

The Unlikely Last Supper

by

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FADE IN:

INT. JAMES'S APARTMENT - MANHATTAN - NIGHT

LIVING ROOM

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

Jesus taps his fingers on his knee and sighs heavily.

JESUS

Where is James?

The apostles shrug in unison.

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

MIDGET

(bad Irish accent)

Top of the friggin night to ya.

Everyone turns around to face him.

JESUS

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

MIDGET

(talking normal)

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

The midget checks his own clothes out.

BOB THE MIDGET

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

JESUS

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

BOB THE MIDGET

So you found the spare key?

JESUS

Under the welcome mat.

BOB THE MIDGET

As always.

Bob checks out the apartment.

BOB THE MIDGET (CONT'D)

Wow, you don't call him James the lesser for nothing.

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

JESUS

Simon come forth.

PETER steps forward.

JESUS (CONT'D)

I asked for Simon, not Simon whom I call Peter, Simon whom is called Simon.

Peter steps back.

PETER

(to himself)

I'm so confused. My name is Simon, yet I'm called Peter.

SIMON steps forward.

JESUS

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

SIMON

How will I find him?

JESUS

You will know.

SIMON

(under his breath)

I hate when he says that.

Bob steps in, waving his hands.

BOB THE MIDGET

Wait just minute, here.

Bob rests one hand on Simon's shoulder.

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

JESUS
 Satan, why are you still here?

The apostles circle Bob.

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

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

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

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

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

On the TV, the word "Halo" appears.

BOB THE MIDGET (CONT'D)
 Hey, did I hook you guys up or
 what?... now time to find a suitable
 place for the Last Supper.

INT. HOOTERS RESTAURANT - LATER

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

HOSTESS
 Party of thirteen, follow me.

Bob nudges Jesus and laughs.

BOB THE MIDGET
Hey, no impure thoughts now.

Jesus sighs.

INT. HOOTERS RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

AT THE TABLE

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

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

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

SHIRLEY
Can I get you all anything to drink?

JESUS
Just water please, everyone is having water.

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

BOB THE MIDGET
Speak for yourself.
(to Shirley)
Hey sweet cheeks, I'll have an Irish car bomb... not literally of course.

Bob laughs unsuccessfully by himself.

SHIRLEY
Wow, you guys know how to party.
(laughing)
Would you like me to bring some bread with that water?

JESUS
Yes, bread will be fine.

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

JUKEBOX

Bob leans up against the jukebox, scanning the songlist.

BOB THE MIDGET
Gotta find some songs, this party need life.

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

BOB THE MIDGET (CONT'D)
What the hell?

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

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

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

AT THE TABLE

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

JESUS
-- one of you here will betray me.

The apostles gasp simultaneously, Bob whistles nervously.

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

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

JUDAS
Master, is it I?

JESUS
Yes, yes it is.

Bob is shocked, but elated.

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

JESUS
He sold me out for thirty pieces of silver.

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

Judas nods his head.

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

Bob makes his way to Judas.

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

Judas glances up at Jesus.

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

Judas hands over the coins and hastily leaves.

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

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

SHIRLEY
Ok, are you ready to order?

JESUS
We did order.

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

JESUS
Yes. Is that a problem?

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

BOB THE MIDGET
I love this song.

JESUS
I choose to ignore you.

Jesus snaps his fingers, the jukebox shuts off.

BOB THE MIDGET
Hey, that's not fair.

Jesus picks up the bread and breaks it.

JESUS
Ouch this is hot.

He drops the bread.

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

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

JESUS
Oh, I'm very sorry.

MICHELLE
Hey, watch it mister!

The girl struts off angrily.

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

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

BOB THE MIDGET
Yewww.

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

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

Jesus picks up the wine.

JESUS
This is my blood.

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

Jesus stares at Peter.

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

PETER
Are you kidding me?

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

Bob glances at the apostle MATTHEW.

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

MATTHEW
I was a tax collector.

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

Peter jumps up holding his crotch.

PETER
I gotta go to the bathroom.

BATHROOM

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

Michelle leans against him.

LEROY
Do you know that guy over there?

Leroy points at Jesus.

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

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

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

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

MICHELLE
I saw you right next to him.

LEROY
Are you calling my girl a liar?

Peter starts to sweat.

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

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

PETER (CONT'D)
(to himself)
I hate it when he's right.

AT THE TABLE

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

BOB THE MIDGET
Ohh this doesn't look good.

JESUS
Can I help you sir?

LEROY
My girl here, said you touched her
breasts.

JESUS
It was merely an accident.

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

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

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

A gentle smile appears on Leroy's face.

JESUS
You are right my friend for I am --

LEROY
-- Gandolf, the great wizard.
(to Michelle)
Honey, can you believe this? The
whole gang is here.

MICHELLE

Ohh, this is so cool, Gandolf touched
my boob.

Leroy grabs Bob and picks him up.

LEROY

And this must be Frodo.

BOB THE MIDGET

Put me down, I am not Frodo.

Leroy holds Bob over his head.

LEROY

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

Jesus hesitates for a second and touches Bob on the shoulder.

JESUS

Young Frodo your journey begins here.

Leroy carries Bob off in the distance.

JESUS (CONT'D)

Amen.

A MANAGER, 50's approaches Jesus.

MANAGER

Are you in charge of this group?

JESUS

You could say that, is there some
sort of problem?

MANAGER

Oh no, we actually want to get a
group photo just for our wall... so
could everyone please sit on this
side of the table.

The Manager positions Jesus in the middle with his Apostles
around him ala "The Last Supper", with a few Hooters girls
jammed in between for effect.

MANAGER (CONT'D)

Everyone say Hooters.

The Manager takes the photo.

LATER

11.

The photo appears under the words "Cheapest In Town"

FADE OUT: