

The Unlikely Fishes and Loaves

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NEW YORK - DAY

JESUS rests on a park bench in front of a lake. MOSES ,80s, long white beard, white gown and bald head, sits down next to him. Jesus eyeballs him up and down.

JESUS

Have we met?

Behind them is a burning bush, a DRUNK pisses on it wearing an "atheist" t-shirt.

MOSES shrugs as he checks out his joojoo tablet. Jesus glances as he pulls out his ipad 4.

JESUS (CONT'D)

I see you have the old tablet.

MOSES

Ah yes, this is the Joojoo for a Jew... get it?

Moses smiles at Jesus, who looks confused.

MOSES (CONT'D)

Anyways, I broke the first one in anger, was not happy with my server.

JESUS

I know what you mean, that's a testament to your strength... Get it?

Jesus smiles at Moses, now he looks confused.

Suddenly, a MIDDLE-AGED MAN dressed in warden clothes approaches the bench, holding a strait jacket.

WARDEN

C'mon Mr. Moses time to go back.

The Warden takes Moses away, but not before Moses waves his hand towards the lake.

The lake separates for a second, then returns to calm.

The sound of a scream can be heard. BOB, THE DEVIL MIDGET in a cheap fisherman's costume, sits by the lake, pole in hand.

BOB

Hey, I'm trying to fish here.

Bob glances back as he catches Jesus's eye.

JESUS

Oh, you gotta be kidding.

Bob smiles a wry smile.

BOB

Well, well, well. If it isn't the great one. Where's your homies?

JESUS

I'm ignoring you.

The DISCIPLES appear in the distance, follow by a small crowd of HOMELESS PEOPLE dragging shop karts full of empty beer cans.

BOB

Ohh, here comes the Calvary and it looks like they brought backup.

They approach Jesus, who stands up. PETER talks.

PETER

These people they follow us, we can't lose them... We need a quiet place to talk, away from everyone.

Jesus thinks.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK LAKE - NEW YORK - MOMENTS LATER

Jesus and his disciples are packed into three boats, five on one boat, five on another and the remaining three on a peddle boat.

JESUS

So what is it you want to talk about?

The disciples shrug in unison.

JESUS (CONT'D)

Tell me about your journey? I sent you on a quest, to spread the word.

PETER

It was alright... I guess.

A lot of exchanges of sighs and after a beat...

JESUS

Well this was successful, these boat rentals are coming out of your allowance... Let's go back in.

BACK ON THE SHORE

Bob and the homeless people watch on from the park.

BOB
Well this is cozy.

The crowd gather around Jesus as he steps off the boat. One SMELLY OLD MAN, roughly in his 50's, approaches Jesus.

OLD SMELLY MAN
We have heard many a great tale about you.

Jesus tilts his head away trying to avoid the smell.

JESUS
You have, well then sit down and I'll tell you a story.

OLD SMELLY MAN
A story! But we're starving!

Jesus calls his disciple PHILIP over.

JESUS
Where shall we buy bread for these people to eat?

Philip shrugs.

PHILIP
How should I know? I'm not from around here... I'm more of a country man.

JESUS
It was a test Philip. I know where I can get it, I was just testing you.

PHILIP
Why?

JESUS
It's what I do.

PHILIP
Why?

JESUS
Because I am the son of God.

PHILIP
Why?

Jesus sighs as Bob steps up, fishing pole and lunch box in hand.

BOB

Got yourself a winner there, Jesus.

Jesus grabs hold of Bob's lunchbox.

JESUS

Let's see what you've got in here,
maybe there's enough for everyone.

BOB

Hey gimme my lunchbox back, I packed
it myself.

Jesus holds the lunchbox aloft, as Bob tries to jump and
reach it.

BOB (CONT'D)

There's only a couple of fish and
some hot CROSS buns... you get it.
CROSS buns.

Jesus looks perplexed.

BOB (CONT'D)

You will get it, oh yes you will.

Bob laughs a maniacal laugh and then coughs. Jesus ignores
him and address the restless crowd.

JESUS

Could you all sit down?

OLD SMELLY MAN

Why?

JESUS

So I can feed you?

OLD SMELLY MAN

Why can't you feed us standing up?

BOB

Ohh, I like him.

Jesus turns to his disciple Peter.

JESUS

I need a head count

(whispers)

Only the men, don't count the women
or children.

PETER

Why?

JESUS
For it will be written.

PETER
Are you writing a book?

JESUS
No, I'll let people document my life
roughly about eighty years give or
take after I die.

PETER
Why don't you just write it down as
you go? That way people in the future
can reflect and have greater belief
knowing that the word of God is
documented by Jesus himself.

Jesus thinks about it for a moment.

JESUS
Nah, I'm too lazy.

Peter shrugs.

Jesus put his hand into the lunchbox and pulls out two fishes
and five hot cross buns.

BOB
Wow, that was brilliant. You just
pulled my lunch out... what next,
the Ace of spades?

Jesus takes the hot cross buns and looks up to the heavens,
then breaks them into pieces and hands them out. Everybody
gets a tiny crumb.

OLD SMELLY MAN
Wow!
(sarcastic)
Don't go overboard. Are you sure
you can spare this?... is there
anything to wash it down with?

JESUS
But wait.

Jesus puts his hand in the lunchbox again and this time pulls
out flyers. He gives a stack to his disciples.

JESUS (CONT'D)
Here pass these around.

Jesus opens his arms and preaches to the crowd.

JESUS (CONT'D)
Unsanitized people of New York, I
present you with discount coupons to
my latest eatery... "The Cross is
the Boss"

The crowd groans.

BOB
You really out did yourself this
time.

Jesus opens his arms and smiles.

JESUS
Amen.

FADE OUT: