

"Black Jesus"

Yellow Rev. (mm/dd/yy)

15.

SPIKE

Naw, his fingers are too short, and don't light up. I mean like from the planet Krypton. Like the Son of Ja-Rel!

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MISS EMMA

Nigga who is "Jah Real"? Some dance hall Rastafarian?

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SPIKE

No. Superman's dad. I'm saying this fake Jesus might be Superman in disguise.

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MISS EMMA

(laughs)
Superman?!
(laughs)
Okay, Spike. I'ma go with PCP.

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NESSA

You really think Jesus is a superhero?

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SPIKE

Hell no. I think he's a supervillain from another galaxy.

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Spike notices the look of "motherfucker you are insane" on the faces of Miss Emma and Nessa - then --

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SPIKE (CONT'D)

Ha! Naw, I'm just messing with you. Yeah, I don't really think that at all.

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Spike turns awkwardly to his drink.

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INT. DRUG HOUSE - NIGHT

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It's a home invasion. Three people are on their knees, terrified while gunmen ransack their home.

ROBBERS

Where are the drugs?! Hurry up!

CRYING WOMAN

Jesus please, help us!

START

END

The COMPTON CRUSADER kicks open the back door and ATTACKS the GUNMEN. He moves through the house, fighting the men hand to hand and taking them out.

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CRYING
WOMAN