

ON THE EDGE OF FAITH

Written by

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**EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY**

Low clouds engulf the mountaintops.

Bare trees scratch for the sky.

A cold wind whistles through this barren region.

SIMON (V.O.)  
You're sure about this?

The sun is merely a spotlight in the clouds.

**INT. CABIN - NIGHT**

A fire burns in the fireplace.

Two MEN sit in front of the fire, their figures silhouetted by the flames.

One of the men, JAY, turns to the other man, SIMON.

JAY  
I'm sure.

Simon looks at Jay.

**EXT. CABIN - DAY (MORNING)**

Foggy weather.

Mugginess weighs down on the area.

Simon and Jay leave the cabin.

SIMON (V.O.)  
Why do we have to do this alone?

They walk away from the cabin and toward a shed.

Jay opens the shed door. They look inside.

JAY (V.O.)  
Because nobody will believe me.

Simon gulps. He looks at Jay, who looks determined.

**EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY**

A pickup truck zooms up the mountainside, its carriage bed hidden from view.

It screeches to a stop at an end to the road.

**EXT. WOODS - DAY**

The spotlight of sun barely breaks through the canopy of the forest. The fog eats up the distance.

Jay doubles downward, as something heavy weighs down on his back.

Simon puffs his cheeks, breathes heavy breaths of air, as he picks the heavy object up.

Together, the two men carry something unseen.

SIMON (V.O.)  
I don't even believe you.

JAY (V.O.)  
You're here, aren't you?

They struggle with this heavy object.

**EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY**

The clouds grow thicker, and the mountaintops disappear beneath the sea of gray.

The sun seems to grow darker and darker.

SIMON (V.O.)  
Yeah, but...

JAY (V.O.)  
But what?

**EXT. WOODS - DAY**

Simon crashes down on his ass as something HEAVY drops next to him.

Jay collapses next to him.

The two men take a breather.

SIMON (V.O.)  
What if...?

JAY (V.O.)  
What if...I'm right?

SIMON (V.O.)

Yeah...

The two men continue to rest.

**EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY**

Dirtied and exhausted, Jay and Simon reach the peak of the mountain.

They DRAG the heavy object behind them.

They GRUNT, GROAN, GASP for air.

JAY (V.O.)

Then I guess...

(beat)

I guess there's only one way to find out.

The two men take another breather, hands on their knees. The scenic views around them are breath-taking.

They look at one another in awe.

**MOMENTS LATER**

Simon stands before Jay, who lies on a WOODEN CROSS.

He spreads his arms out along the 'T' of the cross.

SIMON

You're sure?

Jay cringes, closes his eyes to look away.

JAY

Do it.

Simon hesitates with a SIGH.

He holds up a hammer; brings it down—

A METAL STAKE IMPALES JAY'S HAND—

Jay SCREAMS—

**EXT. WOODS - DAY**

Birds escape from the treetops to Jay's SCREAMS—

**EXT. MOUNTAINS - MOMENTS LATER**

A wooden post lodges itself into a wedge of large rocks.

Simon pulls on a rope.

Jay RISES upward.

His hands are nailed to the wooden cross.

As are his feet.

The wooden cross becomes upright, and Jay hangs from it, bloodied and dirtied and exhausted.

Simon watches from a distance.

SIMON (V.O.)  
Why are you doing this?

Jay closes his eyes as THUNDER rumbles in the distance.

JAY  
(whisper)  
...Freedom...

A CRACK of THUNDER—

**CUT TO BLACK.**