

The Unlikely Fishes and Loaves

by

Mark Moore

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[mmrem24@yahoo.com](mailto:mmrem24@yahoo.com)

FADE IN:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NEW YORK - DAY

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

JESUS

Have we met?

The old man shrugs as he checks out his iphone. Jesus glances as he pulls out his iphone 5.

JESUS (CONT'D)

I see you have the old tablet.

OLD MAN

This is refurbished. 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.

OLD MAN

I have no idea what that means.

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 he 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.

JESUS

Oh, you gotta be kidding.

Bob turns around and smiles.

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  
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, smells like he's dead, approaches Jesus.

OLD SMELLY MAN

We have heard many a great tale about you.

JESUS

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

OLD SMELLY MAN

A story! But we're fucking starving.

Jesus calls his disciple PHILIP over.

JESUS

Where shall we buy bread for these people to eat?

Philip shrugs.

PHILIP

How the fuck should I know? I'm not from around here.

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?

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, you big  
bully.

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 might not get it know... but  
soon.

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  
Trust me, it'll look good later.

Peter shrugs.

Jesus put his hand into the lunchbox and pulled out fishes and hot cross buns.

BOB

Wow, that was brilliant. You just pulled my lunch out.

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"

BOB

Catchy.

JESUS

Oh yeah.

FADE OUT: