The Holy Ghost

"Messiah"

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The opening scene starts with Jesus bearing the cross on his death march to Cavalry. Jesus is whipped by a Roman Soldier, stumbles and falls. Veronica approaches the fallen, bloody faced Jesus with a Shroud in her hand to wipe his face.

Veronica

Let me help you my sweet saviour.

Jesus gets up and carries the cross where he is nailed to the cross and is crucified in front of his mother Mary, Mary Magdalene and St. John the Devine. Jesus looks up into the dark, cloudy sky as thunder and lightning crackles. Jesus speaks aloud before his last breath.

Jesus

I pledge my soul to the Holy Spirit. The Great Spirit in the sky. One day I shall come back to judge. Judgement Day.

Jesus gasps his last breath before he dies. His mother Mary and Mary Magdalene begin to cry as St. John the Devine embraces them.

(Fade out)

The narrative of worded text rolls up the screen in the likes of 'Star Wars' and 'The Evil Dead'.

Narrative

"The story of The Holy Ghost ‘Messiah’ began in Isreal than the spirit carried him into a time of tribulation in the land of America. From across the ocean, Christopher Columbus had brought with him plagues of disease and worst of all, the sickness of greed. Columbus had titled these people- 'Indio', or as Latin would translate- 'In God'. Unfortunately, as twisted fate would have it, these settlers from across the ocean were bent on genocide. All influenced from the minds of Egyptian pharaoh tradition, these aberrational tyrants imposed the lifestyle of shallow materialistic vanity and the burden of economic slavery. Little did the Native Indians know that these strange people that they had welcomed peacefully would connivingly deceive them, robbing the land to enslave the people. During the time of Geronimo’s rebellion, a lone warrior of the council of the seven fires held up in arms against the so-called white man. His name was Freedom Feather, yet following his passing we shall come to know him as The Holy Ghost ‘Messiah’."

Following the narrative, the scene begins in a forest. Fighting is going on between native Indians and English soldiers. Muskets are being fired back and forth. Freedom Feather is watching the fight on a hill from a distance. He has his friend by his side watching along with him. The friend's name is Screaming Eagle.

Freedom Feather

My time has come. The white man is twisted in their foolishness with greed. They take more than what they need.

Screaming Eagle

These soldiers are mere puppets. They have no mind to tell right from wrong. They do not realize that they are only slaves to their masters. No Sense! We will not submit! Let's go!

Freedom Feather

I have made a pact with the council. I will have my vengeance for the sanctity of the people. Another time, another place. I promise, this shall come to pass.

Screaming Eagle

They are bent to see only one way. Their minds are set for self. No balance! They have no sense!

They both look over the embankment. The English soldiers have approached closer. Many Indians lay dead in their path.

Screaming Eagle

There are too many of them. We have to warn the others.

Freedom Feather

I stay! You go! Geronimo has been vanquished. He died with honour for the sanctity of the people. Yet forgot a promise to make with his spirit. Not me. I will make that promise.

Screaming Eagle

Change your mind, good friend! The Chieftain shall find a way. We shall barter, negotiate, something!

Freedom Feather

No, good friend. Their minds are poisoned by their lust for position and possession. They see nothing for others grievances. They see only themselves. They have little respect for the earth and all those that dwell on it.

Screaming Eagle

There is no time! Let's go!

Freedom Feather

No, good friend. In time, another time, another place. I will make them see. I will make them change. I will make them feel the pain they have caused others. They will see. I will set us free. (Pause)

I will sacrifice myself to The Great Spirit. (Pause)

I shall stay in The Great Spirit.

Screaming Eagle

Oh Freedom come on!

Freedom Feather

I promise. I will be their conscience as the shadow that follows them. As the light that guides them. I promise. (Pause)

This pact I make in The Great Spirit. (Pause)

Another time, another place.

This shall come to pass.

Slowly and calmly, Freedom Feather rises above the hill embankment. Screaming Eagle looks at him as he rises, with a keen respect in his eyes just before Screaming Eagle hands him his own musket. Screaming Eagle jolts away form the hill embankment and away from the English offensive march. A dozen soldiers in scattered formation approach closer and closer. Freedom Feather starts walking towards them without out any fear shown in his eyes.

(Like The Terminator)

The first two soldiers from the head of the pact fire their battened muskets and miss. Freedom Feather returns fire in a very robotic fashion as he marches steadily towards the attack. Freedom takes both battened muskets in his arms and fires, killing both soldiers.

A third and fourth soldier fire their revolvers sporadically. One shot hits Freedom Feather in the upper shoulder yet it doesn't even flinch him. Freedom Feather returns fire as he throws both battened muskets, impaling both soldiers.

A fifth soldier near the back of the charge kneels down to take aim and fires his musket. The shot hits Freedom Feather in the chest. Amazingly, The shot doesn't even have any effect on him.

As Screaming Eagle nears the top of the hill, he notices that Freedom Feather's shadow is growing to encompass most of the hillside. It is the most chilling scene when Screaming Eagle turns to watch Freedom Feather slowly march his path that the shadow grows larger and larger. It has the visual effect that is similar to the onset of a storm. Screaming Eagle looks upon the rest of the event in shock as Freedom Feather marches his path.

The wind and clouds make the ground flicker as the sun shines overhead. Freedom Feather keeps on marching. He takes his tomahawk and throws it into the chest of an oncoming soldier. As Freedom Feather passes the first and second dead soldiers, he picks up one of their staked muskets and throws it into an approaching soldier.

A sixth soldier kneels, aims and fires, hitting Freedom Feather in the thigh. Freedom Feather begins to stagger yet amazingly he enough takes another tomahawk from his chest and throws it into the sixth soldier.

A seventh soldier lunges at Freedom Feather yet he handles the soldier to the ground with great force. As Freedom Feather reaches for his knife, he is shot in the abdomen by the fifth soldier. The fifth soldier looks in astoundment as Freedom Feather slowly falls to one knee. The seventh soldier crawls away as he notices Freedom Feather's hair wave in the storm-fronted wind. The sun flickers eerily as several shades of light highlight the hillside. (Moment of silence)

The focus sets on the soldiers' eyes, one by one. Freedom clutches his knife as he stares at each one of them like a piercing dagger. Compressing the knife in his hand, he lets it go from his open palm and the knife drops to the ground.

An eighth soldier walks slowly towards Freedom Feather and raises his musket to Freedom Feather's head in an awkwardly fashion. The other soldiers look on in complete astonishment. One soldier looks to notice an eagle flying overhead. Freedom Feather's shadow begins to morph into a ghostly shape of an eagle as the eagle circles above him. The flying eagle begins to cry out just as Screaming Eagle looks on and belts out a war cry with all his lungs. Freedom Feather looks over the barrel and straight into the eyes of the eighth soldier.

Freedom Feather

In time... I will free you and us all. I shall make you see.

Freedom Feather tilts his head back and looks up into the sun. His eyes show an expression of serene liberation as the soldiers look on in utter amazement. The camera sets itself from the top of Freedom Feather's head as it shifts focus onto his shadow behind him. (Gunshot)

Blood sprays on the grass as Freedom Feather's shadow morphs itself into a crucifix and then blends into the sky.

In the distance, Screaming Eagle perches himself on top of the highest peak to belt out the final war cry. As Screaming Eagle cries out, the flying eagle that is circling above cries out to carry Screaming Eagle's war cry into the fade away.

(Fade Out)

Act 1

The Psychiatrist

(Fade In)

The camera skims over the landscape of a forest as it approaches a full view of a city. The subtext reads 'PRESENT DAY'. A plane flies over the landscape. The Joan Osbourne song 'One Of Us' plays in the background. The scene is set at a mental hospital. First the exterior is shown, then it goes interior.

A patient is carried by force with wrists and ankles held by two male interns. The patient is struggling to set himself free.

Patient

No! No more drugs! I'm not sick! The drugs are eating up my brain! I feel like a hostage in my own body! Stop! Fuck off! Leave me alone! Please! Somebody help me!

First Intern

Everything is gonna be OK. The doctors and nurses are gonna help you.

Patient

No! I have rights! See me as a natural human being! Not these fucking psyche labels! Fuck off with that bullshit!

Second Intern

We're a team. We're gonna help you. The medicine will make you better.

Patient

Bullshit! Lies! You're a team of money hungry drug pushers! Medicine?! Hah! Bullshit!

The interns tie the patient down onto a bed. The psychiatrist approaches.

His name is Dr. Telfibs.

First Intern

Doctor?

Dr. Telfibs

500 mils of Haldol.

Patient

No! Please Doctor! That shit is bad for your brain. I just don't like to be held down. You know, Suppression. I'm not a dog!

Dr.Telfibs

A dog?

Patient

I feel like a dog on a leash. Somebody call the Humane Society!

The doctor whispers into the intern's ear.

Dr. Telfibs

Increase to 1000 mils. (Turns and walks away) Delusional.

Dr. Telfibs enters a female patients room on his own. A beautiful brunette woman played by Ella Bleu Travolta named Francis Farmer is sitting on her bed holding her head in a groggy state. Dr. Telfibs places his hands on her leg as he caresses her face and leg.

Frances Farmer

You are such a creepy snake! Don’t touch me! I don’t want be here anymore! I’ve called CCHR the Citizens Commission on Human Rights and I reported it you rapist!

Dr. Telfibs

Nobody will believe you. I’ll just say you are Delusional little girl. Just for that attitude I’m going to keep you another month and increase your medication.

Francis Farmer

I’ve contacted [www.cchrint.org](http://www.cchrint.org) and have informed their legal team to take action against this human rights violation you drug pushing rapist! The Church of Scientology is going to abolish you real soon with CCHR and Dr. Peter Breggin.

Dr. Telfibs

That’s it little girl. I’m going to write this on my chart that you are Delusional, so don’t mess with me. I’ve got the power to control you so be nice when I’m talking to you. You’ve earned an injection for offending me.

Francis Farmer

You are such a snake. Psychiatry is Fraud with your psychobabble and you are a walking shallow minded DSM Manual. CCHR will deal with you, you creep. The leading cause of death of people between 18 and 40 due to suicide based on psychiatric suppression and treatments. You psychiatrists create mental illness. Just ask Dr. Peter Breggin a former psychiatrist. Check www.breggin.com . You’re a snake in this Snake Pitt.

Dr. Telfibs giggles as he writes a few notes on her chart than exits the room.

A nurse approaches Dr. Telfibs from across the hall. Pats a zombied female patient in the walkway. The nurse's name is Nurse Emm.

Nurse Emm

Are the medications taking effect?

Zombie Patient

(Drooling) Yup! Yes ma'am.

Nurse Emm

Good! Now you'll feel better.

The nurse laughs as she walks away towards Dr.Telfibs.

The patient with the interns is struggling to avoid the injection.

Patient

Bullshit better! Just stoned out of her mind and a drug addict!

God damn you all!

Dr. Telfibs and Nurse Emm look at each other, smile and shrug it off.

Dr. Telfibs

...Delusional. (Smiles)

Nurse Emm

(Smirking) He'll shut up after the Haldol.

The nurse hands Dr. Telfibs a chart and points to a section of a page.

The doctor adjusts his glasses.

Nurse Emm

I'll bring you to him.

They both walk down the hall. Nurse Emm peaks into a room as they stop for a moment.

Nurse Emm

How are you feeling Mr. Fraily? (Smiles) Did you take your Prozac?

Mr. Fraily

Yuppers! I'm high as a kite and I don't know why?!

Nurse Emm

How about your Lithium?

Mr. Fraily

Nope! I'm high as a kite and now I know why!

Dr. Telfibs

He has been diagnosed with cancer of both kidneys. (Whispers) A minor side effect of constant use of Prozac. He's on dialysis.

Nurse Emm

Why not change the prescription?

Dr. Telfibs

We did but he had some serious withdrawal symptoms. We might try some other meds to counteract the withdrawal.

Nurse Emm

Zoloft?

Dr. Telfibs

Maybe Paxil and maybe an anti-psychotic to calm him.

They start walking away towards the other end of the hall. They approach a young man that is tied to a stretcher just outside the intake office.

Nurse Emm

His name is George Hubbard. It seems to be Paranoid Schizophrenia.

George

You're all a bunch of slaves. There's a conspiracy to get me here. You're my friend and enemy. I love and hate you. (Pause) Ooooh, but the drugs are really stoning me out. Wow, I'm so out of it. The nurses are so nice but the doctors are not. You all look like demons. I don't feel my body in here. It must have some sort of power with my hands and head. I feel energy there. You pretend to hold me up but hold me down.

The nurse starts to spew a bunch of psychobabble, running down a list of labels from the DSM Manual.

Dr.Telfibs

Zyprexa or Clozaril.

George

Did you know that in most parts of Asia and Europe that spiritual people like the Buddhists believe that psychiatrists are demons? (Smiles) They believe that you psychiatrists are purposely confusing enlightenment for mental illness to suck life out of people for money. (Giggles) To control us. A lot of them say you're demons that speak black magic like you're speaking now. (Smiles)

In the background, the shouting from the struggling patient is heard from across the hall.

Patient

Murderers! You're killing me with this poison! You're a money machine! All of you are poisonous lying snakes!

George

Snakes are demons. Like you doctor.

The doctor smirks at the nurse with his finger pointed.

Dr. Telfibs

Nurse, make sure that you keep them under control.

Patient

Somebody help us, please!

George

Someone's gonna get you doctor. (Laughs)

While George laughs the lights start to flicker and go dim for a brief moment. A gust of wind hits Dr.Telfibs in the face. His glasses fall off from his face. A shadow starts to slowly creep up the hallway and casts itself onto Dr.Telfibs. An eagle cry is heard. The Holy Ghost appears standing from across the opposite hallway as the frame slowly follows the shadow right up to the Holy Ghost’s feet.

The Holy Ghost is a tall, white haired, longhaired native man with flaring white eyes and whitish war paint that aluminates a fiery essence.

The Holy Ghost slowly walks toward Dr. Telfibs. The steps are exactly paced. The background music is an eerie shriek of subtle horror. As the Holy Ghost creeps closer, he grins and gently chuckles.

Nobody can see him except Dr. Telfibs.

Nurse Emm

Is something wrong Doctor?

The doctor points at the Holy Ghost.

Dr. Telfibs

Who is that?

The Holy Ghost starts to grin and chuckle again. He stops to stand beside George's bed, directly in front of Dr. Telfibs and Nurse Emm.

Nurse Emm

Who? What are you talking about? There's nobody there.

George

The Holy Ghost is gonna get you. (Pause) Little White lies by Sammy Hagger.

The doctor begins to panic just a bit. Nervously, he points his finger into the face of the Holy Ghost.

Dr. Telfibs

He's right there! What the hell?! Who are you?!

Nobody can see the Holy Ghost except Dr. Telfibs. The doctor slowly declines his arm with a look of shock in his face as the nurse picks up his glasses.

George

The Boogieman. (Laughs)

Nurse Emm

Maybe you need your glasses.

The doctor takes his glasses to put them on yet he shakes his head side to side in shock as the oly Ghost is standing there.

Dr. Telfibs

Who are you?

Nurse Emm

Huh?

George

It's the Boogieman. What's the matter are you afraid of your own shadow? (Laughs)

Dr. Telfibs

What do you want?

Holy Ghost

Throughout the evolution of time. (Pause)

I've seen the error of your ways (Pause)

And you believe your own lies. ( Pause)

I show the truth to you now. (Pause) Judgement Day. (Flash of light)

The Holy Ghost speaks these words to Dr. Telfibs, the Holy Ghost slowly raises his arms to his sides outwards (Jesus Christ Pose), until his final word. A flash of light fills the entire screen.

(Complete Silence)

When the frame comes back into focus, Dr. Telfibs finds himself lying down and tied to the bed that George was in. The Holy Ghost is standing in the exact position where Dr. Telfibs' was formerly standing. Dr. Telfibs is in George's body and clothes. Everyone in the environment sees Dr. Telfibs and George in their original positions but the audience will see the Holy Ghost in the tyrant doctor and Dr. Telfibs in the victim patient.

All in the power and will of the Holy Ghost.

Telfibs looks around and realizes that he's tied down in the bed he was at one point looking down on. He notices that the Holy Ghost is wearing the clothing he once wore.

Telfibs

Hey! Hold on! Wha, What the hell is going on here?!

The Holy Ghost grins and through a telepathic voice he speaks.

(The Holy Ghost is sometimes telepathic and other times vocal)

Holy Ghost

The people that you enslave in these lies ask that same question. (Grins)

Telfibs

Nurse! Please! That's not me standing there! I'm right here! I'm Dr. Telfibs!

Nurse Emm

Hallucinations.

The nurse begins to prepare the injection. As she makes her attempt to prepare his arm, Telfibs begins to struggle.

Telfibs

No! Nurse Emm, look at him! Look at me! I'm Dr. Telfibs! Look at my face!

Nurse Emm

What face?

Telfibs

My face! I'm Dr. Telfibs!

The nurse looks at Telfibs in distain. She opens a storage door with a large mirror inside. In the most chilling way, Telfibs looks into the mirror to see himself as George and the Holy Ghost as his former self. When Telfibs looks back, he sees the Holy Ghost where the mirror had shown his former self to be. Telfibs begins to panic and hyperventilate.

Nurse Emm

Can you see things better now?

Holy Ghost

I have made him see things better now. (Grin)

The nurse begins to commence with the needle yet Telfibs starts to struggle furiously.

Telfibs

This is not happening! I'm not me!

The nurse steps back to turn away and calmly takes a few steps towards the

end of the hall.

Nurse

Interns! We need assistance here!

Holy Ghost

Now you will have a taste of your own medicine.

(Grin & chuckle)

The two interns rush down the hallway.

Nurse Emm

I need you both to brace him down as I administer the shot.

Interns

OK

The two Interns grab Telfibs' arms and legs as the nurse injects him slowly.

Nurse

There we are honey.

Telfibs

No! Stop... Oh my head. (Begins slurring his words) Whaaaa aaaaaah...

Nurse Emm

There you go George. All better.

Telfibs

Ahhhhh my head.

Nurse Emm

Doctor, he is prepared for ECT. Shall we keep him awake during the procedure?

Holy Ghost

Yes.

Telfibs starts to drool.

Telfibs

Oh ma head. (Hands start shaking) Oh my God! What dah hell. (Slurring) My hands are shaking. It feels like my energies are scattered.

The nurse looks at the DSM Manual.

Points to a section and shows it to the Holy Ghost.

Nurse Emm

We need to give him this to counteract the side effects.

Telfibs

No, please! It will be a snowball effect! A chain reaction of other symptoms.!

Holy Ghost

And how would you know that? (Grin)

Telfibs: I'm a doctor... (Breaks down & cries)

Holy Ghost

A doctor makes the Hippocratic oath to be TRUE in healing his patients. (Pause) Hypocrite. You were never a doctor.

The Holy Ghost nods the nurse on. The nurse quickly prepares another injection. She injects him again. Telfibs cries expressing vulnerability. Shortly after the injection, Telfibs starts moaning.

Telfibs

 Awww... I can't feel myself...

A bunch of urine starts to run from the bed and drips onto the floor.

Nurse Emm

Another side effect?

Holy Ghost

But of course. (Grin)

The nurse checks the DSM Manual again. She points to another section and shows it to the Holy Ghost.

Nurse Emm: Yup! He needs 100 mils of this.

The Holy Ghost starts to laugh.

Holy Ghost

A convoluted trap created by the ignorant greed of the pharmaceutical industry.

Nurse Emm

Huh?

Holy Ghost

No nurse. He's had enough for now. Take the victim. (Grin)

I mean patient to the ECT room.

Telfibs

Aww... No... (Sobbing)

The Interns stroll Telfibs away.

Nurse Emm

In school I was taught to follow procedure.

Holy Ghost

They have taught you this poisonous control over weak and vulnerable minds.

Nurse Emm

Huh?

Holy Ghost

We have a victim. (Grins & chuckles) I mean patient to attend to. Shall we?

The Holy Ghost gestures his arm to give the nurse passage. They walk towards the ECT room. As they enter, the two interns are finishing to prepare Telfibs. They place electrodes on his forehead.

Nurse Emm

According to George’s history. This would be his 5th ECT treatment protocol.

Holy Ghost

Shocking (Grins)

Telfibs

What are you?! Give me back my life, please!

Holy Ghost voice

(Telepathic) the life that you want back is the life you've taken as a murderer of spirit. You've poisoned the bodies and minds of your victims. (Pause) For blood money.

The nurse picks up a rubber biting plate from the table and turns to stand over Telfibs.

Nurse Emm

Open wide and bite down on this. Alright honey?

Telfibs starts sobbing as he opens his mouth. His eyes are red and drenched with tears running down his face.

Telfibs

Nurse Emm. (Takes a deep breath) The cold ignorance in your eyes. I never saw this before.

Telfibs takes the rubber plate into his mouth and starts humming "Amazing Grace". The nurse nods the Holy Ghost as she pulls the switch. Telfibs jolts and spits out the rubber biting plate from his mouth. The intern picks it up and places it back into his mouth. Telfibs continues to hum.

Nurse Emm

I'll decrease the voltage. You're doing great, honey. Just another few minutes and we're done.

The shocks continue as the scene fades out.

(Fade out)

(Fade in)

The camera is set as the opening of Telfibs' eyes. Telfibs looks around to find himself in a poorly lit room. He is laying down on the floor on his side. The walls are padded. He feels dizzy as he tries to get himself up off of the floor.

Telfibs

What the hell is going on?

Telfibs is alarmed from the banging from directly across the hall from his room. As he slowly drags his feet towards the windowed door, he sees the patient he attended to before George.

Patient

Nurse! You stupid bitch! I wanna use the phone now! Do you hear me you stupid bitch! The phone now!

The patient notices Telfibs and immediately stops banging.

Patient

Hey man. What do they got you on?

Telfibs

What?

Patient

What shit do they got you on? Haldol? Zyprexa? Clozaril?

Telfibs

(Stutters) I, I, I, I'm not supposed be here. This is not me.

Patient

They've subdued you. I call these bloodsucking vampires, Prozacula. (Says it like Count Dracula) (Laughs)

Telfibs

This is not me.

Patient

Of course this is not you. You are what they say you are. You're a psyche patient. Condemned to be bled to feed these parasites.

Patient

Remember the time when the neighbourhood kid told the tall tale of the haunted house. The story was told in such a convincing way that a dozen other kids were duped into believing it. Once inside the so-called haunted house all our senses became acute. Every noise was assumed to be made by a ghost when it was really just a rat crawling between the boards. How easily we were fooled! (Pause) Well the same thing goes with psychiatry. Psychiatry creates a haunted house within our minds. Every symptom as every noise is assumed to be an illness like a ghost. Psychiatry haunts us every step of the way! Don't be fooled by psychiatry's dirty tricks.

Telfibs

I can't believe this is happening!

Patient

Well it is! Don't you think there's something fishy going on here?! When they force people to take their products. Does the tobacco industry tie people down and force them to smoke a Marlboro?! (Laughs) That Michael Moore fixed them good! He sued the tobacco people in a class action suit and won over 360 billion dollars! That's what we gotta do! Michael Moore style! He serves as an example!

Telfibs starts scratching his head.

Patient

Kurt Cobain was cornered and gradually killed off by psychiatry too! I loved his music! Did he ever have a voice! The lyrics were his struggle for freedom like what almost all art is about. Did you know that 'Frances Farmer' was written in Kurt's lyrics?

Telfibs acknowledges him with a nod.

Patient

Frances Farmer was an actress back in the black and white days. She was very good at what she did until she met a shrink who convinced her to take pills for a weight problem she had. Frances took them and had side effects. The shrink gave her other pills to take to handle the side effects. These other pills had other side effects so the shrink gave her more. She eventually lost her mind and her natural self and was forced into a mental hospital. They shocked her brain and gave her a lobotomy. The shrinks thought it was also OK to rape her body too since they already raped her in other ways. Every time she tried escaping from it, some shrink would say she was sick to keep her condemned in it. They shrunk her alright! They did the same to Marilyn Monroe too!

Telfibs

This is not right!

Patient

They did the same to Kurt Cobain. The day of his suicide he escaped from a mental hospital they forced him to stay in. He couldn't take it anymore! Kurt wrote a song called "Frances Farmer will have her revenge on Seattle". Kurt wrote (Singing) In their false witness! I hope you're still with us! To see if they float or drown! (Pause) They drown people in these lies! They're murderers man!

Telfibs

Oh God! (Starts sobbing)

Patient

Don't cry man. They just like to push your buttons. Make you react and then they label and drug you. You gotta be strong. Look on the bright side. We're getting brownies for dessert.

Telfibs

Forgive me!

Telfibs falls down to his knees then onto his back as he cries miserably. The patient is out of sight. A brief moment elapses just before a foot shuffle is heard at the patient's door as a key opens it. It sounds like the Interns escorting the patient away. Telfibs cries to himself quietly.

Patient

Be strong man! Later.

The patient is taken away. Telfibs starts muttering to himself.

Telfibs

I thought I was doing the right thing. I don't know anymore. I just don't know anymore. (Cries)

Holy Ghost voice

(Telepathic) Why should men ostensibly seeking answers to the mind stray so far from it as to examine rats and entirely avoid looking at human beings?

Telfibs looks around himself in a paranoid fashion.

Telfibs

Who is that?!

Holy Ghost voice

(Telepathic) Why should anyone pretending to treat the mind stray so far afield as electric shock?

Telfibs: Who are you?!

The Holy Ghost voice

(Telepathic) A simple and conclusive science of the mind is a vital necessity in any society that desires to become free and stay free. The only elements in a society, which would combat or contest an effort to attain such a science would be those interests, which are desired, by ignorance, to maintain their control of slavery.

The lights start to flicker and go dim. Telfibs becomes alarmed as he feels a breeze from underneath the door. He goes into high alert. His eyes are wide open as he stares at the window from the floor. The subtle eerie music starts again. In slow motion, the Holy Ghost appears at the windowed door. Telfibs crab walks it backwards into the wall. The door opens and the Holy Ghost slowly creeps in. The Holy Ghost grins and chuckles as he stares at Telfibs for a brief moment.

Holy Ghost

Come with me.

The Holy Ghost slowly walks out the door. Telfibs slowly gets up yet walks in a very weak way, dragging his own feet as he hyperventilates. As he follows the Holy Ghost, he looks to notice every patient in every room he passes. Some patients are zombied, one is twitching and another is crying.

Holy Ghost

These are victims you enslave with your poison.

At the last room in the hallway, Telfibs stops to notice a Native Indian Man standing in a candle lit room. Telfibs notices the shadows that are created by the flickering candle light on the Indian Man's face. The Indian man stares into the eyes of Telfibs as Telfibs looks back in a hypnotic trance. The Indian Man's voice is heard as a subtle echo in the wind.

Indian Man

Freedom Feather... (Spoken in Native Indian Tongue)

The Holy Ghost walks into a room with a small child in his bed. Nurse Emm is by the little boy's side.

Nurse Emm

Doctor?! I'm surprised that you've granted release to so many patients, and to the Narconon Program. The anti-drug detoxification or Purification Program as I've heard. (Pause) and Dianetics auditing. Dianetics! Vitamin Therapy! Orthomolecular Medicine! I've never heard you talk this way! We won't meet quota this way! We're supposed prescribe drugs!

Holy Ghost

Poison.

Nurse Emm

Huh?

Holy Ghost

The once great Indian nations performed sweat lodges to rid the body of poisons such as the poisons you call medications. The modern people call it Narconon.

The nurse stares at the Holy Ghost with a puzzled look on her face just before she notices Telfibs at the door.

Nurse Emm

Is that George?

Telfibs takes a seat in the corner of the room.

Nurse Emm

Is he authorized?

The Shadowman nods her yes as he picks up the boys chart. He starts checking things off.

Holy Ghost

There is no Attention Deficit Disorder or Hyperactive Disorder. (Pause) Myths.

The Holy Ghost begins writing on the chart. After finishing he hands it to the nurse. The nurse reads it with a look of surprise on her face.

Nurse Emm: You've written less sugar and more fruits & vegetables.

Also Calcium & Magnesium, a 2 to 1 ratio with a Vitamin C base, 100 mg B Complex and a gentle chamomile herbal remedy?! St John's Wort Tincture?! (Pause)

What?! What is this?!

The Holy Ghost begins to caress the boys face than he looks at the nurse and than at Telfibs. Telfibs can't keep his head up after the boy makes him feel shame.

Nurse Emm

What about the Ritalin?

Holy Ghost

(With piercing eyes) Poison!

Nurse Emm

OK. (Shaking her head)

Holy Ghost

Call the boy's parents. He will be released today.

Nurse Emm

Today?!

Holy Ghost

Today!

The nurse nods and walks out the door with a look of astonishment on her face. The boy looks up at the Holy Ghost with affectionate eyes then starts to play with his toy. The Holy Ghost pats the boy's head just before he slowly turns and heads for the door.

Telfibs

I'm so sorry. Please forgive me. Please give me back my life.

Holy Ghost

Come with me. (Grins & chuckles)

The Holy Ghost slowly walks up the hall. Before Telfibs leaves the room, he looks over to notice the boy's innocence as he hangs his head in shame just before he exits. Telfibs follows the Holy Ghost yet keeps his distance until they reach an office. The Holy Ghost sits in the chair in front of the desk. Telfibs approaches closely as he notices that there are several books on the desk. Telfibs begins to slowly collapse, sliding down the doorframe.

Telfibs

What do you want from me?

Holy Ghost

Do you see?

Telfibs

What?

Shadowman

Do you see the error of your ways?

Telfibs

(Pause) Yes. (Starts to cry)

Holy Ghost

I am the Holy Ghost. (Pause) The shadow of conscience you failed to have. The light of truth you failed to see.

The Holy Ghost grins and chuckles. As his chuckle gets louder and louder, a flash of light hits the entire screen. Slowly the frame comes back into focus. Telfibs notices that he's looking down on the books on the desk. He turns and sees George standing by the doorframe.

George

The Boogie Man?

Telfibs turns to look through the glass directly in front of his desk. The Holy Ghost is standing on the other side of the glass in the hallway.

Holy Ghost voice

(Telepathically) Learn your ignorance away.

I will be your shadow as your conscience. (Grins) The light of truth.

A shadow is cast upon Telfibs' face as Telfibs nods and hangs his head in shame. The subtle eerie background music sets the tone. The Holy Ghost slowly turns and walks down the hall. All the lights overhead begin to dim and flicker within his path. Telfibs follows the Holy Ghost with his eyes as he is too much in shock to move from his chair. As the Holy Ghost turns the corner and is removed from sight, the background music fades as the lights go on bright. The shadow fades from Telfibs' face.

Telfibs looks at the books on the desk. The titles are 'Alternative Medicine' by Burton Goldberg, 'Dianetics',and 'Clear Body, Clear Mind' by L Ron Hubbard, ‘Brain Disabling Treatments in Psychiatry’ and 'Toxic Psychiatry' by Dr. Peter Breggin; etc. As he looks at the books then suddenly the computer screen turns on. The Narconon website is revealed. [www.Narconon.org](http://www.Narconon.org)

Than the moniter changes to Citizens Commission on Human Rights. www.cchr.org

Telfibs turns to George as his voice starts to crack.

Telfibs

I, I, I'm sorry... please forgive me...

(Fade out)

Act 2

The Police Officer

(Fade in)

The scene is set at a police station. First the exterior is shown, then the interior.

Two police officers escort a handcuffed man to a single holding cell. The man is named Tom Bradley. The two police officers are named Sergeant Hogsley and PC.Whipman.

Tom

Come on give me a break! I was just trying to make a living! I'm just trying to survive!

Whipman

Too bad, scumbag!

Tom

 The storeowner is rich! I just took what I needed to get by!

Sgt. Hogsley

Shut up you piece of shit!

Sgt. Hogsley slaps Tom on the back of his head.

Tom

Ow! How the hell am I supposed to make it out there?!

Whipman opens the cell and removes Tom's handcuffs just before pushing Tom inside. Tom falls on his hands and knees. As Whipman locks the barred cell door, Tom turns around on his knees to climb to his feet.

Tom

You've labelled me a criminal! I'm condemned in society's eyes! I can't get a fucking good job! It's this stupid convoluted system! You make me feel like shit!

Sgt. Hogsley

Take a Prozac, scumbag!

Tom

Fuck you pig! Psyches are snakes! I wouldn't take that shit! You've taken my life away!

Sgt. Hogsley

You got one call. Call someone who cares.

Whipman starts laughing.

Whipman

Ha, Ha, Ha! That's rich! Good one Sarge.

Sgt. Hogsley picks up the remote control for the TV and turns it on. An old black & white comedy bit of a Japanese Mechanic trying to fix a car engine is playing. The Japanese Mechanic has bucked teeth as he shows frustration in trying to fix the engine. He takes a hammer and starts banging on the engine as Sgt. Hogsley watches and laughs. Smoke comes piping out of the engine as the Japanese Mechanic keeps banging on it. Sgt. Hogsley's laughing sparks Whipman to start laughing as well.

Tom looks at them laughing at the TV then steps back to set himself up for a performance. He uses his whole body with full bucked tooth expressions and Japanese accent.

Tom

Ohhhh! Japanese Mechanic! Just like you boys do to people like me! My mind like engine and you take hammer and hit my engine! Now I work better! Yeah! Japanese Mechanic! You take people, label them criminal, punish them with hammer of bullshit justice and they work all better! Yeah, Japanese Mechanic! You fix me now! You fix everybody! Japanese Mechanics!

Sgt. Hogsley and Whipman stare at Tom with resentment.

Tom

You guys are such ignorant pricks! Ignorant!

Whipman

Hey Sarge, the dog is barking again.

Whipman grabs Tom Bradley’s wallet and pulls out Tom's wife’s picture as he kisses it and places in his chest pocket as he laughs.

Whipman

Your wife looks real nice. I think I’ll take her out on a date while we have you in. I promise to take care of her while you do the time for your crime.

Tom

All this is is Sensory deprivation to deprive my senses to condition me through punishment so I have to be go through your feebleminded attempt to modify my behaviour. You deprive me of my senses. My ability to touch my wife and lived one’s, to deny me to see the grass, and blue sky . To take away my self determinism to force me to eat and sleep when you tell me to and to force me through barbaric measures to live amongst suppressed and persecuted individuals.(Pause) And now you have the audacity to disrespect my wife and myself.

Whipman

I’m your buddy. I’m going to take good care of her. She needs a real man. You need to get into shape. Try some jail food and do some push ups and situps and take some bug juice like a Saroquel or Haldol. The psychiatrists will talk to you. We’re just trying to help.

Tom

Don’t go near my wife. This is like the movie Unlawful Entry. You always fabricate the police report to vilify me to my wife so you can make yourself look good. Sex fiend gorillas with a badge. This us the forward spiral if man and a conspiracy to rape my wife.

Sgt. Hogsley

Take him to the back.

Whipman

You got it Sarge.

Whipman approaches the cell and opens it. He grabs Tom and twists his wrists into the handcuffs. Whipman escorts Tom to the back towards the bullpen.

Whipman

You shouldn't talk that way. We're not pigs. We're doing our jobs. Take your mistake like a man.

Tom

A man?! You treat us like dogs. Not even a dog should be treated this way.

Whipman

Just do your time.

Tom

Wasted time! The Japanese Mechanic Way!

Whipman:

Just grin and bear it!

Tom

Ha! This is such bullshit! It’s simple you fools. This inhumane serpent system is this Suppressive machine. The cops, prosecutor, judge, jail guard, probation/parole officer, psychiatrist and the psychopharmaceutical companies. 7 cogs in the machine of Suppression. Psychiatry is the head of this snake and wrote the criminal mind. Your heads are full of psychobabble. With all your misleading legal technicalities and fraudulent misleading psychobabble. Ha, Bullshit! (Japanese Accent) Japanese Mechanic.

They both make it down the stretch of hallway until they reach the bullpen.

Whipman opens the bullpen and puts Tom inside just before closing the door. Whipman removes the handcuffs from outside through the bars.

Inside the cell, Tom sees three men. One is a large native Indian man. The other is a middle aged European man in a suit. The third is a black man with a bandage on his brow.

Whipman makes his way back down the hallway. The bullpen is in full view of the office area from a distance, where Sgt. Hogsley and Whipman are posted. Sgt. Hogsley is seated in front of his desk enjoying a donut.

Whipman

So what's our head count? I want details.

Sgt. Hogsley

We got four in the playpen including the last guy named Tom Bradley. He's on two counts of shoplifting and loitering. (Pause) Next, we got the native Indian. His name is Russell Means. He's in for Disturbing The Peace. Him and some so-called Indian activists attempted to road block a bunch of trucks that were run by a land developer. Also, we got him on Public Drunkenness. He was arguing with a bartender at a local bar. That's where we picked him up. He's fresh off the reserve.

Whipman

I heard he almost decked out the whole fleet of them.

Sgt. Hogsley

Whatever! Anyway, he's a big fucker. It took five of our boys to bring him in.

Whipman

Ouch!

Sgt. Hogsley

He's a tank. Look, you can see him from here.

Whipman turns to look over towards the bullpen then nods Sgt. Hogsley.

Whipman

What else?

Sgt. Hogsley

Third, we got the black guy (whispers) or nigger with the bandage. He's charged with assaulting his wife. Apparently, she managed to land a toaster on his head. Also for uttering death threats and we got him on a fraud charge. He wrote a couple of bad cheques. His name's Denzel Freeman.

Whipman

Who's the suit? He looks familiar.

Sgt. Hogsley

I'm surprised you didn't recognize him. It's been on all the local newscasts.

Whipman

I didn't see it.

Sgt. Hogsley

Joe Bravo

Whipman

The mobster?! Holy shit!

Sgt. Hogsley

Yup! He's on transfer for tomorrow. They're taking him federal.

Whipman

Shouldn't we put him in a separate cell?

Sgt. Hogsley

I don't give a shit about him! He's getting put away for life.

Sgt. Hogsley gets up and starts walking towards the bullpen. He pulls out his nightstick as he approaches the bullpen. Russell is standing firm in the shadowy corner with his arms crossed. Denzel is sitting sloped on the bench in front of and beside Russell on the left. Joe Bravo is seated on the bench centered on the back wall. Tom is pacing back and forth as he eyes Sgt. Hogsley on approach. On approach he takes his nightstick and spears Tom in the abdomen.

Sgt. Hogsley

Don't you dare try to stare me down boy! I'll give you more if you tempt me!

Tom falls and crouches over on the floor, grimacing in pain. Sgt. Hogsley eyes the rest of the men as they all look away except for Russell. Russell doesn't even flinch as he stands firm in the shadow.

Sgt. Hogsley

You like hiding Indian man?

(Russell) There is no response. Only a stare and silence.

Sgt. Hogsley

Are you too scared to answer?

(Russell) No response. Only a stare.

Sgt. Hogsley starts poking at Tom on the floor with his nightstick.

Sgt. Hogsley

Huh, Indian man?

Russell

(Pause) No... the shadow...and the light…

Sgt. Hogsley

Shadow? (Smirks) What you live in?

Russell

Yes... and where your lies die in...

As Russell speaks his final words, the lights start to flicker and go dim. The subtle eerie background music sets the tone. A shadow is cast on Sgt. Hogsley's back. He turns to see the shadow creep up on him more intensely. A gust of wind hits Hogsley in the face. An eagle's cry is heard as Sgt. Hogsley reacts with wide-eyed curiosity. The eerie music gets louder as the Shadowman slowly comes out from around the corner. The Holy Ghost approaches Sgt. Hogsley with exact strides.

Sgt. Hogsley

Who the fuck are you?! Hey Whipman! Who let this crack head in here?!

Whipman immediately walks up behind the Holy Ghost and shrugs.

Whipman

Sarge?! What crack head?

The Holy Ghost grins and chuckles.

Sgt. Hogsley

Right there! (Pointing his finger)

Whipman

Huh?

Sgt. Hogsley

Right in front of you!

Whipman

Huh? What are you talking about?

The Holy Ghost starts to raise his arms from his sides (Jesus Christ Pose). Sgt. Hogsley immediately reacts by palming his gun holster as he looks at the Holy Ghost in astonishment.

Holy Ghost

Throughout the evolution of time. (Pause)

I've seen the error of your ways. (Pause)

And you believe your own lies. (Pause)

I show the truth to you now. Judgement Day. (Flash of light)

A flash of light hits the entire screen. The frame slowly comes back into focus. Hogsley immediately notices that he's crouched over on his side as he pukes up some blood. Hogsley turns his head to see the Holy Ghost in his clothes on the other side of the bars. In shock, he slowly realizes that he's in Tom's body. Hogsley coughs in pain as he turns again to see the other inmates around him in the bullpen.

Hogsley

What the hell is going on here?! (Coughs) Whipman! (Coughs)

Whipman

 ... Sarge?! What crack head?

Holy Ghost

It was just my shadow. (Grins)

Whipman has a puzzled look on his face.

Whipman

OK... I'll just be over here then.

Whipman walks back over to his desk. The Holy Ghost turns to stare and grin as Hogsley keeps shouting out while holding his abdomen.

Hogsley

What the hell?! What's happened?! (Coughs) Whipman!

Whipman

Shut up!

Holy Ghost

There is no use to resist your awakening.

Hogsley

(Coughs) Whipman!

Whipman

Shut him up Sarge!

Holy Ghost

Pride and ignorance plagues Whipman's mind. He will not listen.

Hogsley

(Coughs) Whipman!

Whipman bangs his fists on his desk as he gets up. He storms quickly towards the bullpen and crouches down near Hogsley's face.

Whipman

Shut the fuck up! Don't call my name out again or I'll give you such a whipping! I swear it!

Whipman pulls out his nightstick and bangs it against the bars to intimidate.

Whipman turns around to nod the Holy Ghost just before walking back to his desk. The Holy Ghost grins and chuckles as he walks away.

Holy Ghost

As the pharaohs whipped the slaves.

Hogsley

Huh?! (Coughs)

Holy Ghost

Tom is here for taking the necessities for life yet he broke the laws of the pharaohs of this land. The slave masters.

Hogsley

What are you?! (Coughs) Who are you?!

The Holy Ghost grins and chuckles.

Denzel

What's wrong with this scene?!

Joe

What the fuck?! Deavolo! (Italian for "Devil!")

The Holy Ghost crouches down to look Hogsley straight in the eyes. The Holy Ghost rises up again to stare into the eyes of Russell. They both stare into each other’s eyes for a lengthy moment of silent intensity. Russell stands firm and motionless with his arms crossed as the Holy Ghost stands equally in connection. Slowly, Russell nods just before the Holy Ghost grins and walks away towards the office area.

Denzel

Hey Indian! What was that all about?!

Hogsley starts to hyperventilate. Denzel and Joe look at each other with a puzzled look in their eyes.

Denzel

Really! What was that all about?!

Russell

(Pause) The elders were right... The prophecy is correct.

Denzel

Huh?! Prophecy?!

Russell

(Pause) A white buffalo was born recently. (Pause) He has come. He has descended upon us from The Great Spirit.

Denzel

What?!

Russell

They are both possessed.

Denzel

Great Spirit?! Possessed?!

Russell

Freedom Feather (Saying it in Native Tongue)

Joe Bravo motions his hands in an Italian gesture.

Joe

Che cazzo dici? (Italian for "What the fuck are you saying?")

Russell

Freedom Feather. (English)

Denzel

Freedom who?

Russell

(Pause) ... the shadow.

Denzel

I'm too old for this shit.

Hogsley starts crawling to the sink, as he approaches, he climbs up to look into the mirror and sees the image of Tom looking back at him. Hogsley touches his face as blood starts to run down his nose.

Hogsley

What the hell is this?! (Pause) What happened?!

The voice of the Holy Ghost starts to echo in his mind.

Holy Ghost voice

(Telepathic) I am the conscience you failed to have. The light of truth you failed to see. Learn from the people you victimize.

Hogsley turns and looks at the three men in shock. Hogsley walks to the middle of the bullpen and falls to his knees. He looks at the three men and holds his head down in shame.

Denzel

Don't worry buddy. Breathe in and out.

Hogsley takes deep breathes.

Denzel

What are you in here for?

Hogsley

I don't know. (Coughs) I'm still trying to figure it out.

Denzel

Huh?!

Hogsley

I'm not supposed to be here. This is not me.

Denzel

We're all victims here. We're just a number and a label. The system has no sense of humanity.

Hogsley

What?!

Denzel

You're just a number and a label. What they don't understand, they condemn.

Russell

When understanding ends. Condemnation begins. (Pause) This is ignorance.

Denzel

Word. I tell you there ain't no difference in the way they treat circus elephants and the way they treat us. The cops and judges hit us with their iron hook of punishment.

Hogsley

Iron hook?

Denzel

Yup! Just like they beat you. It's done to our minds or bodies. No difference. Like Circus elephants.

Hogsley

Circus elephants?

Denzel

Yup! Do you have any idea how many circus elephant trainers die each year?

Joe

No. How many?

Denzel

Lots. (Pause) You see, the elephant is trained by a trainer that hits it with a big iron hook. Everytime the elephant does wrong, it gets hit. After a while the elephant goes bezerk.

Joe

Ha! Thought so.

Denzel

The same with humans but it comes out in different ways. We either take it out on ourselves, become alcoholics, drug addicts, (Pause) or we take it out on other people.

Joe

Mmmmmm

Denzel

Judges are ignorant. The system creates more problems than it fixes. (Pauses) I've got enough of my own.

Hogsley sits down with his legs crossed. He grimaces in pain as he sits himself up.

Denzel

Are you OK?

Hogsley

No.

Denzel

Hold on a second.

Denzel gets up and walks towards the sink. He picks up some toilet paper and dampens it. Denzel hands it to Hogsley.

Denzel

Here, wipe yourself off.

Hogsley wipes his face.

Denzel

They did the same to dogs. It was that Pavlov guy. Classical Conditioning. Behaviour Modification. Something like that. All the dogs were innocent and gentle before the experiments. (Pause) Do you know what happened after the experiments?

Joe

No. What?

Denzel

They all became vicious towards their masters. So they put them to sleep. (Pause) With humans, they just drug us with psyche drugs.

Russell

Slavemasters. Primitive Pavlov’s.

Denzel

Yup! (Giggles) Just like you and me. (Pointing at Hogsley)

Don't let them take your self-determinism away.

Denzel walks over to the bars and hangs his head as he looks out.

Denzel

I'm in here for fighting with my wife.

Joe

Let me guess. She wanted too much, huh?

Denzel

Like taking blood from a stone. (Pause) I work myself to death in a dead end job, all for some rich bastard that sits on his ass and lives in a four thousand square foot house in uptown.

Russell

Slavemaster.

Denzel

I'm slaved to make crumbs that this bastard hands out. I can barely pay the bills and my wife complains about everything. I love my wife but I think she loves me for all the wrong reasons.

Joe

It's those magazines and TV commercials. They rot her brain!

Denzel

On top of this. I got a criminal record, so I've got a limited amount of slave jobs that I can work. Shit pay!

Joe

Maybe you need to satisfy her in bed?

Denzel

After I took that Prozac, I had a problem with the sex thing.

Joe

Prozac?

Russell

Poison.

Denzel

I haven't been able to get it up since that shit.

Joe

Ha! Poison is what it is!

Denzel

They told me I had depression. I think its just business for them. Taking advantage of people's vulnerability.

Russell

Poison.

Denzel

I know now.

Denzel walks over to the bench and sits down. He puts his head into his hands and starts to rub it.

Denzel

(Looking at Joe) So what are you in for?

Joe

I say nothing for nothing.

Denzel

Respect.

Joe

But I'll tell you this much. You're right about that greed. My family built this town with their bear hands. All the blood sweat and tears. All for those rich greedy bastards. They sit on their asses and pay these pigs to do their dirty work.

Joe raises his voice so that the cops can hear down the hall.

Joe

(Shouting) The rich sit on their asses and pay these pigs to keep this fuckin' world the way it is!

Denzel

Word.

Joe

If I didn't run my business than my family including myself would be working ourselves to death for the fucking Jew.

Russell

It is not the Jew. (Pause) Blame is an easy departure from rationality. We all are economic slaves.

They all look at each other to pause and reflect.

Denzel

Respect.

Hogsley begins to cry as he falls on his back. A sudden breeze wisps over the top of his head as a shadow creeps up. The Shadowman and Whipman approach from down the hall.

Whipman

Tom Bradley. Denzel Freeman. Get both your asses up. Time for court.

Whipman pulls out two sets of handcuffs. He opens the cell door and walks in. Denzel is the first to be handcuffed. Hogsley struggles to get himself up in a seated position on the floor. The Holy Ghost grins at Hogsley as he stares into his eyes. Hogsley becomes frozen with fear. Whipman pokes Hogsley with his foot as he dangles the handcuffs over his head. Hogsley gets up slowly. Whipman helps him up as he places the handcuffs on him. The Holy Ghost and Russell catch each other’s eyes. They look at each other for a brief moment in a mutual connection of will. The Holy Ghost grins and chuckles.

Russell

(Nods in respect) Freedom Feather (Spoken in Native Indian tongue)

Holy Ghost

Mmmmmmmm. (Grins)

Whipman closes and locks the cell door. He escorts both men down the hall. The Holy Ghost turns to follow them. They walk towards a door that leads to the garage. As they walk out, Whipman looks and nods at a police officer sitting at his desk. The Holy Ghost looks at the police officer just before he exits the door.

Holy Ghost

Officer BF Skinner I presume.

Officer

Excuse me, sir?

Holy Ghost

That's what you are.

The Holy Ghost grins and chuckles as he turns to walk out the door. The door closes behind him with the force of the Holy Ghost’s mind. The officer shakes his head in shock.

Whipman escorts Denzel and Hogsley to a van. Whipman opens the rear doors. There are two narrow rows of metal slab benches on both sides. One side is filled with a row of men as the other side is empty. Denzel steps up to seat himself into the empty row and slides over. Hogsley starts to cry as he looks at the Holy Ghost.

Hogsley

(Crying) I'm sorry!

Whipman

Quit crying boy! Get your ass inside!

Whipman pulls out his nightstick as he pushes Hogsley into the van.

Whipman closes the doors. The inside is almost pure darkness. Hogsley starts to hyperventilate.

Hogsley

This is not me!

Denzel starts to get anxious. He bangs his head against the steel wall barrier.

Denzel

I feel like a caged animal! Like the dog in Pavlov's device!

Bullshit hell! Fuckin' Bullshit!

Whipman

Shut up!

Whipman and the Holy Ghost are in the front and out of sight.

The van's motor is started up as it quickly takes off. Denzel tries to calm himself as he looks at Hogsley hyperventilating. Hogsley's hands and legs start to shake as his breaths get louder and louder.

Hogsley

Help me! (Coughs)

Hogsley starts to vomit then passes out.

(Fade out)

(Fade in)

The camera is set as the opening of Hogsley's eyes. Hogsley finds himself drooling face down on a bench inside another bullpen. Denzel is pacing back and forth. The room is empty, old and grey. Denzel notices Hogsley waking up and coming to his senses. Denzel sits beside Hogsley's laid out body.

Denzel

Are you OK?

Hogsley

Where am I? (Coughs)

Denzel

Court cells.

Hogsley

This can't be happening! This is a nightmare! (Coughs)

Denzel

I know it seems that way but be strong.

Denzel pats Hogsley on his back. Whipman appears at the cell door and opens it.

Whipman

Tom Bradley! Time for court.

Denzel

Time for Pavlov.

Whipman walks in with handcuffs dangling. He grabs Hogsley by the arm as he picks him up from the bench. Hogsley starts to hyperventilate.

Hogsley

Oh please! Whipman it's me!

Whipman

I don't care who you are! Shut up and move your ass!

Whipman handcuffs Hogsley as he stands. Hogsley notices the Holy Ghost grinning and staring at him. Hogsley starts to shake just before he starts to break down and cry.

Denzel

Be strong man.

Hogsley

I'm sorry Denzel!

Whipman forcefully pulls Hogsley towards the open door. Hogsley looks at Denzel as they share a look of empathy. Whipman drags Hogsley out the door then turns to close and lock it. Hogsley looks at the Holy Ghost stare him straight in the eyes. Hogsley is terrified.

Holy Ghost voice

(Telepathic) Now you will feel the injustice of their justice.

Hogsley jolts back and falls to the floor in shock. He starts to cry as he stares at the Holy Ghost in complete horror.

Holy Ghost

The hammer that smashes the frailty of the human spirit. Ignorance of the human condition. (Pause) This shall come to pass on you.

Hogsley

No, please!

Whipman grabs Hogsley and stands him up. Hogsley is dragged as he looks at the Holy Ghost grin and chuckle. Whipman drags Hogsley down the hall and into the courtroom. Whipman places Hogsley into the barriered Defendant's Booth. Hogsley collapses into his seat as he barely manages to keep himself composed. Whipman takes a seat by the judge’s bench. The Holy Ghost positions himself beside Hogsley.

There are three other people in the courtroom. A Judge, prosecutor and defence lawyer. The Judge is an old man wearing glasses. His name is Judge Kilmore. The Prosecutor is a middle aged shorthaired woman. Her name is Cathy Ignoramos. The defence lawyer is a fat man with a moustache. His name is Gordon Cage.

The Judge looks at Gordon and signals him to take action. Gordon gets up and walks to Hogsley. Hogsley looks at Gordon as he becomes faint.

Gordon

(Whispering) Mr. Bradley. Do you have money to pay for a lawyer?

Hogsley

I don't know. (Coughs) I'm not supposed to be here. This is not me.

Gordon

I assume that you don't so that means I will assist you.

Hogsley

Please stop this.

Gordon

Since you have a prior criminal record. It is my best advice to plead guilty. Less time served, you'll be out in sixty days.

Judge Kilmore

Would the defendant please rise.

Gordon

I'm pleading you.

Gordon gives Hogsley a thumbs up and a fake smile as he walks back to his chair. Hogsley looks up at the Holy Ghost as he grins and chuckles. The Judge takes his mallet and bangs it. All of a sudden a flashback of Tom Bradley saying "Japanese Mechanic!" appears as a vision.

Judge Kilmore

Would the defendant please rise!

Hogsley slowly rises himself to stand.

Cathy

The defendant, Mr. Tom Bradley is charged with two counts of shoplifting and loitering. The prosecution is asking for two years jail time and a $1000 fine for all charges, if this goes to trial.

Gordon

Your honour, the defendant would like to plead guilty.

Judge

What do you have to say to this Mr. Bradley?

Hogsley

(Crying) This is not me! I feel what you've done to these people! They're like caged animals! Stop this! I'm not who you think I am!

Hogsley looks at each of them as they all look back with a cold and ignorant stare.

Cathy

Your honour, due to the conduct that we've just witnessed. I motion to have this man committed for a psychiatric evaluation.

Gordon

I agree.

Judge Kilmore

So be it. This matter shall be postponed for a later date following his evaluation. Take him away.

Hogsley

No! This is wrong!

Holy Ghost voice

(Telepathic) A team of tyranny and the labels of suppression shall come to pass on you.

Hogsley turns his head and looks at the Holy Ghost in shock. The Holy Ghost grins and chuckles. Whipman gets up and walks towards Hogsley. Hogsley is too weak to resist. Whipman escorts Hogsley back into the hall and towards the bullpen. The Holy Ghost turns to follow them both down the hall. Whipman escorts Hogsley into the office where he checks off his file. Hogsley stands in the middle of the room with a feeling of dread. The Holy Ghost stares him straight in the eyes. Hogsley looks like he's about to collapse as he starts to cry.

Hogsley

(Crying) I’m sorry!

Whipman: Quit your crying boy!

Hogsley

(Crying) Whipman, please!

While still handcuffed, Hogsley grabs Whipman by the arm as he pleads.

Whipman reacts by pulling out his nightstick as he pushes Hogsley to the floor.

Hogsley:

Crying) No, please!

Hogsley turns to look at the Holy Ghost standing directly beside Whipman. Whipman is posed to strike Hogsley as intimidation.

Hogsley

(Looking at The Holy Ghost while crying) Forgive me! Please give me back my life!

The Holy Ghost grins and chuckles. The Holy Ghost then stares at Hogsley with fierce eyes.

Holy Ghost

I am the Holy Ghost. (Pause) The shadow of conscience you failed to have. The light of truth you failed to see.

The Holy Ghost grins and chuckles. As his chuckle gets louder and louder, a flash of light hits the entire screen. Slowly the frame comes back into focus. Hogsley notices that he is looking down at Tom Bradley on the floor and Whipman standing over him.

Tom

No please, not psychiatry! I'm not a dog!

Immediately Sgt. Hogsley grabs the nightstick from Whipman.

Sgt. Hogsley

No, stop!

Whipman turns his head as he looks at Sgt. Hogsley with a surprised look on his face. Sgt. Hogsley looks at Tom to notice the vulnerable innocence in his eyes. A moment of silence fills the room.

Sgt. Hogsley

This is not right. (Pause) It's wrong.

Whipman is astonished. Sgt. Hogsley slowly walks backwards and falls into a seat by a desk with a computer on it. Whipman walks over to Sgt. Hogsley.

Whipman

 Sarge, are you alright?

Sgt. Hogsley looks up and past Whipman to see the Holy Ghost. The Shadowman is standing by the door way near the hallway.

Holy Ghost voice

(Telepathically) Learn your ignorance away. (Pause) I will be your shadow as your conscience. (Grins) The light of truth.

A shadow is cast upon Sgt. Hogsley's face as he has a look of amazement. Suddenly, the computer monitor turns on and Sgt. Hogsley turns to be mystified by what he sees. The computer monitor is on a website called www.criminon.org. He carefully reviews it.

Whipman

Sarge?!

Sgt. Hogsley turns his head to look at the Shadowman. The subtle eerie music sets the tone. The Shadowman slowly turns and walks away. All the lights overhead begin to dim and flicker within his path. Sgt Hogsley is unable to move as he stares in astonishment. As the Shadowman slowly moves out of sight, the background music fades as the lights go on bright. The shadow fades from Sgt. Hogsley's face.

Whipman

 Sarge?!

Sgt. Hogsley

This is not justice. (Pause) This is not humane.

(Fade out)

Act 3

The Politician

(Fade in)

The scene is set at City Hall. First the exterior is shown, then it goes interior.

Two men are walking and talking inside the main hallway of City Hall towards the door. They are both wearing suits. The first is Governor Knaven. He is a tall, white-haired man with a moustache. The other man is his Campaign Director. He is just as tall as the Governor, has short brown hair, is clean-shaven and wears glasses. His name is Charlie Konive.

Governor

I want you to keep them at distance. I don't want anyone touching my suit.

Charlie

Yes sir.

Governor

And I want you to keep the bums away from me.

Charlie

You got it.

As they reach the main door that opens to the outside, they stop for a moment. The Governor begins to fix his suit and tie. Charlie wipes off some lint from the Governor's suit.

Charlie

Keep in mind that we just got special interest funding from two major corporations. They'll be watching.

Governor

I had a game of golf with the CEO of the bank. I'm telling you Charlie, we got it made. We're taken care of for the rest of our lives. Just like supermodels.

Charlie

To make a long story short. What did he say?

Governor

Basically. If you scratch my back, I'll scratch yours.

They both start laughing. The Governor takes a deep breath. Charlie unlocks the door and grabs the door handle.

Charlie

Are you ready?

Governor

Let's do it.

Charlie opens the main door. A shower of camera flashes lights up the Governor's face. A flood of questioning is heard all around as it sounds like a bunch of distorted noise. The Governor steps outside. Charlie closes the door behind them.

Charlie

Please step back! Give the Governor some room!

Governor

Please! One at a time!

First Reporter

Governor Knaven! Is it true that you've accepted special interest funding for your campaign?

Governor

To some degree, yes.

First Reporter

But why, when you have taxpayers’ money for funding?!

Governor

These are kindhearted donations from honest citizens. I have to keep them all in check.

The Governor scratches his back as he catches Charlie's eye and winks at him with a smile.

Female Reporter

In check?! You mean as in pay cheque in your pocket to do the bias dirty work for the corporate elite?

Governor

No, they're donations from concerned citizens. It's a free country.

Female Reporter

Free for some.

Governor

Sorry but next question.

The female reporter shakes her head from side to side with a look of unimpressed disbelief.

Male Reporter

Governor! What is your viewpoint on the dramatic increase of the unemployment and homeless rate?

Governor

Excuse me?

Male Reporter

The unemployment and homeless rate! It has substantially increased due to the constant downsizing in corporate economics. Technology is replacing human labour. It takes less employees to run a company and the downsizing is steadily increasing due to technological advancement. The rich are becoming richer and the poor are becoming poorer. What is your viewpoint with regards to this problem?

Governor

My staff and I are in the process of finding remedies to handle such problems. They will be dealt with in due process.

Third Reporter

How is your health these days?

Governor: Very good, thank you.

Female Reporter

Governor Knaven! Did you fail to notice the US Plan that John Clarke submitted to your office about a transition for Standardized Living Regulation?

The Governor looks over to Charlie. Charlie signals NO as he shakes his head from side to side

Governor

My people have not brought that to my attention.

Female Reporter

Then let me fill you in. Mr. John Clarke, the American Indian Movement, the Buddhist committee, the Jewish Reformists and the Christian Crusaders, just to name a few, have joined forces! Up to this day, they have demonstrated this plan to government officials and held public rallies, lectures and seminars! They've worked diligently to bring this plan to your attention!

Governor

I'm sorry for being naive. What's it called?

Female Reporter

The Universal Solution. The US Plan.

John Clarke makes his way through the crowd of reporters. He walks directly in front of the Governor. John is accompanied by a Native Indian Elder wearing a feather necklace, a Buddhist monk wearing a cloak with a shaven head, a Muslim, a Hindu, a Rabbi and a Priest.

All the reporters turn their attention to John Clarke.

John: It's a networking plan that unifies people through business. It merges co-ops and independently owned businesses to redirect financial traffic.

Female Reporter

(Smiling) Now we're cooking! Go on Mr. Clarke.

John

It’s a Charity/Cause Fundraising Employment Plan Revolution to invest into the ideal world. The Universal Flower King Revolution. A charity/cause fundraising employment plan with campaigns with all earnings invested into UNHCR, Habitat for Humanity, The United Way, World Food Programme, Criminon, Narconon, Scientology and The Green Party Revolution world changing agenda.

Female Reporter

And how does this benefit government?

John

Well, the basic principles can be easily integrated into the revolutionary Green Party government.

Female Reporter

What benefits can we see from this?

John

Ultimately, the Green Party Revolution and the Universal Flower King Revolution will create the ideal world. This would get rid of poverty, pollution and crime. Virtually eradicating it entirely towards an ideal world.

Female Reporter

(Smiling) Continue.

John

The Green Party Revolution will either establish Universal minimum income like in Norway and Finland or we will just abolish the monetary system into a transition towards BASIC STANDARDIZED LIVING. Following this, the government can easily standardize certain food, clothing, housing, public transit, higher education, Green energy and Green Healthcare. Free and standardized, like the air we breathe.

Governor

Sorry but I think that you're a dreamer. This is not possible.

John

Not with this realistic and logical plan I'm not. The Green Party Revolution is real and it’s true. It's all a matter of perspective.

Female Reporter

Mr. Clarke! As you were saying.

John

Oh yes, with the combined efforts of the new Green Party government and Mark Cuban with W. Brett Wilson leading investors to uninvest from corrupt harmful industries such as oil, chemical, forestry, nuclear, psychiatry, pharmaceutical, fuel combustion vehicles, military and prison industrial complexes and just invest in Nutraceuticals, Organic farming, Tesla Electric Vehicles, Green Energy, Green Healthcare such as Restorative, Alternative and Preventative Medicine. Together, this Green Party reality can easily be achieved. Ethical Corporations will be able to float above this transition so that we can make the transition to an uncorrupt world. It's all sky from there.

It's all about The Green Party Revolution, the Universal Flower King Revolution and the Future of Humanity Ethical Investing Revolution with Mark Cuban and W. Brett Wilson to usher in the ideal world.

Male Reporter

It sounds like the biggest revolution for an ideal world.

John

Yes. The Green Party Revolution will help create a stable foundation in society. And the Criminon program as well will be implemented. Criminon is the most effective Criminal Reform programme existence. Humanism over barbarism is with this humanitarian Scientology program that is over 90% effective.

Female Reporter

You're a wonderful man. Tell us some more.

John pauses with a serene look on his face as he takes a deep breath.

John

It's like the soil in a garden. In the class system of capitalism, there is rich and poor soil conditions. Some flowers, as people, wither and die as other flowers grow and flourish. (Pause) Following this Revolution all outlined in the masterplan found in revolutionary Activist and author’s book The Universal Book by Casper Vattiata, otherwise known as Omegaman Casper Salvation. The soil, as the foundation, is rich for everyone.(Pause) So that all people from all walks of life, from every race, culture will embrace the modern religion of Scientology. (Pause)

All other outdated religions such as Hinduism, Buddhism, Christian and Muslim are based and were perceived during a outdated time and environment that is irrelevant in this modern reality. All other religions are derived and spawned from a perspective of an outdated primitive reality. Scientology is relevant to what is now, what is modern to handle modern day problems with modern day solutions.

Native Indian Elder

In the Great Spirit!

Buddhist Monk:

In divine nirvana!

Muslim

In Allah!

Rabbi

Yahweh! For God, by God, in God!

Priest

In God we trust! Amen

Scientologist

Scientology is for the modern world unlike all other religions. We are advanced logic, higher awareness, self improvement, the greater human potential, awakened ESP abilities with the OT Levels and the most effective rehabilitation programs in existence such as Criminon and Narconon including we have Dianetics, the Science of the mind. Dianetics Auditing Therapy to discharge traumas better known as engrams to clear us to be free from the Reactive Mind. For peace of mind for a collective harmonious world amongst every creed in our diversity.

John

Heaven On Earth. (Pause) The Garden Of Eden.

The Governor starts applauding while sarcastically smirking.

The Female Reporter looks at him in disgust.

Male Reporter

Governor Knaven! Has your office accepted such a defeat to the Green Party Revolution?

Governor

I am sorry. My time is limited. I can answer only a few more questions.

John

The Governor's office has refused my people entry.

Governor

I have not received any notice of this so called The Universal Book by Casper Vattiata from anyone. I'm doing the best that I can for the people.

John

The special interest funding says it all. This man works for his own selfish needs and to accommodate the needs of the rich and not for the needs of the people.

In the background, a homeless man circles around the crowd and stands beside the Governor. His name is Roy Peterson.

Roy

Mr. Governor! You have the ability to make things right for everybody!

Charlie signals to two security guards. They grab Roy by the wrists and pull him away.

Male Reporter

Why has government spending been mismanaged during your term in office?

Governor

As Mr. Clarke has told us. We live in a capitalist society. The economy will always fluctuate.

John

Fluctuate for the rich. That's their SPECIAL INTEREST! Your Interest!

Governor

I will not have this discussion with Mr. Clarke. Any other questions?

Third Reporter

What is your reaction to yesterday's poll results?

Governor

It looks positive. I will continue to win the hearts and minds of my voters.

In the background, Roy breaks away from the security guards and runs beside the Governor.

Roy

Sir! You have the power to make positive change!

The Governor grabs Roy and places his arm around him.

Governor

What's your name?

Roy

The name's Roy. (Smiles at the camera)

Governor

Well Roy. As Governor, I'm going to make sure that the homeless people will hold their heads up high...

Female Reporter

(Speaking to herself) Yeah, in a sinking ship. (The Female Reporter refocused her attention to interview Angela Davis) Hello Ms. Angela Davis. Can you give our viewers some revolutionary words of political wisdom.

Angela Davis

We need a revolution for the people by the people. The Republicans will never do anything, only complain. Let’s focus our attentions to Mr. John Clarke and the Green Party Revolution to give us an ideal modern socialist plan of action. For Green Energy and Green Healthcare of Restorative, Alternative and Preventative medicine including Organic farming and a Tesla Electric vehicle Green Party Revolution. Judgement Day is coming to Governor Knaven and the Republican Party!

Governor

 ...I'm going to do something about this problem.

Roy

Medical Care?! I almost died of pneumonia last month. The hospital didn't let me in to see a doctor. I would rather see a Naturopathy doctor. Conventional medicine is harmful. They just do drugs and surgery. Restorative, Alternative and Preventative medicine is the ideal.

Governor

I promise. I will do what I can to remedy this problem.

John

The Universal Solution, Sir! The Universal Flower King Revolution! It’s a Charity/Cause Fundraising Employment Revolution! It's not a remedy! It's the cure!

Governor

Yes. I will consider all options.

The Governor signals to Charlie that he wants to get back inside. Charlie pushes himself in front of the Governor, extending his arms outwards.

Charlie

Alright! No more questions! Governor Knaven has to go now. Sorry!

The two security guards open the door behind them as the Governor and Roy walk inside together. Charlie follows from behind. The doors close and Charlie locks it. The Governor takes his arm off Roy with a look of disgust on his face.

Governor

Charlie, please deal with this guy.

Charlie

Are you considering that plan?

Governor

(Whispering into Charlie's ear) I just tell them what makes them happy. Take their plan with a smiling "thank you" then trash it the next time they submit it.

Charlie

(Winks and whispers) Alright, now let me handle the piece of trash you walked in with. I must say, bringing him inside with you was a great move. (Smiles)

Governor

Thanks. Now would you please.

Roy

Thanks sir! I really am glad that you're winning the polls.

Charlie

Alright bud. What's your name again?

Roy

Roy. Roy Peterson. (Smiles)

Charlie

Sorry Roy, but the Governor is a very busy man.

Charlie turns to whisper into the Governor's ear.

Charlie

Whisper) This is the stinking bum that lives in the box beside this building.

Governor

(Whisper) I don't care. Get rid of him. Act like a charity, give him a dollar and get rid of him.

Charlie turns to handle Roy. The Governor turns around in the opposite direction to wipe his suit off. From down the hall, The lights start to flicker and go dim. The Governor begins to look curious. A gust of wind hits the Governor in the face. A shadow starts to slowly creep up the hallway and casts itself onto Governor Knaven. An eagle cry is heard as the Holy Ghost appears. The eerie shrieking background music sets the tone. The Holy Ghost slowly creeps towards the Governor in dreadful slow motion. The Holy Ghost takes exact strides creeping closer and closer to the Governor. The Governor looks on in complete astonishment.

Governor

Excuse me! Who let you in here?

The Holy Ghost grins and chuckles by reaction as he approaches closer. The Governor pokes Charlie's shoulder. Charlie turns to acknowledge.

Governor

Charlie, who let this guy in?!

Charlie

Which guy? What are you looking at?

Governor

The guy in the Halloween costume.

The Governor points at the Holy Ghost.

Governor

The guy right there!

Charlie: Roy is right here. I don't see anybody there.

The Holy Ghost stops directly in front of the Governor and grins.

Governor

Who are you?

Charlie

Huh?

Governor

What do you want?

The Holy Ghost grins and chuckles as he raises his arms from his sides (Jesus Christ Pose). The Governor looks on in astonishment.

Holy Ghost

Throughout the evolution of time. (Pause)

I've seen the error of your ways. (Pause)

And you believe your own lies. (Pause)

I show the truth to you now. Judgement Day. (Flash of light)

A flash of light hits the entire screen. The frame slowly comes back into focus. Knaven immediately notices that Charlie is standing directly in front of him. Charlie's trying to hand him a dollar as Charlie's talking to the Holy Ghost wearing his suit and standing in his former place. Knaven is sorely slouched and smelly as he feels his new unshaven face.

Knaven

Jesus Christ! What's going on here?!

Charlie turns his head and hands Knaven the dollar.

Charlie

Here Roy. Buy yourself something to drink.

Charlie turns his attention back to the Holy Ghost.

Charlie

Sorry Sir, are you OK?

The Holy Ghost grins and chuckles as he places his hand on Charlie's shoulder.

