his hand. He has a rubber band, a guitar pick, and some lint.

She looks disappointed and fluffs her breasts again.

NUGENT

Damn, girl! That's some sweet
puntang! Just gimme a little bit.
Come on.

WOMAN

(Standing up to leave)

Go away, Sir. Thou have nothing.
Thou get nothing.

NUGENT

But wait! Let me at least ask you a
question.

She continues walking away. Nugent walks after her.

NUGENT

I need to find Jesus. Do you know
Jesus.

She stops in her tracks and turns around. A smile comes across her face.

WOMAN

Jesus? The one who says he is Lord?

NUGENT

(Excited)

Yeah! That's the guy. You know
where I can find him?

WOMAN

(Sceptically)

What does thou want with him?

NUGENT

(Making it up)

Umm, we're old friends. Yeah,
buddies from way back. That's right.

WOMAN

Old friends?

NUGENT

Yeah. In fact, he owes me some money. I can pay you if we find him.

She turns back around and starts walking away again.

NUGENT

Hey! Where're you going?

WOMAN

You want Jesus? Follow me.

Nugent looks around confused. He follows her down the road.

NUGENT

Right on! Lead the way, babe. I'm right behind ya.

She walks away while Nugent follows. Nugent sidles up to her and puts his arm around her as they walk down the street.

NUGENT

Hey, so you know who I am? I'm the Motor City Madman.

WOMAN

Motor City?

NUGENT

Yeah.

The sun hangs on the horizon as they walk down the street.

EXT. SAME EVENING - ALLEY

Jose begins to awaken from his slumber. He stretches and rubs his swollen eyes, groggy and tired. He looks around the streets of Israel. He then looks down at his cloth briefs and robe.

He quickly stands up and looks around again.

JOSE

What the hell? Where am I? What the hell am I wearing?

He puts his hands to his aching head.

JOSE
Oooooaahh! My head. ...Hangover city.

He grabs his stomach.

JOSE
Oh shit! Gonna blow!

He runs out of the alley into the street.

EXT. STREET - CONT.

Jose frantically runs over to a sage bush and pukes in it. He moans desperately.

The man we recognize as PETER THE APOSTLE, formerly known as Simon, walks into the scene. While walking by, he looks at the man who has just puked in the sage bush.

PETER
Sir, Are thou alright?

Jose turns over. He looks EXACTLY LIKE JESUS.

PETER
(Amazed)
My Lord? Is it you?

JOSE
(Moaning)
What?

PETER
Jesus Christ, King of Kings. It's me, Simon. Well, I guess now I'm known as Peter-

JOSE
Simon. Peter... What the f-

As Peter bends over to help Jose he smells his breath.

PETER
(Astonished)
My Lord? Are you... Are you drunk?

CUT TO:

INT. PROSTITUTION HOUSE - CONT.

The woman leads Nugent into the house. It is a typical whore-house, but of ancient times. Beads line the doors. Gaudy adornments cover the walls.

Pleasureful moaning sounds are heard as if seeping from the walls.

NUGENT

(Looking around)

This place rocks!

WOMAN

Wait here.

More prostitutes walk over to check out the new guy. They've never seen anyone like Ted Nugent before. They feel his arms and legs. They stroke his hair.

The first woman looks back at them.

WOMAN

The man hath no money.

All the girls at once stop touching him and leave him alone. A look of disappointment comes upon his face.

NUGENT

Hey girls. I'll give you more than money. I'm the wild-man of rock and roll! Hey, don't leave... shit-

He dejectedly sits down on a rug.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - CONT.

Peter attempts to help Jose walk. They stumble together down the street.

JOSE

(Drunk. Trying to talk like Jesus)

Uh, Thank you- Uh, blessed son, Peter. You shall be forgiven.

PETER

(Confused)

Forgiven? What does the King of Kings mean? I need not be forgiven. Do I?

JOSE
Oh, No! Umm, I mean praised.
Praised for your loyalty to me.

PETER
(Pleased)
Thank you Jesus. Let's just go sleep
it off. Sleep shall overcome the
wine.

JOSE
Yes, sleep.

PETER
But we shall still get up with the
sun to meet the other apostles to
fish, right?

Jose stumbles upon some gravel as he grabs his nauseated
stomach again.

JOSE
Fish? Oh God-

CUT TO:

INT. WHORE-HOUSE - CONT.

Nugent stands up as the Woman pops back into the room.

NUGENT
Well? Ya Got Jesus in there
somewhere, or what?

WOMAN
No. He left just five minutes ago.
Thou can catch up to him if thou
hurry.

NUGENT
That's wild, man. By the way?
What's Jesus Christ doing with a
bunch a hookers?

The woman looks at all the girls with a wry smile. She
then looks back at Nugent and shows him her smooth,
beautiful feet.

WOMAN
He washes our feet.

EXT. STREET - EVENING

Nugent quickly strides down the darkening street while looking around. He holds the blowgun in one hand. His face is painted as if he is desert-hunting. He looks READY FOR THE HUNT.

NUGENT
(Whispering to himself)

I'm comin' for ya. I'm gonna get ya.

A desert rat crosses the street and wiggles away into the bushes. Nugent raises the blowgun to his mouth, his eyes widen. He blows a tranquilizer dart at the rat.

The dart hits the creature. The rat GOES DOWN and rests on its side in the bushes. Nugent reloads the blowgun with another dart.

EXT. STREET - CONT.

A doorway to a house is open as Jesus blesses the people inside. The family has a young child who is confined to crutches.

JESUS
Lay in bed no longer. Use the
crutches no longer. Walk Child!
Walk!

EXT. STREET - CONT.

Nugent hides behind a building and sees Jesus.

NUGENT
(To himself)
Jesus!

He puts the blowgun to his lips.

EXT. HOUSE - CONT.

Jesus releases his hand from the child's forehead and the boy drops his crutches and takes a couple steps. The child's mother cries with joy.

Jesus walks away while the family sings his praises.

MOTHER
Thank you, Jesus. You are Lord of
Lords.

Jesus walks away down the dusty street.

EXT. STREET - CONT.

Nugent quietly runs past the family's house toward Jesus.

EXT. STREET - CONT.

Jesus turns a corner as Nugent quickens his pace behind him. Nugent hides behind the building at the corner and looks on.

EXT. NEXT STREET - CONT.

Jesus has stopped. He is praying on his knees.

NUGENT

(Whispering)

Oh yeah. Don't move. I got ya.

The blowgun goes to Nugent's lips quietly, and he BLOWS the dart out of the gun.

Jesus stands up and the dart misses and sticks into the soul of his opened toed sandal. Jesus looks down at his foot and sees the small dart stuck into the leather. Nugent hides behind the wall.

JESUS

(Looking around)

What is this?

Jesus sees the tip of the blowgun as it shines in the moonlight as Nugent tries to hide. Jesus begins to run away.

Nugent's innate hunting mentality springs into action and he RUNS AFTER JESUS.

EXT. STREETS - CONT.

Nugent races after Jesus through the night-time streets of Jerusalem. Jesus is a natural athlete. He aptly hurdles over objects in his way.

But Jesus is no match for the raw stealth of his chaser, and Nugent closes the gap.

Jesus ducks down an alley. Nugent follows.

EXT. ALLEY - CONT.

Jesus gets to the end of the alley and tries to climb a stone fence. This leaves ample time for Nugent to put the blowgun to his lips and fire a dart.

As Jesus bends over the fence the dart punctures his buttocks full force.

NUGENT

Yes! I got ya!

JESUS

(Grabbing his own buttock)

Oh Lord, the pain. THE PAIN!

Deliver me from evil-

The tranquilizer takes effect as Jesus slowly falls to the ground... ASLEEP.

NUGENT

Jesus ain't no match for The Nuge!

Nugent runs over to his prey and nudges him with a foot.

NUGENT

He's out.

(Lifting Jesus)

Ok, big guy, we got two hours to get you to L.A. Let's get moving.

Nugent carries him out of the alley and into the street.

CUT TO:

EXT. JERUSALEM ALLEY - NIGHT

This is the alley where Nugent and Jose initially materialized from the time machine. But now it's empty. Jose is gone.

Nugent walks in and sets Jesus down on the ground and looks around.

NUGENT

Ah shit! Where's that damn clone?

He runs to the street and scans the area. Seeing nothing suspicious, he runs back to where Jesus Lay.

NUGENT

Oh well. Got no time to waste.

Nugent takes a small metallic instrument from somewhere in his cloth briefs and presses a few buttons. It makes some BLEEPING and BLAPING sounds.

NUGENT
(Looking down at Jesus)
Let's go home.

As Nugent touches Jesus, they both de-materialize out of thin air thereby leaving an empty alley. We hear nothing but the sound of crickets filling the night in ancient biblical Jerusalem.

CUT TO:

INT. DARK L.A. BEDROOM - NIGHT

This is Wayne Bigsley's home; specifically his bedroom. He rests in bed in a room dimly lit by the wavering light of the television. Porno sounds come from the TV. We see some pornographic scenes on the screen as well.

WAYNE
(Apparently disgusted)
Oh no! Just look at that filth! How
can people watch this immoral filth?

Sounds of spanking and moaning come from the show.

WAYNE
Deviancy!

TV PORNO MAN
(From the TV)
You like that! Huh!

TV PORNO GIRL
Yes! Give it to me!

Wayne turns down the volume and looks more intensely at the screen.

WAYNE
Sick freaks-

The phone rings and the remote control flies out of Wayne's hands. He scoots to the foot of the bed, turns off the TV and picks up the phone.

WAYNE
(Out of breath)

Yeah-

He's sweating.

WAYNE

Really! Oh my! Thank God almighty!

He jumps to his feet and runs to the closet, still holding the cordless phone.

WAYNE

A concert? Ok, ok. Let Nugent go to his damn concert. But we may need him later, so get his cell number. Good!

He slips into his clothes and rushes to the door.

WAYNE

Watch Jesus! I'll be right there.

He hangs up the phone and exits the room.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. JAMES LAB - NIGHT

From outside: the sound of a car screeching to a halt. Footsteps rush to the front door and knuckles KNOCK.

DR. JAMES

(Running to open the door)

Just a second.

He opens the door and Wayne enters the room. He looks wild with anticipation.

WAYNE

(Looking around)

Where is he? Where is Jesus Christ, my Lord! My Savior!

DR. JAMES

Bigsley! We've got about fifteen minutes before he wakes up from that tranquilizer. You got to get him outta here.

WAYNE

What!?

DR. JAMES

He can't stay here. This is
Government property. People will
come to work in the morning. In a
couple hours!

WAYNE

Ok, ok. I'll just take him in my
car. We'll go back to headquarters.

DR. JAMES

Come on!

Dr. James leads them through a doorway and out of the
room.

INT. ROOM - CONT.

They burst through a hallway door and come into the time-
machine room.

WAYNE

Ok! Where is he?

Dr. James looks around desperately. He hyperventilates
when he notices that Jesus is NO WHERE TO BE SEEN.

DR. JAMES

(Referring to a chair)

I left him right here!

WAYNE

(Panicking)

You mean to say that you left Jesus
Christ alone down here?

DR. JAMES

Well, I had to let you in the front
door, didn't I?

Wayne pulls a jumbled set of keys from out of his pocket
and holds them up.

WAYNE

You already gave me the damn keys!
Remember?

DR. JAMES

Oh no! What do we do now?

Wayne looks around the room quickly.

WAYNE
How many doors lead out of this room?

DR. JAMES
Just this one...
(Turning to the other wall)
...and that one.

They look at the other door.

WAYNE
And where does that door go?

Dr. James runs toward the door.

DR. JAMES
The incinerator!

WAYNE
Oh my God!

They open the door and run down the hall hysterically.

INT. INCINERATOR ROOM - CONT.

The door crashes open as Dr. James and Wayne run into the room. Loud "incinerator room" sounds fill the air.

WAYNE
(Yelling)
You go that way. I'll go this way.

They scramble around the machinery in the room.

INT. INCINERATOR ROOM - CONT.

Wayne runs and looks around in a total panic. He sees nothing. Dr. James' terrified voice comes from the other side of the room.

DR. JAMES (O.S.)
Bigsley! Get over here. You gotta see this!

WAYNE
What?

Wayne turns around and runs toward Dr. James' voice. He leaps over obstacles on the way.

INT. INCINERATOR ROOM - CONT.

Dr. James looks as if he'd seen a ghost. Wayne runs up and stops, panting like a dog, and also looks toward the wall.

WAYNE

(Amazed)

My sweet Lord!

We finally see what they are gazing at. A region of the metallic wall of the room is pulsating in a glowing yellow light outlining the shape of a man. It looks like Jesus passed directly THROUGH THE WALL and escaped.

The two men look at each other in utter terror.

WAYNE

Dare I ask what lies on the other side of this wall?

DR. JAMES

(Looking back at the wall)

You daren't.

WAYNE

Oh, daren't I?

Dr. James turns back to Wayne.

DR. JAMES

No! You daren't...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE LAB - CONT.

The outside of the metal wall lies a man-made lake. Upon the surface of the water, Jesus himself is walking. He is walking on water.

He gazes at everything, as any biblical person would if they were suddenly in modern L.A.

A motor boat swerves by trailing a water-skier behind in the smooth wake. Jesus amazingly JUMPS THE ROPE and lands back down onto the water's surface.

A wind-surfer sees Jesus coming and FLIPS over. A bird CHIRPS and flies right into a tree trunk with a CONK!

Jesus comes to the edge of the water and steps up onto dry land. A woman looks at him and accidentally walks into a telephone pole.

A car crashes into a brick wall. People crane their necks as they speed by to get another look at the stranger who looks exactly like Jesus; hair, cloth robe, sandals and all.

CUT TO:

EXT. SEA OF TIBERIUS - BIBLICAL TIMES - MORNING

Three men throw their nets into the sea in hopes of catching fish. They are having very poor luck. They are disciples: ANDREW, JAMES and JOHN.

ANDREW

(Frustrated)

I thought Simon was going to bring Jesus today.

JAMES

Peter.

JOHN

Yes, Andrew. Jesus has revealed Simon's true name to be Peter.

ANDREW

(Angrily)

Whatever his name. Where art they?

They pull the net from the water and only a rock and a dirty old sandal fall to the boat floor.

ANDREW

This is pitiful.

A sound comes from the shore. The men look.

JOHN

Haleluia! It's Peter.

JAMES

And Jesus!

ANDREW

Thank God. From now on we're ONLY fishing with Jesus on board. You remember what happened last time he was here?

JAMES

Oh yes, brother. Too many fish to count.

They quickly turn the boat around to pick up Peter and Jesus.

EXT. BOAT - MINUTES LATER

Although Jose looks exactly like Jesus, he is obviously unsure of what to do on the boat.

JAMES

Nice to have you on the boat again,
Jesus.

JOSE

Yes. Right. Thanks. Umm, it's good
to be here... disciples.

ANDREW

(Whispering to Peter)

What's wrong with him? He looks
confused.

PETER

(Whispering back)

You'd be just as confused if you were
as drunk as he was last night.

Andrew looks shocked.

JOHN

Ok Jesus. Let's catch some fish.

JAMES

Yeah. Let's go fishing!

Jose looks over the side of the boat at the sea.

JOSE

Umm, ok. Throw your nets off the
right side of the boat.

The men jump to get the net. They cheer excitedly.

ANDREW

Drunk or not, lead us to the fish!

EXT. BOAT - MINUTES LATER

They quickly pull up the net, but there is no fish. Only
a small stick falls with a CLINK to the floor of the
boat.

ANDREW
(Incredulously)
No fish.

JAMES
Where's the fish?

They look at Jose.

JOSE
Umm, try throwing your nets off the
left side of the boat.

The men less-enthusiastically toss the net off the left
side of the boat.

EXT. BOAT - MINUTES LATER

They pull the net up and again there are no fish. A
small crab crawls out of the net and chases after John.

The frustrated men look at Jose as John tries to pull the
crab off of his sandled foot.

JOSE
(Without much confidence)
Never fear. You must have faith.
Faith!

JAMES
(Talking to the others)
Yeah, he's right. We must have
faith.

JOHN
Faith.

ANDREW
(Doubting)
Ok, ok. But we need some fish.
Faith is great, but we need fish.

JOSE
Throw your nets off the back of the
boat.

The men Sceptically pick up the net and toss it out to
sea. They wait.

Jose begins to feel sick from the constant rocking motion of the boat. He grabs his stomach and looks ill.

JAMES
(Whispering to Peter)
He thinks Jesus does not look so good.

Jose suddenly staggers to the front of the boat, bends over and PUKES INTO THE SEA. The disciples CRINGE.

ANDREW
Ooh. That can't be good.

Suddenly, fish emerge from the deep sea and begin jumping to the surface of the water to nibble on the vomit-infused water.

PETER
Or can it!

Andrew raises the net and throws it off the front of the boat.

ANDREW
Look at the fish! It's a miracle!

John and Peter simply step back in horror from the thought of it. James helps Andrew hoist up the net, which is FULL OF FISH this time.

ANDREW
Thank you Jesus!

JAMES
Long live the King.

ANDREW
We love you Jesus. Our Lord!

The men laugh and cheer as they continue to unload volumes of fish from the net.

Jose sits in the background at the back of the boat completely passed out.

CUT TO:

INT. MODERN L.A. - WAYNE BIGSLEY'S CAR - DAY

Wayne drives crazily while talking on his cellular phone.

WAYNE
Gone! AWOL! Escaped!

He makes a turn.

WAYNE
Damn it Wendy, I don't know how this
could happen. Just amazing. Jesus
Christ is at large in Los Angeles.

He makes another turn.

WAYNE
I don't know where he'd go? I suspect
church. Right. I'll check every
church in the metro area. Ok?

He sees a church from the car.

WAYNE
Meet me at the First Presbyterian.
That's my next stop. Ok, see you
there!

The car SCREECHES to a halt.

EXT. L.A. STREET - DAY

A street-preacher stands atop a small platform and yells
to passers-by.

STREET-PREACHER
Judge not, that you be not judged.
For with the judgement you pronounce
you will be judged, and the measure
you give will be the measure you get.

A HOUSEWIFE WITH CHILD walks by and covers her child's
ears from the man as he continues preaching.

STREET-PREACHER
Ask and it will be given you. Seek
and you will find. Knock and it will
be opened to you. For everyone who
asks receives, and he who seeks
finds, and to him who knocks it will
be opened.

A crowd of people form on the OTHER side of the street.
The street-preacher becomes confused and steps off the
platform.

STREET-PREACHER

(To himself)

What the fuck is going on over there?

He crosses the street and cuts through a throng of people to the other side of the street. A black couple talk.

BLACK WOMAN

(To her friend)

At least this guy looks like the real thing. Ya know what I mean?

FRIEND

Yeah, totally. The least these freaky street-preachers can do is look the part. That's all I'm saying.

BLACK WOMAN

You're right-

The street-preacher works his way further through the crowd until he comes to the front of the gathering.

STREET-PREACHER

(Amazed)

Wow!

JESUS CHRIST has found his way to the center of a large crowd of people.

JESUS

(To everyone)

I know not how, but I have travelled from afar to be here and put forth the word of my Father.

STREET-PREACHER

(To himself)

He is risen!

The HOUSEWIFE WITH CHILD from the crowd speaks up.

HOUSEWIFE

And what is the word of your father anyway?

Jesus looks directly at her compassionately.

JESUS

My dear, the word of the Father is
love.

The crowd begins to stir. A BUSINESSMAN speaks up from
the crowd.

BUSINESSMAN

Love? We already tried that back in
the sixties. You're too late.

A little old lady standing next to him strikes him on the
head with her purse.

OLD LADY

(To the man)

Not free love, you idiot. He's
talking about unconditional love ...for
our fellow man.

BUSINESSMAN

(Rubbing his head)

Ok, ok. Leave me alone. Jeez.

More people crowd the scene.

JESUS

We must all humble ourselves and
pray, seek the face of God, and turn
from our wicked ways; then I shall
forgive all sin and heal the land.

The BLACK WOMAN speaks up.

BLACK WOMAN

Did you say you will forgive sin?

JESUS

Yes. I shall.

BLACK WOMAN

But what are you saying? That you
are Jesus Christ?

JESUS

I am.

BLACK WOMAN

Jesus Christ? Savior? Second
coming? All that stuff?

JESUS

Yes.

The crowd is whipped into a frenzy: loud BOOS, hissing. A fight breaks out.

BUSINESSMAN

(To his friend)

He's just another nut. Come on,
let's get outta here.

FRIEND

Yeah, you're right. What a fruit!
To dress just like Jesus would have-

A few people turn to leave. They laugh at the thought of
a second coming.

HOUSEWIFE

(To Jesus)

You better not say that too loud or
they'll put you in a mental hospital.

JESUS

But it's true. I am the lamb. I am
the son of God.

HOUSEWIFE

Ok, Ok. Just keep that sort of talk
to yourself for now.

INT. WAYNE BIGSLEY'S CAR - CONT.

Wayne and Shapiro drive by the crowd of people.

SHAPIRO

I wonder what all the commotion's
about.

WAYNE

Probably another freak on the street.

SHAPIRO

You're probably right-

Wayne's car drives off.

EXT. L.A. STREET - CROWD - CONT.

Jesus walks through the crowd and down the street.
People follow behind him. The street-preacher is at the
front of the line of followers.

A child about seven years old walks beside Jesus. Jesus
gently pats her head with his hand. She reaches up and
they hold hands while walking along the sidewalk.

Jesus notices a woven bracelet on her wrist with the
letters W.W.J.D.

JESUS

(To the child)

Young child? What do those symbols
mean? I see them everywhere.

CHILD

(Holding up her wrist)

This? Oh, W.W.J.D. means "What Would
Jesus Do?". It means we're
Christians.

JESUS

(Interested)

I see. So simple.

CUT TO:

EXT. BIBLICAL JERUSALEM - DAY

A wedding is taking place. Jose is in the audience with
his mother, Mary. She is the TYPICAL JEWISH MOTHER.

MARY

(Whispering)

You just don't seem yourself, Son.

JOSE

(Whispering to her)

Oh. I'm definitely myself. No need
to worry about that.

MARY

Hmm.

The wedding proceeds. The groom kisses the bride and the
reception begins.

EXT. RECEPTION - DAY

People are having a great time. Jose is not interested in the alcohol at all. He gets an ill look on his face when offered a drink.

JOSE

No, thank you. Maybe next wedding.

A servant frantically runs over to Mary.

SERVANT

Mary. A great tragedy is upon us.

MARY

What is it? What great tragedy could befall a beautiful wedding like this?

SERVANT

We have totally ran out of wine.

MARY

Oh my. That is a tragedy!

SERVANT

Yes. But what shall we do. The guests are becoming violent.

EXT. PARTY - CONT.

A guest tips his wine glass toward his mouth and finds no wine. He grows angry, screams and runs desperately into a huge rock wall and passes out.

EXT. PARTY - CONT.

MARY

Oh, I see.

Mary looks over at her supposed son, Jose, who is talking to some very cute biblical babes.

MARY

(To the servant)

Do whatever Jesus tells you to do.

SERVANT

Thank you, Mary. Thank you.

The servant runs over to Jose.

EXT. PARTY - CONT.

The servant pleads with Jose.

SERVANT

Please, Jesus. You must help. We've
run out of wine.

Jose desperately looks over to where six large barrels
are sitting.

JOSE

Fill those jugs with water.

The servants do as he said and fills them to the brim.

JOSE

Now dip some out and take it to the
man in charge of the party.

The servants do as he asked.

JOSE

(Whispering to himself)

Please turn into wine. Please-

EXT. PARTY - CONT.

The servants bring a glass of barrel water to the man in
charge of the party.

SERVANT

From Jesus.

MAN

Ah, Thank you squire.

The man drinks some and horrendously spits it into the
servant's face.

MAN

This is dirty river water! What kind
of a cruel joke is this?

SERVANT

But Jesus said-

MAN

Don't try to blame this on Jesus.
He's the son of God. He wouldn't do
something like this!

EXT. PARTY - CONT.

Jesus looks on and is shocked when the man spits the
water out of his mouth.

JOSE

Whoops.

Mary and Jesus look around the party.

MARY

Son. We must go.

JOSE

(In a hurry)

Yes, mother. We must.

Before the servants or anyone else can question Jesus about the water, he and Mary leave the party.

EXT. STREET - JERUSALEM - EVENING

Mary and Jesus walk along the street talking.

MARY

When I saw you heal the blind man and walk on water, I figured you could do a little thing like change water into wine.

JOSE

Mother. I'm just having a bad day. That's all. I'm tired.

MARY

Tired? How can you be tired? You're the son of God.

JOSE

Well I am! Maybe I just need a good night's sleep.

MARY

Not back at that place of ill repute. You're not going back there are you?

JOSE

For the last time. I just clean their feet. That's all I do.

MARY

Clean their feet. I've never heard of such clean feet in all my days.

JOSE

You wouldn't understand.

MARY

What? Just because I am a virgin
doesn't mean I don't know what goes
on in those places.

JOSE

Mother!

MARY

You are walking on thin water, young
man. The last thing I heard is that
people are growing weary of your
miracles and your promises.

JOSE

They are?

MARY

Yes. And I heard that the Governor
wants to meet with you.

JOSE

The Governor?

MARY

You know! Pontius Pilate.

JOSE

Oh no.

MARY

Oh yes. You better watch yourself,
young man. Before something bad
happens.

Jose stiffens in fear.

JOSE

I will. Thanks mother.

CUT TO:

INT. L.A. - ROOM - EVENING

Back at JESUS FOR A PEACEFUL TODAY headquarters. Wayne
Bigsley and Wendy Shapiro are exhausted. They couldn't
find Jesus.

SHAPIRO

It's a big city, Wayne.

WAYNE

Yeah, but he's bound to show up
somewhere. I mean, he's pretty easy
to pick out in a crowd.

SHAPIRO

Well, we couldn't find him today.
And we looked everywhere.

Wayne clicks the television on. The news is broadcasting
a story. Wayne perks up and listens.

WAYNE

Almost everywhere- Look!

Shapiro looks at the tv news.

ON TELEVISION: INT. NEWS ROOM - CONT.

A news anchor woman and man excitedly deliver the news.

NEWS WOMAN

A young man was seen walking up and
down Sunset Boulevard today. An
extraordinary crowd of onlookers
gathered to listen to him speak.

NEWS MAN

That's right, Anita. Some say he
bore a striking resemblance to Jesus
Christ circa 2000 years ago. Others
maintained that he is likely a burnt
out homeless person with a flare for
the spoken word.

NEWS WOMAN

Kristine Tucker is standing by with
the full story. Kristine?

INT. ROOM - CONT.

Wayne stands up and peers into the tv screen.

WAYNE

How did we miss him?

SHAPIRO

Must have been that big crowd we
drove past.

WAYNE

Damn! What have we done?

Wayne and Shapiro look at each other in fear. They put on their coats crazily.

SHAPIRO

Let's go!

And dart out of the door to the car.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. L.A. STREET - EVENING

Crowds of people litter the streets. Everything is in a state of chaos. Wayne tries to get through the crowded streets in his car, but there's just too many people, so he pulls over and parks.

Wayne leans out the window and talks to a teenage kid walking by.

WAYNE

(Out of the window)

Hey, kid. What's going on out here?

KID

Dude! Only the most kick-ass rock band in L.A. The Hell Raisers!

WAYNE

(Shocked)

The Hell Raisers?

KID

Yeah, dude. Playing up at the Greek Theater. Oh, and we heard that Jesus dude might make a special appearance.

Wayne just about chokes.

WAYNE

What!

KID

Later, dude.

The teenager joins his friends and heads up the hill to the Greek Theater.

Wayne and Shapiro get out of the car.

SHAPIRO

Unbelievable.

WAYNE

What the hell is going on here?

People cheer as they walk by. They HOTT and HOLLER, all the while having a great time. Wayne grabs another teenager by the shirt.

TEENAGER

What the fuck, dude. Get off me!

WAYNE

I need to know. How did Jesus get mixed up with a rock band?

TEENAGER

I don't know! The Hell Raisers are the most popular band in L.A. right now. Leave me alone.

Wayne lets the kid go.

SHAPIRO

Ah ha! Jesus is just doing what he always did so well.

WAYNE

What do you mean?

SHAPIRO

He's a genius at organizing congregations where many people can hear his message.

WAYNE

Yeah? So what.

SHAPIRO

Don't you see. What event brings more people together than a rock concert? And young people too! He's a genius.

WAYNE

Oh no!

SHAPIRO

(Smiling)

Oh yes! You better believe it. Jesus has already figured out our society.

WAYNE
Please. Don't say it.

SHAPIRO
But it's true. We built this city-

WAYNE
No. Please.

SHAPIRO
On Rock and Roll.

WAYNE
No!

SHAPIRO
And Jesus knows it. And he seems to
like it.

Wayne is defeated as he and Shapiro follow the rest of
the people up to the Greek Theater.

INT. THE GREEK THEATER - EVENING

Throngs of teenagers PULSE THROUGH the halls to the
theater. Wayne and Shapiro squeeze through as well.

WAYNE
Can you believe how expensive it is
these days for concert tickets?

SHAPIRO
These guys better be good.

WAYNE
Punk rock! What do we care about
punk rock? We're here to get Jesus
out of this place.

SHAPIRO
I kind of like the idea of him in a
rock band.

WAYNE
What! Have you lost complete control
of your senses?

INT. THE GREEK THEATER - MINUTES LATER

The stage is totally dark. People everywhere. The crowd
quiets down.

ANNOUNCER'S VOICE
(Over the loudspeaker)

Dearly beloved! We have gathered
here tonight to... Rock and Roll!

The crowd goes absolutely crazy.

ANNOUNCER'S VOICE
Please welcome YOUR Los Angeles...
Hell Raisers!

The band bursts onto stage and seriously rocks. A mosh
pit forms.

INT. CONCERT - CONT.

Wayne plugs his fingers into his ears. Shapiro is kind
of enjoying it.

WAYNE
(Yelling)
I must find Jesus!

SHAPIRO
What?

WAYNE
Jesus!

SHAPIRO
Huh?

Wayne realizes Shapiro is of no use, so he squeezes his
way all alone TOWARD THE STAGE.

INT. CONCERT - NEAR STAGE - MINUTES LATER

The mosh pit come ALIVE. As Wayne approaches, he becomes
entangled within it.

WAYNE
(Out of control)
Help!

Suddenly, a mosher SLAMS into Wayne and sends him
directly into a group of young hot teenage girls.
Wayne's hands reach out for stability and land upon the
gorgeous breasts of one of the girls.

BREAST GIRL
(Looking at Wayne)

Hey! You filthy old pig!

WAYNE

(Out of sorts)

Oh my God-

BREAST GIRL

I've been violated.

He rips his hands off her breasts just at the time he gets pushed again. This time, his hands land on the shapely buttocks of another girl.

BUTT GIRL

(Turning around)

My ass!

BREAST GIRL

My tits!

Just as Wayne is removing his hands, a large bouncer grabs him from the crowd and escorts him to an exit door.

WAYNE

(Pleading)

Please, I must see Jesus.

BOUNCER

We don't appreciate your kind in here.

WAYNE

My kind?

BOUNCER

Old perverts.

WAYNE

Perverts?

The bouncer opens an exit door and tosses Wayne out into the cold, dark night.

BOUNCER

Never come back here or you'll have real problems!

The door slams shut over Wayne's forlorned face.

INT. CONCERT - CONT.

The music stops and the lead singer for THE HELL RAISERS looks at the crowd.

LEAD SINGER

Thank you! Thank you very much. You guys kick ass!

The crowd goes wild.

LEAD SINGER

Alright! We got a special treat tonight. That's right. He showed up today in L.A. totally out of the blue. He's been rockin' this city ever since. Some call him a hippie-freak lost in a new world. Some call him the Mighty Messiah. But I call him a right-on Jesus-lookin' dude. That's right. Please welcome the man of the cloth. The Bad-ass Minister of Madness himself: Jesus Christ!

Fireworks go off on stage as Jesus walks out and takes the microphone.

JESUS

People of the new world.

The crowd quiets down.

