**JESUS** 

(Jesus nods, smiles at him & turns)
I am going outside to get some air...

DISSOLVE. In the kitchen the main servant dips the pitcher in the liquid of the first vessel and leaves the room, going out to the main room where the Wedding Party is located. The bride and groom are over to the left smiling & nuzzling each other. The servant brings the pitcher to the guest of honor and pours him a drink. He nods to him and drinks.

GUESI

Aaron, My boy.. most people serve the best wine first, and serve the diluted wine last...when everyone's taste buds are dull. But you... right when the party is getting good, You bring out the best wine! Very Good!

The servant looks at Mary with large eyes. She smiles. The disciples are drop-jawed, open mouths. They look at each other. Pharisee # 1 looks on... squints his eyes evilly.

EXT. ROADWAY NEAR THE TEMPLE, JERUSALEM. DAY.

Jesus dressed in his dark blue outfit, with white shirt. Andrew, Peter, John, James and Philip are walking with him just outside the grand impressive Temple. They are obviously headed into it. Jesus says 'I Ams' On Speaker.

PHILIP

Master, it looks very crowded today. Do you think we can find a place to pray?

**JESUS** 

There is always a place to pray. In fact there's no place where you need not pray. Particularly during the Passover.

As they get up to the entrance of the outer court, which is an impressive foyer of an open nature of large proportions, which precedes the inner court of the temple, Jesus slows down. He puts his hand out to slow the others. He's seeing what obviously repulses him. They pause and take in the sight of the outer court. There are dozens of men selling cages of Doves, by the cart full. Sheep, lambs and oxen everywhere are

scattered around the site. Their excrement's all over the surface of the court. People there are indeed stepping over waste. In looking around we see sheep in acts of relieving themselves. Some sleep, and others look bored with their lot in life. The sound of animals is constant. Against the wall, a man praying is actually disturbed by animals run into him, by a handler. There are tables set up to exchange the coins of one country for Jewish temple coins. Money changers are numerous. The clients of all these businessmen are old and young, dark and light, male and female. Sounds of money clinking and business is everywhere. Jesus looks to the left and hears a conversation between an old woman and a man who sells sheep.

#### OLD WOMAN

But I have especially raised this lamb for my offering to God. We are here for the Passover offering. She is my gift to God.

## SHEEP SALESMAN

I am only going to tell you this one more time! If you want to offer a lamb in the ceremony, you have to use an approved animal. We do not know this creature. Mine is approved! You'll have to buy my lamb-won't get in with that animal.

Then they look to the right; in front of them is a scene of an older gentleman, dressed poorly and humble. He is bending over to exchange his coin for an approved Temple coin.

## OLD FARMER

But you are only giving half the value of my coin. That's not right! That's the tithe from my crops... that's my life!

# MONEYCHANGER

I don't care what it is, all ya get is 2 shekels worth. That coin is from the north, it's not worth here what it is up there!!

This infuriates Jesus. He immediately reaches over to a small stand where some whip cords are lying, for directing animals. He Whips the table leg where the money changer is sitting and yanks on it spilling his money everywhere. The man yells. Next Jesus goes to the sheep salesman, opens a pen where his sheep are locked, and runs them out the main entrance.

The man screams with vitriol. Jesus picks up the little white lamb and hands it to the woman telling her to go in... pointing the way up the far steps.

JESUS

Get all of this out of here. How dare you make My Father's house a market place for thieves. Get out! Get out!!

Next Jesus goes along the whole isle of tables and kicks them over scattering money all over. There is a mad scrambling by dozens, to pick up coins. Jesus gets to dove racks and cages all on a wall and pulls them down, and birds, and flapping wings are seen and heard everywhere over the court.

**JAMES** 

Now that's what I call a temper.

Peter smiles.

PHILIP

Yeah, but we walked in here with him. We could be in trouble. What happened to inspiring the people?

JAMES

I don't know that's pretty inspiring.

At a distance, Jesus looks smaller as he goes all around the courtyard. He is cracking the whip over his head, making crackling sounds reverberate all over. He chases sheep and oxen out of exits and down stairs. Birds are flying loose every few seconds. We hear his voice.

**JESUS** 

You've made my temple of prayer, a den for criminals. Get your filthy hands out of here. Shame on You. Get out of here.

Now he gets to the far wall and it continues. Close Up: On Peter smiling big-time. People are running here and there slipping on manure headed for the nearest exit. On the top of the stair way at the far end there is a group of Pharisee Priests coming to the courtyard looking at the scene. Pharisee # 1 is a part of the group. They are incredulous at what is happening. They look at each other at a loss. They're in fine robes of great expense.

just before the Passover?

Jesus is just finishing up "Shooing" animals and throwing his arms at scared money-changers. Then some of the religious people there, the devotees and those offering prayer, take up the cause and finish the job of clearing the courtyard. In a LARGE VOICE.

CAIAPHAS

What sign will you give us that you may justify this deed?

**JESUS** 

If you destroy My temple I will raise it up again in 3 days. What sign will you give that You deserve to lead the people spiritually? By what righteousness do you live here?

They're speechless.

CAIAPHAS

Ahh... Sir...

PHARISEE # 1

That's the man I told you about, Master. He's the one...I believe we should observe closely.

Jesus waves his hand at the man like he's tired of dealing with him and walks away. He is greeted by his disciples, and others who are impressed. Another priest, standing near High Priest Caiaphas, is Nicodemus; and he tells the others, who are turning away and moving back into the temple...

NICODEMUS

I'm going to see who this man is.

EXT. TEMPLE PATIO. DUSK.

Jesus and his disciples are around some sick and lame people who are in a corner area near an elevated basin of water. A man whose skin is absolutely covered with hideous eczema, a teenager with a clubfoot, and a blind woman are there, and they all sit quietly talking. We can see Nicodemus slowly, tentatively coming up in the DUSK of day.

JESUS

Do you understand that Our Father is the source of your Life force, the source of your heartbeat...and your senses?
He's the healing fire... in your body's hundred trillion cells.
God appreciates health and wellness in you, because God is the Source of your Wellness. As His temple, He wants you fit. God's will, is healing. You see?

The man with eczema nods his head but it is bowed in humility or shame, and will barely look into Jesus' radiant lovingness. He is ugly. Everyone else watches, listens silently.

**JESUS** 

You have faith that with God's power we can make you well...and this power is already inside you?

MAN of ECZEMA (30's...quietly)
Master, Can you help my faith??
I ... I just need some... maybe a
little help with... my..

Jesus holds his left hand, covered with eczema. The man barely looks up into Jesus' eyes. Jesus looks at him full of warmth. The man just says "Please" very quietly. Just then Jesus nods slightly. He takes a deep breath through his nose. He looks up in the dusk sky, above the roofline of the temple. He looks at the air in front of his face. We GO INTO Jesus' inner seeing, see that there is a fine mist of sparkles in the air in front of his face. He turns back to the man.

**JESUS** 

Alright. Yes I'm happy to release this Power already locked inside you. My faith is united with yours, to cleanse you.

Jesus gently breathes out a small quiet current of air at the man's hand. The man looks startled, appearing almost in shock. He shakes his head as if to get hold of something in awareness The hand that Jesus holds is cleansing itself of the disease, with redness blowing off of it, like dust. The cleansing rises up to his wrist and forearm. The man is wide-eyed.. in awe. Everyone is amazed. They make sounds of awe.

In the background Nicodemus is listening, wanting to move in closer. The cleansing moves all over his body and face too. He is an exquisitely handsome man. The man starts laughing and crying simultaneously.

**JESUS** 

Why don't you go rinse off the OLD with that water over there.

He gets up.

PETER

Master... that priest is coming ...

**JESUS** 

(he turns to the club foot man)
That's ok... he's a good man...
Now young man, what about you?
Do you believe Divine power can
heal your foot?

Nicodemus arrives wide-eyed.

CLUBFOOT MAN

Well, yes sir... but it's never grown out... I...I don't have "just a skin condition" it's short.

**JESUS** 

So your short bones are harder to heal than his skin? I don't know... (to the man washing himself). How LONG sir have you had your condition?

The man responds at a distance '17 YEARS' ...then he laughs again ...in yelps... Jesus smiles, asks the youngster...

**JESUS** 

How old are you?

CLUBFOOT MAN

15 and a half.

JESUS

Well then, I think HIS condition is actually older, and therefore harder than your foot problem. What do you think?

CLUBFOOT MAN

Alright, well I can buy that.

Jesus smiles playfully and picks up his short stubby, twisted foot. He smiles at his disciples, looks up at Nicodemus.

**JESUS** 

What do you think? Can we all be in agreement here, that his foot grows to its natural position?

NICODEMUS [60s]

Oh yes...

JESUS (to the clubfoot man) Shall we begin then... I'm up for it, are you?

CLUBFOOT MAN

Oh yes sir, I am.

We look down at Jesus seeing the foot in his hands. He rubs it, caresses it. We see into the bones and inside the flesh with Jesus' 'inner seeing'.

INT. SPECIAL EFFECT. INTERIOR. HUMAN TISSUE, BONES.

We see the twisted bones in a special effect with sparkles and colors and forms and shapes of muscles and tissue, etc. Jesus moves his finger upon the man's ankles, like he is drawing a sketch. Jesus takes in a breath in his mouth very quickly. Then we see the leg and foot gradually move into a perfect position. DISSOLVE. The teenager yelps in shock and pleasure simultaneously. His eyes wide. Jesus removes his hands and everyone is ardently watching. It finishes its transformation.

**JESUS** 

Far greater is He that is in you than he that is in the world. Can you say thank you to the Father within you.

In awe.

CLUBFOOT MAN

Thank you Father...

**JESUS** 

...within me...

CLUBFOOT MAN

...within me!

BLINDWOMAN

Thank you Father Within Me, for my Eyesight.

Her eyes are depressed/darkened. The depressed sockets fill up with Normalcy. The look of blindness disappears. She opens her eyes, rejoices with smiles and tears. Jesus drops down to her, hugging, smiling. She is shaking her head in awe... tears...

**JESUS** 

YOUR faith has made you whole.

INT. JOSEPH OF A.'s HOUSE. NIGHT.

They are sitting at a bay window overlooking the city. Jesus talks quietly revealing the secrecy which Nicodemus has, in visiting with Jesus. Peter is in the background listening.

**JESUS** 

My uncle is gone. You can rest assured of your privacy.

NICODEMUS

Rabbi, I realize that you are a teacher from God... for no one could do the wonderful works that you're doing if God were not with him. This Divine kingdom you talk about, I can almost see it... or feel it, when you talk about it.

**JESUS** 

You know, Nicodemus, truthfully, no one can see or feel this Divine dominion.. unless they are Born from above... Into it.

NICODEMUS

Where do you get these ideas.. that... is so confusing. What does that mean, to be born a second time?.. From our Mother's Womb?

Peter looks interested. Jesus rises, walks...Nicodemus follows.

**JESUS** 

This Divine dominion is not in the distance...it's HERE. It is alive in you now. As an elder of Israel do you not meditate on the wisdom in Psalms "Be still... and Know... I am God..." Nicodemus, seek first God's Consciousness in you.. then all things

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