

# "Black Jesus"

27.

EXT. YET ANOTHER ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Boonie, running, rounds a corner.

Seconds later the Teen Gang Bangers round it after him.

Boonie keeps running forward but stops in his tracks as --

UP IN FRONT OF HIM

More Teen Bangers round the opposite corner and cut him off.

Boonie looks around, eyes wide, as --

The Teens converge from both sides. It looks like some shit out of the "Beat It" Video.

STUNT

TEEN BANGER

Yo, nigga, you s'posed to be fillin' in for Jesus or what?

BOONIE

No... I...

TEEN BANGER

Don't lie, motherfucker. We was waitin' for you at the park.

Boonie screams to the heavens.

BOONIE

Jesus! I don't want this burden no more! Please! Come help your boy!

Then from above, a blazing light as, Jesus floats down arms outstretched in his most divine pose.

He lands next to Boonie in the middle of the Teen Bangers.

BOONIE (cont'd)

Thank God you're here. These punk ass kids about to kill a nigga.

JESUS

Boonie... No. These young men are some kids from a Youth Group I meet at the park once a month. Sorry, I forgot to mention it. Most of 'em ain't got no solid male role model in their life. They just looking for some love.

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28.

BOONIE

Love?! Nigga I...

JESUS

Dude, you can do this. Just raise your arms and let Pop's love fill your heart.

Jesus forces Boonie's arms up.

JESUS (cont'd)

You feel that?

BOONIE

"I feel somethin'. Kinda warm.

JESUS

That warm-ness is called "love". Now all you got to do is spread it.

Jesus beckons the Teens to come forward and they each get a quick "manly" hug from Boonie.

TEEN BANGER

Thank you, Fake Ass Son of God.  
Praise your fake ass name!

Boonie begins smiling and looks over to Jesus.

BOONIE

Hey, givin' this love feels pretty good.

JESUS

Best part of the job Boons. Best part of the job.

As Boonie continues to hug the teens with Jesus by his side --

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SHALINKA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jesus and Boonie - who is back to normal, no Jesus hair - walk along the sidewalk through the yard toward Shalinka's front door.

JESUS

I just need to stop in and thank Shalinka for pulling me back in. I sort of forgot the joy of the job my own self.

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