JESUS

I come to you from afar to bring a message of peace and love. Our God is not only a God of truth and light. Oh Lord, thou God of vengeance, thou God of vengeance, shine forth!

The crowd cheers.

JESUS

Rise up, oh Judge of the earth. How long shall the wicked exult! They pour out their arrogant words. They Boast! The evildoers crush thy people! Only you know the truth! He who planted the ear, does he not hear? He who planted the eye, does he not see?

The band chimes in with a power chord. Jesus looks back at the band, and then back at the crowd.

JESUS

Who rises up for me against the
wicked?

More power chords. Jesus is beginning to enjoy the rock
accompaniment.

JESUS

Who stands up for me against
evildoers?

More rock music. The crowd breaks into a raging machine.

JESUS

But the Lord has become my
stronghold. And my God the rock of
my refuge.

All of sudden the whole thing has become a white-boy rap
concert with Jesus as the lead rapper.

JESUS

The Lord will bring back their
iniquity, and Wipe them out of their
wickedness. The Lord Our God Will
Wipe Them Out!

THE HELL RAISERS transition into a rap-rock tune called
WIPE THEM OUT, as Jesus walks to the edge of the stage
touching the foreheads of the concert-goers as if healing
them one-by-one.

The scene rocks to a conclusion in a wild orgy of music
and moshing - Jesus style!

CUT TO:

INT. BIBLICAL TIMES - PROSTITUTION HOUSE - MORNING

Someone knocks at the door. A woman who'd just awakened
from sleep ambles to the door.

PROSTITUTE

(Rubbing her eyes)

So early in the morning?

She opens the door and two women enter. They are
LAZARUS'S SISTERS.

SISTER#1

We were told Jesus might be here.

SISTER#2

Yes, we are the sisters of Lazarus.

PROSTITUTE

So what?

SISTER#1

We need Jesus.

PROSTITUTE

Hey, everybody needs a little Jesus
these days.

SISTER#2

But our brother, Lazarus, has died.
Jesus is his dear friend.

Jose walks into the room. Lazarus' sisters run to him
and plead.

SISTER#1

Oh Jesus. Thou art great.

SISTER#2

And Good.

PROSTITUTE

(Wicked grin)

Yes he is-

SISTER#1

Our brother, your friend, Lazarus has
died.

JOSE

(Waking up)

Huh? What?

SISTER#2

Yes. Come quick. His body is
rotting.

JOSE

Rotting?

SISTER#2

Yes. You must raise him from the
dead.

JOSE
A rotting body? Raised from the
dead? That doesn't sound like such a
good idea to me...

Jose sits down and rubs his eyes. The women follow and
sit on either side of him.

SISTER#1
But you had said that you LOVE our
brother.

SISTER#2
You love him. Yes, you said that.

JOSE
I did?

SISTER#1
Yes.

JOSE
But he's rotting?

SISTER#2
But you are the King of Kings.

SISTER#1
And you had said that if Lazarus
sleepeth, that you may awaken him out
of sleep.

JOSE
I said that? My God...

SISTER#2
Yes, through you, with the help of
your Father.

The women grab him and lead him to the door.

SISTER#1
Let's go to Lazarus' grave.

JOSE
Grave?

The door shuts and as they leave, the prostitute locks
the door from the inside.

PROSTITUTE

Raising the dead. Graves. Rotting
bodies. From now on, we wash our own
feet around here.

EXT. GRAVESITE - MINUTES LATER

The grave is a walk-in cave with a large stone thrown
over the opening. The sisters smile at each other and
the men catch their breath after moving away the huge
stone.

JOSE

(Holding his nose)

Something's rotting alright.

SISTER#1

We'll be waiting, Jesus our Lord.

SISTER#2

A miracle from God Almighty.

JOSE

(To himself)

Yuck.

Jose walks into the cave as a couple bats fly out. He
whimpers.

The sisters look at each other and smile contentedly.

EXT. GRAVESITE - MINUTES LATER

Jose struggles back out of the cave holding his nose.
When he is outside he gasps for breath.

SISTER#1

(Runs to him)

Is he arisen, oh Lord of Lords?

Everyone looks at Jose in hopes of positive news as Jose
catches his breath.

JOSE

Umm. He said that he actually kind
of likes it in there.

SISTER#2

What?

JOSE

Yeah, that's right. He says death really isn't so bad. We should all try it some time.

SISTER#1

Try death? What does this mean?

JOSE

Sure. And besides, his rotting limbs are about to fall off.

(Winking at sister#1)

Might be kind of embarrassing for the old guy. You know what I mean?

The sisters and some others shriek in horror as they back away from Jose.

JOSE

Whew! I need a shower! I'm going to the river for a dip.

People are shocked as Jose simply walks away.

JOSE

See ya later. Amen.

EXT. JORDAN RIVER - LATER THAT DAY

A crowd of people are gathered around the river as John The Baptist baptizes them one by one. Jose runs down to the water, ready for a bath.

JOHN

(Seeing Jesus)

Behold the Lamb of God, who taketh away the sin of the world. Jesus has cometh to the baptismal river. Thank you God!

JOSE

Huh? What was that?

JOHN

Have you not come to be introduced to the people as the Son of God?

JOSE

Me? Oh, right. Whatever. I also need a good bath.

John The Baptist clears a path for Jose to enter the river.

JOHN

Come and baptize me, my brother. I am your servant.

JOSE

(Splashing around)

Nah. That's ok. I think I'll just wash up a little bit. I smell like raw flesh.

John and the crowd are stunned and silenced. Jose suddenly feels the silence.

JOSE

Or, you could baptize me? How about that idea?

JOHN

(Beside himself)

I should be baptized by thee, and comest thou to me?

JOSE

Umm. What?

JOHN

(Elated)

Yes! I shall baptize thee, Jesus my Lord.

John grabs Jose's head and prays.

JOHN

The humblest of Kings cometh for baptismal. I baptize you in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

John dips Jose's head into the water and then lifts it back up. Jose chokes and spits like crazy.

JOSE

(Coughing)

Great. Thanks. I feel clean as a daisy.

Just then, a beautiful rainbow forms in the sky.

JOHN

The heavens have opened up and the
spirit of God has shone upon us!
It's a sign!

Jose tries to leave, but the people crowd around him.

JOSE

Thank you. Thank you so much.
That's the Lord for ya.

(Looks up)

So unpredictable.

The crowd cheers as a thunder shower falls right THROUGH
THE RAINBOW.

CUT TO:

INT. JESUS FOR A PEACEFUL TODAY HEADQUARTERS - EVENING

Wayne watches the evening news. Ross and Shapiro sit
close by.

WAYNE

This is out of hand. What in God's
name is Jesus doing with those
hoodlums?

SHAPIRO

(Looking at Ross)

I, on the other hand, had a great
time at the concert-

WAYNE

Shh, be quiet! They're on the news
again. Turn it up!

The volume increases.

ON TELEVISION: INT. NEWSROOM - CONT.

An anchor-man and woman deliver the news.

NEWSWOMAN

Well, it's official. The
increasingly popular rock band, The
Hell Raisers, has teamed up with the
young man who calls himself Jesus
Christ.

NEWSMAN

That's right. Collectively referred to as Jesus And The Hell Raisers, the band has launched a world tour. The first single, Wipe Them Out, is holding steady at number one on the pop charts.

NEWSWOMAN

Our roaming correspondent, Kristine Tucker, was able to catch up with the band earlier today in London. Here's the clip.

INT. NEWSCLIP - CONT.

Kristine Tucker, microphone outstretched, weaves through people in a frenzy to get the story.

KRISTINE TUCKER

Catching up with Jesus And The Hell Raisers has proven to be rather difficult, but I think we have a sighting. Yes, yes!

The band walks out of a door onto the street as people cheer wildly. Kristine Tucker shoves the microphone into Jesus' face. Jesus looks calm and confident.

KRISTINE TUCKER

Jesus. To what do you owe the immense success of the band?

JESUS

Well, we're more popular than The Beatles now. I don't know which will go first, rock 'n' roll or Christianity. But, Jesus Christ is here to stay!

LEAD SINGER

(Into the microphone)

Yeah, Jesus is alright by me. Rock on America!

Kristine Tucker looks at the news camera as the band quickly walks by, taking the crowd with them.

KRISTINE TUCKER

Well, you heard it first on Channel Seven News. "More popular than The

Beatles". These just may be the words heard around the world. This is Kristine Tucker broadcasting from London, England. Back to you.

ON TELEVISION: NEWSROOM - CONT.

Back at the news studio. The anchor-man and woman look stunned.

NEWSWOMAN

Did I hear what I think I heard?

NEWSMAN

I think so.

A woman from backstage runs up and hands them a piece of paper and then runs back off the set.

NEWSWOMAN

(Looks at the paper)

Wait! This just in. A group of religious zealots called The Confederate Citizens Alliance out of Liberty, Texas has issued a statement.

NEWSMAN

Yes, that's right. They have filed a motion with the Texas Supreme Court asking for a full investigation into the young man who calls himself Jesus, the Son of God.

NEWSWOMAN

Of course, we do not know exactly what this means, but we will have a full report at eleven.

INT. HEADQUARTERS ROOM - CONT.

Wayne turns off the television.

WAYNE

It's out of our hands now.

SHAPIRO

But what does this mean?

ROSS

Yeah, what-?

Ross trips and falls.

WAYNE

I suppose it's fate playing out it's
prophecy 2000 years later.

SHAPIRO

What?

Wayne stands up and looks outside the window.

WAYNE

All I know is it ain't good.

CUT TO:

EXT. JERUSALEM - BIBLICAL TIMES - DAY

Jose walks down a sandy Jerusalem street. The multitudes
of people from the Jordan River follow him. His
Disciples are walking with him as well.

PETER

I heard of the baptism, Lord.

JOHN

As did I. You have proven you are
the King.

JOSE

I have?

PETER

Yes.

Ten sick lepers lay along the street moaning in pain.

PETER

Lepers. Dear Jesus, you must heal
them.

JOSE

Lepers?

LEPER#1

Jesus, Master, have mercy on us.

LEPER#2

Have mercy, Dear Lord.

Jose tries to get away, but his Disciples stop him from
walking any further.

PAUL
(Whispering to Jesus)
You've healed Lepers before. These
poor souls await your gentle grace.

JOSE
(Hesitant)
Ah Yes. The lepers.
(To himself)
Jesus had to heal lepers, didn't he?
Of all things-

LEPER#1
Look at me. My face is falling off.

JOSE
Uh, yes, I can see that.

LEPER#2
And I have worse things that have
fallen.

Most people shrug back from the horrific thought.

LEPER#1
Oh have mercy on us, for you are
Jesus Christ, Lord and Healer.

JOSE
Uh, yes. I suppose I am.
(Strikes a healing pose)
Then go forth and be healed, you
lepers. Be healed in the name of the
God that created you.

Jose looks satisfied as does his people. The lepers cry
out tears of joy.

JOSE
Alrighty. We'll be leaving now.

LEPER#2
Thank you, Dear merciful Lord. Thank
you for your kindness to us lowly
lepers.

LEPER#1
(To leper#2)
But I still feel sick.

A finger falls off the hand of Leper#1.

LEPERS

Jesus Christ. Our humble Master and
Lord.

As Jose and the crowd quickly walk away, more body parts
fall off the grateful lepers as they wave goodbye.

EXT. STREET - JERUSALEM - EVENING

A man runs along the street wildly. This is LUKE, a
disciple.

LUKE

(Yelling)

Jesus! Where art thou?

He continues running.

EXT. STREET - CONT.

A window to a residence is open. Luke slows down and
yells into the opening.

LUKE

Has thou seen Jesus?

WOMAN IN HOUSE

(From inside)

Probably at the house of
prostitution.

LUKE

Oh Yes! Of course. Thanks madam!

INT. PROSTITUTION HOUSE - MINUTES LATER

Jesus relaxes to a nice, slow massage by one of the
women. This is MARY MAGDALENE.

MARY M.

How's that?

JOSE

(Relaxed)

Ah. You have the hands of a
magician. Ooh yeah. A little
harder. Yes. That's nice...

Just then the door opens and Luke pants out of breath.

JOSE

(Glancing over)

Luke. Sit down. Put your feet up.

LUKE

(Panting)

My Lord! I need to speak to you...
alone.

Mary Magdalene rubs her hands together with the heated oils.

JOSE

(Reluctantly)

I should like an oil rub down in a
few minutes.

MARY M.

(Leaving)

Fine. I'll be rewarming the oils.
Don't be long.

She exits the room and Luke approaches Jesus.

JOSE

Right in the middle of my massage?

LUKE

But, I've heard some terrible news,
Sire.

JOSE

(More interested)

News?

LUKE

Yes. Dear Lord, it seems you are a
threat to the State-hood.

JOSE

I'm no threat. Look at me.

LUKE

Well, the Governor has put forth a
request to have you sentenced for
blasphemy.

JOSE

Blasphemy? Don't be silly.

LUKE

The laws say it is blasphemous to
declare oneself a Messiah or the Son
of God.

Jose finally realizes that Luke is referring to the
impending crucifixion.

JOSE

(Standing up)

Oh my God! What the hell am I doing
here? I gotta get outta here!

LUKE

Thou mustn't leave. We are planning
a supper for you.

JOSE

The government wants to kill me and
all you guys can think of is food?
My God! Get real!

LUKE

Not just any food. Lamb, wine,
leavened bread.

JOSE

(Gathers his things to leave)

Sounds like a real party. But count
me out.

LUKE

To where are thou going, my Lord?

JOSE

Somewhere safe. I don't wanna die!

He runs for the door.

LUKE

If that be the case, you can be safe
in the garden. No one will ever look
there.

JOSE

The Garden?

LUKE

Of Gesthemene!

JOSE

Really?

LUKE

Yes, of course.

Jose grabs Luke and heads out of the door.

JOSE

Take me there!

The door closes.

Mary Magdalene rushes into the empty room holding her hands up like a surgeon. Oil run down her arms to her elbows. Her powerful arms are like strong olive branches glowing with shiny oil.

MARY M.

Too bad...

CUT TO:

INT. HEADQUARTERS - JESUS FOR A PEACEFUL TODAY - DAY

Wayne picks up the phone. Shapiro is in the room as well as Ross.

SHAPIRO

Who are you calling, Bigsley?

WAYNE

(Dialing numbers)

I happen to know the leader of the Confederate Citizens Alliance.

SHAPIRO

You do? Who is it?

WAYNE

My brother, Dwayne.

ROSS

You have a brother named Dwayne?

Wayne puts the phone to his ear after dialing.

WAYNE

Hello? No, no! This is not the media. This is Dwayne Bigsley's brother, Wayne.

Ross and Shapiro looks at each other in confusion.

WAYNE

Damnit! Get my brother on the phone.
I'm Wayne Bigsley! No! Not Dwayne!
How many times do we need to go
through this?

Wayne looks very angry.

WAYNE

Ok, I'll hold.

Shapiro looks at Wayne.

SHAPIRO

What were your parents thinking?

ROSS

Yeah, what-?

WAYNE

Shh! Shut up you two! Let me hear
this!

ROSS

(To himself)

You think they could have named one
of them something else. Bill is a
good name. Hank is nice.

WAYNE

(To the phone)

Not there? Well, where is he?

(Angrily)

You can't tell me that information?
He's my brother, for God's sake!

The Television burns. A news story pops onto the screen.

ON TELEVISION: NEWSROOM - CONT.

The same anchor man and woman.

NEWSWOMAN

The chief acting minister of the
Liberty, Texas group, the Confederate
Citizens Alliance, Dwayne Bigsley,
has been denied a subpoena from the
Texas Supreme Court which would have
permitted a full investigation of
Jesus.

NEWSMAN

In a statement by Reverend Bigsley after the denial, he has been recorded to have said that the law won't stop them.

INT. HEADQUARTERS - CONT.

Wayne puts the phone back to his ear.

WAYNE

I demand to speak with my brother at once! Oh, he is there this time!

Wayne confidently looks at Shapiro and Ross.

WAYNE

Thank you. Yes, I'll hold.

SHAPIRO

Why haven't you mentioned your brother to us before now?

WAYNE

Because my religious organization is better than his. I don't like his church. Never have.

(To the phone)

Dwayne? This is Wayne, your little brother.

INTERCUT: ON PHONE/WAYNE IN LA/DWAYNE IN TEXAS - CONT.

Dwayne looks remarkably similar to Wayne.

DWAYNE

Wayne! How's my little brother?

WAYNE

Cut the crap, Dwayne! What do you want with Jesus?

DWAYNE

Oh. Did you and your phoney little religious group have something to do with him? Very tricky of you. I didn't think you were that smart.

WAYNE

Well, it was better than anything
your little church could possibly
have dreamed up.

DWAYNE

I wouldn't be so sure. Since we
don't think that he's the real Jesus,
we think he's a false prophet. And-

WAYNE

And what? Don't tell me that you're
going to try and kill him? Please
don't tell me that!

DWAYNE

It's out of my control. Some of our
people are flying to L.A. as we
speak.

WAYNE

Oh my God! That's right! There's a
big concert tonight. The Hell Raisers
are playing. Damn it, Dwayne, that
really is Jesus Christ. We used a
time machine to get him here!

DWAYNE

(Long pause)

...what?

WAYNE

You idiot. I gotta go! Thanks for
screwing everything up again.
Goodbye!

INT. HEADQUARTERS IN LA - CONT.

Wayne slams the phone down and wildly runs about the room
like a crazed rabid dog.

WAYNE

Where did we put that damn Ted
Nugent's phone number? It looks like
we need him again! We need to
prevent a modern day crucifixion.

CUT TO:

INT. JERUSALEM - ROOM - DAY

The disciples gather around the table exactly laid out as depicted in "The Last Supper", however Jesus is not present.

LUKE

I told you, Judas. He's hiding in the Garden of Gethsemene. He didn't want to be bothered.

JUDAS

(Talks effeminately)

But look at all this food. It's going to go to waste. How so very selfish of him.

LUKE

He said something about not wanting to die or something.

The disciples are shocked. There is a pause as everyone is thinking about Jesus' predicament.

JUDAS

Oh, well. Everyone dig in. I slaved over a hot coals all day to make this delicious spread for you. I hope you enjoy it-

They eat.

EXT. GARDEN OF GETHSEMENE - LATER THAT SAME DAY

Jose sweats nervously as he hides out amongst the wildflowers and plants. All of a sudden he hears the sound of horses.

He peers over a thicket of foliage. A dozen ferocious gladiators gallop toward him.

JOSE

(Whispering to himself)

What the-?

GUARD

Jesus Christ! The King of the Jews!
We know you are afoot in the gardens.
Show yourself!

The horses are almost ON TOP of Jose, so Jose hops up and RUNS AWAY.

GUARD
There he is! Get him!

JOSE
No!

Jose quickly hops over a cactus, slithers up a rock and is just about to dive off a cliff into a raging river when a rope net entangles him and pulls him onto a horse.

GUARD
Take him to Pontius Pilate for sentencing.

JOSE
Oh no... But how did you know I was hiding here?

GUARD
Judas mentioned thou might be here.

JOSE
Damn, Judas!

They drag Jose away as he damns Judas.

EXT. JERUSALEM - ANCIENT COURTS - MINUTES LATER

The guards drop Jose on the ground at PONTIUS PILATE'S feet.

JOSE
Hey, not so rough. I've got delicate skin.

GUARD
(To Pontius)
Here's the blasphemous one.

PONTIUS
Ah ha. So you're the one who calls himself the Son of God?

Jose looks around as if he's looking for the real Son of God.

JOSE
What? Son of what?

PONTIUS
Do you dare call yourself the son of God in the state of Israel? Do you?

JOSE

Son of God?

(Stands up. Pleads)

Don't be silly. I'm not the son of anything. My parents were test tubes. Look at me! Does this look like God-material? Does it?

Jose pinches his own skin and shows it to Pontius.

PONTIUS

But I've been told that you've been performing miracles and-

JOSE

Miracles? Come on. I was using mirrors and barely-visible string.

PONTIUS

Mirrors?

JOSE

Yeah, I can't perform any miracles? That's absurd. Totally absurd. You should hear yourself talk...

Mother Mary walks toward them. She looks very sad and weary.

GUARD

The Mother of the accused approaches.

MOTHER MARY

(Wails)

My son! Why are thou on trial? Art thou in trouble?

PONTIUS

This man claims to be the Messiah.

MOTHER MARY

Ooh! My son.

JOSE

No, no. It's all been a big misunderstanding. I'm no God. I'm no miracle worker. I'm no Messiah. I was just joking when I said that stuff. The truth is, I can barely tie my own shoes. I'm a moron!

Really, I am. You only need to know
me to know it's true.

He grabs Pontius' shirt.

JOSE
Please, you've got to believe me.
Please!

The guards rip Jose from the shirt as Pontius steps back
contemplating.

PONTIUS
Well, in light of the new
information, I must say that I am
perplexed. I must think in silence.

JOSE
(To himself)
Yes.

PONTIUS
(To the guards)
Bring the prisoner to the cell until
I can think of what to do.

JOSE
(Sniffs himself)
How about a shower.

MOTHER MARY
(Typical Jewish Mother)
Son! After all I've been through for
you? Is it asking too much you should
die on the cross to save the world
from their sins already?

Pontius walks away as the guards drag Jose away. Mother
Mary follows while cupping her hands in a prayer.

CUT TO:

INT. L.A. - THE GREEK THEATER - EVENING

Groups of people of all backgrounds file into the concert
venue. They are shouting and cheering and screaming for
JESUS AND THE HELL RAISERS to start playing.

Wayne, Ross and Shapiro stand outside at the entrance.

EXT. ENTRANCE - CONT.

Shapiro looks at Wayne.

SHAPIRO

I can't believe they won't let you in.

WAYNE

How can they possibly remember me of all people? I wasn't even causing any trouble. Someone pushed me into those girls! I swear!

SHAPIRO

Anyway, you wait here for Nugent. I'll go inside and look for any suspicious looking characters.

WAYNE

Ok. Good luck! And don't let anything happen to Jesus. I can't bear thinking that I might have been responsible for someone killing him.

ROSS

Right. Let us know when Nugent arrives.

They have CB radios. They check to make sure that they're working properly. The radios POP and HISS as they press buttons.

SHAPIRO

Take out your ticket, Ross.

Ross and Shapiro hold onto their tickets as they squeeze ahead in line.

Wayne looks at his watch and then looks up and scans the whole area.

WAYNE

(To himself)

Damnit! Where's that damn Nugent. The concert's about to begin.

INT. THE GREEK THEATER - CONT.

The stage darkens as people quiet down. There's excitement in the air.

ANNOUNCER

Dearly beloved. Rock fans! We have gathered here today to witness the miracle of music. Fresh from their world tour. Please welcome the most popular band in the whole world... your very own...

The crowd goes wild.

ANNOUNCER

Jesus And The Hell Raisers!

A large group of choir singers dressed in blue church-like robes line the perimeter of the stage. They burst forth into a powerful gospel song, initially without musical accompaniment; just voices.

As they sing, Jesus runs onto the stage and holds his hands up in praise. A wireless headset microphone is strapped around his face.

JESUS

My Brothers and Sisters!

The crowd goes even more crazy.

JESUS

Oh, sing the Lord a new song, for he has done marvellous things. The Lord has made known his victory. He has revealed his vindication in sight of the nations. All the ends of the Earth have seen the victory of our God. Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all the Earth!

All of a sudden blinding lights FLASH and THE HELL RAISERS start to seriously ROCK! The heavy rock music fits perfectly with the choir voices as Jesus raises his arms to the heavens.

Of course, the crowd loves it.

INT. BACK OF THE GREEK THEATER - CONT.

Members of THE CONFEDERATE CITIZENS ALLIANCE hide in the back of the theater. One of the guys in the group removes a shotgun from his overcoat. He screws the laser pointer onto the top of the gun.

The gunman holds the gun up and tests the red laser pointer.

INT. THEATER - CONT.

Shapiro blinks from the red laser light flash. She instinctively looks to the irritating light.

SHAPIRO

What was that?

ROSS

What was what?

SHAPIRO

That light flash? Something almost blinded me.

ROSS

It did?

Shapiro looks around the concert suspiciously. She follows the red laser light to a point somewhere in the back of the theater. She sees the CONFEDERATE CITIZENS ALLIANCE group huddle together with a gun.