Holy Ghost

It was just my own shadow.

Charlie

(Smiles) OK then.

Charlie turns back around and places the dollar into Knaven's pocket.

Charlie

I'm going to have to ask you to leave. We are very busy.

Knaven

Jesus Christ, Charlie! It's me!

Charlie

Roy! Take the dollar and sit in a coffee shop for a while.

Charlie starts to push Knaven towards the door as he unlocks it.

Knaven

No! Jesus Christ! Charlie, it's me Governor Knaven!

Charlie turns to exchange a glance with the Holy Ghost as he makes the koo-koo sign with his finger. Knaven feels weak and fragile as Charlie manhandles him out the door.

Charlie

Whatever you say Roy! Please leave now!

Knaven

Please! Jesus Christ!

The Holy Ghost looks at Knaven straight in the eyes as he grins. Knaven looks mystified as he struggles with Charlie.

Holy Ghost

it was Jesus who once said. "Don't do onto others as they would do onto you." (Grins and chuckles)

Knaven stops struggling with Charlie as his arms drop to his sides. Knaven stares at the Holy Ghost with a look of shock on his face. Charlie slowly closes the door and locks it.

Knaven realizes that he has very little strength. In desperation, he starts clawing and banging at the door.

Knaven

Oh Jesus! Let me in! That's me in there!

The area that was once full of reporters is now clear. The two security guards approach Knaven from behind.

First guard

Hey! You better stop that!

Knaven notices that his hands start to tremble.

Knaven

Oh Jesus!

First guard

Stop banging or you're going to jail!

Second guard

Or the mental hospital! (Giggles)

Knaven's body is trembling with his eyes wide open. Knaven starts scratching his head and clawing his face

Knaven

I'm having a nightmare! This is not happening!

Second Guard

(Looking at partner) You take care of this. My shift is over.

The Second Security Guard walks away.

Knaven

Jesus! What's happening?!

First guard

I don't know what your problem is but you're gonna stop banging on that door! OK?!

Knaven looks at the Security Guard in shock. In desperation, Knaven jumps the guard to embrace him from his neck.

Knaven

Please help me! I'm Governor Knaven! Please kind sir! Help me!

The security guard pushes Knaven down to the ground with a look of disgust.

First guard

Stay away from me you crazy stinkin' bum!

The security guard points at Knaven as he lays on the ground.

First guard

If you bang on that door again. I'm calling the cops!

The security guard turns and walks away. Knaven is too weak to get back up. Knaven is short of breath due to shock. Knaven's hands start shaking. He clutches his head as he barely crawls back to his feet.

Knaven

Oh Jesus! What's happened to me?!

Knaven starts mumbling to himself.

Knaven

What the hell? Oh Jesus help me. I must be dreaming.

Holy Ghost voice

(Telepathic) Look around you.

Knaven becomes startled by the voice as he scrambles his feet all over the place. Knaven looks all around himself in paranoia, walking awkwardly.

Holy Ghost voice

(Telepathic) This is the reality that your government has created.

Knaven

What was that?!

Holy Ghost voice

(Telepathic) Reality is what you make of it.

Knaven

Who are you?!

Knaven falls over the low railing and onto the grassy side path. Knaven looks up to notice the box that Roy lives in. Knaven looks around himself in a paranoid fashion.

Holy Ghost voice

(Telepathic) Think outside your tyrannical box.

Knaven looks all around himself furiously as he hears the voice.

Knaven

Who are you?! What do you want from me?!

All of a sudden, a light turns on from behind Knaven. Knaven slowly turns his head around. He is shocked to notice the Holy Ghost looking down on him from his office window. The shadow from the Holy Ghost is cast upon his face. Knaven's body begins to shake in horror.

Knaven

Oh God! Who are you?!

The Holy Ghost grins and speaks without moving his lips.

Holy Ghost voice

(Telepathic) What God? You mean your imaginary friend. (Pause) You are like a god to these people. (Pause) Do you help them? (Pause) Are you the good shepperd?

Knaven

(Shaking) What do you want from me?!

Holy Ghost voice

(Telepathic) Look. (Pause) Learn from those you neglect.

All of a sudden, the light in the office slowly turns off as the Holy Ghost gently grins and chuckles. Knaven turns around to see a few homeless people sleeping on the grass. Knaven turns his head again to see a homeless bag lady asking walkerbys for change. She is surrounded by pigeons.

Bag Lady

(To a pedestrian) Please sir, spare some change?

Knaven gets up on his feet and starts to walk up the road. He clutches his belly as he feels the pain of hunger.

Knaven

Oh Jesus! My stomach. I feel so hungry.

The Bag Lady turns as she hears Knaven talk to himself.

Bag Lady: Hey Roy! Get a load of this. If Jesus were Governor, he would feed all his people with fish and loaves of bread. (Laughs)

Knaven keeps walking towards the 24-hour coffee shop. On approach, he notices all the 'No Loitering' signs posted. The coffee shop is bright with neon lights. Knaven stops for a moment to look at the contents in his pocket. He finds a crucifix pendant and a few pennies and nickels. He struggles to open the door and stumbles inside to walk towards the counter. Knaven places the nickels and dimes on the counter. The crucifix also falls onto the counter. The lady at the counter looks at him in a disappointed fashion.

Knaven

Please. I need something to eat.

Lady

Money talks, Jesus walks. Right out that door with you. (Smirks)

Knaven

Please.

Lady

It ain't free you know.

Knaven realizes that he has the dollar bill that Charlie placed into his pocket. Knaven pulls it out and kisses it before he places it on the counter.

Knaven

Oh Jesus yes! Here we go.

Lady

You just kissed the devil. (Giggles) What would you like?

Knaven looks at the menu for a moment then points his finger.

Knaven

A bran muffin please.

The lady bags the muffin then hands it to him. She picks up the change and the crucifix then places the items into his pocket.

Lady

Please leave.

Knaven turns and seats himself by the door. He pulls the muffin out and takes a bite. Abruptly, a bald man in an apron grabs Knaven from behind and forces him out the door.

Bald Man

Roy! I told you that you're not allowed in here!

As Knaven falls to his knees, the muffin crumbles in his hands. The remainder is quickly scooped into his mouth. The Bald Man is pointing his finger at Knaven.

Bald Man

No Loitering! I told you before that you're not allowed in here! You stupid stinkin' bum!

The Bald Man storms back inside. Knaven chews the rest of the muffin in his mouth. He turns to see the crumbled muffin scattered on the ground. He begins to cry slowly. He picks up some of the grounded muffin and places it into his mouth. He tries chewing but spits it out with dirt.

Knaven

Look what kind of animal I'm forced to become! I'm still soooo hungry.

Knaven slowly gets back to his feet. He notices a fruit stand. Instinctively, he drags his feet as he clutches his famished stomach. He grabs an apple and bites into it. The Chinese vendor pulls it from his hand and pushes him to the ground.

Vendor

No free! I call police!

Knaven

Oh Jesus! Help me!

Knaven gets back up and struggles his way back to Roy's box. The Bag Lady walks up to him with a wrapped half a sandwich in her hand.

Bag Lady

Oh, poor guy. Here take half my sandwich.

Knaven starts to cry as he looks into her eyes. The Bag Lady smiles back with a gentle affection.

Bag Lady

The nice lady from the mission gave it to me. Eat it.

Knaven

I'm sorry.

Knaven takes the sandwich and begins to eat it. The Bag Lady places her hand on Knaven's shoulder.

Bag Lady

Why are you sorry? (Pause) Don't blame yourself. You didn't make the world this way. The world is run by greedy fools.

Knaven

I'm a fool.

Bag Lady: Oh shut up and eat Roy. (Pause) If the Governor were to read The Universal Book by Casper Vattiata he would give it up for the Green Party Revolution so we could all live in peace and harmony, without harm, pollution, poverty and crime. Just harmonious stability. Heaven on earth.

Knaven

I know now.

Bag Lady

I can go to school. I really would love to learn. (Smiles)

Knaven

I'm sorry!

Bag Lady

(Sighs) I guess it's just a dream.

Knaven

No it's not.

Bag Lady

Maybe. (Pause) Just Maybe.

Knaven

Where do you sleep when it's cold?

Bag Lady

Come on Roy. Don't you know?

Knaven

I know I put up those hostels. I mean the Governor put up those hostels.

Bag Lady

(Laughs) You mean The Satan House?

Knaven

You mean The Seaton House.

Bag Lady

They must have hit you on the head. (Sighs) That shelter is full of desperate and desolate souls. You're lucky if you come out with what you went in with. Most bums are hurting for booze or drug money to help dull the pains of oppression.

Knaven places his hand on his face as he hangs his head in shame.

Knaven

Foolish neglect.

Bag Lady

(Nods) The ignorance of the rich. They have these stupid charities to justify their wrongdoing. It makes them feel better to be a pig. Oink, Oink.

(Laughs)

Knaven finishes the last bite of his sandwich.

Knaven

Thank you Ma'am.

Bag Lady

Ma'am?! (Giggles) What's the matter with you Roy? It's like you've become a different person.

Knaven looks at her sympathetically.

Knaven

I'm not the same anymore. (Pause) I see what I couldn't or more like what I didn't want to see.

Bag Lady

(Laughs) Oh Roy.

Suddenly, a pigeon flies up over their heads as they both turn their attention to it. The pigeon lands on top of the Bag Lady's shoulder. The Bag Lady takes a breadcrumb from her pocket and feeds the pigeon.

Bag Lady

(Sighs) My father told me just before he passed away. Something I will never forget. I was just a little girl. He said that all people really are just birds. Birds trying to fly to a place in the sky. Where we can be free. We all flap our wings. Some flap harder than others. We look to find some safe perch to stand on. A nest to build. A flock to fly with. (Pause) We are all birds trying to fly away from the mechanism that tries to consume us. (Pause) Deep down in my heart after my father died. I always wished and prayed that we could someday find that place that we could always be free. Where the mechanism will cease to exist. (Sighs) It's wrong of me to hate that Governor. (Sighs) We're all victims of the same mechanism. And we all want to be birds to fly away.

Knaven

That's beautiful.

For a brief moment, the Bag Lady looks at Knaven with a sincere look of compassion. The Bag Lady pats him on the back as she turns and walks away to feed the birds. Knaven turns and walks to Roy's box. He crawls inside to find an old blanket and pillow. What amazes him is a framed picture of Roy with a young girl. The girl in the picture looks like his own daughter. Knaven picks up the picture and starts to cry. After he notices a wrinkled up picture of Jesus on the cross.

Knaven

Oh Jesus. I'm sorry.

Knaven notices a dirty envelope beside the picture of Jesus. He picks it up to read it. As Knaven opens the envelope, a girl's voice becomes the vocal narrative.

Girl's Narrative

"Dear Daddy,

 When are you coming home from the hospital? I don't want you to be sad because you lost your job. Mommy told me that the owner had to lay people off because he could not pay everybody. I don't care that you can't get me a Christmas present. I just want to be together with you and Mommy for Christmas. Please come home Daddy. Don't take no more of those sad pills. Say no to drugs. I said no when a doctor came to our school to give the kids pills. The kids who took them have weird eyes and are not real. Come home and I will hug you 100 times a day and make you happy forever.

I miss you.

 Love Julia."

After reading the letter, Knaven looks under his clothing to find that he is wearing a hospital gown underneath. Knaven places Roy's articles back in place. Knaven gets up and starts to slowly cry again. The frame takes view of all the homeless and miserable people in the area. Knaven looks around.

Knaven

I'm so sorry!

Suddenly, the light goes on overhead from the office. A gust of wind hits Knaven in the face. Knaven looks up to see the Holy Ghost gazing down on him. Knaven's hands start to shake as he falls to his knees. He places his hands on his face as he hangs his head in shame.

Knaven

(Crying) Please forgive me!

Knaven slowly looks up as his hands stop from shaking. A look of serenity sparkles in his eyes. The shadow is cast on his face as the Holy Ghost looks down at Knaven through the window.

Holy Ghost voice

(Telepathic) Do you see the error of your ways?

Knaven

(Sighs) Yes.

Holy Ghost voice

(Telepathic) I am the Holy Ghost. (Pause) The shadow of conscience you failed to have. The light of truth you failed to see.

The Holy Ghost grins and chuckles. As his chuckle gets louder and louder, a flash of light hits the entire screen. Slowly the frame comes back into focus. Knaven notices that he's looking down at Roy through his office window. Roy looks up at Governor Knaven with a look of hope in his eyes.

Knaven stumbles back and falls into his chair beside his desk. The Holy Ghost is standing in the doorway.

Governor Knaven: (Sighs) Oh Jesus.

Holy Ghost: As Jesus, be the good shepperd. (Pause) Jes - Us.

After saying this, the computer monitor on the Governor's desk turns itself on. The website is set to the Casper Vattiata Book, The Universal Book and The Green Party website. The Universal Solution. The Holy Ghost grins as Governor Knaven watches him walk away. The lights flicker and go dim as the Holy Ghost walks away within his path.

The Governor turns to look at the website. Beside his computer, he notices the framed picture of his daughter and himself. Amazingly, the picture is set in the same posturing as Roy's picture. Both of their daughters sharing the same resemblance.

Governor Knaven

Charlie!

Footsteps are heard as Charlie enters.

Charlie

What's up?

Governor Knaven

(Sighs) I've changed my mind. Tomorrow, I want to meet with John Clarke.

Charlie starts scratching his head.

Charlie

Are you sure about that?

The Governor looks at the framed picture of his daughter and himself with compassion shining in his eyes. Slowly he turns to Charlie.

Governor Knaven

Yes.

(Fade out)

Act 4

The Tycoon

(Fade in)

The scene is set at a corporate building. First the exterior is shown, then it goes interior.

A man is seated in a richly decorated office. He is wearing a tailored suit and has salt and pepper hair. His name is Damien Pharaoh, the CEO/President of Petroleum Pharmaceuticals Inc.

Damien is looking out the window as he basks in his pride. he turns to look at an ancient Egyptian casket of a pharaoh. He pours himself a drink.

Damien

Aaaah! To live like the kings. In my kingdom. (Pause) Cheers to that.

Damien takes the drink down whole. He flips open his agenda book and skims through it.

Damien

Golf tomorrow. Golf on Tuesday with the Governor. Golf on Wednesday with Bill. Thursday with Gates. Golf, Golf, Golf. Merger with Ted. Dinner Party. (Sighs and giggles)

Damien picks up the remote control and turns on the television as he pours himself another drink. The television is turned on to the news.

Newscaster

...all due to the many downsizing plans that have consecutively reoccurred for the fifth time this month in corporate society. Technological advancement is forcing people out of work since human beings are being replaced with machines. The most recent downsizing plan was initiated Pharoah Industries. The layoff has effected over 25,000 union workers. The union is virtually being cut out entirely and all done during a time when the union was going into strike negotiations for better work standards. Some speculate that the union is being cut out as an attempt to bring in more capital gain for the higher echelons of the company...

Damien

That's right! I need to buy that yacht and that other beach house in Bermuda! (Laughs) It's my company and I do what I want. Yeah baby!

Newscaster

...many workers are being seriously effected. The main complaint is being unable to provide for their families once the layoffs commence next month. This is what the Chief Union Delegate Jack Valiente had to say.

Jack

The actions of this company are preposterous. So many fellow workers have come to me complaining about how will they be able to carry on and provide for their families. The lack of sensitivity to humanity by Mr. Pharaoh has negatively effected us all. I wish he could feel the pain he is causing others. We went on strike to compromise better working conditions and a reasonable health plan. Unfortunately, Mr. Pharaoh’s reaction was to eradicate the union. He really does live up to his name as the pharaoh over his slaves. This corporation like so many others are run by selfish people! I'm ashamed and appalled at the same time!

(Damien changes the channel. David Suzuki is giving a speech on CNN)

David Suzuki

In regards to Damien Pharoah pertaining to his harmful industries of fossil fuels, coal and nuclear. A great change in our stewardship of the earth and life on it is required, if vast human misery is to be avoided and our global home on this planet is not to be irretrievably mutilated. We need a Green Party Revolution. We need to read The Universal Book by Mr. Casper Vattiata and follow the master plan for an ideal world.

Damien

Next! (Changes the channel. Greta Thunberg is giving a speech on NBC News)

Greta Thunberg

How dare you destroy our planet Damien Pharoah! Poison our land, lakes, rivers, oceans, air and our bodies with that pharma junk! Judgement Day is coming for you!

Damien shuts off the television.

Damien

(Sighs) Blah, Blah. Yadda, Yadda, Yadda. I don't care.

Damien gets up from his chair and walks over to the Pharaoh Casket to toast it again. He turns to admire a lit up cabinet with a skull on a pedestal. An engraved name is carved into the base of it. It reads "Geronimo".

Damien

(Singing) Me, me, me, me, me, meeeee! All for one and all for me!

Damien motions his arm outwards as he raises his head in vanity.

Damien

I am the sun and the morning star. I am pharaoh! Damien Pharaoh! (Laughs)

After he says this, an argument starts to ensue as the shouting gradually becomes louder in his secretary's office.

Damien slowly tip toes to the closed door and then gently presses his ear on the door to listen in. He starts to gently open the door to get a peak. To his surprise, he sees his secretary arguing with Jack Klum. His secretary's name is Beth.

Beth

I'm sorry but you're going to have to leave!

Jack

No! I want to see him right now!

Beth

Sir, if you don't leave, I'll have to call security!

Jack

I've tried calling and it seems like he's ignoring me.

Jack moves quickly around Beth as she grabs him.

Beth

I can't let you!

Jack

I demand to see him! I'm going in!

Jack forces his way past her and heads towards Damien's door. Damien closes the door and takes a few steps back as Jack approaches. Jack knocks on the door just before he opens it. As the door opens, Damien seats himself behind his desk.

Jack

Mr. Pharaoh. I'm sorry for barging in like this.

Beth

I'm sorry Mr. Pharaoh. I tried telling him.

Damien

That's alright Beth. (Pause) What's the problem?

Jack

I've been trying to call you. I wanted to talk with you about a compromise. You just can't get rid of us.

Damien

(Smiles) Please, take a seat.

As Jack seats himself in front of Damien's desk, Damien picks up a small model of a pyramid and places it on his desk. Jack looks around the office taking notice of all the symbols of luxury.

Jack

Mr. Pharaoh. The union strike was intended to highlight the problems that have plagued our workers.

Damien

I know.

Jack

The benefits were lacking. Many had come to me, complaining about the lack of health care options. The transition is that most people want to get into Naturopathic Holistic treatments. Not drugs.

Damien

That's what we make here.

Jack

Recently, one child of a fellow worker had died because of the side effects caused by a pharmaceutical drug. The child needed simple treatment that was outside of the drug plan. The child was given an unnecessary operation and the follow-up prescription was fatal.

Damien

I didn't kill that kid.

Jack

How can I put this gently? (Pause) Directly no. But indirectly the products that are being manufactured aren't in the best interests of some people. We just want the Green products, Green Energy and Green Healthcare. The compromise was to grant more options. It was to give the workers more security. More stability. (Pause) If you’ve been watching the news it looks like we’re going to have a Green Party Revolution.

Damien

To make a long story short.

Jack

Um, well. How could I put this? We the people. The union. We would like to compromise with you as opposed to the action you've committed.

Damien

I'm sorry but my budget just cannot grasp this union.

Jack

The trend of corporate society is to downsize. This trend is creating poverty. My fellow workers need this job security. We need stability. We all depend on it.

Damien

(Smiles) I'm sorry but this is business. I’m a capitalist, not an idealist like a socialist.

Jack

Please show some compassion. These are people with lives, with families. We can compromise.

Damien

It's a numbers game. I am forced to downsize in order to stay competitive.

Damien slides the place mat over on his desk to reveal to himself the picture of his new beach home and yacht.

Jack

I've seen the numbers. Corporate economics is imbalanced. It's poorly managed. The books say that this company can support our union plan without layoffs.

Damien admires the pictures on his desk and grins.

Damien

Not what I figure.

Jack

You'll have one person working three jobs.

Damien

Also automated machines and computers. That's the way I want it. Sorry it's business. Cost effective.

Jack

Oh Christ! What kind of world is this? It's not business. It's people.

Damien

I'm sorry but money makes the world go round.

Jack

No, it's more like money makes the world stay bound. And people drown.

Damien

Maybe for some.

Jack: (Raising his voice) Yeah, the rich!

Damien

(Smiles) Survival of the fittest.

Jack

You seem to justify things with these stupid adages! We're people! We don't live by instinct alone. Humans have reason and logic. We're beyond primitive animals. That's what makes us superior. Keeping society the way it is irrational. It's sub-human! It's far below human potential! We need a Green Party Revolution for Christ’s sakes!

Damien

(Smiles) What do you want, it's capitalism.

Jack

That's the problem! Capitalism!

Damien

This meeting is over. (Sighs) Beth, escort him out please.

Damien pushes the security button under his desk.

Damien

(Sighs) America the beautiful.

Jack

America has such an ugly side. The media creates such a false image of this country. It's a facade!

Beth

Mr. Valiente! Please come with me.

Jack pulls out a picture of his family and shows it to Damien.

Jack

This is my family. (Pause) I came here as a representative of the people you fail to recognize. The people you neglect. I don't make any more money for doing this. I was chosen to be the main rep for the union because the people see me as a spirited leader. The people depend on their salaries. The people have families. They have children to feed. It's America! We the people!

Damien starts applauding Jack.

Damien

(Smirks) What a fine speech.

Beth

(Nudging Jack) Please sir!

Jack

We have mortgages to pay and mouths to feed!

Two security guards walk into the office.

Jack

We need clothing to buy and straight honest doctors to treat our children!

Damien signals to the guards to take Jack away. Jack turns both ways to notice the two guards on each side of him. Jack points his finger at Damien.

Jack

This is criminal negligence!

One of the guards picks up Jack by his arm. Jack rises up from his seat while still pointing at Damien.

Jack

We've worked for you only to poison our children and our environment! The Green Party will put a stop to all this corruption!

First Guard

Come on, let's go.

Jack

You Mr. Pharoah are an umbrella corporation for Bell. Hell Bell. The Bell Helicopter that was responsible for JFK’s assassination due to the high ranking generals in the army that refuted JFK’s signing off from the Vietnam war. War for profit. Bell helicopter is Bell South which is the telecommunications for the prison industrial complex and is the manufacturer of most produced food products and the source of the Food and Drug Administration as they are a shareholding conglomerate of all the manufactured food and pharmaceutical drugs including being in league with Vice President Lyndon Johnson, of Johnson and Johnson, whom was largely responsible in the conspiracy to assassinate JFK. Bell is much like Pharoah industries where you are a conglamorate of blood money industries. This is a crime against humanity.

Damien

I’m Pharoah and this is my kingdom in Egypt yet in America.

Jack

This is truly criminal negligence!

Jack takes a few steps towards the door as he notices the Pharaoh Casket.

Jack turns to Damien.

Jack

You wanna know the truth. You really do live up to your name. You are a pharaoh and we are your slaves!

Damien smirks as he lifts his feet up onto his desk and places his hands behind his head. Looking comfortable.

Jack

(Singing) The land where nothing's free and the home of the corporate slaves!

Damien starts laughing as Jack keeps turning to make gestures and remarks.

Jack grabs a fencing sword off the wall by the door and starts swinging it around to imitate The Three Musketeers.

Jack

We the people! One for all and all for one! That's it!

The guard grabs the fencing sword from Jack and then push him out the door. They escort him towards the elevators by just pushing him forward as they follow him from behind. For a brief moment, Jack waits by the elevators and stares at Damien.

Jack

If there is a God. May God strike you down!

All of a sudden, the lights in Damien's office start to flicker and go dim. The subtle eerie background music starts to gently shriek. A gust of wind breezes through Damien's hair. A shadow starts to slowly creep up from the elevator doors into Damien's office. The elevator doors open while Jack still argues with the security guards. Damien sits himself up as he feels a sense of suspense. The Holy Ghost slowly walks out from the elevator as he walks past the arguing group of men. The Holy Ghost creeps his way towards Damien with exact strides. Damien's eyes open wide as the Holy Ghost grins and chuckles. A shadow is cast on Damien's face.

Damien

Who the hell is that?

Beth is standing off to the side in Damien's office.

Beth

Excuse me sir?

Damien

(Pointing) Who let the cartoon character in?

Beth looks puzzled as she looks in the direction that Damien is pointing.

Beth

Are you pointing at Jack?

The Holy Ghost enters the room and stands in front of Damien's desk.

Damien's mouth drops in astonishment. Damien slowly raises his arm and points at the Holy Ghost.

Damien

Uh, no. This guy in front of my desk.

Beth

Huh?

Damien

(Angry) Who let you in here?!

The Holy Ghost gazes into Damien's eyes as he grins and chuckles.

Beth

Sir! Are you alright?

The Holy Ghost starts to raise his arms from his sides (Jesus Christ Pose). Damien's head tilts back as he falls back into his seat.

Holy Ghost

Throughout the evolution of time. (Pause)

I've seen the error of your ways. (Pause)

And you believe your own lies. (Pause)

I show the truth to you now. Judgement Day. (Flash of light)

A flash of light hits the entire screen. The frame slowly comes back into focus. Damien immediately notices that he's looking at the two security guards shouting at him. Damien jolts back with his eyes wide open as he looks over their shoulders and to see the Holy Ghost in his office, behind his desk and wearing his suit.

Damien

What the hell is going on here?!

First guard

I said you have to leave this premises right now!

Down the hall from Damien's office, Beth is heard asking the Holy Ghost a question.

Beth

Sir! Are you alright?

Holy Ghost

(Grins) Yes, it was just my shadow. (Chuckles while staring at Damien to react)

Beth

OK then.

Second guard

We don't want to use force! Leave now or else!

Damien

(Panic) What the hell is going on here?!

First Guard

Leave now!

The first guard grabs Damien by the arm yet Damien reacts by twisting his arm around and lunging forward towards the office. The guards tackle and grab Damien as he reaches the doorway.

Damien

Who are you and what have you done to me?!

The Holy Ghost stands up from behind the desk. He grins and chuckles. Damien is brought down to his knees.

Holy Ghost

Kneel slave.

Damien's jaw drops to the ground in shock. Damien looks at the clothing he is now wearing to make certain he's in Jack's apparel.

Damien

What have you done to me? Guards seize that impostor! It's me! I'm him! I'm Damien Pharaoh!

First Guard

OK there buddy!

The second guard signals the koo-koo sign with his finger.

Damien

Oh my God!

Holy Ghost

The god you seek has cast you down.

Damien

What have you done to me?!

First guard

Sir! What should we do with him?

The Holy Ghost slowly raises his right hand.

Holy Ghost

Let him go. (Pause) I wish to speak with him alone in my office.

Beth

Sir?!

Holy Ghost

I said ALONE. (Followed with a fierce stare)

Beth

As you wish.

Beth and the two security guards walk out of the office with puzzled looks on their faces. Damien gets himself up and walks into the office. Beth closes the door behind him.

The Holy Ghost stares at Damien with fierce eyes as he grins and chuckles. Damien starts to get nervous as his hands start shaking.

Damien

What have you done to me?

Holy Ghost

I will make you see. (Pause) You have oppressed your own people.

Damien

What?!

Holy Ghost

Look through this window.

Damien slowly staggers to the window to see protestors with signs. Some signs read- "Hell no we won't go!", "Universal Flower King Revolution", "Green Party Revolution", “Let’s form a Green Party union”, "We the people", ‘Green Energy’, “Alternative Medicine”, “Pharm Harm” and "Pharaoh Greed".

Damien

(Whispers) Oh my God!

Holy Ghost

God is the sum of all beings. In truth and righteousness. The sum you neglect is down there before your eyes.

Damien

Holy Ghost

This god that you speak of. That some pray to for salvation from such tyranny and corruption. The same God that spoke to a man from the past. That man named Moses. Moses said to Pharaoh- "No kingdom shall be built on the backs of slaves."

Damien

Pharaoh?

The Holy Ghost walks over to the Pharaoh Casket to examine it. He touches it and suddenly it crumbles into a million pieces to the floor. Damien is paralysed with shock.

Damien

Oh my God!

Damien's body starts to shake as he falls to his knees.

Holy Ghost

No kingdom shall be built on the backs of slaves. (Pause)

The pharaohs have poisoned the minds of men from generation to generation with the sickness of greed. (Pause) It's all the same. Only the names will change. Queens. Kings. Presidents. CEO's. All Pharaohs.

Damien

Please don't kill me!

Holy Ghost

(Laughs) I will not kill you. You have been bequeathed the same burden of those you oppress. (Pause) From this point forward. Your pride. Your lies. They will all die in you.

The Holy Ghost turns to examine the skull of Geronimo from inside the cabinet. As he takes it into his hands, the cabinet shatters to a million pieces.

Holy Ghost

This is a man that died for the freedom of his people. Died in the hands of like-minded men as yourself.

Damien starts to cry and beg for mercy.

Damien

Oh, please!

Holy Ghost

The corporate pharaohs of this land suppress and stagnate the evolution of humankind. The people, like the many people you see out that window beg for their lives just as you do before me.

Damien

Please!

Holy Ghost

Get up.

Damien gets himself up slowly. Damien stands with a look of weakness.

Holy Ghost

Walk towards that door.

Damien

What?

Holy Ghost

I will show you what you fail to see. (Points towards door)

Damien slowly walks towards the door. The door opens with the Holy Ghost’s power. Beth immediately stands up from her desk as she walks over to the doorway. She notices the shattered debris all over the floor.

Beth

Is everything OK?!

Holy Ghost

Take him outside.

Beth

Yes sir.

Beth gestures to the two guards that are standing down the hall. They both walk into the office and grab Damien by the arms. Damien is escorted outside of the office and past Beth.

Damien

Oh Beth, please.

Beth looks away coldly. As Damien turns towards the mirrored elevator doors he starts to hyperventilate. He is shocked to see the image of Jack looking back at him. Damien touches his face to feel Jack's contours by the mirror's reflection.

The Holy Ghost suddenly appears in the office doorway.

Holy Ghost

Pharaoh. You will see the errors of your ways. (Laughs) Slave.

The elevator doors open. Damien is escorted into the elevator. The guard enters the code and pushes the ground floor button. The guards exit the elevator. As the elevator doors close, the guard looks at Damien with a cocky smirk. The elevator starts descending. Suddenly the elevator lights starts to flicker.

Holy Ghost voice

(Telepathic) There is nowhere to run or hide. You will face the people you neglect. The Green Party Revolution will happen.

Damien starts to shake and hyperventilate.

Damien

Oh Jesus!

The elevator reaches the ground floor. The elevator doors open and a security guard is standing in front of him with a big smile. The security guard is a middle-aged man with a mustache. His nametag says "Walter".

Walter

Hey Jack.

Damien rubs his eyes.

Damien

Hey.

Walter: Sorry Jack, but I've got orders to escort you out. So come on.

Damien slowly walks out of the elevator and follows Walter.

Walter

That Damien Pharaoh is such a greedy asshole.

Damien

What?

Walter: I smile and say hi to him everyday with no love in my heart. He doesn't realize that nobody genuinely loves him. People just kiss his ass. He's just so blinded by the pride of his shallow riches. He's so full of shit.

Damien

 Walter?!

Walter

I wish it didn't have to come to this. Just know that you've got people out there that really love and respect you. It's very brave of you to do what you're doing. That's love.

Damien

Love?!

Walter

Yes, love! Damien Pharaoh gets that fake kiss ass kind of love. You've got the real thing. I was talking to your wife Holly earlier on. Darn, have your kids grown up. Damn it man! You've got real love and respect. I've got to hand it to you.

Walter opens the main entrance door. Damien steps outside. Walter places his hand on Damien's shoulder.

Walter

These are your people. All the love and respect to you. All the best. (Pause) Damien Pharaoh is an empty shell of a man. A man is not measured by his riches alone. Remember that.

Walter winks as he closes the door.

Damien is stunned to see the crowd of people protesting outside. A woman and two children smile and run towards Damien. The woman is Jack's wife Holly. The children are Jack's son and daughter, Michael and Angelina.

Holly

Jack!

Michael

Dad!

Angelina

Daddy!

Michael and Angelina grab onto Damien's legs as Holly hugs and kisses him.

Holly

Oh honey, how did it go?

Damien

(Stunned) I, I don't know.

Holly

You look like you've seen a ghost.

Damien

I have.

Holly

(Laughs) Oh Jack! You're being silly. Michael and Angelina have been waiting to see you all week.

Michael

Dad! We were supposed to play baseball at the father-son tournament. You should have showed! (Smiles)

Angelina

 Daddy! I missed you sooooo, so, so, so much!

Angelina pulls on Damien's shirt as she pulls him down and gives him a kiss. After that, Holly places her hands on Damien's face as she gives a tender look of compassionate love.

Holly

No matter what happens. We'll pull through. Through thick and thin. I love you.

Michael

(Smiles) Mom's a poet and she knows it.

Holly

You've done so much for everyone.

Angelina

Daddy! Let me show you something.

Angelina pulls on Damien's shirt to fall to one knee. Angelina pulls out a piece of folded paper. She unfolds and begins to read it.

Angelina

I read this for show and tell. I wrote this for you Daddy. It's called 'Good Daddy'. (Takes a breath) "A Good Daddy will love his kids all the same and not love one kid more than another kid. A Good Daddy would give them a home to live in and organic food to eat and clothes to wear and toys to play with. A Good Daddy would show them what is good and what is bad and what is right and what is wrong. My Daddy is a Good Daddy. A Bad Daddy would love one kid more than the other kids. A Bad Daddy would give food and clothes and toys to the kids he likes and give nothing to the kids he don't like so the kids would be hurt and cry. A Bad Daddy would like the boys better than the girls or the girls better than the boys. A Bad Daddy would hit the kids and yell at them and hurt them. Damien Pharaoh is a Bad Daddy. People like the president should learn to be a Good Daddy. My Daddy is a Good Daddy and I love him. THE END."

Angelina smiles, wraps her arms around Damien and gives him a big kiss.

A man from the crowd of protestors notices Damien with Holly and the kids. He's a rapper named NASalvation.

NASalvation

Hey man! It's Jack everybody!

A flood of people start rushing over. As the crowd circles around and settles, Lenny walks through the crowd singing out loud.

NASalvation

It’s a new world! More than my new world! It’s an ideal world with The Universal Book with the masterplan!

Holly

(Whispers) NASalvation has been talking and rapping since we got here. (Smiles)

NASalvation

Hey Jack! (Singing) Universal Solution! The Green Party Revolution! To solve the problems in the world. Oh yeah! What that greedy tyrant say to you?

Protestor

Hell no we won't go!

Crowd

Hell no we won't go!

Protestor

The Universal Book is the way! The Green Party Revolution!

Damien looks down in shame. Holly notices Jack's weakness to comfort him.

Holly turns to the crowd.

Holly

Jack's very tired. He needs to rest.

Protestor

Pharaoh’s laying us off! I knew it! That asshole!

A woman starts to cry in the crowd. A man carrying a small boy wrapped in a blanket pushes his way through the crowd.

Holly

(Whispers) That's Jim with his terminally ill boy, Tommy.

Jim

For Heaven's sake! Please Jack, please! I cannot afford to pay for my boy's medical treatment. (Crying) It's all my fault! We shouldn't have striked on the Medical Benefits. I just put us deeper into a hole! Why can't Mr. Pharaoh see the pain that he's causing us.

The boy Tommy with pale face looks into Damien's eyes. Damien eyes start to get teary as he hangs his head in shame.

Damien

I'm so sorry.

Jim

My boy's body will start blood clotting if he doesn't get the right treatment. His body needs balance. The drugs that this company makes have so many side effects. They are toxic pharmaceutical chemical drugs. We need to just manufacture nutraceuticals. The Green Party Revolution is going to change this. They're right up the government's ass with their stupid drug plans. My boy needs the alternative route. The effective natural way to make him balanced. No more of these drugs! They were poisoning my son's body! Blood Clotting! No more! (Crying)

Damien

Please forgive me.

Holly

No Jack. Don't blame yourself.

Damien looks to see Michael and Angelina caressing the hand of Tommy.

NASalvation climbs up on one of the chairs to grab everyone's attention.

NASalvation

Listen up everyone! I'll be painting my self green wearing green everyday for the Green Party Revolution!

Holly

Here we go again.

The crowd starts laughing. Lenny jumps off the chair and walks up to Damien.

NASalvation

 I’m the Green Clean Serene Machine. Yeah baby!

Tommy pulls out a small globe from under his blanket. The globe has the initials "US" engraved on it. Damien looks at Tommy with teary eyes. Tommy coughs and smiles.

Tommy

We are the world.

Crowd

 Awwwwwww!

A person in the crowd starts singing and playing guitar. The crowd starts singing "We are the world". Everyone starts holding hands.

Damien starts crying. NASalvation walks up close to Damien and starts singing “There’s enough for everyone’s need, not enough for everyone’s greed” from the song The Better Way by Omegaman Casper Salvation

NASalvation

There’s enough for everyone’s need, not enough for everyone greed (Humming) Capitalism is to Trump your fellow man with all the corrupt industries! I’m a Green, clean serene machine! Yeah baby!

The crowd laughs at NASalvation satire honesty.

NASalvation

We need co-operatives. Co-ops mon. Co-op style government organization. US!

The crowd continues to sing "We are the world". Holly turns to look at Damien straight into his eyes.

Holly

It's never too late. We can always change the way things are. Out with the old and in with the new. For us and our children. Our children’s children and our fellow man on all 8 dynamics of life from a great book I read by L Ron Hubbard called The Fundamentals of Thoughts.

Dr. Kathleen Kerr

Hey Jack. Holly and I have got some good new about your mother’s recovery from those toxic psychiatric drugs she was taking. Pharoah industries had her on generic versions of Prozac, Epival, Zyprexa and Ativan.

Holly

Pharoah Industries and Elli Lilly are in Criminal Negligence.

Damien

What did I do or I mean what did Damien Pharoah do?

Dr. Eric Berg

This negligent psychiatrist was duping her to take the cocktail of psychotropic drugs putting her into a drugged out sick condition making it seem she was mentally ill.

Holly

She became a psychiatric drug addict. She was in a downward spiral until this beautiful Scientologist Dr. Kathleen Kerr gave her the drug withdrawal regimen that saved her life. (Holly hugs Dr. Kerr and kisses her)

Dr. Eric Berg

It’s simple Jack. This is the regimen I gave your mother. First, A Swiss One multi vitamin mineral. 50 Mg B Complex. Twice a day. Second, Natural Calm 3 times a day. Third, Camomile Tea with one teaspoon of organic honey, 3 times a day. Fourth, St. John’s Wort Tincture, 25 drops in every beverage. Fifth, Organic Fruit and vegetable Juicer Juice. Full of living nutrients to make you feel alive for optimal health. Finally, the simple task to go for a one hour comfortable steady paced walk that made her the healthy woman she is today.

Holly

Your mother was saved by Dr. Kerr’s regimen.

Damien

I guess I’m thankful Dr. Kerr

Dr. Eric Berg

This young man Tommy needs my regimen to be healthy again.

Holly

Restorative, Alternative and Preventative Medicine. Green Medicine. The Green Party Revolution.

Tommy hands his US Green Globe statue to Damien.

Tommy

Here Mister.

Damien takes it to look at as he hangs his head in shame. The crowd keeps on singing as they shout words of encouragement. NASalvation places his hand on Damien's shoulder.

NASalvation

That green globe goes to a worldly man. The Universal Solution. The Green Party Revolution. To solve the problems in the world. Universal Truth and Love!

Damien looks at everyone's hopeful eyes as he hangs his head in shame. Damien gives back the Green US globe to Tommy.

Damien

I don't deserve this!

The crowd becomes silent.

Damien

And you people don't deserve this!

Damien turns around and runs back into the building. Damien rushes past Walter's desk towards the elevator. Walter doesn't even move but smiles and salutes instead. Damien enters the elevator and enters the code. As the elevator ascends, Damien looks at himself as Jack in the mirror.

Damien

I'm sorry Jack. Forgive me!

The elevator doors open. Beth jumps out of her seat.

Beth

I'm calling the police!

Damien rushes towards the office before Beth can intercept. As the office door opens, the Holy Ghost is found standing by the window with a grin looking at Damien.

Holy Ghost

I've been expecting you.

Beth: I'm sorry sir. He must have sneaked in.

Holy Ghost

I want to speak with him alone.

Beth

But sir!

Holy Ghost

Alone!

Beth

Whatever you say.

Beth looks stunned as she closes the door. Damien falls on his knees to the floor begging.

Damien

Please sir! Who ever you are! Jesus, God, The Holy Ghost!

The Holy Ghost stares at Damien until he hangs his head in shame.

Holy Ghost

Have you seen the error of your ways?

The Holy Ghost slowly places his finger on top of the small pyramid statue on his desk. It melts into a puddle of gold liquid. Damien's eyes become serene with enlightenment.

Damien

(Slowly and compassionately) I see what my kind has done. (Pause) Yes. I see.

Holy Ghost

I am the first and the last. The beginning and The End. The alpha and the omega. I once was the Lamb now I am the lion. The wrath of God. Judgement Day. (Pause)

I am the Holy Ghost. (Pause) The shadow of conscience you failed to have. The light of truth you failed to see.

The Holy Ghost grins and chuckles. As his chuckle gets louder and louder, a flash of light hits the entire screen. Slowly the frame comes back into focus. Damien notices that he's standing behind his desk looking at Jack on the floor in front of him. Jack is bewildered as he looks up at Damien. Jack gets up.

Jack

Holy Christ!

Jack turns and exits the office. Damien notices that the Holy Ghost is standing in the corner by the door. The Holy Ghost’s aura is brighter than before and his face is of the same image of Jesus Christ. The Holy Ghost smiles and becomes gently spoken.

Holy Ghost

Blessed are those whom shepherd the weak through the valley of darkness. For it is they whom are their brothers and sisters keeper and the finder of lost children. I will strike down upon thee with great vengeance and furious anger those who attempt to poison and destroy my brothers and sisters. For you will know I am the Lord when I lay my vengence upon thee.

The Holy Ghost shows Damien his palms to see the wounds on his hands as Jesus Christ. The Holy Ghost slowly walks out the door as Damien watches with complete devotion. The lights flicker as the Holy Ghost walks slowly into the elevator. A gentle breeze caresses Damien's face. Damien looks down onto his desk to find that the melted pyramid statue became the shape of the sun. On the sun the initials "US", Universal Sun, is engraved. Damien gently touches the sun on his desk with serenity in his eyes. This moment passes slowly.

Damien

The Holy Ghost has enlightened my mind to free my spirit in the 8 dynamics of life unto God and infiniti. In truth and righteousness.

(Fade out)

(Fade in)

The White House in Washington, DC is in full frame from the distance. The eerie background music gradually sets the tone. All of a sudden, a large shadow is cast upon the White House in the image of the Holy Ghost.

Holy Ghost voice

Throughout the evolution of time. (Pause)

I've seen the error of your ways. (Pause)

And you believe your own lies. (Pause)

I show the truth to you now.

(Pause)

Judgement Day.

The Holy Ghost’s laughter is followed by an eagle cry.

(Fade out)

THE END.

Written by Casper Vattiata.

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