

Easter Week Play

Elaine Wilson with help from Madeline Diehl, Cassie Cammann, and the kids

Dramatis Personae:

Bob (Jesus)

Disciples:

Pete

Andy

Jim

Johnny

Jude

Maggie (Mary Magdalene)

Sarah

Donkey Rental Agent

Money changer

Pharisee Mel

Priest Levi

Soldiers

Woman at Trial

Rooster

SCENE 1: Town of Bethany Sunday Morning Disciples are cleaning a bunch of fish and bickering.

Jim: When we are in heaven, Bob is going to really be recognized as somebody. We know he is someone here, but up there, everyone will know he is the son of God. So because we are really close to him, we should be able to sit next to him at the Lord's feast.

Johnny: You think so? If that is true, I want to sit on his right side.

Jim: Well if you sit on his right side, then I'd like to be on his left. We love him so much, I'm sure he'd grant this to us. I would do anything for him.

Johnny: So would I. But we deserve to sit next to him because we are so faithful and we are some of the few who really believe he is the son of God.

Jim: Yeah, right. We deserve it!

Pete: Well if one of you is on the right and the other on the left, where are Andy and me? Don't we rate?

Andy: Oh, maybe we can just sit at his feet.

Pete: I'm better than that! I want to be at his right hand! I'm his right hand man!

Sarah: Oh you guys, you are always worried about who is more important than the other. What a waste of breath! You could be thinking how to protect Bob, or to convince the priests that he has important things to say, and that they need to take him seriously.

Maggie: Not only that, you talk as though what happens to us after we're all dead is what this is all about. What about right now? Isn't Bob trying to tell us it's about how we behave now?

Bob comes in exhausted.

Bob: Seventeen people just asked me to heal them while I was on my way to the can. I can't get any privacy—they are all over. I am being called but there IS only one of me.

Sarah: It's too bad we can't clone you. Then we'd have all the problems solved!

Maggie: I could give you a massage. Here, I have some ointment. It's usually used for burials, but it also is great for sore muscles...

She sits Bob down and starts to rub his shoulders. Pete sits down too.

Jim: Teacher, we want you to do something for us...

Bob: What's that? I don't think I'm up to another healing right now.

Johnny: No, no healing! This is easy: let one of us sit at your right and one at your left in your glory.

Pete: Will you set them straight Bob? I'm really the most important—you told me so didn't you? I should be at your right hand.

Bob: You don't know what you are asking. Can you do everything that I am going to have to do and suffer?

Jim and Johnny: We can!

Bob: OK, so you think you can go through what I'm about to deal with. I hope you can, and it is really what I'm asking of you. But to sit at my right or left is not for me to grant. These places belong to those for whom they have been prepared.

Pete: Yeah, Jim: Who do you think you are to expect to be at his right hand.

Andy: I think we shouldn't ask Bob these things!

Jim: But Bob should be able to choose! And if he can, why not me?

Bob: Whoever wants to become great among you must be your servant and whoever wants to be first must serve them all. For even the Son of Man did not come to be served, but to serve, and to give his life as a ransom for many.

Andy: Shoot, I never really get what he is saying.

Sarah: How can you be so dim? He's saying that you've missed the whole point! It's not about which one of us is better than the other: there IS no leader, no hierarchy. We all must be leaders and we all will be servants—get it?

Maggie dumps a whole bottle of lotion on top of Bob's head. Jude, who has been hanging about at the edge of the group goes over to Jim and Johnny. Pete has fallen asleep in a corner.

Jude: Hey there dude! I've been following you guys...I've been watching this guy Bob. I think he's the real thing. Do you know much about him?

Jim: Yes, I'm his best friend. He confides in me all the time.

Jude: I think I know a way to help your friend, and make you important at the same time.

Jim: Yeah?

Jude: I want to produce a reality TV show about healers and I've got you picked out as host. There are lots of healers and preachers around. We can start with Bob.

Jim: Great. What do I do?

Jude: Well, first we need some money. Do you have any?

Jim: That woman over there has so much money she just broke a huge jar of ointment—pure nard, over Bob’s head, and now she’s trying to get it out of his hair.

Jude: Nard? What’s nard?

Maggie: If you must know, it’s spikenard, a flowering plant of the Valerian family. And I’m not exactly rolling in money. I spent my last shekel on this. But frankly, Bob is worth it!

Johnny: How could you be so wasteful?

Andy: Yeah, Maggie, you know we are all pretty broke these days. We’ve hardly done any fishing with all this walking around the countryside, and doing exorcisms and healings. Pete—tell Maggie to stop wasting our money—Pete—are you asleep again? Wake up!

Pete: (*groggily*) Wha? Was’ up?

Andy: Pete—tell Maggie that she is wasting money that could be better spent on buying food for all those poor people who keep following us around.

Bob: Oh stop pestering Maggie. She did this for me. The poor people aren’t going away—they’ll always be around you, and you can feed them another day. You won’t always have me, in fact I’m not long for this world, and probably nobody will want to clean me up and anoint me when I’m dead. She has done it ahead of time.

Maggie: Thanks, Bob. These guys don’t ever seem to appreciate what I do. Maybe if I was a guy too...I bet when someone finally writes the history of this, Sarah and I are completely written out of it!

Bob: Oh, Maggie, I think they’ll remember **you**. Okay, it’s time to get going to Jerusalem. In a few hours Pontius Pilate the governor will arrive in Jerusalem from Caesarea Maritima—you know where his palace is,—and he’s coming with a big procession of cavalry so everyone will know how important he is. He’ll be mounted on a beautiful horse and all the soldiers around him will have pretty amazing horses too with lances and bows and arrows and the whole thing. He’ll be going in by the North Gate and we’ll go in by the East Gate.

Andy: I don’t understand, why don’t we go in the North Gate too? You could be doing some teaching, and we’d get to see the procession. There will be more people over on that side of town.

Bob: Well he is Caesar's representative, not God's. Everything he stands for is something God hates. Just remember what Jeremiah said in the Scripture. We don't want to get mistaken for wanting to be a ruler like Pilate. The people who really want to live God's way will turn away from the big procession. If we go a different way, we'll show that you can be a leader without swords and lances.

Jude: you want to do our own procession? We could have banners, and music and dancing girls, and maybe some drummers and flowers and so on! A rock band... Maybe we could get Green Day or Lady Gaga...No swords or lances, but maybe fruit and palm leaves! What about a laser light show?

Andy: Kind of a counter-procession?

Bob: That's sort of the idea... But Jude, lets keep it simple. Jim and Johnny, go to that village over there. You will see a colt of a donkey tied up over near one of the houses. It will be so young, that no one will yet have ridden it. Untie it and bring it back to me.

Maggie: Will someone wake Pete up? He's asleep again...

Sarah gives Pete a poke.

Pete: What? Did someone say Lady Gaga? I wasn't asleep, I heard everything you said... We're going to Jerusalem right? And we're inviting the Jackson Five...Oh wait a minute, Michael died, didn't he?

Jim: You want us to just take a colt? But won't someone say something to us? What should we say if they stop us?

Johnny: This will look very suspicious, us just taking the colt.

Bob: Oh, just say, "the Lord needs it and he will bring it back."

Jim: Right, like they'll buy that. More like we get a punch in the face and a fine.

They go into the village and see a donkey rental stand.

Jim: Gee, here are a whole lot of donkeys tied up. Do you think Bob meant one of these?

Donkey Rental Agent: Say, can I interest you in a rental? Here is one who is handsome and well trained, with a beautiful hand woven leather bridle. Even a scribe or a Pharisee would be proud to ride this one!

Jim: Ah no, I don't think we want that one.

Johnny: We're looking for one that has never been ridden before—it should be pretty young and frisky.

Donkey Rental Agent: Well, that's not the kind of business I'm running. All my mounts are guaranteed to be well broken in, no problem. A few may be a little long in the tooth say, but nothing untested.

Jim: No, I don't think so, we'll look around a bit.

Johnny: Psst, Jim, here, just behind the stand over by this stable...look there's a really young one. No saddle, but that one looks like just the one.

Jim, *checking around him to see if anyone is looking*: Ok, yeah, that looks like the one. How did Bob know she'd be there?

Johnny: Oh, Bob has lots of talents...You just saunter over and untie him and I'll distract the rental agent.

Jim: It's always me who does this work isn't it? Ok I guess so.

Johnny *to the rental agent*: So how is business these days? A lot of people want a handsome mount to ride to the Passover feasts? I bet this time of year you get a lot of people willing to fork over some matzoh balls for a good looking beast.

Jim unties the donkey and starts to walk around out of the village away from the donkey rental stand.

Donkey Rental Agent: Oh, sure, it's pretty good. But everyone wants a discount you know. And I have a lot of family coming into town tomorrow for the seder and they all think they should get a free donkey to ride. They don't understand the business: think I can just throw money around and let them have the best.

Johnny: Yeah, I know what that's like. Now our family are fisher folk, and this time of year the in-laws all want a break on the white fish and pike. You know, gefilte fish...? They think we'll give them the pick of the catch and let them just walk away with it. We have to be careful. Of course, I've saved the best for Bob. We're going to do a really great Seder in Jerusalem, just his followers and him—a really exclusive gathering, only we don't know where...He's going to pick out a place, and let us know. We're being followed and watched all the time. We're getting a little worried...

Donkey Rental Agent: Hey! Where is that guy going with that colt? That belongs to Malachi! I've been trying to get him to let me train it, but, Hey you!

Jim: Yeah?

Donkey Rental Agent: what are you up to? Where are you going with that donkey?

Johnny: Oh him? He's with me, we're just fetching this donkey for our Lord. Our Lord will return it when he is done with it.

Donkey Rental Agent: Who?

Johnny: You know—Bob, our Lord. I guarantee you we'll bring it back.

Donkey Rental Agent: Is that the amazing guy who has been doing all the healing around here? Bringing back Lazarus from the dead, making the blind see and all that?

Johnny: Yeah, that's him.

Donkey Rental Agent: Oh ok, he's cool. I'll cover for you. See you.

Jim and Johnny walk away leading the donkey.

Later:

Bob riding the donkey with a cloak thrown over it, the disciples laying leaves and cloaks in front of him as he rides. Jim is in front, then Johnny. Judas is in the middle looking all around nervously.

Pete: Hosanna!

Andy: Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord!

Johnny: These processions are great! I just love a good demonstration. Makes you feel like you are really doing something!

Jude: Yeah but don't you think he's calling a little too much negative attention to himself? We're all going to get in real trouble!

Jim: Blessed is the coming kingdom of our father David!

Pete: Hosanna in the Highest!

Scene II: Next day in the Temple in Jerusalem. Disciples are milling around with the crowd. Pete is asleep on a bench.

Sarah: What do you think Bob is planning to do today? Yesterday we just went in to the city and then came back to Bethany again. Now we're back in the temple.

Maggie: I don't know. He's been very quiet all morning.

Andy: Will someone wake Pete up? He's asleep again...you'd think he got enough sleep last night—we were worn out after that procession into the city.

Jude: Well I hope Bob really gives us some action. He has talked so much about the injustice we are suffering under. I'd like to see him really stick it to the Romans.

Sarah: Here we are: there 's a bunch of Pharisses and Scribes coming in too. Look at all the people selling doves and lambs and calves here. I've never been to the temple before. This is pretty cool.

Maggie: Over there are the people who change Roman coins to Hebrew coins. You know Roman coins have Caesar's face on them.

Sarah: Oh yes, and ours have no images because it is forbidden. So you cannot buy doves and such with roman coins, right? Because it's not allowed to use them in the temple.

Judas: Sshhh—I think Bob Is going to speak! He looks really angry!

Bob: We are going to make a statement here that everyone will remember. *(In a loud voice)* As it is written in Isaiah: “My house will be called a house of prayer for all nations” You moneychangers and sellers of sacrificial animals have no place here!

Money changers: It is a house of prayer! We aren't in the way! What do you want us to do? We're just here exchanging coins! We don't make the rules! The Priests allow us here!

Bob takes the table and turns it over with coins flying in all directions.

Bob: But you have made it a den of robbers!

Moneychangers: Hey that's not fair! We give fair exchange and only take a tiny percentage so we can make a living!! We don't cheat anyone! We're not robbers!

Bob: You are complicit in the injustice that is perpetrated by the temple on the all the people! We are all to blame, unless we stand and bear witness to the shame!

Jude: *(aside to Andy)* Wow! He really kicked some ass!

Johnny: *(Pointing at Pete who is asleep again)* Look, can you believe Pete slept through all that?

Pete: Nard....Nard....Huh? What? I wasn't sleeping! I just closed my eyes for a few seconds...

Jimmy: What did he mean, robbers and thieves?

Maggie: Well all the Priests come from just a few families, and they're all just kowtowing to Pilate. All the rich families buy out farmers who can't afford to pay their taxes to the temple and to Caesar. So the poor farmers lose their land.

Johnny: That is terrible! How will they live?

Maggie, well, yeah especially since the law says all land is supposed to be given back and all debts forgiven after seven years.

Sarah: I don't think the Pharisees would want to forgive debts after seven years. I can see why they don't like what Bob is saying...

Pete: But its right that Bob says this, and we should all say it with him!

Maggie: Absolutely!

Priest Levi: This is outrageous! This Bob is getting out of hand. We must find a way to turn him in to the authorities. He cannot go around disrupting the temple like this.

Pharisee Mel: But it will be difficult—he has such power—even I admit that he has something extraordinary. It's frightening! But look at the crowd! They are eating it up! They love him.

Priest Levi: Yes, if we bring in the soldiers now to clear him out, they will turn on us.

Pharisee Mel: We'll have to trap him in front of the crowd and get him to say something obviously blasphemous. *You* think of something Levi.
(they walk off together in consultation)

Scene III Later in the Temple

Priest Levi: So, Bob? Is that what you call yourself? Is it lawful to pay taxes to Caesar? Should we pay them or should we not?

Scribe Mel, (rubbing his hands): Oh good Levi, Good, that will get him. We have to be the ones to collect the money and send it on to Rome. Its all got to go through authorized channels.

Bob: Well now, do you have a denarius handy?

Mel and Levi look at each other quickly

Priest Levi: Well, I do happen to have one. Here.

Maggie: Whoa! The Chief Priest has a denarius!

Sarah: Isn't that a no-no?

Maggie: Yeah, Jews aren't supposed to carry denari! We only use shekels.

Bob: Hmm, think of that, you have a denarius! ! Well, well, I haven't ever held one of these... So whose head is this, and whose title?

Pharisee Mel: Oh what a simpleton! It's the emperor's of course!

Bob: *(handing him back the denarius)* Well then Give to the Emperor what is the emperor's. Give to God what is God's!

Andy: I don't get it! What does he mean!

Maggie: Oh my, that is brilliant: well, God created the whole world for us all to share. It is all his. Everything is God's! Wow, he really upstaged them!

Pharisee Mel: Ok, smartypants, so which commandment is the most important?

Bob: The first is "Hear O Israel: the Lord our God the Lord is one; you shall love the Lord with all your heart, with all your soul, with all your mind and with all your strength." The second is: "You shall love your neighbor as yourself" There is no greater commandment than these.

Pharisee Mel: Well! you got that right, Rabbi! This is much more important than all the whole burnt offerings and sacrifices and stuff! Man, you got that right!

Bob: Mel--Can I call you Mel? you are not far from the kingdom of God.

Priest Levi: Mel, what did you ask that for? You are undoing everything we planned on! See how the crowd is eating this up! You are making us look like fools!

Jimmy: This is pretty good! Bob is really showing them up!

Jude: Yeah he is, he is quick on his feet and a real slick dude, but this isn't getting any money for us to do that TV show. Now if we could just collect some of those coins that flew around a little while ago. I could have used that denarius that Bob was holding too.... Gotta think of a plan, gotta have a plan....

Pharisee Mel notices Jude and looks at Priest Levi, then speaks low to him.

Pharisee Mel: Levi, I think this person may be useful to us. He looks nervous, and I just heard him mutter that he could use some cash.

Priest Levi: What's the idea Mel?

Pharisee Mel: well, if we can get this guy to finger Bob to the soldiers when there is no one watching—at a time when the crowds aren't around--then we can have him arrested and put on trial.

Priest Levi: Ok, see if he's our man.

Mel goes over to Judas and claps him on the back

Pharisee Mel: Say, you're a bloke who looks like he could do some business. We have a small proposition to make.

Jude: Oh, are you looking to be producers? I have a small project I'm trying to get off the ground and some smart investors could make themselves a tidy profit if they get into the game right away. It's a clever idea, and I think the market is ripe for this.

Pharisee Mel: Oh no, we don't want our names splashed around at all, but we are in need of a small favor and we can make it worth your while.

Jude: Ah, I see. What do you need done?

Pharisee Mel: Well, we really want Pontius Pilate to get to know this Bob that you hang out with. We think he would find him interesting...but we need to have him pointed out—there are so many so-called healers around. Would you be willing to lead Pilate's men to him, on say, Thursday night? We could pay you well.

Jude: Hmm, you think Pilate would really be interested in Bob? Bob doesn't think much of Pilate. But if you could pay me say 50 pieces of silver—denarii, not shekels—I think I could do it.

Pharisee Mel: Well, fifty may be a little out of our range. How about thirty?

Jude: Well, if you pay me fifteen now and fifteen when it's done, I think I can manage thirty.

Pharisee Mel: Oh, I think we can agree to that. Now mind you don't tell a soul about this. If you do, every healer in all of Judea will want to come talk to Pilate.

Mel hands Jude a little sack of coins and walks off

Jude: *(walking off with money)* Was this really a good idea? I bet this will make the other disciples pretty upset. And I wonder what Bob will think?

Scene IV *Last Supper in a room in Jerusalem. Bob and disciples are sitting cross legged on the floor. They have a big pot of soup and some matzohs. They are dipping matzohs into the pot and eating it.*

Maggie: This is really good soup! I do love Passover. For some reason, only eating certain foods at one time of year makes them taste so much better. I'm really fond of the horseradish, and the parsley in salt water. I think slowing down and thinking about what the food represents is cool.

Sarah: Yes, and that was particularly good gefilte fish! We have Jimmy to thank, for getting the fish and making it.

Andy: We need to watch Pete, though. With all this wine for the seder, he's likely to fall asleep even more quickly than usual.

Johnny: I think Pete needs to see a doctor! Maybe they'll diagnose him as narcoleptic!

Pete: I will not fall asleep! I never sleep during a Seder!

Johnny: I really like the look of that Passover bunny cake: Do you think we'll get to eating that soon? I think Sarah baked it with lots of eggs and matzoh meal. I'm looking forward to cutting into the ears!

Jude: I think we should start with the face! I like the look of those dates for the eyes. Yummy!

Sarah: Oh Jude and Johnny, hold off! We have a lot more of the ceremony to go through.

Jimmy: Bob, This week has been pretty amazing with all the teaching and arguing you are doing with the Priests and scribes. I think we kind of need to watch our backs. Aren't you a little worried?

Bob: Truly I tell you, one of you will betray me, one who is eating with me.

Pete: That won't be me! Even though I may get a little drowsy, I'll stick by you.

Magge: How can you suspect any of us!

Jude: (*looking around at everyone*) We have been following you so long—we are like your family—we'd never rat on you!

Johnny: I can't think of any one of us being a snitch!

Bob: It is one of you twelve who is dipping matzoh into this soup pot with me. For the Son of Man goes as it is written of him. But woe to the person by whom the Son of Man is betrayed! It would have been better for that one not to have been born.

Sarah: (*crying*) Oh, Oh, how can he say such things! Better not to have been born! I would never do such a thing! I'd rather die than betray Bob.

Bob: (*picking up a piece of matzoh*) Lord, bless this bread that we are about to eat. We are thankful for your bounty. (*passes pieces of matzoh to everyone*) Take; this is my body. When I am gone you should think of me when you eat.

Maggie: Oh Bob, you can't be going away! And we will always remember you. Especially when we are having a meal.

Bob: (*pouring wine into everyone's glass*) And thank you God for this wine we drink in remembrance of those who fled Egypt into the wilderness. (*Everyone drinks*) This is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many. Truly I tell you, I will never again drink of the fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new in the kingdom of God.

Andy: What does he mean? That we just drank his blood?

Sarah: No silly, he must mean that when we drink wine at a meal or a Seder, we must think of him and of his way of living his life. But I'm worried, what does he mean he won't drink again? Is he going to fast?

Pete: No, he is saying that he thinks he is going to be arrested! He thinks one of us will betray him! I for one am going to keep a lookout for whoever that could be. (*looking around the table at them all*) I cannot believe it is one of you. This is one night when I'm not going to fall asleep!

Bob: I will be arrested, and I will be killed. The day is fast approaching, and none of you will be with me. It is written in Zechariah: "I will strike the shepherd, and the sheep will be scattered." But I will rise, and I will go ahead of you into Galilee.

Peter: Even if everyone else leaves you, I won't

Bob: Oh, I think I tell you the truth when I say that tonight before the rooster crows twice, you yourself will disown me three times.

Peter: No that can't be! Even if I have to die with you, I will never disown you!

Andy: We won't leave you!

Maggie: We'll always be right there with you. We are ready to suffer anything you do!

Bob: I think I need to go out for fresh air. Friends, will you come walk with me in the garden?

Scene IV Gethsemane *All the disciples and Bob are walking in garden and reach a place where there is some soft ground and rocks. Many of them sit down.*

Bob: You all sit here while I go over there to pray and meditate. I am in need of some quiet space.

Jimmy: Can I come with you?

Pete: I am not going to leave you alone! I will come and be quiet too.

Bob: My heart is overwhelmed with sorrow. Stay here and keep watch.

Jimmy: Oh I guess we can stay here. Just don't go out of our sight!

Pete: Yes, we will keep watch for you. We won't let anyone come near! We won't let our guard down.

Bob goes a little bit away and falls to the ground and prays:

Bob: Oh I can't bear it! I wish it were all over! Father, you can do anything! Take this cup from me. But not what I wish—it shall be as *you* will. I can do what is required.

(The disciples have all fallen asleep. Bob sees them sleeping and goes over to them. He nudges Peter)

Bob: Pete! Are you asleep again! You should really see someone about this! You couldn't keep watch for one hour? Why don't you pray to overcome this? Keep watch.

Pete: Oh Oh ! Was I asleep? I didn't think I was! Johnny, Jimmy, wake up ! We need to keep watch for Bob!

Johnny: Yeah, we won't let Pete fall asleep again! We'll keep each other awake. We'll say prayers together.

Jimmy: Or maybe tell stories, or play a game!

(Bob goes off again to pray, and again the disciples fall asleep)

Bob: Father, forgive them for not keeping watch. Their spirits are willing but their bodies are weak. Oh, how I wish this night would end and it would all be done! The waiting and worrying is killing me! How can I go through with it! But I will do what is needed!

(Bob looks over and sees the disciples asleep again.)

Bob: What are you doing? Sleeping again?

Pete: What? Was I asleep? I am so ashamed, I don't know what to say! I don't think I can think up a good excuse! I promise to go see doctor about this habit of mine...

Bob: Enough! The hour has come, Look, the Son of Man is betrayed to the soldiers. Get up! Here comes my betrayer!

Jude walks over from the edge of the group of disciples and a crowd of soldiers is with him.

Jude: Hey Bob! I wasn't asleep like the rest of them! I was watching for you! Our Rabbi!

(Jude kisses Bob)

The soldiers seize Bob and put a rope around his hands

Soldier: You're toast! You're coming with us! *(waving his cudgel)* And you'd better come quietly!

Bob: Am I leading a rebellion, that you need to come with swords and clubs to arrest me? Every day I was with you, teaching in the temple courts and you didn't arrest me! You needn't push and shove. I will go, for the Scriptures must be fulfilled.

(All the disciples are horrified and scared, they back away from the soldiers, and run off.)

Scene V The Trial *The Priests and Scribes and Pilate are there. Peter is hanging about at the edge of the room trying to see what is going on, but to not be noticed.*

Priest Levi: *(privately to Mel)* This is difficult. The people have been following him, and so many think he is a hero. We have to frame this so we are shown to be in the right. We cannot lose our authority in the matter. We will have to tread delicately...

Pharisee Mel: *(to Bob)* For the last couple of hours we've heard a lot of testimony against you so far, that you will destroy the temple and build a new one not made with

hands. But not all these witnesses agree. Some think you do healings and some say not. This is rather frustrating.

Priest Levi: Oh, I think we can solve this dilemma with a simple direct question! Are you the Messiah, the Son of the Blessed One?

Bob: You say that I am: and You will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of the Power, and coming with the clouds of heaven.

Priest Levi: (*aside to Mel*) Well, You see we don't need witnesses! (*turning to scribes etc.*) You hear his blasphemy! What do you say?

Pharisee Mel: Condemn him to death! It's what he deserves!

Priest: Yes, we'll turn him over to Pilate. He can do the executing!

Pharisee Mel (*noticing Peter at the edge of the crowd, goes over to him*) Weren't you one of those who hung out with Bob in Galilee? I recognize you as one of his crowd.

Pete: Oh no, I don't know what you are talking about. Ahh, er, I'm just here because I'm doing an article for the newspaper on what's been going on. I've got my press badge here somewhere... I'm just checking this all out. I'll go file this story now. (*leaves the area, muttering*) I need to go somewhere for a drink...get this out of my head...

(rooster crows)

Woman at the door: But you're one of them, you're a Galilean!

Pete: I don't know this man! I never saw him before!

Soldier: Oh, come off it. You were with him when he came into town on that donkey!

Pete: No, I promise you! I have nothing to do with it.

rooster crows again

Pete: What have I done! This is worse than falling asleep in Gethsemane! I said I would stand by him, and now I have shown what a coward I am. And that was a rigged trial! (*weeps*) Why is it so hard to do the right thing?