The gunman hooks up a high-tech new-fangled techno-silencer onto the end of the weapon.

SHAPIRO

Oh My God!

ROSS

What?

SHAPIRO

I think that's them.

ROSS

Who's them?

SHAPIRO

(Looking at Ross)

Just shut up and follow me.

They crouch down and slither through the crowd.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE THEATER

Wayne looks at his watch again.

WAYNE

(To himself)

Damn! Time's running out.

Just then, a helicopter screeches to a halt suspended in mid-air above him and Ted Nugent POPS out onto a rope ladder, his hair flipping around in the wind.

NUGENT

Sorry I'm late.

WAYNE

Whoa! What an entrance.

Nugent releases the rope as the helicopter turns and takes off.

NUGENT

(Dropping to the ground)

Well, I'm the Nuge! The Gonzo Wild Man of Rock and Roll.

WAYNE

Yeah, I think we've heard all that before.

NUGENT

Right...

WAYNE

You got that blowgun?

NUGENT

Of course, dude.

Nugent shows him the tip of the blowgun. Wayne shoves it back and looks around.

WAYNE

Don't let anyone see it! Now, here's your ticket. We gotta get Jesus to the time machine ASAP. Ok?

NUGENT

Piece of cake.

WAYNE

Good. Now get going.

Nugent goes to the gate and hands the man the ticket.

WAYNE

(To the CB radio)

Nugent has arrived. Repeat: Nugent
has arrived.

INT. THE GREEK THEATER - CONT.

The band is coming to the end of a song. Jesus flips
around his long hair to the rhythm of the death beat as
the choir sways back and forth.

INT. BACK OF THEATER - CONT.

The Confederate Citizens Alliance tries to assemble the
shotgun without anyone seeing what they are doing. A
WIREY GUY steps up.

WIREY GUY

No! It goes on like this.

GUNMAN

That's wrong. That part goes on
last.

WIREY GUY

Wrong! Wrong! Wrong!

GUNMAN

No! You're wrong.

Shapiro and Ross JUMP OUT from among a bunch of people
and TACKLE the gunman.

SHAPIRO

No! You're both wrong.

They wrestle as the gun goes flying up in the air and far
away from the ensuing fight.

INT. THEATER STAGE - CONT.

The song ends and the stage-lights dim.

LEAD SINGER

Alright! Thank you Los Angeles! The
most bad-ass audience in the world!

The crowd cheers.

LEAD SINGER

We're gonna take a short break.
We'll be back in a couple minutes.
Rock On!

JESUS

The Lord Reigns. Let the people
exult in him. ...We'll be right back.

Jesus and the band walk off stage as the choir hums a
spiritual melody in the background.

INT. BACKSTAGE - CONT.

Nugent jumps from rope to rope with the blowgun clenched
in his teeth. He looks down and sees Jesus walking
backstage toward the VIP room.

The band is out having a smoke and, of course, Jesus does
not smoke. So he's alone.

NUGENT

(From above on a rope)

So we meet again.

Jesus looks up. He sees the wild-man Nugent.

JESUS

Thou hath come again!

NUGENT

That's right, Jesus. You're mine!

Nugent puts the blowgun to his lips and blows a dart
down. Jesus tries to run away, but the dart is too fast
for him, and it sticks into his thigh.

JESUS

(Getting sleepy)

Oh Lord, this poison hath crushed my
strength, it hath shortened my days.
Oh my God, Take me not hence. I lay
before thee, a broken man.

NUGENT

(To himself)

Is he always so damn melodramatic?

Nugent jumps down, looks around to make sure no one is
around, and runs to get the sedated Jesus. He picks

Jesus up, slings him over his shoulder like a hunted elk and swiftly leaves through a backdoor.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE THEATER - CONT.

Nugent flops Jesus into the trunk of a car and hops in the passenger door. Wayne sits impatiently at the wheel.

WAYNE

Alright. Let's get outta here.

NUGENT

Piece of cake.

The car speeds off.

INT. TIME MACHINE ROOM - MINUTES LATER

Wayne and Nugent, with the sedated Jesus over his shoulder, barge in.

WAYNE

Are we set to go?

Dr. James sets the machine for the correct date in history. BEEPS and BLAPS alarm. Lights FLICKER and FLASH.

DR. JAMES

Yeah. Give me a sec. Get inside the machine.

Nugent carries Jesus in the time machine.

NUGENT

(Looking back)

Wish me luck.

WAYNE

Hey. I'd be happy just to have Jesus back where he belongs.

DR. JAMES

(Pressing buttons)

Ok. Ready for blast-off?

NUGENT

Yeah! Let's get outta here. See ya soon.

The door closes as "CAT SCRATCH FEVER" plays as it did in the first time travel scene.

NUGENT
Jose? I'm coming for ya!

We hear BLEEPs and BLAPS as the time machine sparks into HIGH gear.

CUT TO:

INT. THE GREEK THEATER - CONT.

The band goes back on stage and they look at each other.

LEAD SINGER
(To the guitarist)
You seen Jesus?

GUITARIST
Nah. You?

LEAD SINGER
Nope.

GUITARIST
(Shrugging his shoulders)
Huh...

The choir abruptly starts with a resounding gospel chorus which disrupts the bands' thought processes.

The band starts ROCKING again. This time without Jesus.

INT. BACK OF THE GREEK THEATER - CONT.

Police escort handcuffed Confederate Citizens Alliance members out of the Theater. Shapiro and Ross walk toward a group of onlookers.

SHAPIRO
(To Ross)
I wonder how Nugent's mission is going?

ROSS
We did our part to save Jesus' ass.

He boasts while walking by a fine looking girl and then trips falling INTO her.

CUT TO:

EXT. MT. CALVARY - JERUSALEM - DAY

Nugent sets Jesus between some foliage at the foot of the hill away from the commotion that is going on up on the hill. Jesus is still sedated.

NUGENT

(To himself)

Ok. Now where's that damn clone?

He swiftly runs up the hill toward the commotion, BUT Jose is already walking down toward him. He's alone and he looks VERY HAPPY indeed.

Nugent and Jose meet glares.

JOSE

Who are you?

NUGENT

I'm The Nuge. The Motor City madman.

JOSE

Ted Nugent? I can't believe this.

NUGENT

I've come to take you home.

(Noticing his glee)

What's up with you?

JOSE

I convinced them to let me go. They had nothing to crucify me for. No crime has been done. They had to let me go. They had no choice.

NUGENT

Really? How'd you do that?

They walk down the hill together. Jose puts his arm around Nugent's shoulders.

JOSE

It's a long story. I'll tell you all about it later. What about Jesus? How'd he do in the next Millennium?

NUGENT

He kicked ass! He got in with The Hell Raisers as their lead rapper.

JOSE

I love The Hell Raisers. They rock!

NUGENT

Totally.

When at the foot of the hill, Nugent takes out his transporter unit and presses some buttons and they dematerialize OUT OF THE PAST.

INT. THE GREEK THEATER - MINUTES LATER

The car speeds up to the front gate. Wayne, Nugent and Jose get out as Wayne talks on the CB radio.

WAYNE

Shapiro? You there? Over-

The CB radio spurts for a second until Shapiro's voice starts in.

SHAPIRO

Yeah! What's going on?

WAYNE

Band still playing?

SHAPIRO

Yeah, but the people want Jesus.
What are we gonna do?

Wayne looks at Jose. Jose jumps up with excitement.

JOSE

Alright! I'm a fucking Rock Star!

Jose darts across the entrance and runs through the gate into the Greek Theater. From outside the theater, we hear the crowd simply GO WILD as Jose enters the venue. The band is complete once again. JESUS AND THE HELL RAISERS rule!

CUT TO:

EXT. MT. CALVARY - JERUSALEM - DAY

Jesus wakes up from the sedation and stands up. He rubs his tired eyes and looks up toward the hill as he begins to walk away.

He notices that only TWO crosses are set up on the top of the hill (Not three like Biblical history would tell).

He walks away from his own would-be crucifixion hardly knowing that he narrowly escaped a slow and painful death.

As he walks away, we hear the cries of the thieves who hang on the two remaining crosses.

FADE OUT.