

RESURRECTING JUDAS EPISODE 1

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FADIN

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OPENING SHOT:

The camera pans across the neon-blue skies, revealing the Heavenly Palace, a radiant citadel floating above the cosmos. The dazzling stars—white, yellow, and red—create a symphony of light. The exterior glimmers with carvings of angelic beings, and the translucent gold roads shimmer in the ethereal glow.

Music: A heavenly melody of praise, blending violins, harps, and choir voices, fills the air.

1. EXT. HEAVENLY PALACE – DAY

The camera ascends the golden steps, past the Eternal Waterfalls, and focuses on the Ruby Gate of Purity. Angels of various orders stand guard, their armor gleaming under the celestial light.

2. INT. HEAVENLY PALACE – CONTINUOUS

Twelve towering Archangels stand at attention, their black and gold battle armor glowing faintly. Behind them, Thrones in their brown and gold armor circle the skies above the Palace, creating an impenetrable shield. The Dominions, Virtues, Powers, and Principalities hover below in orderly ranks.

3. INT. HEAVENLY PALACE – HOLIES OF HOLIES – THRONE CHAMBER

The vaulted ceilings sparkle with diamonds and emeralds, casting prisms of light over the semi-circular pews. The throne of the Almighty, majestic and suspended in mid-air, radiates a blinding glow. On either

side, the Holy Spirit fire burns on the left, and the God-Son stands on the right, His presence emanating peace and authority. Cherubim and Seraphim fill the chamber, their sapphire eyes glowing. The Elders, Prophets, Kings, and Saints sit reverently in their designated places. The chamber falls silent as the Almighty's voice echoes, resonant and commanding.

ALMIGHTY YAHWEH

(voice echoing)

Welcome back, my children, from all
corners of Heaven.

The Elders and Prophets bow their heads. The camera focuses on the radiant glow spreading from the throne, touching every being in the chamber.

ALMIGHTY YAHWEH (CONT'D)

The time has come to address the growing
evil on earth. Samael Lucifer and his
Fallen Ones have spread sin and darkness
among mankind.

(beat)

Shall we condemn the earth again, as in
the days of Noah? What do you say, my
faithful witnesses?

The camera sweeps across the inner chamber, where the Elders, Prophets, and Saints sit in solemn reverence. Each face is illuminated by the radiant glow emanating from the throne. The Almighty listens as the faithful recount their earthly journeys. The air is filled with a profound stillness, broken only by the sound of their voices.

AVRAHAM

(stepping forward, bowing
deeply)

El Shaddai, I was willing to sacrifice my
only son to You, to show my faith and to

lead all men to worship You with utter
devotion.

Avraham looks toward the assembly with a gentle, resolute expression.

FLASHBACK:

4. EXT. MOUNT MORIAH – EARLY MORNING

The sun peeks over the horizon, casting a golden glow on the barren landscape. Avraham, his face weathered with age but resolute, leads his young son, YITZHAK, up the steep incline. Yitzhak carries the bundle of wood for the offering. Avraham holds a knife and a clay pot containing smoldering embers. His steps are steady but heavy, his heart silently wrestling with what lies ahead.

YITZHAK

Father, the fire and the wood are here,
but where is the lamb for the burnt
offering?

Avraham stops briefly, his hand trembling as he adjusts the wood on Yitzhak's back. He looks at his son with a mixture of love and sorrow.

AVRAHAM

God Himself will provide the lamb for the
burnt offering, my son.

YITZHAK nods, trusting his father's faith. They continue their ascent. The mountaintop looms ahead, stark and solitary. When they reach the summit, Avraham sets down the embers and begins building an altar from stones scattered nearby. YITZHAK watches silently, sensing the weight in his father's demeanor.

Avraham arranges the wood meticulously, his movements deliberate. He

turns to YITZHAK , his voice steady but choked with emotion.

AVRAHAM

Come, my son.

YITZHAK approaches, his eyes widening as the realization dawns. Yet, he does not resist. Avraham gently binds YITZHAK ' s hands and feet with strips of cloth, his tears mingling with the dust of the earth.

YITZHAK

(softly)

Father?

AVRAHAM

(His voice breaking)

The Lord is my shepherd, my rock, my
deliverer. Trust in Him, as I do.

He lays YITZHAK on the altar, the boy' s trust unwavering despite the fear flickering in his eyes. Avraham lifts the knife, his hand trembling as he holds it high above his son.

In the silence, the sound of the wind whispers through the trees. A
VOICE, firm yet compassionate, echoes from the heavens.

VOICE OF YAHWEH (V.O)

Avraham , Avraham !

Avraham freezes, the knife poised in mid-air. He looks upward, tears streaming down his face.

AVRAHAM

Here I am, Lord!

VOICE OF YAWEH

Do not lay a hand on the boy. Do not harm him. Now I know that you fear God, because you have not withheld your son, your only son, from Me.

Avraham collapses to his knees, the knife falling from his grasp. He weeps in relief, his hands covering his face. Then, a sound—gentle rustling in the thicket nearby. Avraham looks up, his gaze locking on a ram caught by its horns.

Overcome with emotion, Avraham rises, unties YITZHAK , and embraces him tightly. Together, they walk to the thicket. Avraham untangles the ram and brings it to the altar.

The flames crackle as the offering ascends to the heavens. Avraham lifts his hands in praise, his voice strong and unwavering.

AVRAHAM

The Lord will provide. On this mountain,
it shall be said: The Lord will provide.

YITZHAK watches his father with awe, his own faith deepening. The two stand together, silhouetted against the blazing altar, as the sun rises higher, bathing them in light.

FADE TO:

5. INT. HEAVENLY PALACE – HOLIES OF HOLIES – THRONE CHAMBER

AVRAHAM (CONT'D)

It always boils down to faith.

Yitzhak rises next, his voice calm yet filled with strength.

YITZHAK

Adonai, I was a willing lamb of sacrifice.
I raised my son, Yaakov, to walk in Your
ways. He, in turn, led the twelve tribes
of Israel to follow You.

The chamber echoes with murmurs of approval. The camera moves to Noah,
his expression solemn yet determined.

NOAH

El Shaddai, I warned the people of the
consequences of sin and wickedness.
Methuselah and I called them to
repentance.

Noah pauses, his voice heavy with grief.

FLASHBACK TO NOAH' S WARNING:

6. INT. OPEN FIELD - DAY

The sun beats down on a bustling village. People go about their lives—
laughing, bartering, and building homes. In the distance, a massive
wooden structure towers above them. It is Noah's ark, half-finished but
already enormous. Noah, a man with a long gray beard and piercing eyes,
stands on a raised platform, his voice strong and resolute. Behind him,
his sons hammer away at the ark.

NOAH

Hear me, people of the earth! The Lord has
spoken! A great flood will come upon the
land, and all who are not in His
protection will perish.

The crowd pauses briefly, their attention captured. Then, murmurs ripple through the group, followed by laughter. One man steps forward, a smug grin on his face.

MAN

A flood, Noah? Here? There isn' t a cloud
in the sky!

The crowd erupts into laughter. Women clutch their sides, children mimic the man's mocking tone, and others shake their heads dismissively.

WOMAN

How many years have you been building this
ark, Noah? And still no rain?

ANOTHER MAN

Why don' t you use that wood for something
useful, like a new tavern?

Noah remains undeterred. He steps forward, raising his hands to quiet them. The laughter subsides slightly, but the mockery in their eyes remains.

NOAH

You scoff now, but the day is coming when
the skies will open, and the fountains of
the deep will burst forth. You will seek
shelter, but it will be too late. Repent,
and turn to the Lord!

The people jeer louder. Someone throws a piece of bread at Noah, hitting his chest. He doesn' t flinch, his gaze piercing the crowd.

NOAH (CONT'D)

(voice softening)

I speak not from my own heart, but from
His command. I plead with you—for your
sake, not mine.

A young boy tugs at his mother's sleeve, looking up at her with innocent curiosity.

BOY

Mama, what if he's right?

MOTHER

(sternly)

Hush, child. The man is mad.

The mother pulls the boy away as the crowd disperses, laughing and shaking their heads. Noah watches them leave, sorrow etched into his face. His sons pause their work, waiting for his command.

Noah exhales deeply, turning back to the ark. He places a hand on its rough surface and closes his eyes.

NOAH

(softly, to himself)

Lord, their hearts are hardened. Still, I
will obey.

The sound of hammers striking wood resumes as NOAH and his sons return to their labor. The ark stands as a lone beacon of hope against a backdrop of disbelief.

FADE OUT FLASHBACK - TO PRESENT

7. INT. HEAVENLY PALACE – HOLIES OF HOLIES – THRONE CHAMBER

NOAH (CONT'D)

But they would not change until the great flood covered the earth. Mankind seems to have a very short memory.

Obadiah steps forward, his face stern but his eyes reflective.

OBADIAH

Adonai, Your judgment over Edom was declared, and prophecies warned of their annihilation. Yet men ignored the warnings, failing to persevere when trials came.

Obadiah glances toward the throne, his voice softening.

8. FLASHBACK SEQUENCE: EXT. ANCIENT CITY – DAY

OBADIAH preaches in a bustling marketplace. The crowd ignores him, merchants shouting louder to drown him out.

OBADIAH (V.O.)

(cont' d)

Their hearts were hardened. Even as fire rained down upon their cities, they refused to turn from their sins.

BACK TO PRESENT:

OBADIAH (CONT'D)

Something more must be imparted to men—something to strengthen their hearts and willpower.

Moshe stands, his staff appearing in his hand as if by divine will. His voice carries the authority of a leader.

MOSHE

Jehovah Jireh, Aharon and I led Your
people out of Egypt, witnessed Your
miracles, and received Your commandments.

9. FLASHBACK: EXT. RED SEA - DAY

The sea splits dramatically, towering walls of water on either side. Moshe stands resolute, staff raised high as the Israelites rush through the dry path in awe and terror.

BACK TO COUNCIL:

Moshe lowers his gaze, pain flickering in his eyes.

MOSHE (CONT'D)

Yet, many still turned to false gods. Even
with manna from Heaven, their courage
failed.

YEZCHEQEL steps forward, his voice carrying the weight of revelation.

YEZCHEQEL

Adonai, I saw visions of the dry bones,
prophesied restoration, and declared Your
power.

10. FLASHBACK: EXT. VALLEY OF DRY BONES - TWILIGHT

Yezcheqel stands alone in a desolate valley. Bones scatter across the ground. As he speaks, the bones rattle and assemble, sinews forming,

flesh knitting together, and an army of restored men rising before him.

YEZCHEQEL (V.O.)

Yet, many doubted, choosing despair over
hope.

BACK TO COUNCIL:

ELIYAHU takes a step forward, his voice passionate and unwavering.

ELIYAHU

I called fire from Heaven, proving You are
the one true God.

11. FLASHBACK: EXT. MOUNT CARMEL - DAY

Elijah stands boldly before an altar drenched in water. He lifts his hands to the sky, and fire descends, consuming the offering. The onlookers gasp, some falling to their knees, others turning away in denial.

ELIYAHU (V.O.)

But even then, some hardened their hearts.

BACK TO COUNCIL:

Elisha steps forward, his voice gentle but resolute.

ELISHA

I multiplied oil for the widow, healed the
sick, and brought the dead to life.

12. FLASHBACK: INT. WIDOW'S HOME - DAY

Elisha prays for the widow, and the oil in her vat overflows miraculously, filling vessel after vessel as the widow and her son watch in astonishment.

ELISHA (V.O.)

Still, men sought after earthly treasures,
forgetting the eternal.

BACK TO COUNCIL

The prophets exchange somber glances, each burdened by the weight of humanity's struggles. The THRONE glows brighter, a sign that their pleas have been heard.

The testimonies grow louder as the Elders, Prophets, and Saints share their experiences. The atmosphere grows tense with the weight of their words.

ALMIGHTY YAHWEH

(raising His hand, silencing the
chamber)

I have heard your accounts, My faithful
servants.

The camera focuses on the Almighty's radiant throne, His voice resonating with both sorrow and hope.

A radiant chamber filled with an otherworldly glow. Prophets, Elders, Saints, and Kings stand in awe before a magnificent throne shrouded in divine light. The GOD-SON sits to the right of the throne, his face radiant yet unreadable.

David steps forward, his voice deep and resonant.

DAVID

Jehovah Rohi, You are the greatest

provider, merciful and loving. The earth
is Yours and the fullness thereof, from
everlasting to everlasting.

David glances around, his expression heavy with concern.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I wrote many songs of praise so that
humans might worship You.
They love You, but their strength fails
in times of tribulation. May Your will be
done on earth, according to Your Word.

JONAH takes a step forward, his face lined with humility.

JONAH

El Elyon, You went to great lengths to
bring me to Nineveh—even in the belly of
a whale—because the task You gave me was
impossible for man. Yet, through Your
power, the people heard Your words and
returned to You.

Jonah bows his head, his voice softening.

JONAH (CONT'D)

Erkamka na Adonai.

MALACHI steps forward, his tone firm but filled with sorrow.

MALACHI

During the rebuilding of Jerusalem, people
stopped believing in Your love. Though I
delivered six messages to Your covenant
people, their hearts hardened, and they

returned to their old ways.

The room grows silent. Almighty Yahweh's voice fills the chamber, shaking the walls.

ALMIGHTY YAHWEH

Yisrael is the model nation I established
upon Zion, the city of light. They are to
lead others to believe in Me and worship
Me faithfully.

The light from the throne flares brighter.

ALMIGHTY YAHWEH (CONT'D)

Yet humans fail. When they suffer, they
falter. When they prosper, they forget Me.
Some become wicked, living in darkness.

ADAM steps forward, his voice steady but burdened.

ADAM

El Elyon, Samael Lucifer tricked me, Your
first human creation, in the Garden of
Eden, bringing sin into the world.

Adam pauses, his gaze meeting the throne.

ADAM (CONT'D)

But through the sacrifice of another holy
creation, sin may be erased. A holy lamb
must shed its blood to draw men closer to
You.

The assembly murmurs. Prophets and Elders exchange glances, nodding in

agreement.

ASSEMBLY

Yes and Amen.

Almighty Yahweh leans forward, His voice calm but resolute.

ALMIGHTY YAHWEH

There is only one who can bear the sins of
the world. His blood alone can secure My
Spirit upon men. I must send My beloved
Son to save mankind.

The chamber fills with soft gasps and murmurs. All eyes turn to the GOD-
SON. He sits still, hands clasped, his gaze fixed on the throne.

ARCHANGEL GABRIEL descends, kneeling before the throne, his wings fully
spread.

GABRIEL

Jehovah Adonai, the humans are cruel. They
crucify criminals and false Messiahs on
open roads, sometimes hanging them upside
down for days. They are desperate for
their Savior but slow to believe. I fear
they may not accept Your Son.

ARCHANGEL MICHAEL descends, kneeling beside Gabriel.

MICHAEL

El Shaddai, giving up Your Son is not
without danger. Samael Lucifer will raise
evil forces against Him. The people may
reject Him and crucify Him before His
mission is complete.

ARCHANGEL URIEL steps forward, his tone grave.

URIEL

Adonai, the crucifixion of the God-Son
would require Him to endure unimaginable
pain, relying on His human strength alone.
The Romans are brutal, and their methods
of torture are beyond comprehension.

The chamber falls silent. Almighty Jehovah closes His eyes,
contemplating. After a moment, He opens them, His gaze sweeping the
assembly.

ALMIGHTY YAHWEH

My Son will bear this burden. Only through
His sacrifice can mankind be saved.

The assembly bows deeply, their voices united.

ASSEMBLY

Yes and Amen.

The GOD-SON rises, His luminous face serene. He steps forward, ready to
fulfill His destiny.

The God-Son rises from his seat, floating gently in the air, with no
wings like the angels. He towers over eight feet tall, his sturdy frame
glowing with a soft, radiant light. His face is luminous, long and
serene, with eyes like distant stars. His hair, wavy and white as snow,
falls gracefully around his shoulders.

The God-Son turns to face his father. His voice is calm and steady.

GOD-SON

Father, I submit to your will. I am ready to be the lamb, the sacrifice for mankind. I am prepared to fulfill the words of the prophet Yeshayahu. From everlasting to everlasting, may your kingdom reign.

ALMIGHTY YAHWEH

(smiling)

Thank you, my son. I have full confidence in you.

Almighty Yahweh's face glows brighter as he addresses the assembly.

ALMIGHTY YAHWEH (CONT'D)

Now, let us offer this final act of mercy to humanity. Find a young maiden in Israel who will be the earthly mother of my son.

The elders, prophets, saints, and kings begin murmuring softly, nodding to one another. Suddenly, a powerful cherub named Jophiel steps forward, his presence commanding yet humble.

JOPHIEL

Almighty one, have you considered Miryam? She is back on the mountain in Nazareth, singing praises to you again. Look.

Jophiel waves his right hand gently. A shimmering doorway of light appears, revealing the image of a rugged mountain. A young girl, sixteen years, comes into view.

ALMIGHTY YAHWEH

(softly)

Yes. There is none whose love and worship are purer than MIRYAM'S.

CUT TO:

13. EXT. MOUNT KEDUMIM - DAY

The southern edge of Nazareth rises into the sky, where Mount Kedumim stretches a thousand feet above the sprawling Jezreel Valley. Sunlight bathes the rugged steps carved into the mountain's steep sides, each one worn smooth by centuries of use.

The slopes of the mountain are alive with color. Bright coleus, golden pothos, and flamingo plants mingle with coriander, periwinkle, and wildflowers. Elephant bushes, lilacs, and oleander shrubs grow in clusters, swaying gently in the breeze. In the warmth of summer, the mountain is a vibrant tapestry of life.

14. EXT. MOUNT KEDUMIM - SUMMIT - DAY

Miryam, slender with olive-toned skin, light brown eyes, wears a white tunic, brown mantle, and gold jewelry. Her anklets softly chime as she walks.

She reaches the peak, her sandals dusty from the climb. The view spreads out endlessly before her.

Below, Nazareth's small village settlements sprawl across the land, their mud brick and stone houses clustered together.

The valleys between the villages are lush, filled with pine, rubber, avocado, and olive trees. Citrus groves and orchards stretch out in neat rows, and farmers herd livestock along dirt paths. Partridges and desert larks flit through the air, their songs carried by the wind.

To the east, the outline of Mount Tabor rises against the horizon. Beyond it, the sea of Galilee shimmers faintly in the distance. Farther away, the cedars of Phoenicia stand like sentinels on the edge of the world.

Miryam stands still, taking it all in. Her favorite time to come here is now—just before noon, when the mountain is quiet and peaceful.

FADE TO:

15. INT. HEAVENLY PALACE - HOLIES OF HOLIES - THRONE CHAMBER

The assembly falls silent, captivated by the sight. The faint, celestial melody of Miryam's voice reaches the chamber, delicate and haunting. She stands atop mount Kedumim, her arms raised as she sings a song of devotion.

The scene holds still for a moment, the heavenly beings watching in awe, the soft melody filling the chamber with peace.

ALMIGHTY YAHWEH
(quietly)
It is decided.

The assembly bows their heads in reverence, and the light from the doorway slowly fades, leaving the image of Miryam etched in their minds.

CUT TO:

16. EXT. MOUNT KEDUMIM - SUMMIT - DAY

Miryam carries a small bundle, the day's errands completed. Earlier that morning, she exchanged a ram for millet, olive oil, linen, and yarn at the bustling souq. Now, with her duties done, she climbs to this spot—a place she considers her own.

Miryam sets down her bundle, tilts her face to the sun, and closes her eyes. She begins to hum a melody, softly.

It rises with the breeze, merging with the rustling leaves and birdsong around her.

She opens her eyes and looks out again, the vast landscape. Alone at the summit, her voice begins to sing, carrying her devotion toward Almighty Yahweh.

MIRYAM

(singing softly)

My heart rejoices in your name. You fill
the earth with beauty. You fill my soul
with light.

MIRYAM'S LOVE SONG TO GOD:

You u fill my heart with joy every day, El Elyon
As the light of your face shines on me
I will sing the praises of your name, o Lord Most High
El Shaddai, how majestic is your name in all the earth
O may the words of your daughter of Zion
Rise up to your throne in heaven
Adonai, you are worthy to be praised
God Most High, King of Kings, my Protector
You fill me with joy in your presence
My whole heart is glad and my tongue rejoices
Without you, I have nothing and am nothing
May my songs to you be ever pleasing to your ears
My heart' s desire is to love you forevermore
My beloved, Adonai Ahuvi, Ahavuti, Alef v Tav

17. EXT. MOUNT KEDUMIM - EVENING

Miryam places her small tambourine back into her bag. The sun dips low, painting the sky in hues of gold and crimson. She wraps the remains of her bread and roasted lamb carefully in the leaves and tucks them away.

With a final glance at the breathtaking view, she begins her descent.

As she walks down the rugged steps, three glowing orbs—blue and white, like misty clouds—hover ten cubits above her. They move with her, circling gently, as though guarding her.

Miryam gazes upward, her heart calm and filled with joy.

MIRYAM

(softly)

You are with me always, Adonai.

She smiles.

18. EXT. NAZARETH - YOACHIM AND HANNA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Miryam approaches a modest mudbrick home with red-painted doors and smooth oak-framed windows. Her father, YOACHIM, stands outside, his long brown robe swaying gently in the breeze.

He spots her and beams, his kind eyes lighting up.

YOACHIM

Miryam! You've returned. Your mother was ready to send me searching for you.

He opens his arms, and she runs into his embrace.

MIRYAM

I'm sorry, Baba. I lost track of time again.

Yoachim calls out over his shoulder.

YOACHIM

Hanna! Your daughter is home!

HANNA, a sturdy woman with warm eyes, steps out from the courtyard, drying her hands on her apron.

HANNA

(smiling)

Hakadosh Baruch Hu! Blessed be His name.

Miryam kisses her parents on both cheeks.

MIRYAM
Greetings, Baba. Greetings, Mama.

She glances back over her shoulder.

MIRYAM (CONT'D)
(to herself)
They' ve seen me safely home.

19. INT. YOACHIM AND HANNA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The warm glow of an oil lamp fills the small, cozy room. Miryam moves gracefully, preparing dinner. She serves her parents with care, placing the food on a simple wooden table.

The family sits together, eating and sharing stories of their day.

HANNA
The goats behaved better today, thank God.
No broken fences this time.

MIRYAM
Mama, the wool we collected from the
market today, I placed them safely in the
basket in your room.
(beat)
It was really difficult finding them, it
seems the wool farmers are not having it
easy this season.

Hanna laughs.

HANNA
All praise be to God. Thank you so much my
daughter, you are a great blessing.

Miryam smiles, taking a bite from her food.

MIRYAM

Oh, before I forget, baba, how was the
synagogue today? Hope the children were on
their best behavior?

YOACHIM

(chuckles)

Ah, They' re finally learning to read.
Slowly, but it' s progress.

Miryam smiles, enjoying the simple joy of her parents' company.

MIRYAM

May Yahweh be praised forever.

They all nod and smile as they continue eating their meal.

20. EXT. NAZARETH - NIGHT

The peaceful hum of the village carries through the valley. Miryam steps
outside after dinner, looking toward Mount Kedumim. A gentle breeze
rustles her hair.

She closes her eyes, whispering a silent prayer of gratitude.

MIRYAM

(softly)

Thank You, Adonai, for the blessings of
today.

The stars twinkle brightly above, as though listening.

21. INT. YOACHIM AND HANNA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The soft hum of the evening settles as Miryam finishes the last bites of her dinner. Her parents are still talking quietly, but she stands, brushing her hands on her simple, earth-toned dress.

MIRYAM
(smiling softly)
Goodnight, Baba. Goodnight, Mama.

Her parents return the smile, their eyes warm and full of love.

YOACHIM
(nodding)
Goodnight, Miryam. Sleep well, my daughter.

HANNA
May God keep you safe, my dear.

Miryam nods as she walks toward her room. The house is peaceful, the flickering candlelight casting gentle shadows on the mud-brick walls.

22. INT. MIRYAM'S ROOM - NIGHT

Miryam enters her room, closing the door behind her. It's a simple room, modest yet serene. A narrow wooden bed covered with a thick wool quilt rests in the center, and the soft linen sheets contrast with the cool leather cover. Her room smells of fresh wood and earth, a calming, familiar scent.

Miryam's small altar table stands in the corner, adorned with three iron

candelabras, each holding a white wax candle. The soft light flickers gently.

She walks to the altar, with a quiet sense of reverence. She kneels before it and begins to freshen up, removing her day clothes and changing into a soft, white silk nightdress. The fabric gently clings to her shoulders and waist, hinting at her delicate form. Her long, dark hair falls freely as she lets it down.

As Miryam finishes preparing herself, she lights the three candles. Their flames dance and flicker in the stillness. Kneeling again, she presses her palms together in prayer.

MIRYAM

(softly, reverently)

Jehovah Adonai, hear the prayers of Your
humble servant.

A sudden gust of wind sweeps through the room, extinguishing the candles with a sharp hiss. Miryam looks up in surprise. The room glows with an intense blue-white light, and she gasps.

MIRYAM (CONT'D)

(whispering)

What...?

Before her, three celestial beings manifest in the room, shimmering with radiant light, glowing and shifting like clouds.

Miryam watches in awe. Her heart beats faster, but she feels no fear, only a profound sense of peace.

One of the beings begins to take shape, growing in size until it becomes an eight-foot-tall figure. Shiny, white wings extend from its back, and its face, human-like yet supernatural, holds an expression of serene authority.

The being, now revealed to be an angel, bows its head before her.

ARCHANGEL GABRIEL

(with a deep, resonating voice)

Peace be unto you, Miryam. Fear not, for you are blessed and highly favored by the Almighty God. The Lord is with you.

Miryam's eyes widen as her heart swells with an overwhelming joy. Her breath catches in her chest, but she remains on her knees, humbled.

MIRYAM

(passionately)

I am but the Lord's handmaiden. I am blessed to receive the favor of the Most High.

Gabriel straightens and meets her gaze, his presence filling the room.

ARCHANGEL GABRIEL

Hail, Miryam! You have been bestowed with the grace of God. You are the most blessed among all women on earth. The promised Mashiach is coming. He shall be conceived by the Spirit of God, who will place the spirit seed of the God-Son into your womb. You shall bear the Son of the Most High in human flesh. You shall name Him Yeshua Immanuel.

Miryam's eyes widen in shock. She searches Gabriel's face, disbelief written on her own.

MIRYAM

(slowly, confused)

How... how will I bear and deliver a child
in Nazareth when I am unmarried and have
known no man?

Gabriel smiles kindly, his voice steady and reassuring.

ARCHANGEL GABRIEL

Do not worry, Miryam. As we speak, another
angel is visiting the man who shall
provide you cover as a husband and an
earthly father to your son. He shall come
to meet your parents tomorrow. And your
parents are being ministered unto even at
this moment.

Miryam closes her eyes, clasping her hands together in prayer, her heart
full of awe.

MIRYAM

(fervently)

May it be done unto me according to the
will of the Lord.

Gabriel's wings shimmer, their light intensifying as he continues.

ARCHANGEL GABRIEL

Miryam, your son shall have a sacrificial
mission on earth. He shall save many souls
and renew God's covenant in the hearts of
men. It will be an arduous journey, but
Jehovah Rapha will give him and you
strength, and He will help you at all
times. Fear not, Blessed Miryam, for you

shall never be alone.

Miryam bows her head in reverence, her voice filled with faith.

MIRYAM

(whispering)

The handmaiden of the Lord rejoices with
the good news. Peace be unto you,
Mal'achei haSharet, Mal'ache Elyon.
Hakadosh Baruch Hu.

Gabriel and the other angels nod, their faces full of solemn peace. The room seems to pulse with divine energy.

The candles flicker back to life, their flames steady once again.

ARCHANGEL GABRIEL

(softly, as they begin to
depart)

The Lord's peace be with you always,
Miryam.

23. INT. MIRYAM'S ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Miryam lies in her bed, her body still, her arms outstretched at her sides. The room is calm once again, but the weight of the divine presence lingers in the air.

Her eyes flutter closed, and her breath deepens, as if drawn into the stillness of a dream.

In the quiet, the translucent figure of the God-Son appears before her. He stands in the center of the room, surrounded by an ethereal glow. Archangels Gabriel and Michael are also present, their forms radiant,

watching over her.

The God-Son looks down at Miryam, his eyes filled with a deep, knowing kindness. He smiles at her, and for a moment, the room is bathed in the light of His presence.

GOD-SON

(softly, with a gentle smile)

Fear not, Miryam. You are truly blessed.

He slowly begins to transmute into a ball of blue-white light. The light hovers above her, and with a quiet, sacred energy, it is drawn into her womb.

Miryam's eyes close, and she falls into a deep, peaceful slumber, her body at rest, her heart filled with the profound joy of the Lord's promise.

24. INT. MIRYAM'S ROOM - MORNING

The soft crowing of roosters is heard as the first light of dawn seeps through the simple room. Miryam stirs, her eyes fluttering open. She moves slowly, her expression calm yet thoughtful.

MIRYAM

(to herself)

Another day, Jehovah's grace is with me.

She rises and walks to the window, pushing it open. Outside, the sky is painted with shades of blue, orange, bronze, and yellow. She breathes deeply, her face serene, but as she turns back, her reflection catches her eye in the small mirror on the wall.

Miryam stops abruptly. Her expression shifts from curiosity to shock as she notices a subtle but distinct curve of her belly. She steps closer to

the mirror, placing her hands over her stomach. Her eyes widened.

MIRYAM (CONT'D)

(whispering)

It's true... the angel's words.

Her initial surprise melts into a radiant smile as she recalls the events of the night before. Her face glows, and a faint white halo forms above her head. She touches it in awe, then quickly grabs a flowing outer robe, wrapping it around her shoulders. She kneels beside her small altar.

25. INT. MIRYAM'S ROOM - LATER

The candles on the altar flicker. Miryam kneels in silent, fervent prayer. Her lips move, but no sound escapes. Her devotion is palpable. After some time, there is a soft knock at the door.

MIRYAM

(softly)

Come in.

The door creaks open, and her Parents step in hesitantly. They exchange a look, then turn their eyes to Miryam.

Her mother notices the curve of her belly and instinctively steps closer, her hand trembling as she reaches out to touch it. Tears stream down her face.

MOTHER

(whispering)

We trust the Lord... and submit to His will.

Her father nods solemnly, his eyes filled with a mixture of awe and acceptance. Together, they pull MIRYAM into a warm embrace. She closes her eyes, her face glowing with love and faith.

26. INT. FAMILY DINING AREA - MORNING

The family finishes their simple breakfast of hot biscuits with honey, fresh fruits, and Persian tea. Laughter and the clinking of clay cups fill the air. Suddenly, a firm knock echoes from the front door. The family exchanges curious glances.

YOACHIM

(rising)

I' ll get it.

27. INT. ENTRANCE HALL - CONTINUOUS

Yoachim opens the door. Standing outside is YOSEF BEN YA' AKOV, a man of around 39. He is tall, muscular, and radiates a calm authority. His warm, dark eyes meet Yoachim' s with kindness. He offers a bright smile.

YOSEF

Shalom aleichem. I am Yosef ben Yaakov,
and the Angel of the Lord has led me to
your home. I am here in obedience to the
will of Elohim.

YOACHIM

(smiling)

Aleichem shalom. Welcome to our home. We
were all counseled to expect you, Yosef.

Yoachim gestures to Yosef to come inside.

28. INT. FAMILY ROOM - LATER

The family gathers in the spacious room overlooking the courtyard. Miryam, wearing a modest robe, shyly exchanges a glance and a smile with Yosef. They sit on wooden stools around a polished oak table. Yoachim breaks the silence.

YOACHIM

From the look of things, we are all
navigating uncharted territories. Let us
first pray together and seek the guidance
of Elohim as we navigate the mysteries of
heaven with prudence.

Yoachim bows his head and leads a heartfelt prayer. The others join
silently, their faces calm yet reverent.

29. INT. FAMILY ROOM – MOMENTS LATER

Miryam sets a pitcher of tea and clay cups on the table, pouring for
everyone. Yosef takes a sip and smiles appreciatively. Yoachim leans
forward.

YOACHIM

Tell us about yourself, Yosef.

YOSEF

(earnestly)

I come from the tribe of Judah. I live
here in Nazareth, but my family home is in
Bethlehem. I was once married, but now I
am widowed.

He pauses briefly, glancing at Miryam with a kind smile.

YOSEF (CONT'D)

I have four sons—Yaakov, Shimon, Yeudah ,
and little Yosef—and two daughters, Talia
and Raisa, aged eight to sixteen. My
mother lives with me and cares for them.

Miryam' s parents nod, their faces thoughtful.

YOSEF (CONT' D)

I have consecrated my body and soul unto
the Lord, raising my children to walk in
His ways. Who could have known the plans
of the Almighty?

Yosef gestures humbly toward the heavens. Hanna' s face tightens with
emotion as she speaks.

HANNA

Thank you for heeding the voice of the
Lord. What could have happened to our
daughter here in Nazareth is unfathomable.
Girls like her... they are stoned to death
when they cannot explain their pregnancy.

Yosef straightens, his voice steady and resolute.

YOSEF

As instructed by the Angel of the Holy
One, I have come prepared to officially
acquire Miryam as my wife, in accordance
with the Torah.

He reaches into his leather bag, pulling out ten gleaming pieces of gold,
which he hands to Yoachim and Hanna. Their eyes widen in gratitude.

YOSEF (CONT' D)

Today, we shall complete the kiddushin to
sanctify our betrothal.

Miryam looks at Yosef, her face a mixture of shyness and relief. Yoachim

and Hanna exchange a glance, silently affirming their faith in Yosef' s sincerity.

Miryam and her parents smile warmly, their faith unwavering despite the whirlwind of events. Their belief in the Angel' s words and their commitment to the Almighty' s plan shine through their calm expressions. Yosef' s voice breaks the silence, steady and purposeful.

YOSEF (CONT' D)

I shall return tomorrow with members of my family, who will serve as witnesses to our marriage. They will join me in paying the dowry, ensuring there will be no burden on you.

He turns his gaze to Miryam, his expression softening as their eyes meet. She lifts her chin toward heaven, her serene smile radiant.

YOSEF (CONT' D)

This way, we shall complete both the betrothal and the marriage chuppah before anyone notices changes in Miryam' s appearance.

HANNA

(praising)

May the name of the Holy One be forever exalted.

Yoachim, holding the bride price aloft, closes his eyes in a moment of prayer.

YOACHIM

(passionately)

Blessed is the Almighty who has provided for us and guided us in His holy will.

Yosef departs YOACHIM' S home.

EXT. VILLAGE - MORNING

A small festive procession moves slowly down a dusty road. At the front walks YOSEF, who is dressed in simple white linen kittel robe over his white tunic and undergarment, and he had a large, red kippah head covering, his face marked with determination. He is accompanied by his six children, all dressed in celebratory white, excited and eager. Behind them, his parents, uncles, aunts, and extended family follow, chatting and laughing, their robes billowing in the morning breeze.

Some carry tambourines, others clap their hands to an old wedding tune. A few play reed flutes, adding to the joyous atmosphere.

EXT. MIRYAM' S COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

Inside a spacious courtyard, women surround MIRYAM, as they put the finishing touches on her bridal attire.

She wears a pure white ankle-length silk dress with long sleeves. Her hands smooth over the roses sewn onto her midsection, a subtle but purposeful attempt to conceal the beginnings of a pregnancy.

One of the women holds up a golden crown - a family heirloom.

HANNAH

(softly, with reverence)

Your mother wore this on her wedding

day... and her mother before her.

Miryam nods, swallowing back emotion. She bows her head, allowing Hannah to place the crown gently atop her braided hair.

EXT. COURTYARD ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

The procession reaches the courtyard gates. A hush falls over the group as Yosef steps forward, his simple white linen kittel robe draped over his tunic. His large red kippah gives him an air of dignity.

YOACHIM steps out to greet him.

Yosef hands him a small leather pouch - the dowry.

Yoachim weighs it in his palm, nods approvingly.

He turns to his daughter, his voice tender.

YOACHIM (CONT'D)

Miryam, do you accept Yosef to be your
betrothed and husband, my child?

MIRYAM

(softly, yet resolute)

Yes, according to the will of Jehovah
Elohim, and with the eternal consecration
of my body unto the Lord.

As her words resonate in the room, a soft, divine white halo materializes above her head, glowing gently. Yosef and her parents stare, their expressions shifting to awe. Miryam speaks with a calm authority that belies her youth.

MIRYAM (CONT'D)

The glory of the Holy One has been on my
head like a crown of light since
yesterday, when the Angels of the Lord
appeared to me. I saw it in the mirror
this morning and prayed that it would be
revealed to you.

Her gaze moves among them, her composure unshaken. Yosef kneels before her, bowing his head deeply, his voice trembling with reverence.

YOSEF

Oh blessed Miryam, mother of the Son of
the Most High, blessed be your name

forever!

He raises his head slightly, meeting her serene eyes.

YOSEF (CONT'D)

Blessed am I, chosen by the Almighty for this sacred mission on earth. Worry not, for you are now betrothed to me with this bride price, in accordance with the laws of Moshe and Yisrael. With my life, I devote myself to the will of God and to you.

Miryam smiles softly, nodding her head in quiet agreement.

MIRYAM

Thank you, Yosef.

YOACHIM

(raising his hands in prayer)

May this union bring glory to the name of the Holy One and fulfill His divine purpose.

HANNA

(triumphantly)

Amen.

YOACHIM

By this, we welcome Yosef into our family.

Let the blessings begin.

EXT. COURTYARD - UNDER THE CHUPPAH - LATER

Beneath a white canopy (chuppah), Yosef and Miryam stand side by side.

The courtyard is filled with family and friends, forming a half-circle around them.

Yoachim raises a cup of red wine and begins to recite the Sheva Brachot - the seven blessings.

YOACHIM

Blessed are You, Lord our God, King of
the Universe, who creates the fruit of
the vine...

As the blessings continue, some women quietly wipe away tears while others clasp hands, sharing knowing smiles.

EXT. COURTYARD - PRIVATE MOMENT

Following tradition, Yosef and Miryam are left alone for a few minutes under the chuppah.

They sit together on a wooden bench, the only sound coming from the faint music in the background.

Miryam glances at Yosef, a mix of curiosity and nervousness in her eyes.

YOSEF

(gently, after a moment)

Are you happy?

MIRYAM

(smiles softly, nods)

I am at peace.

Yosef takes her hand, squeezing it just enough to assure her of his presence.

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHTFALL

The celebration is in full swing. Tables are lined with bowls of dates, figs, roasted lamb, and fresh bread.

Men and women dance in separate circles, their feet kicking up dust as they spin to the rhythm of the drums and flutes.

Yosef's children run between guests, taking sweets from plates and laughing as they weave through the crowd.

Miryam stands near a table, watching it all. Yosef approaches her, offering his hand.

YOSEF

Shall we?

She hesitates—then smiles, taking his hand. They join the dancing, surrounded by the laughter and joy of their families.

LATER SAME DAY:

The wedding is over, people have gone. Yoachim calls the newly Wed.

YOACHIM

I would suggest you and Yosef make your way to Elisheva's house. It's a distance from here, this will preserve you through term from the tale bearers in Nazareth, about the Virgin with child. but I'm sure Elisheva will be excited to see you, for she is also with child and her company will be of benefit to you as well.

MIRYAM

Blessed be Jehovah forever.

YOSEF

We will do as you have said. We

also have news for her, the Savior
is to be born.

30. EXT. MOUNTAIN PATHS - DAY

Yosef and Miryam travel through rugged terrain, a small caravan in the background. The sun beats down, but Miryam, dressed simply, radiates a calm strength. Yosef walks beside her, leading a commercial donkey carrying their supplies.

MIRYAM

(softly, to herself)

The Lord is my strength and my shield. He
guides my path, though it is long.

Suddenly, shimmering Figures of Angel appear briefly ahead of them on the path, glowing faintly. Miryam pauses, smiles knowingly, and continues walking.

YOSEF

(looking at her, concerned)

Are you all right, Miryam? Do you need to
rest?

MIRYAM

I am well, Yosef. The Almighty's
messengers remind me that we are never
alone.

Yosef nods solemnly, his gaze lingering on her with admiration and awe.

31. EXT. ELISHEVA'S HOME - EVENING

A modest mudbrick house stands against the orange hues of dusk. Yosef and Miryam approach the door, weary but determined. Miryam eagerly steps

forward and knocks.

The door creaks open to reveal ZACHARIAH, tall and thin, with kind eyes, and ELISHEVA, petite and glowing with maternal warmth. They greet the visitors with wide smiles.

ELISHEVA

Shalom! Shalom! Welcome to our home.

She embraces Miryam tightly. Tears well in her eyes as she pulls back.

ELISHEVA (CONT'D)

Double congratulations, Miryam, on your holy conception and your marriage. The Lord's messenger came to us in a dream and told us everything. Blessed be His name.

MIRYAM

(joyfully)

Shalom Aleichem, achot! Blessed be the Holy One, who was, who is, and who will ever be. Congratulations to you too, my big cousin. Mazal Tov!

Elisheva smiles brightly but suddenly clutches her belly. She gasps and sits down quickly.

ELISHEVA

(surprised, joyfully)

The baby! He's jumping with joy!

Zachariah rushes to her side. Elisheva's face glows with divine radiance as the Holy Spirit fills her.

ELISHEVA (CONT'D)

(looking at Miryam)

God has blessed you above all women, and
He has blessed the child you carry. Why am
I so honored, that the mother of my Lord
should come to me? As soon as I heard your
greeting, the baby in my womb leaped for
joy.

Miryam's eyes glisten with tears. She lifts her hands to the heavens,
overcome by the Spirit of the Lord.

MIRYAM

(singing)

With all my heart, I glorify the Lord!
Deep within me, I rejoice in God my
savior.
He has looked with favor on this lowly
handmaiden.
Look! From now on, everyone will consider
me highly favored,
Because the Mighty One has done great
things for me.
Holy is His name.

Elisheva and Zachariah bow their heads reverently. Yosef stands in quiet
amazement, his eyes fixed on Miryam as she continues her praise.

32. INT. ELISHEVA'S HOME - LATER THAT NIGHT

The group sits around a modest table. A simple meal of bread, soup, and
vegetables is shared. Laughter and conversation fill the air. Miryam and
Elisheva exchange smiles as they eat.

YOSEF

(to Zachariah)

The Lord's plan unfolds in ways beyond

our understanding, yet His purpose is
always perfect.

ZACHARIAH nods.

ELISHEVA
(nodding)
And we are but humble servants in His
grand design.

Elisheva reaches out to place her hand over Miryam' s.

ELISHEVA
Miryam, your faith inspires us all. We are
blessed to have you here.

Miryam smiles warmly.

MIRYAM
The Almighty' s hand is upon us. His mercy
spans generations.

The camera pans to the flickering candlelight, symbolizing the divine
presence among them.

33. INT. ELISHEVA' S HOME - CONTINUOUS

Miryam raises her hands and face to heaven, her voice filled with joy and
reverence.

MIRYAM
With all my heart, I glorify the Lord!
Deep within me, I rejoice in God my
Savior.

He has looked with favor on this lowly
handmaiden.
Look! From now on, everyone will consider
me highly favored,
because the Mighty One has done great
things for me. Holy is His name.
He shows mercy to everyone, from one
generation to the next, who honors Him as
God.
He has shown strength with His arm.
He has scattered those with arrogant
thoughts and proud inclinations.
He has pulled the powerful down from their
thrones and lifted up the lowly.
He has filled the hungry with good things
and sent the rich away empty-handed.
He has come to the aid of His servant
Yisrael, remembering His mercy,
just as He promised to our ancestors, to
Avraham and Avraham' s descendants
forever.
Hakadosh Baruch Hu!

The room is still as Miryam finishes her praise. Elisheva wipes tears
from her eyes and embraces her.

34. INT. ELISHEVA' S HOME - NIGHT

Zachariah and Elisheva guides YOSEF and MIRYAM to their rooms.

ELISHEVA

These rooms may be humble, but they are
yours to rest in peace.

Miryam smiles warmly as YOSEF nods in gratitude.

YOSEF

Thank you. Your kindness humbles me.

35. INT. ELISHEVA' S HOME - LATE NIGHT

After a hearty dinner, the house quiets. YOSEF retires to his room, knowing he must leave early in the morning. Zachariah also retires. Meanwhile, MIRYAM and ELISHEVA sit close, their voices filled with excitement.

MIRYAM

Can you believe it? Both our children will
be part of His great plan.

ELISHEVA

Indeed. His mercy shines upon us. I feel
the Lord' s hand guiding everything.

They laugh softly, rejoicing over their shared blessings.

MONTAGE - MIRYAM AND ELISHEVA' S TIME TOGETHER

- ELISHEVA gives birth to her son. ZACHARIAH, still mute, writes
"Yohanan" on a tablet.

- As the name is announced, ZACHARIAH regains his voice. He lifts his
arms and praises the Lord, his voice booming with prophecy.

ZACHARIAH

(with both hands raised to heaven)

Bless the Lord God of Yisrael, because he
has come to help and has delivered His
people. He has raised up a mighty savior
for us in His servant Dawid' s house, just
as He said through the mouths of His holy
prophets long ago. He has brought
salvation from our enemies and from the
power of all those who hate us. He has
shown the mercy promised to our ancestors,

and remembered His holy covenant, the solemn pledge He made to our ancestor Avraham. He has granted that we would be rescued from the power of our enemies so that we could serve Him without fear, in holiness and righteousness in God' s eyes, for as long as we live. You, my child, will be called a prophet of the Most High, for you will go before the Lord to prepare his way. You will tell his people how to be saved through the forgiveness of their sins. Because of our God' s deep compassion, the dawn from heaven will break upon us, to give light to those who are sitting in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide us on the path of peace. Amen. ”

- MIRYAM helps care for ELISHEVA and YOHANAN. She cooks, cleans, and washes with tireless energy, her divine pregnancy giving her strength.

36. EXT. ELISHEVA' S HOME - DAY

Yosef arrives on a donkey, urgency in his every movement. Miryam greets him with a mixture of joy and sadness.

MIRYAM

My time here has been a blessing, but now it' s time to go.

ELISHEVA

(tearfully embracing Miryam)

May the Lord watch over you, cousin. You are in His hands.

ZACHARIAH

(quietly)

Travel safely. His light will guide you.

Miryam and Yosef depart, leaving Elisheva and Zachariah waving from the doorway.

37. EXT. THE INFERNAL REALM - NIGHT

In a dark and fiery cavern, SAMAEL sits on a grotesque throne, surrounded by his deputies: LEVIATHAN, BEELZEBUB, AZAZEL, LILITH, and others. SAMAEL's deformed features glint in the flickering flames.

BEELZEBUB

(pointing to the heavens)

Master, a new star has appeared. Bigger and brighter than any other!

SAMAEL

(snarling, irritated)

Are you certain it's not just a dying star, collapsing into nothingness?

BEELZEBUB

No, Master. It is stationary, shining directly over Bethlehem.

Samael rises from his throne, his eyes narrowing. The light of the star glimmers faintly in the distance through a jagged window in the cavern.

SAMAEL

So, the time has come. We will not allow this so-called prophecy to unfold without opposition.

He looks around at his deputies, his voice a venomous hiss.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

Prepare yourselves. We must bring

confusion and destruction upon the earth.

(beat)

This convergence cannot go unchecked. The Almighty's plans will unravel, as they always do, under the weight of our will!

Azazel steps forward, his sharp features gleaming in the dim light.

AZAZEL

The outcast angels and demons will assemble swiftly, master. We will not fail you.

SAMAEL

(snarling)

See that you don't, Azazel. Every moment we delay strengthens their cause.

38. EXT. BETHLEHEM - SUNSET

The streets are crowded with merchants closing their stalls and families hurrying home. The warm glow of candle lamps spills out of homes and inns. Yosef and Miryam walk beside a small wagon pulled by a donkey, their belongings tied neatly in the back.

YOSEF

(glancing at Miryam with concern)

Are you doing alright, Blessed Miryam? We're nearly there—less than 2,000 cubits to my family home. Do you need to stop again?

MIRYAM

(laughing lightly)

I'm well, Yosef. The Lord is with us. Let's keep going. Besides, I'm eager to

see your family home.

YOSEF

(grinning)

The donkey' s carrying only our things,
not you, and seems to be enjoying it more
than we are.

Miryam laughs, but her laughter is cut short by a sudden sharp spasm. She winces, clutching her abdomen.

MIRYAM

Oh, Yosef! Yosef! Something is happening—

YOSEF

panicking, rushing to her side
The baby? Is it time?

Miryam nods, her breathing labored. Yosef helps her sit on a piece of cloth she lays on the grass. She grimaces as another contraction overtakes her.

MIRYAM

I think so. The muscles in my womb are
tightening, and the pain is getting worse.

Miryam' s water breaks. She looks at Yosef, her voice steady but urgent.

MIRYAM (CONT' D)

The baby' s sac has ruptured. This is just
like Elisheva said. Yosef, we need to find
help.

YOSEF

(frantic)

Stay here, Blessed Miryam. I' ll find a
midwife. Hold on!

He hurries down the road, disappearing into the crowded village.

39. EXT. BETHLEHEM - NIGHT

Samael and his followers materialize in the village. Some demons take the forms of red birds, snakes, and cats, while others disguise themselves as villagers. They move stealthily, their eyes gleaming with malevolence.

LEVIATHAN

(approaching Samael
breathlessly)

Master, I saw two heavenly angels
transform into women. They were following
a man running around desperately. Other
angels flew invisibly alongside him.

BEELZEBUB

(joining in, his tone tense)

And the stairway to heaven has opened!
Thousands of angels, cherubim, and
seraphim descend and ascend, singing songs
of joy. I' ve never seen such a spectacle!

SAMAEL

(his face contorted with rage)

What is God up to now? Find out! We will
destroy it before it takes root.

The Fallen Ones scatter, sniffing out the presence of the cherubim.

40. EXT. BETHLEHEM STREETS - NIGHT

Yousef pounds on doors, pleading for help.

YOSEF

Please! Is there a midwife here? My wife
is in labor!

Every door is politely but firmly closed. Yosef's desperation grows as he mutters prayers under his breath.

YOSEF (CONT'D)

(to himself)

Lord, guide me. I can't leave her alone
for much longer.

As he approaches yet another house, a calm, commanding voice calls out
.

SALOME (O.S.)

Yosef ben Yaakov, we are here to help.

Yosef turns to see two women dressed as midwives approaching. Their serene expressions and otherworldly glow make him pause in awe.

SALOME (CONT'D)

(smiling warmly)

Do not fear. We are cherubim sent to
assist you. My name is Salome, and this is
Reva. Let us go to Miryam. It is time.

Yosef nods, leading them back to Miryam.

41. EXT. DESERTED PATH NEAR BETHLEHEM - NIGHT

Miryam is lying on the grass, her breathing steady but strained. SALOME and REVA help her up, guiding her to a nearby hill.

SALOME
(looking to the heavens)
Father, prepare the place.

A radiant light descends, carving a cave into the hillside. Inside, it is miraculously furnished with everything needed for the birth: a bed of wool covered in white linen, a table, clay jars of warm water, clean towels, candle lamps, and a wooden screen. The air is filled with the scents of lavender and vanilla.

Miryam gasps at the sight.

MIRYAM
The Lord has provided.

The cherubim helped her onto the bed, preparing for the sacred moment.

42. INT. CAVE OF LIGHTS - NIGHT

The soft glow of ethereal light fills the cave. MIRYAM lies on a makeshift bed, sweat glistening on her brow as her contractions intensify. The cherubim gently help her adjust, their movements tender and precise.

At the foot of the bed, a screen is placed to shield the scene. Reva wipes Miryam's face with a damp cloth, while Salome kneels beside her, her voice calm but firm.

SALOME
Breathe, Blessed Miryam, don't forget to
breathe. Your baby needs air. Focus on
him. Deep breaths now—push when it's

time.

Miryam cries out, her voice full of pain but laced with grace. Tears stream down her face as she grips the edges of the bed. Salome massages her legs, positioning them for the birth.

SALOME (CONT'D)

(urgently)

Push now!

43. EXT. CAVE ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Yosef paces nervously near the entrance, the flickering light of a torch casting shadows on his face. Outside, ARCHANGELS MICHAEL, GABRIEL, and URIEL stand guard, their expressions solemn yet resolute.

Yosef halts, sensing a presence. Archangel GABRIEL steps forward, gently touching Yosef's forehead. Yosef's eyes widen as he now perceives the heavenly host surrounding him.

YOSEF

(breathless)

I knew you were here. I felt your presence. Thank you—thank you, angels of God, Mal'achei Elyon.

Gabriel smiles knowingly.

GABRIEL

Yosef, remember this. The child's memories will remain sealed until he turns five. Only then will he fully know who he is. Until that time, Archangel Michael will be by his side.

Gabriel gestures to the heavens. Yosef looks up, and his face fills with

awe as he beholds the host of angels stretching across the sky, their light illuminating the path to the gates of heaven.

44. INT. CAVE OF LIGHTS - NIGHT

A baby's cry pierces the air, strong and commanding, echoing beyond the physical realm.

45. EXT. HEAVEN - NIGHT

Almighty Yaweh sits on His throne, a gentle smile gracing His face.

ALMIGHTY YAHWEH

My son is born as a human. And so it begins.

46. EXT. NIGHT SKY - CONTINUOUS

A star, brighter and larger than any before it, bursts into existence.

Its light cascades across the earth, accompanied by a resplendent aurora borealis that dances in vibrant colors.

The host of angels bow and sing praises, their voices creating a celestial symphony.

ANGELS

Holy is the Son of God. Hosanna in the highest. Yeshua Immanuel, Holy is your name.

47. INT. CAVE OF LIGHTS - NIGHT

Miryam steps outside, cradling the swaddled baby. She lifts him toward the heavens, her face radiant with joy. The angels erupt into cheers, their voices blending with heavenly instruments.

Salome, supported by Reva, walks to the entrance. Yosef holds Miryam lose, his eyes filled with pride and wonder. Miryam gazes upward, her face illuminated by the heavenly light.

ANGELS

Blessed Miryam, you will never be alone.

The Angels all gather to greet Miryam and the newborn.

Salome and Reva transform into CHERUBIM, their wings spreading as they ascend to heaven.

48. EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF THE CAVE - NIGHT

Samael and his legion of FALLEN ONES attempt to breach the sacred barrier surrounding the cave. Snakes, bats, and demonic figures dissolve into ash as they meet the Holy Spirit's fire.

The heavenly host battles fiercely, their light overwhelming the darkness. Samael, furious, watches as his forces are decimated. He lets out a guttural roar, retreating to the depths of hell.

49. INT. HELL - SAMAEL'S CHAMBER - NIGHT

Samael storms into his fiery domain, smashing and burning everything in his path. His minions cower in fear. LILITH, steps forward.

LILITH

Master, I will lead a legion to destroy
this child.
We will infiltrate the human world and
succeed.

Samael's rage subsides, replaced by a twisted smile.

SAMAEL

Ah, Lilith. My faithful deputy. Take the best. Bring me the child's head—quickly!

He laughs maniacally, fire erupting from his nostrils.

50. EXT. EARTH - NIGHT

Lilith and her legion descend, blending into the human world as they set out to fulfill their dark mission.

51. EXT. HEAVENLY REALM - NIGHT

ARCHANGEL MICHAEL is entrusted by God with the protection of Yeshua. A massive army of angels surrounds him, prepared to guard the holy family.

ALMIGHTY YAHWEH

Michael, protect My son and His family.
Let no evil come near them.

Michael nods, his expression resolute, as his forces spread out, encircling the earth in divine protection.

52. EXT. BETHLEHEM - NIGHT

Samael watches from a distance, his fury growing as he sees the heavenly light emanating from the hills.

SAMAEL

(snarling)

We're too late. But this isn't over.
We'll strike when they least expect it.

The camera pans to the glowing cave, where the sound of a newborn's first cry pierces the night. The star above shines brighter than ever.

The desert landscape glows softly under the radiant star. Hosts of angels move unseen by mortal eyes, their forms shimmering as they weave among the hills. Samael and his horde emerge from the shadows, their presence twisting the air with darkness.

LEVIATHAN

(whispering to Samael)

They are everywhere. The heavens guard
this place closely.

Samael takes deep breaths in anger.

54. INT. THE CAVE - NIGHT

Miryam and Yosef are settled inside the cave. Miryam cradles the newborn child, her face glowing with maternal joy. The baby sleeps peacefully, his small hands resting on his chest.

LEVIATHAN

(whispering to Samael)

This is the child? This... infant?

SAMAEL

(his eyes narrowing)

Yes. But even the smallest flame can
ignite a great fire. We must extinguish it
before it spreads.

55. EXT. BETHLEHEM - NIGHT

The demonic horde retreats into the night, their plans simmering with

malevolence. Samael casts one last glance at the stable, his expression a mix of contempt and apprehension.

SAMAEL

Let them celebrate for now. Their joy will
be short-lived. The war is far from over.

He turns and disappears, his followers close behind. The camera pans back to the stable where Archangel Michael and his host of angels stand guard, as the star continues to shine brightly above.

FADE OUT:

RESURRECTING JUDAS EP 2

By R. A. MICHAELS

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FADE IN:

1. EXT. NIGHT SKY – A BRILLIANT STAR – NIGHT

A radiant star shines brightly in the heavens, illuminating the land below.
A chorus of angelic voices hums in the distance.

2. EXT. THE CAVE OF LIGHTS – NIGHT

A heavenly glow surrounds a small cave nestled in the hills. Inside, the newborn Yeshua sleeps in Miriams' S arms. Yosef watches over them, his face filled with reverence. Around them, a host of warrior Angels stand guard, their forms shimmering, unseen by human eyes.

ARCHANGEL MICHAEL (V.O.)

(solemnly)

The Almighty has commanded that I protect
the Holy Child. A hundred thousand
warrior angels stand ready to shield Him
from all evil.

Two CHERUBS materialize into human form, taking positions at the cave's entrance. They exchange a glance, their expressions resolute.

3. EXT. ROAD TO BETHLEHEM – DAY

Yosef and Miriam travel carefully with baby Yeshua. Their caravan is small, accompanied by Yosef's children and his Mother, who eagerly awaits their arrival. The Angels continue their unseen vigil.

4. EXT. JOSEPH' S FAMILY HOME – NIGHT

The family welcomes Miriam and Yeshua with warmth. They gather around the infant, gazing in adoration. Yeshua coos and stretches his tiny hands toward them.

5. EXT. JOSEPH' S HOME – SEVENTH DAY – SUNRISE

A sacred moment. The family encircles Yeshua as the circumcision ritual takes place. Yosef raises his hands in blessing.

YOSEF

Blessed are You, Adonai our God,
Ruler of the universe, who has
sanctified us through Your Mitzvot
and ordained circumcision to bring
our sons into the covenant of Avraham
our father.

The family echoes a heartfelt "Amen." Singing begins. A festive meal is shared, and the house is filled with joy and laughter.

6. EXT. BETHLEHEM - NIGHT

Miriam cradles Yeshua, smiling as his laughter rings through the air. Angels continue their silent watch, their presence unseen but ever protective.

7. EXT. DESERT ROAD - NIGHT

A caravan of THREE MAGI— MELCHIOR from Persia, BALTHAZAR from Egypt, and GASPAS from India—journeys through the dunes, their eyes fixed on the brilliant star above.

8. EXT. JOSEPH' S HOME - NIGHT

The Magi arrive, weary yet filled with purpose. They dismount and step forward, reverently kneeling before Yeshua. Their voices tremble with awe.

MELCHIOR

We have followed the brightest star
to find the King of the Jews, a divine
child born of God.

They present their gifts

- Melchior lays down Gold.
- Balthazar places MYRRH.
- Gasper offers FRANKINCENSE.

GASPAR
Gold for His kingship, myrrh for
His mortality, and frankincense for
His divinity.

Yosef and Miriam exchange grateful looks, deeply moved. The Magi remain for seven days, worshipping Yeshua each day.

9. EXT. BETHLEHEM - SEVENTH NIGHT

As the MAGI prepare to leave, YOSEF and MIRIAM load their caravans with food and water.

MIRIAM
May the Lord bless your journey,
as He has blessed us with your presence.

The MAGI bow deeply before departing into the night, their silhouettes fading into the desert.

10. EXT. YOSEF'S HOME - NIGHT

The stars shimmer softly in the night sky above Bethlehem. The occasional sound of animals in the distance. Inside a modest home, Yosef lies asleep, his face troubled as he stirs.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
(Miryam's Voice)
That same night, Archangel Michael
appeared to Yosef in a dream, delivering a
message that would change everything.

Yosef stirs, his brow furrowed. Suddenly, a warm, radiant light fills the room. Archangel Michael, tall and majestic, stands beside Yosef, his expression gentle yet commanding.

ARCHANGEL MICHAEL

Fear not, Yosef. Remember, I am always
here. The Lord God has sent you a message.

Yosef's eyes slowly open, widening as he sits up to face the Archangel.

ARCHANGEL MICHAEL (CONT'D)

You must take your family and leave
Bethlehem at once. Return to Nazareth, far
from this place. Bethlehem has become too
dangerous for Yeshua.

Yosef sits upright visibly worried about the words of the Angel.

CUT TO:

11. EXT. HEROD'S PALACE - NIGHT

The scene shifts to Herod's beautiful palace. HEROD, sitting on a throne, his face twisted with fear and paranoia, his hooded advisers whisper into his ear, their words fueling his growing dread.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

(MIRYAM'S VOICE)

Herod's heart had been corrupted by the
Fallen One, Samael, and his demons.
Consumed with fear of losing his throne,
Herod issued a decree—a secret order to
slaughter all Jewish male children under
the age of two.

Herod stumps his hands in rage and his guards rush out of the palace with swords.

12. INT. YOSEF'S HOME - NIGHT

Archangel Michael places a comforting hand on Yosef' s shoulder.

ARCHANGEL MICHAEL

Do not be afraid. A thousand angels have
been sent to protect the innocent
children. Though Herod expanded the
Lord' s temple, his kingdom will be taken
from him and divided among his sons.

Yosef nods, full of determination. He begins to gather his things
quietly.

ARCHANGEL MICHAEL (CONT' D)

Adonai Yeshua' s location will be sealed,
hidden from the eyes of Samael and his
legions, until the time of His ministry.
Prepare for the journey. Angels will guide
and shield you.

13. EXT. ROAD TO NAZARETH - DAWN

Yosef leads Miryam and the baby Yeshua on a donkey through a narrow dirt
path. The morning sun begins to rise, casting a golden glow over the
hills. Above them, invisible to human eyes, angels hover, their wings
glowing faintly as they shield the family.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

(Miryam' s voice)

Under the cover of dawn, Yosef, Miryam,
and Yeshua began their journey back to
Nazareth. Guided by heavenly angels and
protected by the Holy Spirit, their path
was shielded from all evil.

14. EXT. SKIES ABOVE BETHLEHEM - NIGHT

The camera shifts to a celestial battle raging above. Bright, radiant
angels clash with dark, grotesque figures. Flaming swords meet shadowy
claws as the angels fight valiantly to protect the children below.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

As Yosef' s family moved to safety, the host of heaven fought fiercely against Samael and his legions. Though Samael unleashed his full fury, he was met with defeat, unable to breach the holy barrier.

15. INT. HEROD' S PALACE - NIGHT

Back in his palace, Herod paces, his paranoia growing. Samael, unseen to human eyes, whispers into his ear, filling him with more lies and fear. Herod slams his fist onto a table, his voice shaking with anger.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Herod, blinded by fear and deceit, could not comprehend the power of God' s plan. The kingdom he sought to protect would crumble, but the child he feared would rise.

16. EXT. NAZARETH - DAY

The family arrives safely in Nazareth. The village is peaceful, with rolling hills and simple homes. Yosef helps Miryam down from the donkey, and she cradles Yeshua tightly, a sense of peace washing over her.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

In the quiet hills of Nazareth, Yeshua would grow, hidden from those who sought His life. His time had not yet come, but heaven watched over Him every step of the way.

17. EXT. SKIES ABOVE EARTH - NIGHT

Angels gather in the heavens, their voices rising in song. A faint, bright star glimmers in the distance, symbolizing hope.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And so, the Son of God was kept safe, His
mission destined to unfold in time. But in
the shadows, Samael and his followers
plotted, determined to defy the
Almighty' s will.

The scene fades to black as the narrator' s voice echoes softly, a tone
of both hope and forewarning.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The battle between light and darkness had
only just begun.

FADE TO BLACK:

18. EXT. JUDEAN COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

WIDE SHOT:

The rugged Judean hills stretching toward the horizon, dotted with small
villages. The sun blazes overhead as a caravan of Roman soldiers marches
along a dusty road, their presence a stark reminder of the empire' s
dominance.

SUPER: The Roman Empire under Emperor Gaius Caesar Augustus held control
over Judea, granting limited autonomy to Herod the Great and his
successors.

19. INT. HEROD' S PALACE - NIGHT

HEROD ANTIPAS, dressed in ornate robes, paces in a dimly lit hall. A
Roman emissary stands nearby, unrolling a map and pointing toward the
divided territories.

EMISSARY

By decree of Emperor Augustus, your late
father' s kingdom has been divided. You,
Herod Antipas, are now ruler of Galilee

and Perea. The peace of Rome depends on
your stewardship.

Antipas nods solemnly, but his expression betrays a mix of pride and
unease.

The crowd cheers in a loud voice.

20. EXT. RIVERBANK - DAWN

The sun rises over the Jordan River, casting golden reflections on the
water. Yosef guides a small wooden boat onto the shore. He helps Miryam,
holding the young Yeshua, step out carefully.

YOSEF

This way, Miryam. The road from Tiberias
to Nazareth is safer than through Samaria.
We' ll travel by foot from here.

Miryam adjusts Yeshua in her arms, nodding. The toddler gazes curiously
at the surroundings.

They walk hastily on their way.

21. EXT. NAZARETH - LATER THAT WEEK

The family enters Nazareth, a quaint village nestled among rolling hills.
The streets buzz with life—merchants barter, children play, and farmers
carry bundles of grain.

YOSEF

We' re home.

He leads them through a gate into a spacious, well-kept compound. Four
interconnected mudbrick houses surround a lush courtyard filled with
dwarf trees, flowering shrubs, and stone stools. Miryam' s face softens
as she takes it all in.

MIRYAM

It's home indeed. I love it here.

Yosef holds her hands as they smile together.

22. INT. YOSEF' S HOME - COURTYARD - EVENING

The family gathers in the courtyard for a simple meal. Yeshua sits beside his older siblings, who treat him with love and affection. Yosef looks on, pride evident in his eyes.

YOSEF

This is how we build our lives—with faith and family. From today onwards, it's going to be better.

Miryam Smiles as she hands bread to the children.

MIRYAM

The kids should join the Synagogue soon.

YOSEF

(smiling)

Of course, when they are of age. Right now you all are still too young, especially you Yeshua.

The children smile, and Yeshua, though young, seems to absorb the moment with a wisdom beyond his years.

23. INT. SYNAGOGUE - DAY

At two years old, Yeshua sits beside his grandfather Yoachim during a Torah lesson. Ya' akov, Yeshua's elder brother, reads aloud from a scroll in Hebrew.

YA' AKOV

(reading)

Hear, O Israel: The Lord our God, the Lord

is one...

(Inaudible reading)

Yeshua's small fingers trace the text on the scroll as he listens intently. He turns to Yoachim with a thoughtful expression.

YESHUA

Grandfather, why does Jehovah love us so much?

Yoachim pauses, startled by the depth of the question from such a young child. He places a gentle hand on Yeshua's head.

YOACHIM

Because we are His children, and He has chosen us to bring His light to the world.

Yeshua nods solemnly, his bright eyes reflecting an inner knowing.

YESHUA

I will bring light to the world.

Yoachim pats him on the back.

Ya'akov continues reading.

24. INT. YESHUA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Yeshua, now five years old, kneels by his bed, whispering a prayer. The room fills with a soft glow as Archangel Michael appears, his presence serene and commanding.

ARCHANGEL MICHAEL

Yeshua, Son of the Most High, the time has come for you to remember who you are.

The Archangel touches Yeshua's forehead lightly. Yeshua closes his eyes, and a peaceful expression spreads across his face. When he opens them again, there is a profound wisdom in his gaze.

The bright light fades slowly out of the room.

YESHUA

I have been created for Aba's glory.

He hurries put to tell his mother of his encounter with the angel

25. EXT. NAZARETH - MARKETPLACE - DAY

Yeshua walks alongside his siblings and friends, engaging in discussion as they shop for produce. They pause near a group of boys studying Torah under a tree. Yeshua joins them, pointing to a passage.

YESHUA

This part... It speaks of kindness.
Jehovah's greatest joy is when we show
love to one another.

The boys exchange curious glances but listen intently. Yeshua's words carry an authority that belies his age.

One boy interrupts with a question.

BOY 1

How do you know so much about these
things?

YESHUA

It is not in human wishing, for
the wisdom of God was revealed to me.

26. INT. SYNAGOGUE - DAY

Ya'akov stands at the front of the synagogue, reading from the Torah. The congregation listens quietly. Yeshua sits beside Yoachim, who observes him with a mix of awe and reverence.

Ya'akov finishes and gestures to the congregation to rise for prayer. As the prayers begin, Yeshua glances at Yoachim.

YESHUA

Grandfather, one day, all nations will
hear these words.

Yoachim smiles faintly, his eyes brimming with tears.

YOACHIM

I agree with you.

27. EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

The family gathers once more, laughter and warmth filling the air. Yeshua plays with his siblings, his laughter ringing out like music. Yosef and Miriam exchange a knowing look, their love for their family unspoken but palpable.

28. EXT. NAZARENE SETTLEMENT - LATER

A small, humble village with simple homes and winding dirt roads. In contrast, a newly-built, grand house stands at the end of the road. It is the largest home in the settlement, adorned with Mediterranean trees and flowering plants. Servants move about, tending to the grounds.

Villagers murmur as they pass by, eyeing the house curiously.

VILLAGER 1

Did you hear? A wealthy family from Keriyyot
has moved in.

VILLAGER 2

They say they are related to Nicodemus of the
Sanhedrin!

29. EXT. NAZARENE ROAD - DAY

Yeshua, a boy of eleven, plays rope tugging with his Siblings and Friends. Their laughter fills the air.

A tall, slender boy of fifteen, YEUDAH BEN SHIMON, approaches. His sharp eyes glisten with curiosity. He wears fine yet practical clothing and carries himself with quiet confidence.

YEUDAH

(cheerfully)

Shalom aleichem! I am YEUDAH ben Shimon.

I live in the new house over there with
my parents and baby brother.

Yeshua, always welcoming, beams and steps forward.

YESHUA

Aleichem shalom, YEUDAH of Keriyyot.
My name is Yeshua Immanuel, and these
are my brothers and sisters. Join us!

YEUDAH

(smiling)

Aleichem shalom!

The children surround YEUDAH, embracing him warmly. He joins the game,
laughing as they continue playing together.

MONTAGE – YESHUA AND YEUDAH’ S FRIENDSHIP

– INT. SYNAGOGUE – DAY: YEUDAH listens in awe as Yeshua passionately
discusses the Torah with the Rabbi.

– EXT. MARKETPLACE – DAY: The boys weave through bustling stalls, sharing
food and laughter.

– EXT. YESHUA’ S HOME – EVENING: YEUDAH lingers with Yeshua’ s family
until his father, Shimon, arrives to take him home.

– INT. YEUDAH’ S HOME – NIGHT: Yeshua stays late, engaged in deep
discussions with YEUDAH’ s family.

30. EXT. NAZARENE ROAD – SUNSET

YEUDAH and Yeshua sit atop a small hill overlooking their village, the
sun casting a golden glow.

YEUDAH

You are different, Yeshua. The way you
speak... it’ s as if you already know the
words of God by heart.

YESHUA

(smiling)

We all have the words of God in our hearts.
We just have to listen.

They sit in companionable silence as the sun sets, their bond unbreakable.

31. EXT. NAZARETH - DIRT ROAD - DAY

Yeshua and Yeudah, now inseparable friends, walk together from the synagogue. The sun casts a warm glow over the countryside. Birds chirp as the breeze rustles the leaves of nearby olive trees.

YEUDAH

(gesturing toward the horizon)

I hear Tzippori's new temple is magnificent. Father says the work there is near completion.

YESHUA

(smiling)

Every stone carries a story. Your father's craft honors Jehovah.

YEUDAH

(grinning)

Your words could turn a stone to prayer, Yeshua.

(beat, his tone softens)

Do you ever feel... different from others?
Like you're meant for something greater?

Yeshua slows his pace, thoughtful.

YESHUA

(looking ahead)

We are all created for a purpose. Some paths are clearer than others.

As they round a bend, they spot a large FALLOW DEER lying motionless by

the road. Its antlers are grand but dulled by dust. The buck's chest rises and falls faintly, and its soft grunts break the silence. Yeshua and Yeudah stop in their tracks.

YEUDAH

(startled)

This is a Mesopotamian Dama. It's in great pain...

They cautiously approach the animal. Yeshua kneels beside it, observing its fractured legs and the blood-soaked earth beneath.

YEUDAH (CONT'D)

(concerned)

I think it is dying. We should fetch someone. Maybe the herders—

YESHUA

(placing a steady hand on Yeudah's arm)

No need.

Yeshua places his palm gently on the deer's side. His expression softens into one of pure compassion.

YEUDAH

(whispering)

Yeshua, what are you doing?

Yeshua closes his eyes, his lips moving as he prays inaudibly. A faint bluish breeze swirls around them, lifting dust and leaves. The deer's breaths grow steadier. Its legs, though still bruised, seem to realign before Yeudah's wide, unbelieving eyes.

YEUDAH (CONT'D)

(breathless)

What... How...?

Yeshua opens his eyes and removes his hand. The deer lifts its head, then slowly rises to its feet. It lets out a gentle snort before bouncing off

into the forest.

YEUDAH (CONT'D)
(staring after it)
You healed it.

YESHUA
(rising to his feet)
No. Jehovah did.

YEUDAH
(shaking his head, still
awestruck)
But through you, Yeshua. I' ve never seen
anything like it.

Yeshua places a hand on Yeudah' s shoulder, his tone calm and resolute.

YESHUA
(softly)
The time will come when all will see. But
for now, this remains between us.

YEUDAH
(nods, his voice trembling)
I won' t tell anyone.
(beat)
But... I' ll never forget.

Yeshua smiles, and the two continue their journey home in silence, the
air now filled with unspoken understanding.

32. EXT. YESHUA' S HOME - COURTYARD - EVENING

Miryam sets out bowls of food as the family gathers around the central
courtyard. A soft glow from oil lamps illuminates their faces. Yosef sits
at the head, his hands calloused from days of labor.

MIRYAM
(smiling)

Eat, my sons. You' ve worked hard today.
 Yeshua sits beside Yeudah, who has joined them for dinner. As the others laugh and converse, Yeudah keeps stealing glances at Yeshua, his mind still reeling from what he witnessed earlier.

YA' AKOV
 (nudging Yeudah)
 What' s got you so quiet, friend?

YEUDAH
 (snapping out of it)
 Oh, nothing... just thinking about
 today' s lesson at the synagogue.

Yeshua glances at Yeudah and offers him a reassuring smile.

YESHUA
 (to Ya' akov)
 He' s just trying to keep up with your
 wisdom, brother.

The family bursts into laughter.

33. EXT. MOUNT KEDUMIM - SHABBAT MORNING

The light of dawn illuminates Mount Kedumim. Yeshua and Miryam ascend the slope, carrying small offerings. They stop at a secluded spot overlooking the valley.

MIRYAM
 (placing a hand on his shoulder)
 On this mount, I have reached
 out to Jehovah and he has
 answered me, now I bring you
 here also, my son.
 This is your place, my son. Speak to Him,
 as always.

Yeshua nods and steps forward. He kneels, gazing up at the sky, his eyes filled with longing and determination.

YESHUA
(quietly)
Father, guide me. Teach me patience. I
await Your will.

The wind brushes through the trees as if in response. Miryam watches from a distance, her expression a mix of pride and quiet concern.

34. EXT. NAZARETH - MARKETPLACE - DAY

Weeks later, Yeshua and Yeudah walk through the bustling marketplace. Vendors shout out prices, and the smell of fresh bread and spices fills the air.

YEUDAH
(grinning)
I've decided—when I grow older, I'll
become a builder like my father. What
about you, Yeshua?

Yeshua picks up a piece of fruit from a vendor's stall, examining it thoughtfully.

YESHUA
(smiling)
I will build, too.

YEUDAH
(laughing)
You? With your hands softer than a lamb's
ear?

YESHUA
(amused)
Not with stone and wood. But something
eternal.

Yeudah tilts his head, puzzled, but before he can press further, Yeshua

tosses him the fruit.

YESHUA (CONT'D)
(gesturing)
Come, let's find something for your
little brother.

They disappear into the crowd, their bond becomes strong.

35. INT. YOSEF' S HOME - NIGHT

Miryam sits beside Yeshua, her hands knitting a garment. Yeudah sits nearby, his demeanor reverent.

YEUDAH (CONT'D)
(Softly)
Adonai Yeshua, will I see you at the
synagogue tomorrow?

Yeshua smiles knowingly.

YESHUA
Yes, Yeudah. Nothing changes for now.

Miryam observes, her expression warm but curious.

MIRYAM
(Smiling)
Ah, so now you know, Yeudah. My son must
have healed another creature today.

Yeudah blushes and nods. Miryam embraces him warmly.

MIRYAM (CONT'D)
You are now family to us, Yeudah. Your
trust will never be misplaced.

She kisses his cheeks and smiles.

MIRYAM (CONT'D)
Is he to be one of The Twelve, my son?

YESHUA
 (Quietly)
 Yes, Mother.

Yeudah returns home under a starlit sky, the woods behind him dark but no longer intimidating. A faint smile lingers as he looks upward.

Yeudah dreams of the stairway to heaven once more. Angels ascend and descend. Cherubim and Seraphim sing praises to Yeshua.

YEUDAH
 (Voice trembling)
 Holy, holy, holy is the Son of the Most
 High!

36. INT. YEUDAH' S HOME - EVENING

Shimon reclines on a red oak chair, gently rocking as Yeudah enters. His mother has left some fruits on the table. Yeudah greets his father respectfully.

YEUDAH
 Baruch Hashem, Aba. Praise God you're back
 safely from Tzippori.

SHIMON
 (Opening his eyes)
 Baruch Hashem. Come here, my son.

They embrace warmly. Yeudah pulls up a chair and grabs a piece of fruit.

CLOSE-UP: YEHUDA' S FACE - CONTEMPLATIVE

Yeudah hesitates, his gaze fixed on his father.

YEUDAH
 Aba, how will we know when the Mashiach
 has come to us?

Shimon shifts in his chair, surprised by the question.

SHIMON

(Cautious)

Why do you ask this now, my son?

YEUDAH

(Averting his gaze)

I' ve just been thinking. The scriptures tell us so much, yet he has not come.

37. INT. YEUDAH' S HOME - CONTINUOUS

SHIMON

(Sighs)

Prophet Yeshayahu foretold the Mashiach' s coming 600 years ago. He spoke of signs: a virgin will deliver a son in Bethlehem; the government will rest on his shoulders; he will be a descendant of Dawid and a warrior to lift our burdens.

YEUDAH

(Persistent)

But what if he isn' t a king or a warrior at first? Couldn' t the Mashiach come from a humble family and rise to fulfill the prophecies?

Shimon strokes his beard thoughtfully.

SHIMON

(Hesitant)

It' s not impossible. But, my son, our people often look to rulers or the Sanhedrin for hope. We' ve seen too many false claimants—men who led others astray only to die in disgrace.

FLASHBACK: ROAD TO TZIPPORI

Shimon and Yeudah pass crucified men—false claimants to the title of

Mashiach. The haunting image lingers.

38. INT. YEUDAH' S HOME - RESUMING

SHIMON

(Gravely)

Do you remember Yeudah ben Ezekias? Or
Shimon of Perea? They perished. Only one
who fulfills every prophecy will be the
true Mashiach.

Yeudah nods, hiding a knowing smile.

YEUDAH

May the true Mashiach arise in God' s
time. Good night, Aba.

Shimon watches his son leave, puzzled by his sudden interest.

Yeudah enters his quarters and falls prostrate on the floor. Tears stream
down his face.

YEUDAH (CONT' D)

(Whispering)

Baruch Hashem, Blessed be the Holy One. I
have seen Your light and felt Your power.
Praise be to You forever.

Yeudah and Yeshua meet outside the synagogue. Their bond is stronger than
ever, their shared secret unspoken but understood.

YEUDAH (CONT' D)

(Smiling)

Good morning, Rabbi.

Yeshua smiles and places a hand on Yeudah' s shoulder.

YESHUA

Come, Yeudah. There is much to learn.

They enter together as the sun rises over Nazareth.

39. EXT. JERICHO – NOON

The caravan of pilgrims arrives in Jericho under the blazing sun. The city bustles with merchants and travelers. Yeshua, wearing his new robes and sling bag, walks beside Yeudah, who carries a flute tucked under his arm.

YESHUA

(Excited)

Jerusalem is so close now! Just a little further.

YEUDAH

And then the songs will truly begin.

The caravan continues, passing narrow trails surrounded by rocky cliffs.

The group carefully navigates the winding paths of Bethany, the air cooler as shadows grow longer. Pilgrims chatter, their excitement mounting.

Miryam walks alongside Yosef, smiling as she glances at Yeshua ahead.

MIRYAM

(Smiling)

He's been singing all day. His joy is contagious.

YOSEF

He feels the weight of this moment. It's his first journey as a young man; he's becoming Bar mitzvah.

The caravan crests the hill. The golden light of the setting sun reveals the holy city of Jerusalem in the distance. Its walls glisten, and the towering Herodian Temple stands majestic.

The pilgrims stop, awe-struck by the view. A hush falls over the group before it erupts into joyful cheers and songs.

YESHUA
 (Lifting his hands)
 Jerusalem! The city of Dawid!

The sound of flutes, cymbals, and drums fills the air. Pilgrims chant, their voices blending in harmony.

The caravan moves toward the city gates, singing the songs of Aliyah. Yeshua walks in the center, his voice clear and strong, leading the chant.

YESHUA (CONT'D)
 (Singing)
 I was glad when they said to me, 'Let us go into the house
 of the Lord.'
 Our feet shall stand within your gates, O
 Jerusalem.

Yeudah joins in, playing his flute in time with the melody. The pilgrims repeat the verses, their voices rising.

PILGRIMS
 (Singing together)
 "Jerusalem is built as a city that is
 designed for a multitude,
 where the tribes go up, the tribes of the
 Lord,
 as a decree of Israel, to give thanks unto
 the name of the Lord."

The music grows more lively as the group claps and cheers. Myriam sings the song "Shir Lama' alot".

The city gates loom ahead, illuminated by the glow of lanterns. The pilgrims pause outside, singing the final verses of the chant.

YESHUA
 (Leading in Hebrew)
 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:
 'May they prosper who love you! Peace be
 within your walls

and security within your towers!

PILGRIMS

(Singing)

For my brothers and companions' sake,
I will now say, 'Peace be within you.'
Because of the house of the Lord our God, I
will seek your good."

As the last note fades, the pilgrims step into the city, their hearts filled with joy and reverence.

The streets are alive with activity as families prepare for Seder. Yeshua gazes around, taking in the sights and sounds: merchants calling out, the aroma of fresh bread and spices, and the glow of lamps lighting the bustling market.

YESHUA

(Whispering to himself)

The house of Adonai. We are here.

Yosef places a hand on Yeshua's shoulder, smiling.

YOSEF

Yes, my son. The house of the Lord awaits.

The caravan moves toward the Temple, their songs echoing through the city.

40. EXT. TEMPLE MOUNT - LATE AFTERNOON

The caravan approaches Jerusalem's eastern gates, bathed in the warm glow of sunset. The Temple Mount comes into view, its golden edifice gleaming brightly against the sky. The pilgrims stop, their faces filled with awe.

YESHUA

(Voice filled with wonder)

It's beautiful... bigger than I imagined.

YOSEF

This is the Temple Mount, the holiest place in Israel. King Herod rebuilt it to honor the Lord.

The camera lingers on the Temple, showing its grand scale—the massive walls, The spectacular Temple Mount, with its glittering, rectangular golden edifice, comes into view as they draw nearer to the eastern Gates. It is an imposing sight to behold—the holiest site in all of Israel.

Towering over the city, the Temple Mount stands surrounded by four very high walls. The renovated Temple, rebuilt by King Herod the Great after its desecration by Pompey and Crassus, is now double its original size, with expansions stretching across the northern and southern courtyards. The grandeur of Har Sinay is unmatched, with every chamber and courtyard meticulously designed for worship and ritual.

The Temple itself contains numerous sacred chambers. The Holy of Holies is hidden behind white, blue, scarlet, and purple curtains, protecting the sacred space within. The sanctuary houses the Menorah, the Table of Shewbread, and the Altar of Incense. There are also chambers designated for the High Priest, the Sanhedrin, the Washers, and the smaller Parva Chamber for meditation. The House of Instruments of Slaughter and the Slaughter House stand in reverent silence, prepared for the rituals of sacrifice. Additional chambers include the Salt Chamber, the Wood Chamber, and the Captivity Chamber.

In front of the Altar, two designated areas stretch outward: the Tread of the Priests and the Tread of the Feet of Israel. Four roofless chambers store wood, oil, and provisions for Nazirites and lepers.

The Temple Mount boasts over a dozen grand gates, each leading to different areas of worship and congregation. The Beautiful Nicanor Gate gleams under the sunlight, while the Golden Shushan Gate reflects divine brilliance. Other entrances lead to the Houses of Offering and the Women's Gate. On either side of the Women's Gate, trumpet-mouthed money boxes stand ready for alms collection. The architecture extends upward with terraces and porches, connected by twelve grand steps that separate chambers from courtyards and courtyards from entrance gates.

On the southern side, Solomon's Porch stretches in a long, covered terrace, offering shade and refuge. The most magnificent structure, the

Stoa Basilica or Royal Porch, rises along the eastern side, constructed with four rows of white marble Corinthian columns. The inner two rows stand twice as high as the outer ones, and the broad aisle between them creates a majestic marble promenade that glows in the daylight.

The Court of the Gentiles borders the inner courts and temple chambers on all sides. The Courts of the Men of Israel and the Women of Israel sit below the Altar and the Treads, separated by the Beautiful Gate and fifteen semi-circular steps. Only Jews may enter the inner sanctum, though women must remain in their designated court.

Beyond the sacred grounds, outside the gates, commerce thrives. Money changers conduct exchanges under shaded awnings. Merchants sell barley for silk, leather for fur, spices for gold, and exotic goods from foreign lands brought by both Jewish and gentile traders. The air is rich with the sounds of trade, footsteps echoing against the stone pathways as pilgrims from near and far gather in the holy city.

41. EXT. TEMPLE MOUNT GATES – EVENING

The pilgrims arrive at the eastern gates, merging with crowds from other caravans. They pass money changers and traders, who loudly barter over silk, spices, and gold.

MERCHANT

(Lifting a pouch of spices)

Frankincense! The finest from Sheba!

YEUDAH

(Laughing)

They never stop shouting, do they?

YESHUA

(Looking around)

It's like the world has come to one place.

42. EXT. TEMPLE COURTYARDS – NIGHT

The pilgrims find a spot near the Court of the Gentiles to set up camp. YOSEF and the others unload their supplies, while MIRYAM helps pitch the tents.

MIRYAM

Tomorrow, we purify ourselves and walk
into the Temple courts.

YESHUA

(Excited)

Will we see the sanctuary? The Menorah?

YOSEF

(Patting his shoulder)

Yes, my son. You' ll see it all.

The camera pans to the Temple Courtyards, lit by torches. Pilgrims bustle around, preparing for the next day.

The next morning, the pilgrims purify themselves at the Pool of Shiloah. YESHUA splashes water on his face, watching others dip into the pool with reverence.

Clean and solemn, the pilgrims walk through the Golden Gate, entering the Court of the Gentiles. The marble floor gleams in the sunlight.

YESHUA

(Looking around)

It' s so crowded.

MIRYAM

(Softly)

The whole world comes here to honor the
Lord.

The sound of bleating animals fills the air as sacrifices are brought to the Temple.

The men and women separate. MIRYAM and the women walk down the steps to the Court of the Women, while YESHUA and YOSEF continue up to the main

sanctuary.

MIRYAM (CONT'D)

(To Yeshua)

Remember to give thanks. The Lord hears
all who come to Him.

YESHUA nods solemnly before disappearing into the crowd with Yosef.

The sanctuary is majestic and imposing, with towering columns and richly decorated curtains of white, blue, scarlet, and purple.

YESHUA

(Whispering)

Is that the Holy of Holies?

YOSEF

(Nods)

Yes, behind those curtains. Only the High
Priest can enter there, and only once a
year.

Yeshua gazes at the Altar of Incense and the Menorah, awe-struck. The pilgrims place their offerings before the altar.

PRIEST

(Chanting)

May the Lord bless you and keep you.

The men and women reunite after the rituals. YESHUA runs to MIRYAM, his face alight with joy.

YESHUA

Mother, it was amazing! The Altar, the
Menorah, everything.

MIRYAM

(Smiling)

I' m glad you saw it. This is the Lord' s
house, Yeshua. Never forget it.

The camera pans out, capturing the Temple Mount in all its splendor. The sounds of the bustling crowd and the hum of prayer echo as the pilgrims look back at the holiest site with reverence.

43. EXT. TEMPLE MOUNT - DAY

The dazzling Temple Mount comes into view. Its golden rectangular structure gleams under the sun as Yosef, Miryam, and their children approach the eastern gates, joining a bustling stream of pilgrims. The area hums with life—bleating sheep, traders bartering, and the murmur of prayers.

44. EXT. TEMPLE COURTYARDS - DAY

Families split up into their designated courts. Yosef leads the men into the upper court, while Miryam guides the women into the lower court.

MIRYAM

(to her children)

Stay close, and remember, this is a holy place.

The children nod, eyes wide, taking in the sights of the grand Beautiful Gate, the marble columns, and the terraces.

CUT TO:

45. EXT. NAZARENE CARAVAN ENCAMPMENT - NIGHT

The families gather under a full moon, preparing the Pesach feast. Plates of unleavened bread, roasted lamb shanks, and charoset are passed around.

YOSEF

This feast reminds us of our ancestors'
escape from Egypt.

MIRYAM

The bitter herbs... they remind us of the
hard times. But we also remember God's
mercy, like the manna He sent us.

The children listen intently, chewing on the symbolic foods. Yeshua, a
boy of twelve, watches his father closely, eyes filled with curiosity.

46. EXT. TEMPLE COURTYARDS - DAY

The minor festive period begins. Young men approach the sanctuary, some
holding Torah scrolls.

MIRYAM

(to Yosef, quietly)

Yeshua has been looking forward to this.

Yeshua walks confidently toward the sanctuary, accompanied by his friend
Yeudah.

YESHUA

(to Yeudah, smiling)

Today, I will make my first reading.

47. EXT. NAZARENE CARAVAN - DAY

By the fourth day, the caravans prepare for their return journey. The
mood is lighter, as many of the animals have been sacrificed, and the
burdens are fewer.

YOSEF

(calling out)

Everyone accounted for?

The family checks among the groups.

MIRYAM

Where' s Yeshua?

YOSEF

He must be with Yeudah' s family.

They rush to Yeudah' s parents, who look equally concerned.

YEUDAH' S FATHER

He' s not with us.

Panic spreads among the group.

YOSEF

(holding his head)

Where could he be?

MIRYAM

(calmly)

I know where Yeshua is.

YOSEF

Where?

MIRYAM

(softly)

At the Temple. You' ll find him among the rabbis.

YOSEF

Of course! His Father' s house.

Yosef turns to the group.

YOSEF (CONT' D)

Stay here. I will go back to Jerusalem.

SHIMON OF KERIYOT

I will come with you.

48. EXT. TEMPLE MOUNT - NIGHT

Yosef and Shimon ride hard, reaching Jerusalem as the sun sets. The Temple is quieter now, with only a few worshippers remaining.

YOSEF
(to Shimon)
We must search every corner.

The two men pass through the Golden Nicanor Gate into the inner courts, scanning the area.

49. EXT. SOLOMON'S PORCH - NIGHT

Under the portico, Yeshua stands confidently in front of a dozen rabbis. Yeudah sits nearby, holding a flute. A small crowd, including a few Gentiles, listens intently.

RABBI
(to Yeshua)
And what do you say about the prophet
Isaiah's vision?

YESHUA
He spoke of hope—a promise that God will
bring light to the nations.

The rabbis nod, impressed.

Yosef and Shimon step onto the porch, tired but relieved. They sit quietly among the audience, listening.

RABBI
(to Yeshua)
Your understanding is remarkable for your
age.

Yeshua catches sight of his father. He bows slightly in respect before continuing.

50. EXT. SOLOMON'S PORCH - NIGHT

The sun casts golden light through the towering columns of Solomon's Porch. The vast courtyard hums with the voices of worshippers and travelers from faraway lands. Some stand in hushed reverence, others whisper in curiosity.

Yeshua, draped in a long gray garment with a blue outer robe, stands at the center. His presence commands attention. His face is illuminated, though some believe it to be a reflection of the sunlight streaming through the colored glass windows.

A crowd gathers—rabbis, Pharisees, Sadducees, elders, and common folk. Even from the Gentiles' Court, people strain to hear him.

YESHUA

(clear, authoritative)

Hear, O Israel!

The Lord is our God, there is only one God.

And you shall love the Lord your God

with all your heart, and with all of your soul.

Blessed be the Holy One,

The King above all kings.

Adonai will reign forever and ever.

He carefully rolls the Torah and places it inside a holy leather cabinet. With a confident smile, he hands it to YEHUDAH, then turns to the gathering.

YESHUA

Why Israel? Why did Adonai make a covenant
with Israel, to become our God and we His
chosen people?

He strides slowly across the porch, maintaining eye contact. The elders nod, intrigued.

YESHUA

The Torah teaches in Bereshis that Hashem
chose Avraham. He called him from Haran
in the land of Canaan and made an everlasting
covenant. From among all the peoples on the
face of the earth, Hashem chose Avraham and his

descendants through Yisrael to be His treasured people—not because we were the strongest, but because we were set apart for His purposes.

(pauses, scanning the crowd)

Not because of our power, but because of Hashem's love. Even when He chastises Israel, as a father corrects his child, He restores us with mercy and love.

Yeshua stops, letting the weight of his words settle.

YESHUA

Today, we stand on the holy grounds of the Second Temple. But remember what happened to the First Temple under King Shlomo. Yisrael stopped believing. They turned to idols of stone and wood, seeking counsel from false prophets. They did not heed the warnings of the Prophet Yirmeyah. And so, Adonai allowed Nebuchadnezzar to conquer Jerusalem. The Temple fell. The people were taken in chains to Babylon.

Murmurs ripple through the crowd.

YESHUA

But even then, Hashem had already planned restoration. Over 150 years before, the Prophet Yeshayahu spoke of Emperor Cyrus, a foreigner, who would deliver Israel from Babylonian captivity. Hashem has always used unexpected hands to fulfill His purpose. Think of Rahab the Canaanite. Think of Ruth the Moabite.

The elders lean in. The Pharisees exchange glances.

YESHUA

With Cyrus's support, Zerubbabel rebuilt this Second Temple. And though kings have enhanced it, though King Herod has adorned it, the true foundation remains Hashem's covenant. He has loved Israel despite our failures. But His love must not be taken for

granted. As a father disciplines his son,
so does Hashem correct His people.

A solemn hush settles over the congregation.

YESHUA

Now, we come to the House of the Lord
three or more times a year. Why?

Because Hashem keeps His promise—the
promise He made to Avraham, Yitzhak,
and Yaakov.

(beat)

So again, why Israel? Because Adonai
loves Israel. He established Jerusalem
as the city on a hill, a light to all
nations. Not just the Jews, but all mankind,
His creations.

Yeshua turns, looking toward the outer courts where Gentiles stand.

YESHUA

Remember, Avraham came from Ur, from
Mesopotamia. We call the Mesopotamians,
the Romans, the Greeks, the Indians,
the Arabians ‘Gentiles.’ But Elohim blessed
ALL the children of Avraham—Yitzhak by Sarah,
Ishmael by Hagar, and the sons of Keturah.
Even Esav, though he lost his birthright,
received a blessing. Hashem’s promise was
for ALL Avraham’s descendants.

A wave of astonishment washes over the listeners.

YESHUA

Remember Hashem’s covenant in Bereshis:
‘I will make you into a great nation, and
I will bless you; I will make your name great,
and you will be a blessing. I will bless
those who bless you, and whoever curses you
I will curse; and ALL the peoples of the earth
will be blessed through you.’

Silence fills the room. Even the Pharisees do not interrupt.

YESHUA

Yisrael is called to be a model. To be
set apart. To lead others to worship the
one true God. To seek peace, not division.
To regard other nations as brothers and
sisters, drawing them into the worship and
love of Elohim.

Yeshua's voice rises slightly, carrying across the temple courts.

YESHUA

But we must turn our hearts toward Hashem.
We enter this Temple and recite, 'This is
the Temple of the Lord, This is the Temple
of the Lord, This is the Temple of the Lord.'
But do these words reflect what is in our
hearts? The Prophet Yirmeyah warned us—worship
must come from love and joy, not from habit alone.

He looks out at the faces before him—some astonished, some reverent,
some skeptical.

YESHUA

Shalom Aleichem.

A ripple of whispers spreads through the crowd. Some stare in amazement.

MAN IN CROWD

(troubled, to another)

Is he truly from Nazareth? Are there
such rabbis there?

The elders murmur among themselves. Some nod in agreement. Others marvel.

51. EXT. TEMPLE MOUNT - NIGHT

After the ceremony, Yosef approaches Yeshua, his face a mixture of relief
and awe.

YOSEF

Yeshua, why did you stay behind? We' ve
been so worried.

YESHUA

(calmly)

Why were you searching for me? Didn' t you
know I would be in my Father' s house?

YOSEF

Come, son. It' s time to go home.

YESHUA

Yes, Father.

Yeshua glances back at the rabbis, who nod approvingly.

52. EXT. NAZARENE CARAVAN - NIGHT

Yeshua and Yosef return to the caravan under the light of the full moon.
Miryam rushes forward, embracing her son.

MIRYAM

You gave us quite a scare, my child.

YESHUA

I' m sorry, Mother.

The family gathers close, the night quiet around them.

53. EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF JERUSALEM - NIGHT

YEHUDI and YESHUA, riding double on horseback, rejoin their family
caravan at dawn.

54. INT. FAMILY TENT - MORNING

MIRYAM embraces YESHUA, both relieved and exasperated.

MIRYAM

Son, why did you do this to us? You left
us worried!

YESHUA takes her hands in his, his gaze earnest.

YESHUA
Mother, you know I must carry out my
Father' s work.

MIRYAM studies her son, a mixture of concern and understanding on her
face.

55. EXT. NAZARETH – DAY

The small, bustling village is alive with chatter. Merchants haggle at
market stalls, children play, and travelers share news. The sun beats
down on the cobblestone streets.

56. INT. SYNAGOGUE – DAY

A humble but well-kept synagogue. RABBI YOACHIM stands at the front,
teaching. Several villagers are seated, listening intently.

A group of JEWS enters, their curiosity evident.

VILLAGER 1
Is this where the boy Yeshua teaches?

YOACHIM
He is not teaching today. The boy has his
studies.

VILLAGER 2
But we' ve heard stories. He debated with
rabbis in Jerusalem, even taught them!
YALAD MUFLA!

YOACHIM
(with a calm smile)
He is a child. Let him be a child.

The crowd murmurs, some disappointed but others determined to return.

57. EXT. COURTYARD – DAY

Miryam kneels by a small herb garden, gently tending the plants. YOSEF approaches, his face clouded with concern.

YOSEF

Blessed Miryam, we need to talk.

MIRYAM looks up, sensing the weight in his tone.

MIRYAM

What is troubling you, Yosef?

YOSEF kneels beside her.

YOSEF

News of Yeshua has spread far and wide.
People are coming from Tzippori, Dora,
even Caesarea Maritima. They want to hear
him speak of the Kingdom of God.

MIRYAM sighs and looks toward the house, where children's laughter can be heard.

MIRYAM

It is as the angels foretold. But his time
has not yet come.

YOSEF nods gravely.

YOSEF

That is what concerns me. Yesterday, a
traveling Pharisee listened to him. He
asked me many questions. If this attention
grows, it could bring danger.

MIRYAM clasps her hands tightly.

MIRYAM

Adonai promised me I would have my son for thirty years. That he would grow strong before his work begins. My prayers are for his safety until then.

YOSEF places a reassuring hand on her shoulder.

YOSEF

His siblings have been turning away strangers, but they are persistent. Many come from the valleys near Jerusalem.

MIRYAM' s expression hardens.

MIRYAM

Do you think they followed him from the Temple?

YOSEF thinks for a moment, then nods slowly.

YOSEF

News travels fast, especially here in Nazareth. Traders and travelers carry stories to Jericho and even Gaza within days.

MIRYAM

(shaking her head)

Then we must act. If the wrong people take notice, his mission could be threatened before it begins.

YOSEF stands, his resolve firm.

YOSEF

We will hold a family meeting tonight. This cannot wait.

58. INT. FAMILY HOME - NIGHT

The family gathers around a simple wooden table. YESHUA, now a young boy

with a serene yet curious demeanor, sits quietly beside his brothers and sisters. YOSEF and MIRYAM stand at the head of the table.

YOSEF

Children, we need to talk about your
brother Yeshua.

YESHUA looks up, sensing the seriousness in his father's voice.

MIRYAM

There are many strangers asking after him.
While it is good that they are drawn to
his wisdom, this attention is dangerous.

YESHUA glances at his mother, his calm gaze filled with understanding
beyond his years.

YESHUA

I will do what you ask, Mother, Father.

YOSEF places a hand on YESHUA's shoulder.

YOSEF

We are not asking you to stop being who
you are, my son. We only want to keep you
safe until the time is right.

The siblings exchange glances, their protective instincts kicking in.

SISTER

We will turn away anyone who comes asking
questions.

BROTHER

No one will trouble him, Father.

MIRYAM smiles softly, her worries momentarily eased by the unity of her
family.

MIRYAM

Thank you, my children. Together, we will protect him.

YESHUA looks around the table, his young face calm but filled with a quiet determination.

YESHUA
I trust Adonai to guide us all.

59. INT. FAMILY HOME - NIGHT

The family gathers after dinner. Yeshua, his older siblings, and Yeudah sit on a red Persian rug around an oak table. Yosef and Miryam sit across from them. Everyone's expressions are solemn. Yeudah sits slightly behind Yeshua.

THE FAMILY FACES EAST. THEY BOW THEIR HEADS IN PRAYER.

YOSEF
All praise and glory to Adonai Elohim, our one God. First of all, everyone here has always made great efforts to shield Yeshua from prying eyes. He is still very young and cannot help speaking about Elohim, understandably. But there are still 17 years before his mission is to become public. Let us discuss how to carefully navigate the next dozen years or so, so nothing sidetracks the plans.

SHIMON
(A thoughtful pause before speaking)
Aba, we're doing everything to keep Yeshua out of the limelight. But since the events at the Temple during Pesach, his natural fame is unstoppable. Even if he stays home, people come to the synagogue asking for the "young rabbi." And

there' s Yeshua' s... youthful energy.

YOSEF

(Nods)

You are right, son.

TALIA

Father, like you, we are devoted to protecting Yeshua and helping our Blessed Mother. We will do so, as Hashem wills.

YOSEF

(Chuckling softly)

Thank you, my daughters. Perhaps one day you will marry and leave home.

TALIA AND RAISA

(In unison, vehemently)

Never!

LITTLE YOSEF

Aba, is Yeshua still allowed to play outside with his friends when he' s not studying at the synagogue?

YAAKOV

(Firmly)

Yeshua is no longer a student, but a rabbi. He knows the Torah and all religious texts without needing to read. Yeshua is from God. He was there when the holy texts were written. He doesn' t need to attend the synagogue.

YEUDAH

That is true.

YOSEF

(Turning to Miryam)

What do you think, Blessed Mother?

MIRYAM

(Looking at Yeshua, her

expression calm)

Yahweh Yireh. He will always provide a way
for us. Let us follow Yeshua' s
instructions.

All eyes turn to Yeshua, who looks at Yeudah with a knowing glance.
Yeudah nods, stands, and speaks respectfully.

YEUDAH

Earlier today, Yeshua shared plans with
me. As you know, my uncle Nicodemus serves
on the Sanhedrin Council. I am now 18, and
with his help, I' ve become an apprentice
to one of his Council friends—Yosef of
Arimathea from the tribe of Judea. He' s a
merchant who owns a large ship. He sails
around the world trading goods. Yosef has
agreed to train me as a seafarer and
merchant. Yeshua has asked to join me,
with the family' s approval.

TALIA

(Exclaims, startled)

Sailing around the world?

RAISA

(Jumping to her feet)

Away from home? On the open seas? Father,
Blessed Mother, Yeshua is too young for
this!

YAAKOV

(To Yeshua, measured)

Are you ready for this?

Yeshua stands, moving to the center of the room. Despite his age, he
radiates authority.

YESHUA

Mother, Father, brothers and sisters,
friend. I am forever indebted to you. You

have shown me a lifetime of love,
affection, and care. My heart rejoices for
each of you.

(beat)

I have prayed about our situation since
returning from the Temple. Adonai Elohim
has shone light on my path for the coming
years. Worry not, for it is well.

MIRYAM

(Gentle but firm)

Yeudah, what will my son be doing on this
ship?

YEUDAH

Blessed Mother, we will learn to sail,
trade goods, and meet people in different
countries. We' ll return to Nazareth twice
a year for 30 days each time. In every
port, we' ll encounter different cultures
and model our beliefs. I promise never to
leave Yeshua' s side. These are Yeshua' s
wishes.

YESHUA

Mother, this is my path to manhood and
preparation for my mission. I' ll learn to
meet people and understand their
relationship with the Father, their
beliefs, and their needs. You know I' ll
be safe. Worry not.

He walks to Miryam and embraces her lovingly.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Mother, I' ll visit you twice each year.
You' ll see my growth. My brothers and
sisters will take care of you, and you
know Yeudah is my loyal companion.

Miryam gazes into Yeshua' s eyes, tears forming.

MIRYAM

(Softly, with resolve)

May the will of Hashem prevail. Baruch
Hashem. I' ll miss you terribly.

Yosef and the children embrace Yeshua.

YOSEF

Let it be done according to the will of
Adonai Elohim.

The family bows their heads, united in love and faith as Yeshua' s
journey begins.

60. EXT. NAZARETH – DAY

The warm sun bathes the bustling village of Nazareth. Miryam and her
older children carefully pack garments, shoes, and supplies into satchels
for Yeshua' s journey. Nearby, Yeshua and Yeudah prepare for departure.

61. INT. NAZARETH HOME – LATER

Miryam gently places dried herbs and fruits into a woven basket. She
glances at Yeshua, a mix of pride and sadness in her eyes.

MIRYAM

Yeshua, my son, remember to write to us
often.

YESHUA

I promise, Mother.

Yeudah adjusts his travel bag and exchanges a reassuring glance with
Miryam.

62. EXT. NAZARETH – EARLY MORNING

Yosef and Shimon of Keriyyot join Yeshua and Yeudah. A horse-drawn cart

loaded with modest luggage stands ready.

YOSEF

We should make haste. The ship awaits at
Ptolemais.

They set off, passing through Tzippori and Jotapata. The journey is long
but filled with camaraderie.

63. EXT. PTOLEMAIS DOCKS – AFTERNOON

The group arrives at the bustling port. Ships sway gently in the harbor.
Yosef Arimathea, a sturdy man with a kind smile, approaches them with
open arms.

YOSEF ARIMATEA

Shalom Aleichem, my friends!

TRAVELERS

Aleichem Shalom!

Yosef embraces each of them warmly and gestures toward his ship.

64. INT. YOSEF ARIMATEA' S SHIP – EVENING

The travelers admire the well-crafted cedar ship, its white sail
billowing in the breeze. After settling their belongings, they gather for
prayer and a shared meal.

YOSEF ARIMATEA

You are welcome to stay onboard tonight.
We sail at dawn.

YOSEF

Thank you, Yosef. Your hospitality is a
blessing.

Yeshua and Yeudah quickly bond with the sailors, their youthful
excitement palpable.

65. EXT. SHIP – DAWN

The sun rises as Yosef and Shimon bid farewell to Yeshua and Yeudah, who stand on the deck, waving.

YESHUA

Tell my mother I will surely write to her!

YOSEF

That will make her very happy indeed, my son.

The ship sets sail, disappearing into the horizon.

CUT TO:

66. EXT. DARK WORLD – NIGHT

Samael paces furiously, surrounded by flames and sulfur. His immense, bloodshot eyes pierce the dimly lit space. Demons cower as his voice thunders.

SAMAEL

Where is Lilith? I have waited thirteen years for news of the Bethlehem child!

Lilith appears, bowing deeply.

LILITH

Master, I am at your service.

SAMAEL

Thirteen years! That child is now a man. Why have you not found him?

LILITH

Master, we have searched far and wide. The light of God shields him. We need more help.

Samael's fury is palpable as he slams his fist into the rocky floor.

SAMAEL

Enough! Bring forth Leviathan and Azazel!

Leviathan and Azazel materialize, bowing respectfully.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

What have you learned of the boy?

LEVIATHAN

Master, there is talk of a young rabbi teaching with great wisdom in the Jezreel Valley. His age aligns with the child you seek.

AZAZEL

Many are drawn to him. He resides west of the Sea of Galilee.

Samael's eyes burn with determination.

SAMAEL

Lilith, watch Jerusalem. Leviathan, Azazel, Beelzebub, scour the Jezreel Valley! Find him, or face my wrath.

The demons tremble as Samael lets out a sinister laugh.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

With my legions deployed, we will crush the seed of God. Notify me when he is found—I shall destroy him myself.

Samael's fiery hand clenches the air as the demons vanish to carry out his orders.

67. INT. UPPER DECK OF THE SHIP - DAY

The ship gently rocks as it sails on open waters. YESHUA stands on the upper deck, his hands raised to the sky, basking in the sea breeze. Nearby, large sea creatures swim alongside the ship, their presence awe-

inspiring. YEUDAH sits on the deck, playing a soothing melody on his flute. YESHUA turns to him with a serene smile.

YESHUA

The sea... it's a testament to the
boundless majesty of heaven.

YEUDAH

(pausing his flute)
And it reflects your spirit, Rabbi. Ever-
moving, ever-reaching.

YESHUA

(laughs softly)
You flatter me, YEUDAH. The Creator's
majesty far surpasses anything I could
hope to reflect.

68. EXT. ADULIS PORT, ERITREA - DAY

The crew unloads goods: sacks of grain, barrels of olive oil, and bundles of cotton. YESHUA and YEUDAH explore the bustling market, intrigued by the vibrant colors and lively atmosphere. A LOCAL MERCHANT (50s) gestures them over to a stall filled with ivory and gold trinkets.

MERCHANT

You have the look of travelers. Come, see
what treasures Adulis offers.

YESHUA

(smiling, examining the goods)
Every land is rich in its own blessings.
Tell me, friend, what sustains your
spirit?

The MERCHANT, surprised by the question, hesitates, then smiles back.

MERCHANT

The gods and the warmth of our community.

What about you?

YESHUA

I follow the one God, Elohim, whose love
is boundless.

YEUDAH joins him, holding a small ivory carving.

YEUDAH

(playfully)

And whose gifts are everywhere, even here.

69. INT. RENTED HOME - NIGHT

YESHUA sits cross-legged with LOCAL FRIENDS, sharing a meal of sorghum
and spiced meat. The conversation is lively.

LOCAL FRIEND 1

Your words are strange, Yeshua, but they
carry truth.

YESHUA

Truth transcends language and lands.
Jehovah is the same, here and everywhere.

The friends nod thoughtfully, their interest piqued.

70. EXT. PORT OF JEDDAH, ARABIA - DAY

The ship docks. YESHUA and YEUDAH disembark, greeted by bustling traders.
The aroma of frankincense fills the air. YESHUA observes as locals
practice rituals near a small temple.

YEUDAH

(whispering)

They worship many gods here.

YESHUA

(calmly)

And yet, they search for one truth. Let us
meet them where they are.

They approach a group of ARABIAN MEN (30s-50s) sitting by the temple.
 YESHUA greets them in Arabic.

YESHUA (CONT'D)
 As-salamu Alaykum.

ARABIAN MAN
 (smiling)

Wa Alaykum As-salam. You are not from here.

YESHUA
 No, but my God is. He is the God of love
 and mercy, the God above all gods.

MONTAGE - YESHUA IN ARABIA

- YESHUA learns archery and horseback riding with locals.
- He discusses faith with curious villagers by a campfire.
- He leads a small gathering in prayer, teaching them to say "Shalom Aleichem."

71. EXT. CALICUT PORT, INDIA - DAY

YESHUA marvels at the vibrant textiles and aromatic spices in the market.
 He and YEUDAH trade goods with a HINDU MERCHANT (40s).

YESHUA
 (holding a turquoise gem)
 Each creation speaks of the Creator's
 beauty.

MERCHANT
 (curious)
 And who is this Creator?

YESHUA
 Jehovah, the Almighty. Let me tell you of

His Kingdom.

The Merchant listens intently as YESHUA speaks of love, mercy, and truth.

MONTAGE - YESHUA IN INDIA

- He sails the Ganges River, learning from local fishermen.
- He engages in lively debates with Hindu scholars about Brahma and the nature of creation.
- He befriends Buddhist monks, discussing nirvana and the balance of life.

72. EXT. YANGTZE RIVER, CHINA - DAY

The ship glides along the river, flanked by misty mountains. YESHUA stands on deck, observing the scenery. Later, he sits with TIBETAN MONKS in a monastery, discussing philosophy.

MONK

(gesturing)

To seek harmony is to find peace.

YESHUA

And to know God is to find eternal peace.
He is love, the source of all harmony.

73. INT. SHIP' S CABIN - NIGHT

YOSEF ARIMATHEA (50s, wise, fatherly) watches YESHUA lead the crew in prayer. Later, the two sit together over a map.

YOSEF

You' ve touched many lives, Yeshua. This journey has been as much about trade as it has been about spreading light.

YESHUA

Every encounter is a chance to share the

love of Elohim.

74. EXT. FAMILY HOME - DAY

Yeshua returns home, embraced by Miryam, his mother. He presents her with gifts from his travels—a silk shawl, spices, and a carved figurine.

MIRYAM

(tearfully)

You' ve grown, my son.

YESHUA

In knowledge, body, and soul. And God has
been with me every step.

75. EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY

The vast, open sea stretches endlessly. A ship, Yosef Arimathea' s vessel, cuts through the water, its sails billowing in the wind. On the upper deck, YESHUA stands with his arms lifted to the sky, praying silently as the sea breeze ruffles his robes. Nearby, YEUDAH plays a soothing tune on his flute.

YEUDAH

(smiling)

The sea sings with you, Yeshua.

YESHUA

(softly, eyes still closed)

The Creator' s majesty is everywhere,
Yeudah. Look—points to the water—even
the great creatures of the deep swim in
His harmony.

Yeudah glances over the railing, spotting a pod of dolphins leaping joyfully alongside the ship. He grins.

YEUDAH

I' ll admit, I never tire of their dance.

YESHUA

Nor do I tire of the sunsets. looks at the
horizon Each one reflects the majesty of
heaven.

Yeudah watches Yeshua with admiration as the sun begins its descent,
casting golden and fiery hues across the ocean. The two fall into a
comfortable silence, the sound of the waves and flute filling the air.

MONTAGE - YESHUA' S TRAVELS

- ADULIS PORT, ERITREA - DAY

The crew unloads sorghum, millet, and olive oil. Yeshua interacts warmly
with locals, adopting their clothing and tasting their food.

He laughs with friends, discussing their beliefs and sharing teachings of
the Kingdom of God.

- JEDDAH, ARABIA - DAY

The ship docks at a bustling market. YESHUA observes locals worshipping
in the Kaaba temple. He speaks with ARABIAN FRIENDS, sharing the message
of one God, Elohim.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

(smiling)

As-salamu alaykum.

ARABIAN FRIEND

And peace be unto you, my friend.

- CALICUT PORT, KERALA, INDIA - DAY

YESHUA and YEUDAH explore the vibrant streets of India. They sail the
Ganges River, trading goods and learning about Hinduism and Buddhism.

YESHUA

(to an INDIAN FRIEND)

Tell me more about karma and nirvana.

INDIAN FRIEND

(curious)

Only if you tell me about your God of love
and mercy.

- HAN EMPIRE, CHINA - DAY

YESHUA sits with TIBETAN MONKS in deep discussion.

MONK

Balance is everything, Issa. Yin and yang
guide us.

YESHUA

(nods)

And love is the balance, the guide to the
Kingdom of God.

YEUDAH and YESHUA study maps together by lamplight. YEUDAH speaks
animatedly.

YEUDAH

Can you believe it, Yeshua? Every port,
every people, and yet they all see you as
one of their own.

YESHUA

with a knowing smile
The language of love and compassion needs
no translation, my friend.

YEUDAH and YESHUA stand beside YOSEF ARIMATHEA (70s, wise and fatherly)
as the ship sails home. YOSEF looks at YESHUA with pride.

YOSEF ARIMATHEA

Blessed be the name of Hashem. From the
first day you stepped aboard my ship, I
knew you were sent from the Most High.

YESHUA places a hand on Yosef' s shoulder.

YESHUA

And I have been blessed to learn under
your guidance, Yosef.

YOSEF ARIMATHEA

(voice breaking with emotion)

A thousand fell on our right, a thousand
on our left, but no harm ever came near
us.

76. EXT. SEAPORT – DAY

The vibrant harbor bustles with activity as sailors load cargo onto a ship. Yeudah embraces YESHUA warmly.

YEUDAH

I' ve decided to go on one more tour with
Yosef' s crew. But I promise, I' ll return
to Nazareth soon.

YESHUA

May Elohim guide your journey, my friend.
We will meet again.

They exchange a heartfelt embrace. YEUDAH boards the ship. YESHUA waves goodbye, turning to begin his journey home alone.

The ship sails off into the horizon as YOSEF ARIMATHEA watches from the deck.

YOSEF ARIMATHEA

(to himself)

I will follow your progress, Yeshua, even
from within the Sanhedrin.

The sun sets, casting golden rays over the ocean, a reflection of the majesty of heaven.

77. EXT. NAZARETH – DAY

YESHUA approaches his family home. MIRYAM runs out, her face lighting up with joy.

MIRYAM

My son! You' re home!

She embraces YESHUA tightly.

YESHUA is greeted warmly by his FAMILY. He hands over gifts from his travels, gold glinting in the sunlight.

MIRYAM

(tearfully embracing him)

You' ve grown so much, my son.

YESHUA

(smiling)

And yet, I return with the same purpose—
to fulfill the will of Elohim.

Inside, YESHUA sits beside YOSEF, frail but smiling.

YESHUA

Father, I' m here now. I will take care of
everything.

YOSEF

It is a blessing to see you again, my son.

MONTAGE: YESHUA' S TIME IN NAZARETH

- YESHUA tending to YOSEF, feeding him honey and figs, applying balms.
- Helping his brothers with carpentry work in Tzippori and Caesarea.
- Walking the streets of Nazareth, unrecognized by many.

78. INT. FAMILY HOME - NIGHT

YESHUA sits in quiet prayer. A serene smile crosses YOSEF' s face as he breathes his last. YESHUA gently closes his eyes.

YESHUA

Sleep well, father. You are home now.

79. EXT. TOMB - DAY

YOSEF' s sons, including YESHUA, carry the shrouded body to the tomb. Villagers follow in a solemn procession.

YESHUA

(To the family)

Weep not. Yosef ben Yaakov is now in
heaven and honored as a saint. Rejoice,
for he is in the presence of the Holy One.

They embrace. RAISA sings a soft hymn as a tribute.

80. EXT. WILDERNESS NEAR THE JORDAN RIVER - DAY

YOHANAN preaches to a gathering crowd by the Jordan River. His powerful voice echoes.

YOHANAN

Repent, for the Kingdom of God is at hand!
Bear fruits worthy of repentance.

A TAX COLLECTOR steps forward.

TAX COLLECTOR

Teacher, what must we do?

YOHANAN

Collect no more than what is appointed
you.

A SOLDIER asks next.

SOLDIER

And what about us?

YOHANAN

Do no violence, accuse none falsely, and
be content with your wages.

81. EXT. JORDAN RIVER – DAY

YESHUA arrives with his brothers. YOHANAN embraces him.

YOHANAN

Cousin! It' s been too long.

He introduces his disciples.

YOHANAN (CONT'D)

Andrai, Shimon, Pelipos, Yohanan—this is
Yeshua.

YESHUA' s brothers are baptized first. When it' s YESHUA' s turn, the
heavens part. The Spirit of God descends like a fiery white dove.

VOICE OF GOD

This is My beloved Son, in whom I am well
pleased.

YOHANAN

(To YESHUA)

Yeshua Immanuel, I ought to be baptized by
you, yet you come to me?

YESHUA

Let it be so now, for it is fitting to
fulfill all righteousness.

YESHUA is baptized. YOHANAN and YESHUA embrace again.

82. EXT. JUDEAN WILDERNESS – DAY

YESHUA walks alone. The desert is harsh, barren. DAYS PASS. His lips crack, his garments tear. He prays continuously.

83. INT. DARK PLACE – NIGHT

SAMAEL' S court buzzes with excitement. DEMONS dance wildly. LILITH steps forward.

LILITH

Master, we' ve found him—the one for whom
you' ve searched over 30 years!

SAMAEL rises, triumphant.

SAMAEL

Where is he? Tell me!

BEELZEBUB

He was at the Jordan River this morning,
Master. Now, he wanders the wilderness...
alone.

SAMAEL grins wickedly.

SAMAEL

Alone, you say? This will be too easy.
Prepare yourselves. Let' s pay him a
visit.

84. EXT. JUDEAN WILDERNESS – NIGHT

YESHUA stands on a cliff, his silhouette illuminated by moonlight. His voice echoes in prayer as SAMAEL and his cohort emerge from the shadows.

85. EXT. DESERT ROAD – DAY

YESHUA walks along a barren path, the sun beating down mercilessly. His steps falter as exhaustion overwhelms him. Spotting a large rock, he

leans against it, shutting his eyes to rest.

CLOSE-UP: YESHUA'S FACE

His features are weary but resolute.

CUT TO:

86. EXT. CLIFF ABOVE THE DESERT – DAY

SAMAEL LUCIFER stands with his FALLEN ONES, watching Yeshua below. He hisses, frustrated.

SAMAEL

(venomously)

This is the time. His strength is weakest.
But none of you can approach him—his
light would incinerate you. Only I can
breach that holy barrier.

Samael's form shifts and contorts until he transforms into an ELDERLY RABBI, holding a walking stick.

87. EXT. DESERT ROAD – DAY

The disguised Samael staggers toward Yeshua. He halts abruptly, hitting an invisible barrier.

CLOSE-UP: YESHUA'S EYES

They open, piercing and serene.

YESHUA

(to unseen angels)

Allow him to come closer.

WIDE SHOT: THE BARRIER

ARCHANGEL MICHAEL lowers the holy barrier. Samael steps forward, stopping 15 cubits from Yeshua.

SAMAEL

(loudly)

Yeshua Immanuel, I know who you are—Son of God! Let me come closer.

YESHUA

(firmly)

Light and darkness cannot coexist, Shaatan. What do you seek here?

MEDIUM SHOT: SAMAEL

His expression shifts from curiosity to arrogance.

SAMAEL

(mocking)

Not much, Son of God. Just show me your power. You're starving—turn these stones to bread.

CLOSE-UP: YESHUA

He lifts his gaze upward, ignoring Samael.

YESHUA

(calmly)

It is written, "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceeds from the mouth of God."

CUT TO:

88. EXT. DESERT ROAD - LATER

Samael now appears as a BEAUTIFUL DANCER. Her long black hair flows as

she twirls gracefully. She snaps her fingers, and an illusion of the TEMPLE in Jerusalem appears.

SAMAEL

(in the dancer's voice)

Throw yourself from the Temple. His angels
will lift you up—you'll suffer no harm.

YESHUA

(steady, unyielding)

It is also written, "You shall not tempt
the Lord your God."

CLOSE-UP: SAMAEL

His smile falters but quickly turns into a sneer.

CUT TO:

89. EXT. DESERT ROAD - LATER

Samael takes the form of a YOUNG CHILD, his voice dripping with false innocence.

SAMAEL

You have seen nothing yet. Look!

He waves his hand. The illusion of SAGARMATHA MOUNTAIN appears, towering above the world.

SAMAEL (CONT'D)

This is the highest point on earth. I will
give you all the kingdoms and splendor of
the earth—if you fall and worship me.

CLOSE-UP: YESHUA

He turns, facing Samael fully. His body radiates holy light, burning through Samael's illusion and disguise.

WIDE SHOT: SAMAEL

His true, grotesque form is revealed as he shields himself from the light.

YESHUA

(authoritative)

It is written, "Jehovah is the one and only God. You shall worship no other gods before Him. Shaatan, begone!"

CUT TO:

90. EXT. DESERT - MOMENTS LATER

SAMAEL is cast into the abyss of hell by the Spirit of God. His Fallen Ones scatter into hiding.

YESHUA collapses against the rock. CHERUBIM and SERAPHIM descend, ministering to him. They heal his wounds, change his clothes, and present a meal.

DISSOLVE TO:

91. INT. MIRYAM' S HOUSE - NIGHT

ARCHANGEL MICHAEL carries Yeshua into Miryam' s chambers. She watches over him as he sleeps.

92. INT. MIRYAM' S HOUSE - MORNING

The aroma of food awakens Yeshua. He cleans himself and finds MIRYAM in the kitchen.

MIRYAM

(embracing him)

Yeshua, welcome home. You look...

different.

YESHUA
(smiling)
Thank you, Mother.

MONTAGE: YESHUA VISITS SYNAGOGUE AND ELDERS

- Yeshua prays at the synagogue with his brother YOSEF.
- Elders greet him joyfully, calling out, "Rabbi!"

CUT TO:

93. INT. MIRYAM' S HOUSE - NIGHT

Yeshua kneels before Miryam.

YESHUA
Mother, my time has come. My mission
begins now.

MIRYAM clasps his hands tightly.

MIRYAM
Thirty years have passed so quickly. May
Hashem guide you, my son.

YESHUA
I will send for you once I am settled in
Capernaum.

Yeshua and Miryam pray together and sing the song
"The Prayer."

CLOSE-UP: MIRYAM

Her eyes fill with tears as she watches him leave.

MIRYAM
(whispering)
This is the beginning of the end.

She sings a slow, mournful song as angels minister to her.

RESURRECTING JUDAS EP 3

by R. A. MICHAELS

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FADE IN:

1. EXT. SEA OF GALILEE - DAY

The sun rises over the shimmering waters of the Sea of Galilee. Fishermen sail back and forth, their boats casting shadows on the calm waves.

2. EXT. JOSEPH'S COMPOUND - DAY

Yeshua and Yaakov carefully load Yeshua's modest belongings onto a donkey cart.

YA'AKOV

This new house of yours, Yeshua... it's a good place for peace and reflection.

YESHUA

(smiling)

It will be more than a house, Yaakov. A place of rest, teaching, and prayer.

They finish loading and begin their journey to Capernaum.

3. EXT. YESHUA'S NEW HOUSE - DAY

A beautiful, newly-built home with whitewashed walls and a fenced compound. The house sits near the banks of the Sea of Galilee, offering a stunning view of the water.

Yeshua and Yaakov unload the cart.

4. INT. YESHUA'S HOUSE - DAY

The house has a large courtyard open to the sky, surrounded by a semi-circular structure of bedrooms. Red and blue Persian rugs cover the floors, and lattice windows let in the sea breeze.

Yeshua's brothers help decorate, arranging poufs and oak tables in the gathering room.

YESHUA

Let's make this house warm and inviting.
It must feel like a sanctuary for anyone

who enters.

BROTHER #1

(smiling)

You' ve thought of everything, Yeshua.
Even the rugs feel like they belong.

5. EXT. YESHUA' S HOUSE – BACKYARD – LATER

Miryam and Raisa arrive, stepping out of a small cart. They look around, admiring the house.

MIRYAM

(overjoyed)

Yeshua, this is beautiful! You' ve made a
home that reflects your heart.

Yeshua embraces his mother and Raisa warmly.

YESHUA

Ima, cook your most amazing meals today. I
shall return with some new friends.

MIRYAM

(smiling radiantly)

It gives me great joy to support your
work, B' ni. And with Raisa, I will cook
the best meal this house has ever seen.

RAISA

(playfully)

We are here for you, Yeshua. Always.

6. INT. KITCHEN – LATER

Miryam and Raisa unpack fresh fish, spices, and vegetables, filling the
air with aromas of home.

7. EXT. SEA OF GALILEE – DAY

Yeshua walks along the shore, the breeze ruffling his tunic. He stops at a small cluster of boats berthed along the water.

YESHUA
(calling out)
Shalom Aleichem, Baruch Hashem!

Two men, Andrai and Shimon, rest on a redwood boat. They look up, startled, then recognize Yeshua.

ANDRAI
Aleichem Shalom! You' re the one Yohanan
told us to seek. But then you vanished
into the wilderness after your baptism.

SHIMON
(eagerly)
We were followers of Yohanan, the Baptist,
until Herod locked him up.

Andrai and Shimon jump off the boat and embrace Yeshua warmly.

YESHUA
(smiling broadly)
Shimon! Andrai! I knew I' d find you.
Shimon, from now on, you shall be called
Petros—for you shall be a rock.

Shimon looks at Yeshua, astonished but proud.

YESHUA (CONT'D)
Come, follow me, and I will make you
fishers of men.

Without hesitation, the two brothers leave their servants in charge of the boat and follow Yeshua.

8. EXT. GENNESARET SHORE – DAY

The trio walks past several fishing boats until they approach a large oak boat. Two young men, Yaakov and Yohanan, mend a damaged fishing net with their father, Zebedee.

ANDRAI

(excitedly whispering to Shimon)

It' s them—Yaakov and Yohanan!

The young men look up, recognizing Andrai and Shimon. They wave cheerfully.

YESHUA

(calling out)

Shalom Aleichem, Zebedee! Sons of
Zebedee—Yaakov and Yohanan!

The two brothers set down their nets and approach Yeshua.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Come, follow me, and together we shall
work for the Kingdom of God.

Yaakov and Yohanan exchange a look, then smile broadly. They turn to Zebedee, who nods his approval.

ZEBEDEE

Go with him, my sons.

The brothers join Yeshua, leaving the boat and their work behind.

9. EXT. SEA OF GALILEE – EVENING

The group walks along the shore, the golden light of the setting sun reflecting on the water.

YESHUA

(smiling at his new followers)

The work ahead will be challenging, but
together, we shall change the world.

The men nod, their faces full of hope and determination.

10. EXT. SEA OF GALILEE – BOAT – DAY

Yaakov and Yohanan jump off their boat. They approach their father, ZEBEDEE, standing near the vessel.

YAAKOV

Father, we must go. Please bless us.

ZEBEDEE

(smiling)

May Adonai guide your steps. Go in peace,
my sons.

Yaakov and Yohanan bow to Zebedee, then give instructions to hired servants on the boat. They grab their belongings and follow Yeshua, who waits patiently nearby.

11. EXT. SEA OF GALILEE – ON THE BOAT – DAY

Yeshua, ANDRAI, PETROS, Yaakov, and Yohanan sail across the tranquil waters. The sun glistens on the waves as their boat approaches CAPERNAUM.

12. INT. YESHUA' S HOUSE – EVENING

The house is warm and inviting. The aroma of fresh fish, spices, and vegetables fills the air. MIRYAM and RAISA arrange platters on a long oak table in the gathering room.

The door opens, and Yeshua enters with his followers.

YESHUA

(cheerful)

Mother, sister, come meet my friends.

Miryam and Raisa walk over, smiling warmly.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

These men will be working closely with me.

MIRYAM

(beaming)

Welcome, all of you. This is your home
now.

YESHUA

(gesturing to the table)

Let us eat and drink! Tomorrow, there is
much to discuss.

13. INT. YESHUA' S HOUSE – GATHERING ROOM – NIGHT

The group eats together, laughing and enjoying the feast. Miryam and Raisa join in, serving and chatting with the men. Yeshua looks around, visibly moved by the fellowship.

14. EXT. CAPERNAUM SYNAGOGUE – DAY

The next morning, the group walks through the streets of Capernaum. The synagogue stands ahead, bustling with congregants entering for Shabbat.

15. INT. CAPERNAUM SYNAGOGUE – CONTINUOUS

Yeshua and his followers take their seats. The RABBI motions to Yeshua and hands him the Torah. Yeshua lifts the scroll toward heaven.

YESHUA

(reverently)

Adonai Eloheinu, Baruch Hashem.

He begins reading from the book of Yeshayahu.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

(reading)

The Spirit of Adonai ELOHIM is upon me,
because ADONAI has anointed me to announce
good news to the poor. He has sent me to
heal the brokenhearted; to proclaim

freedom to the captives, to let out into
 light those bound in the dark; to proclaim
 the year of the favor of *Adonai* and the
 day of vengeance of our God; To comfort
 all who mourn, yes, provide for those in
 Tziyon¹ who mourn, giving them garlands
 instead of ashes, the oil of gladness
 instead of mourning, a cloak of praise
 instead of a heavy spirit, so that they
 will be called oaks of righteousness
 planted by *Adonai*, in which he takes
 pride

Yeshua' s voice echoes through the synagogue. The congregants are
 captivated, their eyes fixed on him.

16. LATER IN THE SYNAGOGUE

Yeshua walks among the congregation, speaking with authority yet warmth.

YESHUA

These words were written about seven
 hundred years ago by the good prophet
Yeshayahu, yet the words of his prophecy
 from the heart of our loving and most
 merciful *Hashem* are as apt today as they
 were in the days of the Babylonian
 destruction and captivity. These words
 carry hope; they bear life.

(beat)

Adonai Elohim is a God who desires to
 heal those are brokenhearted, to comfort
 those who mourn, to free those in
 captivity or bondage, to light the paths
 of those in darkness, to restore all that
 you have lost. Hashem wants to replace
 your ashes with alluring beauty, your
 mourning with abundant joy, and your
 despair with a spirit of praise. Because

¹ Zion

of His love for you, He desires to
establish you as the people of
righteousness established on a hill,
providing light to all others.

(beat)

A good father rejoices in the well-being
and happiness of his children, and it is
to Hashem's glory that you have life and
that you live abundantly. What does
Hashem ask of you? To remain steadfast in
your trust and in your worship of Him as
the one God, *Elohim Ehad!*.

He pauses, looking lovingly at his MOTHER in the audience.

Yeshua raises his hands.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

God loves you. He desires a close
relationship with you all. Come to Him.
Trust in Him.

SUDDENLY...

A MAN in the crowd falls to the ground, convulsing. His body twitches
violently, and he begins to froth at the mouth. The congregation gasps
and recoils in fear.

POSSESSED MAN

(in a demonic voice)

Yeshua of Nazareth! What do you want with
us? Have you come to destroy us? We know
who you are—the Son of the Most High!

Miryam stays calm, watching Yeshua intently. Yeshua steps forward, his
gaze steady.

YESHUA

(sternly)

Silence! Come out of this man now!

The man's body lifts into the air and is flung across the room. He lands three yards from Yeshua, still. The demons exit, screeching as they disappear.

The room falls silent. The congregants stare in awe.

CONGREGANT 1

Who is this man?

CONGREGANT 2

He commands unclean spirits with authority and power!

CONGREGANT 3

Israel surely has a new prophet from God.

17. EXT. CAPERNAUM – LATER THAT DAY

Word spreads rapidly through the town. Fishermen, merchants, and families murmur excitedly, their faces filled with wonder.

18. EXT. SYNAGOGUE – DAY

After Shabbat service, the streets are calm, the sun begins to descend.

PETROS

(to Yeshua and the others)

Come to my home in Bethsaida. It's not far. My family would be honored to host you.

YESHUA

(smiling)

Lead the way, Petros.

19. EXT. PETROS' HOME - DAY

The group arrives at Petros' humble but warm home. Children play nearby while a woman peers anxiously from a window.

PETROS

My wife and children are here... but my
mother-in-law—she's been very ill.

They enter the house. The mother-in-law lies in bed, pale and sweating with fever.

PETROS (CONT'D)

Yeshua, will you help her?

Yeshua approaches her gently. He places a hand near her brow and commands firmly.

YESHUA

Fever, get out of this body, now!

The fever leaves instantly. The woman's color returns, and she sits up, full of energy.

MOTHER-IN-LAW

(grateful, smiling)

Thank you! Let me prepare food for you
all.

The group exchanges amazed glances as she bustles off to help serve.

20. EXT. CAPERNAUM - NIGHT

Yeshua, Yaakov, and Yohanan return to Capernaum under the moonlit sky. A small crowd has gathered outside Yeshua's home. His mother, the Blessed Mother, and Raisa stand near the door.

MIRYAM

Son, these people wouldn't leave. I told

them you were away, but they insisted on waiting.

YESHUA

(smiling warmly)

Mother, do not worry. Yaakov, Yohanan, follow my mother's instructions to prepare water and fruits for them.

MIRYAM

(sighing, draping a red mantle over him)

At least wear this. The sea breeze is cold tonight.

YESHUA

(thanking her)

Thank you, Mother.

He rolls up his sleeves and steps into the crowd. Compassion fills his eyes as he looks at the weary faces.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(to the crowd)

Come forward. I will help as many of you as I can.

Yaakov and Yohanan set up a small table while Yeshua lays hands on the sick. One by one, illnesses disappear. The crowd murmurs in awe.

RANDOM CONGREGANT

Who is this man? He heals with such power and authority!

(Demons shriek from some afflicted.)

DEMONS

(screaming)

You are the Son of God! The one our master has sought for 30 years!

YESHUA

(firmly)

Silence! Leave these people now.

The demons obey, going mute before departing. The crowd is stunned into silence.

MONTAGE:

- YESHUA TRAVELING THROUGH GALILEE - Healing the sick in synagogues and markets.

- CROWDS GATHERING - People from as far as Syria bring the ill, possessed, and paralyzed.

- YESHUA TEACHING - Speaking to large groups, proclaiming the Kingdom of God.

- YESHUA CALLING DISCIPLES - Pelipos, Matai, Tomai Didymus, Yeudah Thaddeus, Yaakov ben Alphaeus, Bar' Talmi, and Shimon the Zealot join his mission.

21. INT. YESHUA' S HOME - DAY

Three months later. Yeshua sits with his mother. The door opens and YEUDAH OF KERIYOT enters, smiling warmly.

YEUDAH

Yeshua!

He embraces Yeshua and the Blessed Mother, kissing their cheeks. He places a small bag of gold on the table.

YEUDAH (CONT'D)

Adonai Yeshua, this is for your mission.
My father is wealthy, and I' ve saved this
quietly for 17 years. Please accept it.
(Miriam beams with pride.)

BLESSED MOTHER

Praise the Holy One! Yeudah, stay with us
until you find a place in Capernaum.

(Yeshua studies his friend,
smiling warmly.)

YESHUA

Yeudah, thank you. I' ve always known why
you saved your wages.

They laugh like old friends, embracing again. YEUDAH' S loyalty shines as
Miryam watches, her eyes full of gratitude.

22. EXT. CAPERNAUM – DAY

The camera pulls back, showing Yeshua surrounded by followers, teaching
and healing. The movement has grown, and his name spreads across the
region.

23. EXT. A HOUSE NEAR THE SEA OF GALILEE – DAY

The warm midday sun shines over the large house. A gentle breeze sweeps
in from the Sea of Galilee. Inside, a meeting is underway.

24. INT. ROOM OVERLOOKING THE SEA OF GALILEE – DAY

Yeshua sits with THE TWELVE around a simple wooden table. Their faces are
lit with purpose and curiosity. From the nearby kitchen, the sound of
women singing softly fills the room.

25. INT. KITCHEN – CONTINUOUS

Miryam, RAISA, SALOME (Yaakov and Yohanan' s mother), and MARIAM—a young
jewelry trader in her mid-twenties—prepare lunch together. A wood-fired
cauldron burns in the backyard.

MIRYAM

(picking up a bowl of grain)
Let' s sing to Elohim while we work.

The women smile, joining her in a joyful hymn of worship. The kitchen

buzzes with warmth and camaraderie.

MARIAM

(stirring a pot)

This is a blessing, cooking for those who
serve God.

SALOME

And cooking with sisters who love Him!

They share a laugh. The aroma of grilled lamb wafts through the air.

26. EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Skewers of lamb sizzle over a charcoal grill. Nearby, water, wine, and tea pitchers are being readied. MARIAM carefully prepares baklava, her "specialty dessert," layering honey and almonds with precision.

27. INT. ROOM OVERLOOKING THE SEA OF GALILEE - LATER

Yeshua and THE TWELVE finish their meal. Plates of grain porridge, chickpeas, cucumbers, and skewers are nearly empty.

YESHUA

(to the women)

Thank you for this meal. It is nourishing
to the body and the spirit.

The men nod in agreement, smiling in gratitude. The women beam, stepping aside as the men rise.

28. EXT. SEASHORE - LATER

Yeshua and THE TWELVE walk leisurely along the sea. The waves crash gently against the shore. They come to a deserted, rocky point and sit on the large stones.

YESHUA

(looking at them)

You are all here because I called each of

you by name.

The men lean in, listening intently.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Some of you follow because you've seen miracles. But today, I will teach you the mysteries of heaven.

He pauses, a playful smile forming.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

First, let me ask you: Who do you say I am?

The disciples exchange glances. Then, Yochanan, Andrai, Petros, and Yaakov speak in unison.

YOCHANAN, ANDRAI, PETROS, YAAKOV

Adonai Yeshua, you are the promised Mashiach of Israel!

BAR' TALMAI

(earnestly)

Adonai Yeshua, I believe you are Prophet Eliyahu reborn, with the power of the Archangels!

YESHUA

(smiling)

Behold an Israelite who fears no one but God.

The rest of the group nods in agreement. All eyes turn to Yeudah, who has remained silent.

Yeudah rises, walking past the others to stand before Yeshua. He kneels and speaks with deep conviction.

YEUDAH

Yeshua Immanuel, you were sent by Hashem, the King of Kings. You are the Son Incarnate of Elohim!

Yeshua laughs heartily, pulling YEUDAH to his feet.

YESHUA

Behold a devoted child of Avraham!

PETROS

(half-joking)

You' ve known each other a long time, of course.

YEUDAH

(grinning)

Yes, for over 20 years now.

The group nods, understanding their bond.

29. EXT. SEASHORE - LATER

Yeshua kneels among his followers, lifting his hands toward the heavens.

YESHUA

Father, fill these twelve disciples with Your Spirit. Let them heal the sick, teach about Your love, and overcome the wiles of Samael. Send angels to guide them, and may what they bind on earth be bound in heaven. Amen.

He touches each disciple's forearm. They shudder, feeling a surge of divine power. Yeshua gives them a brief, supernatural glimpse of the angels encamped around them.

The disciples fall to their faces in awe.

DISCIPLES

(praising)

Holy, holy is Elohim!

30. EXT. SEASHORE - CONTINUOUS

Yeshua stands, addressing his followers.

YESHUA

I have called you by name, each according
to Elohim' s will. Love and support one
another, now and always.

He places his arms around YAAKOV BEN ALPHEUS and SHIMON THE ZEALOT.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

You' ve heard the prophecies of Yeshayahu.
Some speak of a child born to us. Others
of a government upon his shoulders. I tell
you, the Son of God stands before you. The
Kingdom is not earthly but heavenly, and
you will understand its meaning.

MATAI bursts into tears, falling to Yeshua' s feet.

MATAI

Adonai Yeshua, I am not worthy. A sinner
like me, to serve you...

Yeshua kneels, wiping the tears from MATAI' s eyes.

YESHUA

(smiling warmly)

Matai, the time for adoration will come.
For now, let us plan our work.

The group nods solemnly, their mission clear. The camera pans to the open
sea as their journey begins.

31. EXT. CAPERNAUM - DAY

The disciples stand in a wide circle around YESHUA, who stands in the
center. His face glows with a heavenly light, and the disciples are in
awe as they listen intently.

YESHUA

(voice full of authority)

You are now my disciples, all twelve of you. You will be assigned apostles who will learn from you and help you spread out to reach more people. The harvest is ripe. We must work diligently, for the time we have together is not unlimited.

The disciples exchange confused glances. YESHUA smiles warmly at them.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(soothing)

We shall travel a lot together, but we will always return here, to Capernaum, for renewal and recovery, and for family. In each city that we enter, we shall split into four groups. Three of you will take to the east, three to the west, three to the north, and three to the south.

The disciples are stunned. They begin speaking all at once, their voices filled with awe and confusion.

DISCIPLE 1

(astonished)

You will be with each group at the same time, in different locations throughout each city?

DISCIPLE 2

(incredulously)

You mean, everywhere?

Yeshua laughs softly, as if enjoying the moment.

YESHUA

(laughing)

Truly, I say to you, you shall witness the wonder and the miracles of the Kingdom of God here on earth.

He becomes serious, his eyes locking onto each of the disciples. His

voice becomes commanding.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

As we travel to preach about repentance,
the love of God, the love of our
neighbors, and salvation, Petros will lead
all efforts in evangelism, locations,
messages of the day, and all our
scheduling, including our retreats. He is
our chief spokesman.

The disciples nod solemnly.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(continues)

Yeudah will be in charge of our common
coffers. He is a savvy traveler and he
will attend to all our travel needs, such
as our inns, food, transportation by sea
or by land. Yeudah will give each of you a
stipend each month and he will also
determine when and how we share our funds
with the poor.

The disciples exchange curious looks, murmuring amongst themselves.

DISCIPLE 3

(whispering)

He is surely from a wealthy family.

YESHUA

(with a gentle smile)

My mother also donated 100 pieces of gold,
which is a portion of an endowment I
received at birth. We will always share
with the poor a portion of what we have
and any additional donations that we
receive.

Yeshua's gaze softens as he addresses the group more earnestly.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

When any of you receives a benevolent donation, present it to Yeudah. Likewise, if you are in need of funds for yourselves and for your family, go to Yeudah. We shall all work together cooperatively and harmoniously. Amen?

The disciples chorus, their voices strong and unified.

DISCIPLES

Amen.

Yeshua's expression grows more intense as he speaks again, his words ringing with importance.

YESHUA

Brethren, the path ahead of us will be arduous, complicated, and may even be challenging. There will be persecutions, hostility, accusations, rejection, captivity, loneliness, and more. You have been called to a life of sacrifice, and you shall be given the courage and the strength to fulfill your earthly destinies.

He pauses, looking each disciple in the eye.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

I ask each of you to retain the following words deep within your heart, now and always: your reward awaits you in heaven, and you will forever be numbered among the disciples of the Mashiach.

The disciples look at each other, a mixture of resolve and uncertainty in

their eyes. They nod slowly, fully understanding the weight of Yeshua's words.

After the teachings, the disciples begin to disperse, heading off to their homes to prepare for their journey with the Son of the Most High.

32. EXT. MOUNT EREMOS – EARLY MORNING

The first light of dawn touches the peaks of Mount Eremos. The quietness of the mountain is interrupted by a soft rustling.

Yeshua rises from his prayer position and walks up the steep incline. His footsteps are deliberate, and his face reflects deep devotion.

33. EXT. YESHUA'S HOUSE – SAME MORNING

The Disciples are gathered, waiting anxiously outside Yeshua's humble abode. Miryam his mother, approaches with assurance.

MIRYAM

(to the disciples)

He is on the mountaintop. Go, you will find him there.

34. EXT. MOUNT EREMOS – A SHORT TIME LATER

The disciples find Yeshua at the mountaintop, his hands raised in prayer, speaking to the Almighty. The disciples stand a respectful distance away, waiting patiently.

PETER

(loud but respectful)

Adonai Yeshua, everyone's looking for you! There's a crowd from all over Judaea and even as far away as Tyre and Sidon. They're waiting below, eager to hear your teachings and to be healed.

Yeshua lowers his hands and looks out at the gathering crowd, his

expression peaceful but focused.

Yeshua walks down the mountain, and as he descends, the crowd eagerly swarms around him. The people reach out, desperate to touch him. His presence radiates divine power.

35. EXT. MOUNT EREMOS – LATER

The disciples are now standing alongside Yeshua, six on his left and six on his right. Together, they lay hands on the sick, the unclean, and those possessed, performing miraculous healings. The people are in awe, some weeping in gratitude, others falling to their knees.

Yeshua lifts his hands, and in unison, his disciples follow, speaking words of healing and power.

PETER

(in awe, whispering to the
disciple beside him)

It' s the Spirit. It' s truly here with
us.

After the healing, Yeshua climbs higher up the mountain, followed by his disciples. They sit, catching their breath, exchanging smiles of contentment. The crowd below watches with anticipation.

Yeshua looks at them, and his disciples stand in unity beside him.

They begin to pray, their voices harmonizing. Some disciples play instruments, adding to the spiritual atmosphere.

The sound from their prayer and song reverberate supernaturally, reaching the ears of every person below, no matter the distance. Miryam sings
“Avinu Malkeinu, her voice soaring.

MIRYAM

(singing beautifully in Hebrew)

*Our Father and King, hear us Our Father and King, we have
sinned against you
Our Father and King, have mercy on us
And on our infants and children*

Our Father and King
End all illness
And sword and hunger from us, above us
Our Father and King
End any enemy and detester from above us
Our Father and King
Write us in the Book of Good Life
Our Father and King
Renew upon us a good year
Our Father and King
Hear our voices

YEHSUA

(loudly, as if speaking directly
to every ear)

Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs
is the Kingdom of God.

Blessed are those who mourn, for they
shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek, for they shall
inherit the earth.

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst
for righteousness, for they shall be
satisfied.

Blessed are the merciful, for they shall
receive mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they
shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers, for they
shall be called sons of God.

Blessed are those who are persecuted for
righteousness' sake, for theirs is the
Kingdom of God.

Blessed are you when others revile you and
persecute you and utter all kinds of evil
against you falsely on my account. Rejoice
and be glad, for your reward is great in
heaven, for so they persecuted the
prophets who were before you.

The crowd, overwhelmed with joy, raises their hands in praise, shouting

out.

CROWD

(loud, with gratitude)

We want to hear more from you, rabbi!

Teach us, great man of God!

Yeshua smiles warmly, the crowd's response lifting his spirit.

YEHSUA

(smiling)

You are the salt of the earth, but if salt
has lost its taste, how shall its
saltiness be restored? It is no longer
good for anything except to be thrown out
and trampled under people's feet.

He pauses, letting the words sink in.

YEHSUA (CONT'D)

(slowly, with emphasis)

SHEMA, YISRAEL. You are the light of the
world. A city set on a hill cannot be
hidden. Nor do people light a lamp and put
it under a basket, but on a stand, and it
gives light to all in the house. In the
same way, let your light so shine before
others that they may see your good works
and give glory to your Father who is in
heaven.

The crowd murmurs with understanding, nodding in agreement.

36. EXT. MOUNT EREMOS - A LITTLE LATER

The Blessed Mother, Raisa, Salome, and Mariam of Magdala arrive, bringing refreshment and fruit.

MIRYAM

(sweetly)

You didn' t have any food this morning,
and it' s already past noon.

Talia, Yeshua' s oldest sister, walks up with her husband and two children, all sharing the moment in peace.

They sit together, sharing the moment in quiet rest, listening as some women and men sang praised before the crowd. Yeshua rises again, continuing his message.

YEHSUA

(continuing, firmly)

You have heard that it was said, 'You shall not murder,' and 'Whoever murders will be liable to judgment.' But I say to you, anyone who is angry with his brother will be liable to judgment; whoever insults his brother will be liable to the council; and whoever says, 'You fool!' will be liable to the hell of fire.

He looks out over the crowd, eyes full of compassion and conviction.

YEHSUA (CONT'D)

If you' re offering your gift at the altar and remember that your brother has something against you, leave your gift there and first go and be reconciled to your brother, and then return to offer your gift.

The crowd listens intently, absorbing his words. A few nod, their faces reflecting a deeper understanding.

CROWD

(softly, reverently)
 Your words are truth and life, holy rabbi.
 Preach on!

Yeshua looks around, smiling at the sincerity of the people.

YEHSUA
 (earnestly)
 The harvest is rich.

He whispers this to his disciples, his face glowing with joy.

37. EXT. MOUNT EREMOS - LATER

The music fills the air, reaching the hearts of every listener. The crowd is filled with joy, worshiping the Almighty. The Holy Spirit is palpable, and no one feels hunger or thirst, only a deep desire to draw closer to God through Yeshua. Mariam sings "Hallelujah".

YEHSUA
 (resuming his teaching)
 You have heard that it was said, 'You shall not commit adultery,' but I say to you, anyone who looks at a woman with lust has already committed adultery in his heart.

He speaks with passion, holding the crowd's full attention.

YEHSUA (CONT'D)
 (continuing)
 You have heard that it was said, 'You shall not swear falsely,' but I say to you, do not swear at all. Let your word be simply 'Yes' or 'No.' Anything more than that comes from evil.

He pauses and looks at the people. Then he raises his voice aloud.

YEHSUA (CONT'D)
 (raising his voice)

You have heard that it was said, 'An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth.' But I say to you, do not resist the one who is evil. But if anyone slaps you on the right cheek, turn to him the other also.

YEHSUA (CONT'D)

(seriously)

Love your enemies and pray for those who persecute you, so that you may be sons of your Father who is in heaven. For he makes the same sun rise on the evil and on the good, and sends rain on the just and on the unjust. For if you love only those who love you, what reward do you have? And if anyone forces you to go one mile, go with him two miles. Give to the one who begs from you, and do not refuse the one who would borrow from you.

Yeshua lifts his hands, blessing the crowd.

YEHSUA (CONT'D)

(softly)

Love the Lord your God. Keep His words in your heart. Let the Kingdom of God abide in you, in your words, your thoughts and in your actions. No matter what the adversary throws your way, let your faith remain unshakeable and your unity with God indissoluble. God loves you and is always with you."

Yeshua smiles and retreats behind the hills with Petros and Andrai. Pelipos and Yeudah calmly dismiss the crowd.

PELIPOS

(smiling, waving)

Return tomorrow, and continue listening to the words of the man of God.

38. EXT. GALILEE – DAY

The disciples board a fishing boat belonging to ANDRAI and PETROS. The boat is spacious enough for everyone. The waters of the sea shimmer beneath a bright sky.

YESHUA
(cheerfully)
Let us go fishing.

ANDRAI
(skeptical)
We were out yesterday and caught nothing.
Maybe the tide's too low.

The boat drifts away from the shore, heading towards the middle of the sea. A gentle breeze ruffles the water.

YESHUA
(decisively)
Stop here and cast your nets into the sea.

The disciples work together, tossing nets into the water. Laughter fills the air as YESHUA and YEUDAH exchange jokes with YOHANAN, MATAI, and BAR'TALMAI. The sun casts a warm glow over the water, and they all share in the beauty of the moment.

YESHUA (CONT'D)
(after a pause)
Haul them in now.

The disciples pull the nets in, struggling under the weight. They carefully secure them to the boat and begin to trawl them to shore. A wave of excitement ripples through the group as they realize the nets are full.

ANDRAI
(amazed)
What is this? Over 500 carp, tilapia, and
flounder... this is incredible!

PETROS

(joyful, laughing)
May Elohim be praised forever!

The others remain speechless, overwhelmed by the miraculous catch. Some kneel, thankful. YESHUA smiles broadly.

YESHUA
(instructing)
Zebedee brothers, take five dozen to your father.

The ZEBEDEE brothers nod and head off. YEUDAH and YOHANAN take 30 fish to the Blessed Mother, offering them with a smile. They stay back to help the women prepare supper. Half of the remaining catch is sold in the market, the other half given away to the poor and to widows.

39. INT. YESHUA' S HOME - NIGHT

The warm, mouth-watering aroma of grilled fish, spiced vegetables, and fresh bread fills the air. The disciples return, and the table is set.

MIRYAM
(laughing)
I didn' t know Yeudah was such an excellent cook!

YESHUA
(grinning)
Yeudah cooked most of our meals on the ship for over ten years. He's a well-seasoned cook—no pun intended!

Laughter erupts around the table. They enjoy their meal, drink a little wine, and soon retire for the night.

40. EXT. MOUNT EREMOS - MORNING

The disciples wake up and find YESHUA is gone. Miryam chuckles.

MIRYAM

(smiling)

You all know where to find him.

They trek up the mountain, joining Yeshua in prayer.

41. EXT. MOUNT EREMOS - LATER

The crowd has doubled in size since the previous day. The disciples are busy laying hands on the sick and casting out demons, healing everyone. WOMEN, led by the Blessed Mother, join in, leading the crowd in praise and worship. The men in the crowd provide instrumental accompaniment, creating a lively atmosphere.

Miryam exhorts the crowd.

MIRYAM

(in Hebrew)

My God, you are worthy to be praised,
Every day and forever
You are holy, merciful, and loving
From everlasting to everlasting,
You are God
We love and adore you,
And we lift up our voices
In everlasting praise of your name.

The crowd joins in, lifting their hands, singing, dancing, playing tambourines, violins, lutes, harps, and flutes.

42. EXT. MOUNT EREMOS - CONTINUOUS

Yeshua stands, preparing to speak.

YESHUA

(raising his hand)

Our religion is rooted in Tzedakah. But be careful not to do your acts of kindness

just to be seen by others. Truly, I say to you, if you do, you have no reward from your Father in heaven. So, when you do *Tzedakah*, do not announce it with trumpets to win people's praise, like the hypocrites in the synagogues and on the streets. Truly, I tell you, they have their reward already! But you, when you do *Tzedakah*, do not even let your left hand know what your right hand is doing. Then your *Tzedakah* will be in secret; and your Father, who sees what you do in secret, will reward you.

The disciples listen closely as he continues, his words resonating deeply with the crowd.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(soft but firm)

When you pray, go into your room, close the door, and pray to your Father in secret. Your Father, who sees what is done in secret, will reward you. Pray like this:

'Our Father in heaven! May Your Name be kept holy. May Your Kingdom come, Your will be done on earth as in heaven. Give us the food we need today. Forgive us what we have done wrong, as we too have forgiven those who have wronged us. And do not lead us into hard testing, but keep us safe from the Evil One. *Amen.*'

(beat)

If you forgive others their offenses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you; but if you do not forgive others their offenses, your heavenly Father will not forgive yours.

43. EXT. MOUNT EREMOS - LATER

MARIAM OF MAGDALA serves cool water to YESHUA and the disciples. The crowd continues to sing and dance. YESHUA resumes his teaching.

YESHUA

(serene)

When you fast, wash your face and groom yourself, so that no one will know you are fasting---except Elohim, who is with you in secret. Your heavenly Father sees what is done in secret, and He will reward you.

(beat)

Do not store up for yourselves treasures on earth. Where your treasure is, there your heart will be. For no one can serve both God and money.

The crowd is attentive as Yeshua speaks with authority.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(serious)

Do not judge others. For the measure you use to judge will be used to measure you.

The disciples listen, reflecting on his words.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(firm)

Ask, and it will be given to you. Seek, and you will find. Knock, and the door will be opened.
do not worry about your life---what you will eat or drink; or about your body---what you will wear. Is life not more than food and the body more than clothing? Look at the birds flying about! They neither plant nor harvest, nor do they gather food into barns; yet your heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not worth more than they are? Can any of

you by worrying add a single hour to his life? And why be anxious about clothing? Think about the fields of wild irises, and how they grow. They neither work nor spin thread, yet I tell you that not even *Shlomo* in all his glory was clothed as beautifully as one of these. If this is how God clothes grass in the field---which is here today and gone tomorrow, thrown in an oven---will he not much more clothe you? Trust in the Lord Almighty with all your heart without ceasing!

The crowd murmurs in awe, moved by his teachings.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(concluding)

Always treat others as you wish to be treated. That sums up the teaching of the Torah.

As Yeshua finishes his teachings, the crowd is stunned. The disciples look on in awe, marveling at his wisdom and the authority with which he speaks.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(final words)

The wise build their house on a firm foundation. The foolish build on sand. When the storms come, the house built on rock will stand. The one built on sand will collapse.

The crowd is silent, moved by his words.

44. EXT. INFERNAL REALM - DAY

The fiery underworld rages with chaos. A deep, oppressive heat radiates from the flickering flames that illuminate the scene. Demons and the Fallen Ones scatter in every direction, panicked. They bump into each other, scrambling to hide under objects, seeking refuge from the torment

surrounding them.

CLOSE UP: a demon, its skin scorched and smoking, dragging itself frantically towards the shadows. Another demon is hurled down from above with the force of a lightning strike, crashing into the fiery ground.

DEMONS

(screaming)

Save us! O, save us from Yeshua the
Mashiach!

The demons writhe in pain, desperately trying to extinguish the flames burning on their bodies. Their howls echo through the inferno.

CUT TO:

45. INT. SAMAEI'S THRONE ROOM - DAY

A large, imposing room. SAMAEI'S deputies stand in an antechamber, looking grim and tense. LEVIATHAN, GADREEL, BEELZEBUB, AZAZEL, LILITH, ABADDON, SAMYAZA, AZZA, and UZZA are all present. They watch as the burned and battered demons stumble into the chamber, frantic.

GADREEL

(raising an eyebrow)

What happened to you all? Why are you
running back here, burning?

The demons collapse, groaning in pain, barely able to speak.

DEMON 1

(panting, frantic)

It's Yeshua... the Mashiach!

DEMON 2

(struggling to speak)

He's been going... through Judaea,
casting us out... from the bodies we had
possessed...

DEMON 1

(crying out)

He cast us into swine! The swine...
drowned in the rivers!

DEMON 3

(angry)

Some of us resisted... and came into
contact with him... We were burned... cast
into the Abyss!

DEMON 1

(shuddering)

Annihilated... burned away, like
nothing...

The room falls into silence as the deputies exchange uneasy glances. The
demons continue to wail.

DEMON 2

(pleading)

We stand no chance! We' re no match for
Yeshua! Not with him and his twelve
disciples... we' re doomed!

The deputies stare at one another, their faces a mixture of fear and
confusion.

LEVIATHAN

(voice heavy with concern)

This is... very bad news. Master Samael is
still 300 days away. If we don' t stop
this Mashiach... He' ll destroy us when he
returns.

The tension grows thick. Leviathan steps forward, trying to formulate a
plan.

LEVIATHAN (CONT'D)

We have to... contain this problem. We

must destroy this Mashiach... or at least
stop him from spreading his influence.

A shadowy figure steps forward from the crowd. ASMODEUS, the chief demon,
speaks with calm authority.

ASMODEUS

(steady)

I have obtained crucial information. From
the surviving demons... Yeshua and his
disciples have been working to keep his
identity a secret. They' ve even silenced
some of us—rendered us dumb, drowned us,
or destroyed us entirely... all to protect
the Mashiach' s secret.

The deputies look at each other, intrigued but still uncertain.

AZAZEL

(picking at his beard, thinking)

That' s... interesting. So he doesn' t
want his true identity known?

ASMODEUS

(nods)

Correct. I believe he doesn' t want to
reveal himself just yet. This... is an
opportunity.

AZAZEL

(suddenly grinning)

I' ve got it! If he' s hiding his true
identity, we should help him out... make
him infamous. Make him someone no one can
ignore.

The deputies burst into wild, sinister laughter. LILITH blows a whistle,
and the entire room of demons—about 50,000 strong—silences instantly.

BEELZEBUB

(stepping forward, raising his

hands)
Listen , everyone!

He pauses, looking over the sea of demons.

BEELZEBUB (CONT'D)
We' ve all felt the power of the Mashiach.
His light, his strength—he' s cast some
of us into the Abyss, others into
nothingness. We cannot even get close to
him... not without paying a price.

The demons grumble, nodding in agreement.

BEELZEBUB (CONT'D)
(continuing)
But there' s something we can do. While
the Mashiach hides his identity, and
travels from city to city... healing,
drawing people to Elohim... we must cause
chaos. Disrupt his sermons, torment his
followers. And most importantly... we' ll
scream his name.

DEMONS
(in unison)
The Mashiach! The Mashiach is here!

BEELZEBUB
Let every street be filled with shouts!
“Mashiach! The Mashiach is here! All hail
the Mashiach! King of the Jews!”

The demons roar in approval, ready to carry out their mission.

BEELZEBUB (CONT'D)
(snarling)
This is just the beginning. Let' s make
him a king no one can forget.

The demons burst into a frenzy, their chants echoing throughout the
infernal realm.

46. EXT. TEMPLE OF APOLLO SOSIANUS - EARLY MORNING

The grand Roman temple stands in majestic glory. Red bricks, Carrara marble floors, and African marble walls. Dozens of Greek sculptures, thick marble columns, and a south-facing portico decorate the exterior. The temple is alive with murmurs and the anticipation of the Senate session.

47. INT. TEMPLE OF APOLLO SOSIANUS - CONTINUOUS

Inside, the Roman Senate is in full session. Consul Lucius Arruntius stands at the top of a grand podium, addressing the senators. The Patricians sit on the left, the Plebeians on the right. All are clad in snowy-white togas with maroon shoes. The Consul reads from a secret report with a grave tone.

CONSUL LUCIUS ARRUNTIVS

(aloud, reading from the report)

Reports from Roman spies in the Kingdom of
Judaea tell of a young rabbi, Yeshua,
hailed as the 'Son of God' and the 'King
of the Jews.'

A hush falls over the room. The senators exchange uneasy glances.

SENATOR PAULUS REGILLVS

(standing up to speak, firm but
cautious)

These reports about an Israeli king are
troubling. But I urge caution, my fellow
senators. We must investigate all the
facts and events surrounding this Yeshua.
The Jewish Ruling Council has always
adhered to Roman laws. We should do the
same.

Paulus returns to his seat. A murmur ripples through the room. Senator Gaius Sentius Saturminus rises, a hint of humor in his tone.

SENATOR GAIUS SENTIUS SATURNIMUS

(with a grin)

I' ve heard from my Tyrean business
partners that many are flocking to
Capernaum by the Sea of Galilee, seeking
healing. Perhaps we should sail there
ourselves and see if we can get cured!

Laughter erupts from the senators. The Consul quickly calls the room to
order.

CONSUL LUCIUS ARRUNTIUS

(calmly but authoritatively)

Order! We must remain focused.

SENATOR GAIUS ASINIUS GALLUS

(with enthusiasm)

If this rabbi truly possesses healing
powers, we should inform His Highness,
Emperor Tiberius. Perhaps he can summon
this rabbi to Capreae for his own
ailments!

A few senators murmur in agreement. Senator Marcus Plautius Silvanus
stands, his tone skeptical.

SENATOR MARCUS PLAUTIUS SILVANUS

(with a smirk)

Friends, it is far too soon to talk about
sending anyone to the emperor. Let' s have
someone follow this rabbi quietly and
report back to us. And no talk of
disturbing our emperor during his...
indulgences.

Some senators laugh while others jeer. The Consul calls the session to
order once more.

CONSUL LUCIUS ARRUNTIUS

(sternly)

Order, please.

Each senator takes their turn to speak. The room quiets down for a moment before a sumptuous lunch is brought in by the Temple officials. The senators break for a brief meal.

48. INT. TEMPLE OF APOLLO SOSIANUS - LATER

The session resumes. Senator Gaius Bruttius stands with a serious expression.

SENATOR GAIUS BRUTTIUS

(with urgency)

We must take all reports of potential insurrection seriously. Under Governor Valerius Gratus, we saw an increase in crime and zealot movements in Judaea. Now that Pontius Pilatus is in charge, we must ensure that he quashes any rebellion. We cannot afford another uprising.

A tense silence follows. The senators nod in agreement. Consul Lucius Arruntius looks at the room, preparing to make his decision.

CONSUL LUCIUS ARRUNTIUS

(solemnly, to the room)

Very well, then. Pertaining to the motion to further investigate the actions of the rabbi Yeshua in Capernaum, in the Kingdom of Judaea, all those in favor, say 'aye.'

Every hand in the room rises in unanimous agreement.

CONSUL LUCIUS ARRUNTIUS (CONT'D)

(satisfied, as the vote is counted)

The motion passes. We will investigate further.

49. INT. HALL OF HEWN STONES - JERUSALEM TEMPLE - DAY

The vast, stone-hewn room is filled with the murmur of voices as the

Sanhedrin convenes. In the center, YOSEF BEN CAIAPHAS, the Chief Priest, a tall man with beady eyes and a long black-gray beard, stands at the front. He wears the ornate priestly bigdei kodesh attire - ephod, breastplate, robe, tunic, turban, belt, crown, and pants. His haughty demeanor commands the room.

The Sanhedrin members, a mix of PHARISEES and SADDUCEES, sit, waiting for the meeting to begin.

CAIAPHAS

(gravely)

The new Roman governor, Pontius Pilatus, has sent me disturbing reports. A rabbi from Nazareth, now in Capernaum, called Yeshua. They say he's been traveling, healing the sick, and claiming to be the "Son of God," "Mashiach," and "King of the Jews." This rabbi is spreading his message across the Kingdom of Judaea.

(angry)

Why have none of you brought this to my attention?

The room quiets as murmurs break out among the members. NICODEMUS, a Pharisee, stands respectfully.

NICODEMUS

(earnestly)

I've heard much about Yeshua. But everything I've heard points to a man restoring people to God and healing the sick. I've never heard him call himself a king or anything else.

(beat)

Perhaps he's a prophet. We should invite him here, to determine if we can consecrate him as a prophet of God.

(pauses)

My nephew follows him and believes in Yeshua's teachings.

RABBAN GAMALIEL THE ELDER, a respected Pharisee, rises in agreement.

GAMALIEL

I' ve heard of this rabbi as well. He speaks mostly of repentance and healing. Large crowds follow him, but nothing that seems heretical. We shouldn' t rush to judgment.

YOSEF ARIMATHEA, an older, wise Pharisee, stands slowly, his voice calm but firm.

YOSEF ARIMATHEA

I know Yeshua well. He worked for me for many years.

(MORE)

YOSEF ARIMATHEA (CONT' D)

He' s a good man, preaching love, repentance, forgiveness, and salvation.

(softly)

I' ve seen his sermons myself. This man is a prophet. Caiaphas, calm yourself. Attend one of his sermons. Make further inquiries. You' ll see for yourself.

Some of the Pharisees murmur in agreement, but a few dissenting voices rise.

SHAMMAI BEN ZAKAI, a Sadducee from Caesarea, stands, shaking his head.

SHAMMAI

We must be careful. Anything that could destabilize the balance between the Jews and the Romans... we cannot allow that.

RABBI JUDAH from Gadara stands next, stroking his beard.

JUDAH

I' ve heard Yeshua' s teachings firsthand. He' s charismatic, effective. He heals the

sick with the power of God and drives out demons. But I' ve never heard anything heretical from his mouth. He' s not a zealot, but he could very well be a true prophet of Elohim.

The DEPUTY CHIEF PRIEST YOCHANAN BEN DOD stands, his expression stern.

YOCHANAN BEN DOD

Let us remember the past. One person rising up has caused great instability before. We do not need popular personalities to spread God' s word. We already have holy men of God.

(pauses)

No signs have heralded the advent of a new prophet, and we have heard nothing of a virgin birth. From now on, every council member must report when Yeshua visits their cities. This will be the new rule.

As the meeting draws to a close, the members start to file out. NICODEMUS waits for YOSEF ARIMATHEA near the GOLDEN GATE. They embrace warmly.

NICODEMUS

This is serious. I think we should inform my nephew, Yeudah, and his rabbi, Yeshua, about today' s proceedings.

YOSEF ARIMATHEA

(nods)

I agree. I' m heading to Tzippori for business, but I' ll invite the young men for a discussion.

NICODEMUS

(sighs)

My hope is that the concerns of both Roman and Jewish authorities are addressed quickly.

YOSEF ARIMATHEA

B' esrat Ha-Shem!

NICODEMUS

B' esrat Ha-Shem!

They exchange a look of understanding as they part ways.

CUT TO BLACK.

50. EXT. OPEN ROAD - DAY

Yeshua and his disciples walk along the dusty road, traveling through the Kingdom of Judaea. The landscape is a mix of rugged terrain and flat plains, with the sun shining down on them. Some disciples are on donkeys, others on foot. Yeshua walks at the front, a calm and steady figure among them.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Yeshua and his disciples traveled extensively throughout the Kingdom of Judaea, reaching every city at least once. They journeyed by sea and land, on foot, by camel, and sometimes in horse-drawn wagons.

51. EXT. CAMPSITE BY THE SEA - NIGHT

The group gathers around a fire by the sea. Yeshua and his disciples sit on the ground, eating and laughing. Some of them play musical instruments. Others, like Yeshua, look up at the stars. Miryam and a few women are among them, cooking and offering food.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

At times, they camped by the sea, singing praise songs and sharing meals. On these nights, they prayed together and showed off their wrestling skills, enjoying simple moments of brotherhood.

52. EXT. DESERTED ROAD - DAY

Yeshua and Yeudah ride horses across a flat desert landscape. Their riding skills are fluid, a testament to their time spent in Arabia. The disciples walk beside them, watching in awe as Yeshua and Yeudah teach them to ride.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Whenever they had access to horses, Yeshua and Yeudah would display their skills, teaching the disciples how to ride. It was another way to bond in their travels.

53. EXT. TIBERIAS - EVENING

The group is making their way back toward Capernaum. As they walk, a MAN (early 20s) on horseback rides up to Yeshua. He hands Yeshua a scroll and rides off.

MAN

(from a distance)

A message from Yosef Arimathea!

Yeshua opens the scroll. He reads silently, the words written in Latin. The disciples gather around, eager to know the contents.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

One evening, as they returned to Capernaum from Tiberias, a dispatch rider arrived with a message from Yosef Arimathea. He invited them to Tzippori after three days, offering food, lodging, and clothing.

54. EXT. CAPERNAUM - NIGHT

The disciples celebrate the news. They laugh, cheer, and pat each other on the back. Yeshua stands still, a distant expression on his face.

DISCIPLE 1

(to Yeshua, excited)

It' s going to be wonderful, Master!

Yosef' s generosity knows no bounds.

Yeudah, noticing Yeshua' s lack of enthusiasm, steps closer to him, his face filled with concern.

YEUDAH

(softly)

Adonai, is something amiss?

Yeshua slowly turns to Yeudah, his gaze steady but solemn. His voice is low, and he speaks in Latin.

YESHUA

(softly)

Alea iacta est. Death comes for all men.

Yeudah watches Yeshua intently, confused but sensing the weight of his words. The other disciples continue their celebration, unaware of the conversation unfolding.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Yeshua' s words were cryptic, yet heavy with meaning. Despite the joy of the moment, he felt something deeper stirring within him. A sense of inevitability, a foreshadowing of the difficult path ahead.

Yeshua' s expression remains unreadable as the celebration continues around him. He looks out toward the horizon, lost in thought.

55. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAWN

Yeshua and The Twelve awaken as the first light of dawn breaks. The serene countryside is quiet, save for the faint chirping of birds. They kneel together in prayer, their voices blending harmoniously.

YESHUA

We have three days to get to Tzippori. Let us make haste, for we have two stops along the way.

The disciples listen attentively.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Our first stop will be in Hodayot, where we shall preach and heal the people. Then we must reach Kanna for the wedding of my brother Yaakov's daughter, Laila. After that, we shall arrive in Tzippori before Shabbat. Yosef Arimathea has asked us to stay for two days.

The disciples grin and cheer.

DISCIPLES

(cheering)

Hodayot! Kanna! Tzippori!

They laugh and begin packing their rucksacks and musical instruments onto carts and carriages. They feed and water their donkeys and horses before setting out on the dusty road.

56. EXT. HODAYOT – SUNSET

The group arrives at a bustling inn overlooking the shimmering waters of Lake Lavi. Yeudah secures accommodations for the night. The townsfolk gather, their faces lighting up at the sight of Yeshua and his disciples.

YEUDAH

(to the crowd)

Yeshua will meet you all tomorrow on the west side of Mount Tabor, before high noon.

The crowd disperses with murmurs of anticipation.

57. EXT. MOUNT TABOR – MORNING

Yeshua stands alone atop Mount Tabor. The landscape stretches endlessly, bathed in golden light. He kneels and prays fervently.

YESHUA

(softly)

Aba, give me the strength to persevere. My time here is almost over, and my heart aches at the thought of the cross I must bear...

Demons lurking in the shadows flee, disintegrating into embers. Yeshua continues, his voice steady but filled with emotion.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

May Your Holy Spirit be my comfort now and always. Amen.

The Twelve ascend the hill, joining Yeshua. They pray together, hands clasped in a circle, as a powerful sense of unity fills them.

58. EXT. MOUNT TABOR - LATER

The disciples and Yeshua descend to meet a crowd of 5,000 people gathered below. The sight is awe-inspiring—families, children, and elders eagerly await them. MARIAM OF MAGDALA leads a group of women in a beautiful worship song.

CROWD

(singing)

Hallelujah!

The air is filled with music and joy. Yeshua stands among The Twelve and blows the shofar three times. Then, he and Mariam sing “Vehi She’ amda,” accompanied by Yeudah on the flute, TOMAI on the zither, ANDRAI on the lute, and the ZEBEDEE BROTHERS on goat-skin drums.

YESHUA AND MARIAM

(singing in Hebrew)

Vehi She’ amda.

And this has stood by our fathers
 And this has stood by our fathers and us
 For not just one rose against us to annihilate us
 Rose against us to annihilate us
 And the Holy One Blessed is He, saves us
 Saves us from their hands

The crowd waves their hands, some dancing with abandon, others swaying reverently. After the song, Yeshua raises his hands.

YESHUA

(praying)

We lift up our hands to You, O loving
 Father in heaven.
 We lift up our ardent voices
 To your throne in heaven
 We praise you with our lips
 That our words may rise to heaven
 We worship you with our hearts
 And pray for the mercy of heaven.

The prayer echoes through the crowd. When it ends, The Twelve stand shoulder to shoulder with Yeshua in the center. They begin healing the sick and blessing the people.

YESHUA AND DISCIPLES

Be healed by the mercy of God, by the
 power of His Holy Spirit, and in the name
 of Yeshua.

A LEPER cautiously approaches, shrouded in gray fabric. The crowd recoils in fear.

LEPER

(anguished)

Adonai, if you are willing, you can make
 me clean.

Yeshua steps forward, compassion etched on his face. He stretches out his hand and touches the man.

YESHUA

I am willing. Be cleansed by the power of

the Holy Spirit of the Almighty God!

The man' s sores vanish instantly. The crowd gasps. The leper, now healed, dances with joy and falls at Yeshua' s feet.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

Go to the synagogue and make an offering
for your cleansing, as Moshe commanded, as
proof to the people.

The man departs, rejoicing.

59. EXT. MOUNT TABOR - LATER

A PARALYZED MAN is carried on a cot by his brothers. They struggle to get him up the hill. Yeshua notices and motions for them to stop.

YESHUA

Friend, your sins are forgiven.

PHARISEES and SADDUCEES murmur among themselves.

PHARISEE 1

Who but God can forgive sins?

YESHUA

(reading their thoughts)

Which is easier: to say, "Your sins are
forgiven," or "Get up and walk" ?

He turns to the paralyzed man.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

I say to you, get up, pick up your cot,
and go home.

The man rises immediately, takes his cot, and departs, glorifying God.
The crowd erupts in praise.

60. EXT. MOUNT TABOR - AFTERNOON

A DEAD YOUNG MAN is carried on a pallet, his mother weeping inconsolably.

YESHUA

(softly)

Do not cry, for Hashem is with you. What
is your son' s name?

THE AGED MOTHER

(weeping inconsolably)

Binyamin, my lord.

YESHUA

(reassuringly)

Do not cry, for Hashem is with you.

Yeshua steps forward and touches the pallet.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Binyamin, koum!

The young man sits up, alive. The crowd explodes in joyous celebration as his mother embraces him tightly.

CROWD

Baruch Hashem!

Demons scream "Hail the Mashiach!", exposing themselves. Yeshua glances at ARCHANGEL MICHAEL, who summons fiery angels to destroy them.

CROWD (CONT'D)

(praising)

Blessed is the one sent by Elohim!

61. EXT. MOUNT TABOR - LATER

The sun shines down on a bustling village. In the midst of the crowd, a Roman CENTURION named CLAUDIUS approaches YESHUA (Jesus). Claudius is accompanied by a group of RABBIS and SADDUCEES. His face is etched with

worry, and his eyes glisten with tears.

CLAUDIUS

(falling to his knees)

Master Yeshua, my servant Amos is dying.
He has served me faithfully for years, but
now he is gravely ill at my home in Kanna.
Please, I beg you, heal him.

YESHUA

(placing a comforting hand on
Claudius' shoulder)

Come, Centurion Claudius. Either I or my
disciples, Petros and Yeudah, will go with
you to heal Amos by the power and mercy of
the Almighty.

Claudius hesitates, tears streaming down his face.

CLAUDIUS

Lord, I am not a Jew, but I have witnessed
the power of your God. None of the gods I
have worshipped compare to Adonai. I and
my household will serve the God of
Avraham, the God of the Jews—El Shaddai,
Elohim, Jehovah Rapha. There's no need
for you to come to my home. Just say the
word, and I know my servant will be
healed.

YESHUA

(surprised, smiling)

Truly, Claudius, I have not seen faith
like yours in all of Israel. Many from the
east and west will sit with Avraham,
Yitzhak, and Yaakov in the Kingdom of God,
while the children of this kingdom may be
cast out into darkness.

(pause)

Go home now. It will be done as you have
believed.

CLAUDIUS
(standing, with hope in his
eyes)
Thank you, Adonai Yeshua.

Claudius hurries off.

62. INT. CLAUDIUS' HOME - EVENING

Claudius enters to find AMOS, his servant, sitting upright and smiling.
The fever is gone.

AMOS
(weakly)
Master, I am well... as if by a miracle.

Claudius falls to his knees, overcome with gratitude.

63. EXT. MOUNT TABOR - LATE AFTERNOON

A massive crowd surrounds Yeshua and his disciples. People with various ailments beg for healing. Yeshua and the disciples move through the crowd.

MONTAGE

- Yeshua heals a blind man, who shouts with joy.
- Petros helps a lame woman walk again.
- Yeudah calms a man possessed by unclean spirits.
- Yeshua raises a young child from the dead, handing the child back to her weeping mother.

The crowd cheers, praising God.

CROWD

Glory to Elohim! Praise Adonai Yeshua!

64. EXT. HILLS OF MOUNT TABOR - LATE AFTERNOON

The sun is high, and the people are hungry. Yeshua notices their weariness.

YESHUA

(to his disciples)

Tomai, Andrei, and Pelipos, find food and water for the people. Yeudah will provide money as needed.

PELIPOS

Adonai, we searched earlier. The shops are closed—everyone is here to see you.

ANDREI

We have only five loaves of bread and two grilled fish. Shall we send the people home? Most of them are carrying water bottles but not food.

Yeshua ponders, then smiles.

YESHUA

Bring me the fish and bread that you have.

The disciples bring a basket with the bread and fish. Yeshua lifts it to the heavens.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(praying)

Blessed are You, Lord our God, King of the Universe, who brings forth bread from the earth.

He breaks the bread and fish into pieces, handing baskets to the disciples.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Feed the people from these baskets.

The disciples distribute the food. Miraculously, the baskets replenish. Everyone eats until full. The disciples collect the leftovers—filling twelve baskets.

MIRYAM

(singing)

“Shir Lama’ alot...”

The crowd hums along, filled with joy and awe.

65. EXT. FIELD AT MOUNT TABOR – AFTER THE MEAL

Yeshua addresses the crowd.

YESHUA

Now, I will speak to you in parables. A farmer went out to scatter seed. As he was scattering seed, some fell on the path, and birds came and ate it. Other seed fell on rocky ground where the soil was shallow. They sprouted immediately, because the soil was not deep. When the sun came up, it scorched the plants, and they dried up because they had no roots. Other seed fell among thorny plants. The thorny plants grew and choked them. Other seed fell on good soil and bore fruit, in one case a yield of one hundred to one, in another case a yield of sixty to one, and in another case a yield of thirty to one. Everyone who has ears should pay attention.

He slowly looks around at their confused expressions.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Regarding the parable of the

farmer, whenever people hear about the Kingdom of God and do not understand it, the evil one comes and carries off what was planted in their hearts. This is represented by the seed that was sown on the path. As for the seed that was spread on rocky ground, this refers to people who hear the word and immediately receive it joyfully. Because they have no solid foundation in the things of heaven, the word lasts for only a little while in their heart. When these people experience distress or abuse because of the word, they immediately fall away. As for the seed that was spread among thorny plants, this refers to those who hear the word, but the worries of this life and the false appeal of wealth choke the word, and it bears no fruit. As for what was planted on good soil, this refers to those who hear and understand the word and retain it deep in their hearts, and they bear fruit and produce—in one case a yield of one hundred to one, in another case a yield of sixty to one, and in another case a yield of thirty to one.

MAN IN THE CROWD

We pray to retain your precious words
forever in our hearts, Adonai Yeshua.

YESHUA

The Kingdom of God is like someone who planted good seed in his field. While people were sleeping, an enemy came and planted weeds among the wheat and went away. When the stalks sprouted and bore grain, the weeds also appeared. The servants of the landowner came and said to him, 'Master, did you not plant good seed in your field? Then how is it that it has weeds?' 'An enemy has done this,'

answered the landowner. The servants said to him, 'Do you want us to go and gather them?' But the landowner said, 'No, because if you gather the weeds, you' ll pull up the wheat along with them. Let both grow side by side until the harvest. And at harvesttime, I' ll say to the harvesters, 'First gather the weeds and tie them together in bundles to be burned. But bring the wheat into my barn.

PELIPOS THE DISCIPLE

Rabbi, please explain to us the meaning of the parable of the weeds in the field.

YESHUA

The one who plants the good seed is the Mashiach. The field is the world. And the good seed are the followers of the Kingdom of God. But the weeds are the followers of the evil one. The enemy who planted them is the devil. The harvest is the end of the present age. The harvesters are the angels. Just as people gather weeds and burn them in the fire, so it will be at the end of the present age. The Mashiach will send his angels, and they will gather out of his kingdom all things that cause people to fall away and all people who sin. He will throw them into a burning furnace where people will cry and grit their teeth in pain. Then the righteous will shine like the sun in their Father' s kingdom. Those who have ears should hear.

WOMAN IN THE CROWD

(shouts)

Blessed is your name, Yeshua, our Mashiach, and blessed is the mother who bore you.

Yeshua blesses and dismisses the crowd and sets out for Kanna with his disciples.

66. EXT. A HOUSE IN KANNA - EARLY EVENING

Yeshua and his disciples, all dressed in ceremonial clothing, arrive at the home of YA'AKOV for a wedding. Yeshua's MOTHER greets them at the gate.

MOTHER

Yeshua, Petros, Yohanan, you're late! The ceremony is about to begin. Yeshua, they wish for you to officiate.

Yeshua nods, following her inside.

67. INT. YA'AKOV'S HOME - EARLY EVENING

The house is vibrant with music and adorned with silk curtains and flowers. Guests gather around the bride, LAILA, and the groom, DANIEL, who prepares for the badeken ceremony.

68. EXT. COURTYARD GARDEN - EARLY EVENING - LATER

The setting sun shines brightly over a joyous wedding celebration. Ornate decorations, silk drapes, and beautiful floral arrangements adorn the area. The sound of a harpist playing a serene melody fills the air. DANIEL and LAILA hold hands beneath the canopy.

Yeshua officiates under the chuppah, lifting a gold chalice.

YESHUA

Blessed are you, Lord our God, Ruler of the Universe, who creates the fruit of the vine.

Yeshua hands the chalice to the couple who each sip from it and returned it to Yeshua, as the harpist plays. The crowd cheers. Yeshua declares the remaining six blessings of the Sheva Brachot.

YESHUA

(solemnly, lifting the chalice)

Baruch ata Adonai, Eloheinu melech ha' olam, borei p' ri hagafen. Blessed are You, Lord our God, Ruler of the Universe, who created everything for His glory.

(beat)

Blessed are You, Lord our God, Ruler of the Universe, who created humanity.

(beat)

Blessed are You, Lord our God, Ruler of the Universe, who created humanity in His image, in the image of the likeness of His form, and made for them an everlasting establishment. Blessed are You, Lord, who created humanity.

A beat.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

May the barren one rejoice greatly and delight in the ingathering of her children within her in joy. Blessed are You, Lord, who causes Zion to rejoice with her children.

(beat)

The loving partners shall rejoice as You caused your creatures to delight in the Garden of Eden of old. Blessed are You Lord who causes the groom and bride to rejoice.

(beat)

Blessed are You, Lord our God, Ruler of the Universe, who creates happiness and joy, groom and bride. Exultation, delight, amusement, and pleasure, love and brotherhood, peace and friendship. Soon, Lord our God, may the sound of happiness and the sound of joy and the voice of the

groom and the voice of the bride be heard
in the cities of Judah and the streets of
Jerusalem—the rejoicing of groom from
their chuppahs and youths from their
singing banquets. Blessed are You, Lord,
who makes the groom rejoice with the
bride.

Yeshua hands the chalice to the couple again. They each take a sip and
return the chalice to him.

DANIEL

(placing a gold ring on Laila's
finger)

With this ring, you are consecrated to me
according to the law of Moshe and Yisrael.

The guests watch with smiles and murmurs of joy. Yeshua steps forward,
kisses both of them gently on the cheek, and speaks warmly.

YESHUA

Hashem yevarech otech.

Yeshua steps back to join his disciples as the ceremony continues.

69. INT. FAMILY HALL - NIGHT

YA' AKOV, the bride's father, stands in front of the guests holding a
document.

YA' AKOV

(reading aloud)

This is the ketubah. Daniel promises to
care for Laila through thick and thin.

Ya' akov hands the ketubah to Daniel, who reverently passes it to Laila.
She holds it close, smiling at her husband.

70. EXT. COURTYARD GARDEN - LATER

Miryam carefully wraps a glass cup in a cloth napkin and places it

beneath Daniel' s foot.

BLESSED MOTHER

Go ahead, Daniel.

Daniel stomps on the glass, shattering it. The crowd erupts in cheers.

CROWD

Mazal Tov!

YESHUA AND DISCIPLES

Mazal Tov!

The joyous shouts echo as music begins to play. The guests clap and cheer as Daniel and Laila share a loving glance.

71. INT. FAMILY HALL - NIGHT

The hall is alive with music, singing, and dancing. The men, including Yeshua and his disciples, dance in circles with Daniel. Behind a privacy wall, Laila and the women dance, laughing and celebrating.

The disciples exchange surprised glances as they watch Yeshua perform the *hora, stepping and kicking gracefully.*

PETROS

(amazed, to Yeudah)

I didn' t think the Rabbi could dance like that!

YEUDAH

(grinning)

There' s a lot you don' t know about him!

The celebration continues with performances of juggling and acrobatics. The atmosphere is filled with laughter and joy.

72. INT. FAMILY HALL - LATER

Miryam approaches Yeshua, concern on her face.

MIRYAM

Yeshua, we are out of wine.

YESHUA

(surprised, whispers)

Mother! What would you have me do?

He looks around at the guests, many still enjoying themselves, unaware of the problem.

MIRYAM

(to the servants)

Do whatever Yeshua tells you to do.

73. EXT. COURTYARD GARDEN - NIGHT

Six large stone jars stand near the wall, each capable of holding 100 liters. Yeshua inspects them and turns to the servants.

YESHUA

Fill these jars to the brim with water.

The servants obey, pouring water into each jar until they're full. Yeshua places his hands over the jars and prays silently. After a moment, he steps back.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(to the servants)

Now take some of this drink and give it to the master of ceremony.

The servants carefully ladle some of the liquid into a cup and bring it to the MASTER OF CEREMONY. He takes a sip, his eyes widening in surprise.

MASTER OF CEREMONY

(calling out)

Daniel!

Daniel approaches, curious. The master of ceremony claps him on the shoulder.

MASTER OF CEREMONY (CONT'D)

The best wine is always served first.

(MORE)

MASTER OF CEREMONY (CONT'D)

Then, after everyone's had their fill,
the lesser wine is brought out. But you...
you've saved the best for last! Mazal
Tov!

Daniel smiles, glancing over at Yeshua, who stands quietly in the background. Laila joins her husband, and they exchange a grateful look toward Yeshua.

74. INT. FAMILY HALL - NIGHT

The celebration continues with renewed energy. Yeshua and his disciples laugh, dance and feast, blending seamlessly into the joyful crowd.

FADE TO BLACK:

TEXT ON SCREEN: "THIS WAS THE FIRST OF MANY SIGNS PERFORMED BY YESHUA,
REVEALING HIS GLORY. AND HIS DISCIPLES BELIEVED IN HIM."

RESURRECTING JUDAS EP 4

BY R. A. MICHAELS

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FADE IN:

1. EXT. OPEN SPACE – DAY

A soft glow breaks over the horizon as Yeshua and The twelve Disciples wake from their makeshift camp. The sounds of rustling fabric and quiet murmurs fill the air as they prepare for their journey.

They kneel together, whispering prayers as the first light of dawn.

The disciples pack their rucksacks onto carts and carriages. Some load musical instruments, while others tend to the donkeys and horses, offering them feed and water.

Yeshua, standing beside Yeudah, surveys the preparations.

YESHUA

(voice firm, yet gentle)

We have three days to get to Tzippori, so
let us make haste. We shall make two stops
along the way.

The disciples pause their work, turning their attention to him.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

Our first stop will be in Hodayot, where
we shall preach and heal the people. Then,
we must reach Kanna for a wedding—my
oldest brother Yaakov' s daughter, Laila,
is to be wed.

The disciples exchange excited glances.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

After the wedding, we shall arrive in
Tzippori before Shabbat. Yosef Arimathea
has asked us to stay for at least two
days.

The disciples cheer heartily, their spirits lifted at the prospect of celebration.

The group moves through the landscape—on foot, by donkey, and by wagon. They sing songs, share laughter, and take in the sights of the land.

Yeudah rides alongside Yeshua.

YEUDAH
(admiring the scenery)
This journey is unlike the others, Adonai.
It feels... lighter.

Yeshua smiles but remains pensive.

2. EXT. CITY GATES – CONTINUOUS

The group enters the city just as the sun dips behind the hills. They weave through narrow streets, the scent of baked bread and burning oil lamps filling the air.

Yeudah approaches a modest yet comfortable inn overlooking Lake Lavi. He speaks briefly with the INNKEEPER, then nods to the group.

YEUDAH
This will do.

As they settle in, a crowd begins to form outside the inn—men, women, and children murmuring in anticipation.

A YOUNG BOY, no older than ten, tugs at Yeudah's robe.

YOUNG BOY
Is the rabbi here? Will he speak to us?

Yeudah kneels, placing a hand on the boy's shoulder.

YEUDAH
(smiling)
Yes. But not tonight. Tomorrow, before

high noon, he will meet you all on the
west side of Mount Tabor.

A ripple of excitement spreads through the crowd as Yeudah gently disperses them with his promise.

Yeshua watches the scene, his expression unreadable. The disciples exchange glances, sensing his quiet contemplation.

3. EXT. MOUNTAIN PATH – DAY

The sky glows with the first light of morning. Yeshua, clad in a simple robe, ascends the rugged mountain path alone. A hush lingers in the air.

As he approaches the summit, shadows flicker and twist—dark, unseen entities.

Some shriek and vanish, others disintegrate into ember ashes.

Yeshua raises a hand. The air shudders.

YESHUA

(softly, but with power)

I bind you in the Name of the Most High.

The unseen forces scatter. The land is cleansed.

Yeshua kneels on the rocky ground, tilts his face toward the sky, and prays.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Aba... give me the strength to persevere
to the end.

(beat)

My time on earth is near its end. My heart
aches... for the cross I must bear. For
leaving my mother... my brothers... my
disciples.

(deep breath)

I know You are with me. I know Archangel
Michael and his host stand guard. Let Your
Spirit be my comfort. Amen.

A gust of wind passes through, gentle but powerful.

Behind him, The Twelve Disciples approach. They pause, watching him in reverence.

Yeshua remains silent for a while, then slowly rises.

They join hands. The wind whispers around them. Yeshua leads them in prayer.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Father, fill us with Your Spirit. Guide
us. Strengthen us.

A surge of divine presence fills them. Some shudder, others gasp—eyes closing as they bask in the Holy Spirit.

A moment of deep stillness. Then— Yeshua opens his eyes.

A vast crowd—men, women, and children—spread across the land. Nearly 5,000 people.

They sit on wool cloths, rocks, or the grass, eyes fixed on the hilltop, waiting.

At the forefront, Mariam of Magdala stands among a group of women. She lifts her voice in song.

MARIAM OF MAGDALA

(singing)

Hallelujah, Hallelujah...

The crowd joins in, clapping, playing instruments—

– Lutes strumming.

– Tambourines shaking.

– Goat-skin drums beating in rhythm.

Some dance joyfully. Others lift their hands to the sky, swaying in reverence.

Yeshua stands at the center of The Twelve. He raises the SHOFAR to his lips. blows the shofar—deep, resonant, powerful

BLAST!

The people fall silent, eyes wide, expectant.

BLAST!

The wind carries the sound across the hills.

BLAST!

Then—YESHUA and MARIAM begin a second song

YESHUA AND MARIAM

(singing together)

Vehi She' amda And this has stood by our fathers
And this has stood by our fathers and us
For not just one rose against us to annihilate us
Rose against us to annihilate us

YESHUA AND MARIAM (CONT'D)

And the Holy One Blessed is He, saves us
Saves us from their hands

The Twelve join in—

– YEUDAH on the flute.

– TOMAI on the zither.

– ANDRAI on the lute.

– The ZEBEDEE BROTHERS on goat-skin drums.

The music rises, filling the air. The crowd sways, hands lifted high.

4. EXT. MOUNT TABOR - DAY

A vast crowd of 5,000 people is gathered on the slopes of Mount Tabor. Men, women, and children sit on wool cloths, small rocks, or directly on the grass, their faces eager and expectant. The air is filled with the sound of instruments and the voices of Mariam of Magdala and her group of women, singing praises to the Almighty.

Mariam leads the song, her voice strong and pure. The crowd joins in, raising their hands, swaying, and dancing in joy. Among them, Yeudah plays the flute, Tomai plucks the zither, Andrai strums the lute, and the Zebedee brothers beat the goat-skin drums.

Yeshua stands in the center with his Twelve Disciples, soaking in the sight. He then lifts a SHOFAR and blows it three times. The crowd falls silent.

YESHUA

(raising his arms)

We lift up our hands to You,
O loving Father in heaven.
We lift up our ardent voices
To Your throne in heaven.
We praise You with our lips
That our words may rise to heaven.
We worship You with our hearts
And pray for the mercy of heaven.

Silence falls over the crowd. The Twelve stand shoulder to shoulder, Yeshua in the middle. They move among the people, healing the sick, the blind, and the lame.

DISCIPLES

(in unison)

Be healed by the mercy of God,
by the power of His Holy Spirit,
and in the name of Yeshua.

Awe spreads as the afflicted are restored. A BLIND WOMAN gasps, blinking as she sees light for the first time. A Lame Man stands, trembling, then takes a firm step. The crowd cheers, overwhelmed by the miracles.

5. EXT. MOUNT TABOR - EDGE OF THE CROWD - CONTINUOUS

A MAN, draped in thick gray cloth, stands apart. His body trembles as he takes cautious steps forward.

The crowd notices him and recoils in horror.

WOMAN IN CROWD

(fearful, whispering)

A leper...

The Leper falls face-down before Yeshua, his voice raw with pain.

LEPER

(pleading)

Adonai, if you are willing, you can make
me clean.

Yeshua gazes at him with deep compassion, glimpsing the man's years of suffering, rejection, and loneliness. Without hesitation, he reaches out and Touches the man's shoulder.

Gasps ripple through the crowd.

YESHUA

(firmly)

I am willing.

The Leper looks up, trembling. Yeshua, with unwavering authority, commands

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Be cleansed by the power of the Holy
Spirit of the Almighty God!

A hush falls as the leper's sores vanish. His skin becomes whole before their eyes. Stunned, he pulls away the gray cloth and stares at his healed hands.

Overcome with joy, he lets out a laugh—then another. He dances, tears streaming down his face, then falls at Yeshua's feet in worship.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(softly)

Go straight to the synagogue and make an offering for your cleansing, as Moshe commanded, as proof to the people.

The man nods, overjoyed, and runs off. The crowd erupts into cheers and praises to God.

6. EXT. MOUNT TABOR - LOWER HILL - MOMENTS LATER

A group of MEN struggles to carry a PARALYZED MAN on a cot up the steep hill. They stumble, nearly dropping him.

Yeshua notices their struggle and smiles with understanding. He gestures for them to stay where they are.

The men stop, catching their breath.

Yeshua and the Disciples extend their hands toward the paralyzed man.

YESHUA

(voice strong, yet gentle)

Friend, your sins are forgiven.

A murmur spreads through the crowd. Among them, SADDUCEES and PHARISEES exchange uneasy glances.

PHARISEE #1

(scoffing)

Is this not heresy?

PHARISEE #2

(disbelieving)

Who but God can forgive sins?

Yeshua turns, reading their thoughts. His eyes meet theirs, steady and knowing.

YESHUA

Which is easier to say
"Your sins are forgiven,"

or "Get up and walk?"

A beat

YESHUA (CONT'D)

But just so you may know and believe that
the one sent from Elohim has been given
authority to forgive sins on earth...

He turns to the PARALYZED MAN.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

I say to you—get up, pick up your own
cot, and go home.

A stunned silence blankets the crowd.

Then—THE MAN MOVES.

His fingers twitch. His arms shake. He grips the edges of the cot and
slowly sits up. A gasp spreads through the people.

With a deep breath, the man swings his legs off the cot and stands.
For the first time in years, he is standing on his own.

Overwhelmed, he picks up his cot, clutching it to his chest, and turns to
his brothers.

PARALYSED MAN

(teary-eyed, whispering)

I can walk...

He looks back at Yeshua, then up at the sky.

PARALYSED MAN (CONT'D)

Glory to El Shaddai!

He takes a step. Then another. Then, filled with joy, he RUNS down the
hill toward home.

The crowd erupts into SHOUTS OF PRAISE.

The PHARISEES and SADDUCEES, speechless, sink to their knees in reverence. The people SING, DANCE, and THANK GOD for sending a true prophet to them.

Suddenly—A SHRIEK RINGS OUT.

A group of POSSESSED INDIVIDUALS convulses, their eyes rolling back. Their voices, twisted with supernatural distortion, scream

POSSESSED INDIVIDUALS

Hail the Mashiach! The true Son of God!
The King of the Jews!

Yeshua's gaze shifts upward—as if seeing into the unseen.

A silent exchange—Yeshua and Archangel Michael.

In an instant, Thousand of Fiery Angels descend, Invisible to the human eye. They Strike Down the demons.

The Possessed collapse as the demons are Torn from them, their screams fading into nothingness.

The people watch in horror—then awe—as the afflicted regain their senses, weeping with relief.

LATER:

A massive CROWD gathers, wailing inconsolably as they carry a DEAD YOUNG MAN on a wooden pallet. His MOTHER, an elderly woman, collapses to the ground, her body trembling with grief.

A MAN from the crowd steps forward and speaks to Yeshua.

MAN

Rabbi, this young man was the only child
of his mother. She has faith in you. She
asked us to bring him before you.

Yeshua gazes at the grieving mother. He envisions her struggles—nursing her sick child, watching over him night after night. His heart fills with deep compassion.

He kneels beside her, gently extending his hand.

YESHUA

(softly)

Do not cry, for Hashem is with you.

The woman looks up, her eyes filled with sorrow.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(smiling)

What is your son's name?

MOTHER

(sobbing)

Binyamin...

The Crowd watches in hushed anticipation as Yeshua steps toward the pallet. He places his hand upon it, looks up to the heavens, and, with authority, proclaims

YESHUA

Binyamin, koun!

A beat.

Suddenly, Binyamin GASPS—his body Jolts up. He sits up, breathes deeply, and lifts his hands toward the sky.

BINYAMIN

Baruch Hashem!

The Crowd Erupt—cries of joy, shouts of praise. His Mother rushes to him, wrapping him in a tight embrace. Even the Pharisees, Sadducees, and Roman officials among them murmur in awe.

One man steps forward—CLAUDIUS, a Roman Centurion, flanked by Rabbis and Sadducees. His face is weary, his eyes red.

CLAUDIUS

(pleading)

Rabbi, my servant Amos is dying. He has

served me loyally for years. I beg you,
heal him.

Yeshua closes his eyes and envisions AMOS—trembling, drenched in sweat,
his eyes rolling back.

YESHUA

Come, Centurion Claudius. Either I or my
disciples will go with you. By the
Almighty's power, Amos will be healed.

Claudius suddenly FALLS TO HIS KNEES.

CLAUDIUS

Lord, I am no Jew, but I have seen the
work of your God. None of the gods I have
worshipped have shown such power.

(tears in his eyes)

I and my household will serve the God of
Avraham, the God of the Jews.

(his voice steadies)

You do not need to come. Only say the
words, and I know my servant will be
healed.

Yeshua's eyes light up with admiration. He places a firm hand on
Claudius' shoulder.

YESHUA

Truly, Claudius, I have not seen faith
like yours in all of Israel.

(pauses, then declares)

Go home. It will be done as you have
believed.

Claudius stands, nods, and hurries off.

MOMENTS LATER:

Yeshua and his disciples move through the crowd, healing the SICK, giving
sight to the BLIND, making the LAME walk, and cleansing those with
UNCLEAN SPIRITS.

As Yeshua observes the people, he notices the sun is HIGH in the sky. Most have not eaten, yet they refuse to leave.

He turns to TOMAI, ANDREI, and PELIPOS.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Can you find food and water nearby? Yeudah will provide as much money as needed.

PELIPOS

Rabbi, we sent some apostles earlier, but all the shops are closed. The entire village has gathered here.

ANDREI

We only have five loaves of bread and two grilled fish. Perhaps we should send the people home?

Yeshua ponders for a moment.

YESHUA

Bring me the food.

The Disciples gather the Crowd and have them Sit on the grass. Yeshua lifts the basket containing the loaves and fish. He looks up to the heavens and Prays.

He Breaks the bread into twelve pieces, does the same with the fish, then hands baskets to his Disciples.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Feed the people from these never-ending baskets.

The disciples begin distributing the food. Miraculously, each piece they give is Replenished. The people eat until they are Full.

When they collect the leftovers, Twelve additional baskets are filled.

Amazed murmurs ripple through the crowd.

Yeshua stands before the crowd.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Now, I shall speak to you in parables.

A hush falls over the people.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

A farmer went out to scatter seed...

(beat)

Some fell on the path—birds came and ate it. Some fell on rocky ground—it grew quickly but withered under the sun. Some fell among thorns—the thorns choked it.

(MORE)

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(pauses)

But some fell on good soil. It bore fruit—a yield of a hundred, sixty, or thirty times more.

(looking over the crowd)

He who has ears, let him hear.

The disciples and several in the crowd step forward.

DISCIPLE

Rabbi, please explain.

Yeshua nods.

YESHUA

The seed on the path—this is the word of the Kingdom. When people do not understand, the evil one snatches it away.

(beat)

The seed on rocky ground—these people receive the word with joy but have no foundation. When hardship comes, they fall away.

(beat)

The seed among thorns—these are those who

hear but are consumed by the worries of
life and wealth.

(beat)

But the seed on good soil—these are those
who hear, understand, and hold the word in
their hearts, bearing fruit in abundance.

The crowd NODS, murmuring in understanding.

A voice calls out.

MAN IN CROWD

We pray to keep your words in our hearts,
Adonai Yeshua!

Yeshua smiles and continues.

YESHUA

The Kingdom of God is like a man who
planted good seed in his field.

(beat)

At night, an enemy sowed weeds among the
wheat.

(MORE)

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(beat)

When the servants saw the weeds, they
asked the master, “Shall we remove
them?”

(beat)

But the master replied, “No, for in
pulling the weeds, you may uproot the
wheat. Let both grow until harvest.”

The disciples exchange glances.

DISCIPLE

Rabbi, what does it mean?

YESHUA

The one who sows the good seed is the
Mashiach. The field is the world. The good
seed—followers of the Kingdom. The
weeds—followers of the evil one.

(beat)

At the end of the age, the Mashiach will
send his angels to remove all that causes
people to stumble. The righteous will
shine like the sun in their Father's
Kingdom.

(beat)

He who has ears, let him hear.

The CROWD begins to whisper. Some wonder aloud

WOMAN

Is he the Mashiach?

An ELDERLY MAN rises, his voice strong.

ELDERLY MAN

Blessed is your name, Yeshua, our
Mashiach! Blessed is the mother who bore
you!

The crowd ERUPTS in praise.

7. EXT. KANNA - EVENING

A group of Men, led by Yeshua and his Disciples, enters the town of
KANNA. Yeudah walks ahead, scouting for a decent inn.

8. INT. INN - NIGHT

The disciples quickly wash up and change into ceremonial garments. They
head out for LAILA's wedding ceremony.

9. EXT. YA' AKOV'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The large home is filled with guests. Ornate lamps glow, silk curtains sway in the night breeze, and flowers perfume the air.

At the entrance, Miryam, Yeshua's mother, waits nervously. She spots the approaching men and hurries to them.

MIRYAM

(embracing Yeshua)

Yeshua, Petros, Yohanan, Yeudah, and the rest of you—you're late! The ceremony is about to start.

(turning to Yeshua)

They asked you to officiate, and everyone is waiting.

Yeshua nods, composed. The men exchange glances before following her inside.

10. INT. WEDDING HALL - NIGHT

A grand, brightly lit hall filled with about fifty well-dressed guests. A HARPIST plays a soft, elegant melody.

Mariam of Magdala and Salome, dressed in fine attire, stand near the bride's family, smiling.

In a separate room, LAILA, the bride, sits on an ornate throne-like chair in a flowing white silk gown. Friends and family approach, offering congratulations.

DANIEL, the groom, dressed in a white kittel, receives his guests separately, as they sing and recite words from the Torah.

Light refreshments are served throughout.

A lively procession begins as Daniel, surrounded by his entourage, heads to Laila's room to perform the badeken.

11. INT. BRIDE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Daniel enters. Laila lowers her gaze as he approaches.

He gently places a veil over her face. The room hums with emotion, reminiscent of Rivqa veiling herself before her marriage to Yitzhak.

12. EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

A chuppah stands in the courtyard—an elegant white canopy with floral decorations and warm sconce-lamps on either side.

The harpist's tune shifts to a solemn melody.

Daniel, escorted by his Parents and GRANDPARENTS, walks toward the chuppah, each escort holding a candle.

Next, Laila, flanked by her PARENTS and MIRYAM, processes toward the chuppah.

SHIMON, Yosef's second son, walks beside MIRYAM in honor of his deceased father.

Laila steps under the chuppah and circles Daniel three times.

Yeshua steps forward. Before him, on a small table, rests a gold chalice filled with red wine.

He lifts the chalice and begins the Sheva Brachot.

YESHUA

(speaking Hebrew)

Baruch ata Adonai, Eloheinu melech
ha'olam, borei p'ri hagafen.
Blessed are you, Lord our God,
Ruler of the Universe, who creates
the fruit of the vine.

He hands the chalice to Laila and Daniel. They each take a sip and return it to him.

Yeshua lifts the chalice skyward and solemnly continues the blessings:

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Blessed are You, Lord our God, Ruler of the Universe, who created everything for His glory...

(beat)

Blessed are You, Lord our God, Ruler of the Universe, who created humanity. May the barren one rejoice greatly and delight in the ingathering of her children within her in joy. Blessed are You, Lord, who causes Zion to rejoice with her children.

(MORE)

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(beat)

The loving partners shall rejoice as You caused your creatures to delight in the Garden of Eden of old. Blessed are You Lord who causes the groom and bride to rejoice.

(beat)

Blessed are You, Lord our God, Ruler of the Universe, who creates happiness and joy, groom and bride. Exultation, delight, amusement, and pleasure, love and brotherhood, peace and friendship. Soon, Lord our God, may the sound of happiness and the sound of joy and the voice of the groom and the voice of the bride be heard in the cities of Judah and the streets of Jerusalem—the rejoicing of groom from their chuppahs and youths from their singing banquets

(beat)

Blessed are You, Lord our God, who makes the groom rejoice with the bride.

He hands the chalice to the couple again. They sip once more.

Daniel takes a GOLD WEDDING BAND and slides it onto Laila's finger.

DANIEL

With this ring, you are consecrated to me
according to the law of Moshe and Israel.

Yeshua smiles warmly and kisses them on the cheeks.

YESHUA

Hashem yevarech otech.

The guests cheer.

Ya' akov steps forward and reads the ketubah, a formal document of
Daniel's commitment.

Upon finishing, he hands it to Daniel, who gives it to Laila.

MIRYAM wraps a glass cup in a napkin and sets it under DANIEL's foot.

Daniel stomps—CRACK!
The room erupts in shouts

ALL

Mazal Tov!

Laila and Daniel emerge from a secluded room and are met with joyful
music.

The men, including Yeshua and his Disciples, dance in concentric circles.

Laila dances with the WOMEN behind a privacy wall.

Jugglers and acrobats entertain.

Yeshua, to the amazement of his disciples, joins the hora, stepping,
hopping, and kicking in rhythm.

PETER laughs in disbelief.

PETER

He's got moves I've never seen before!

The dancing continues late into the night.

As the night stretches on, the wine runs out. MIRYAM hurries over to Yeshua.

MIRYAM

Yeshua, we are out of wine.

Yeshua glances at the guests nearby, then at her.

YESHUA

(whispers)

Mother! What would you have me do?

MIRYAM turns to the SERVANTS.

MIRYAM

Do whatever Yeshua tells you to do.

Six LARGE STONE WATER JARS stand in the garden, each holding around 100 liters.

Yeshua motions to the servants.

YESHUA

Fill these jars to the brim.

The servants obey.

Once filled, Yeshua raises his hands, closes his eyes, and Prays. After a pause, he nods at the servants.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Now, draw some out and take it to the master of ceremony.

They cautiously ladle some liquid and carry it inside.

The MASTER OF CEREMONY sips from the cup. His eyebrows raise in astonishment.

He looks around, puzzled.

MASTER OF CEREMONY

(to Daniel)

The best wine is always served first, then
the lesser wine. But you—

(gestures to the cup)

You have saved the best for last!

The guests cheer, raising their cups.

ALL

Mazel Tov!

YESHUA watches quietly, a knowing smile on his face.

13. EXT. TZIPPORI - DAY

A warm afternoon sun casts a golden hue over the bustling city of Tzippori. Roman bathhouses and theaters stand tall in the background. YESHUA and The Twelve Disciples walk through the busy streets, their robes dusted from travel.

Awaiting them outside a grand villa is YOSEF OF ARIMATHEA, an older man of noble bearing, his face lit with a welcoming smile.

YOSEF OF ARIMATHEA

(laughs heartily)

Ah! You have finally arrived. Just in time
for Shabbat.

He embraces Yeshua warmly, then nods to the disciples.

YOSEF OF ARIMATHEA (CONT'D)

Come in, my friends. You must be weary
from the journey.

14. INT. YOSEF' S VILLA - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

A long table is set with steaming plates of food. The disciples, hungry from their travels, sit together, eating eagerly. Servants move about, refilling cups and providing fresh bread.

Yosef watches Yeshua, admiring his calm presence.

YOSEF OF ARIMATHEA

Tomorrow, we must speak. There are whispers—questions being asked by both the Romans and the Sanhedrin. You must tread carefully.

Yeshua nods, understanding the weight of the words.

YESHUA

Your compassion for us is heartening. It will be remembered for all eternity.

A beat. Yeshua's eyes darken slightly.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

The road ahead will be filled with trials. But rest assured, nothing will happen to me or to those whom Elohim has given me unless it is His will.

A solemn silence falls over the table. The disciples exchange glances, sensing the gravity of the moment.

15. INT. YOSEF'S VILLA - GUEST ROOMS - NIGHT

Each disciple is shown to a room, where fresh linens and towels are provided. The servants attend to them with care.

As Yeshua prepares for rest, he gazes out the window at the city, deep in thought.

16. EXT. YOSEF'S VILLA - MORNING

The golden sun rises. The disciples gather in the courtyard, well-rested.

Yosef approaches, serious.

YOSEF OF ARIMATHEA

The Sanhedrin wishes to understand you. If you present yourself before Caiaphas, perhaps they will embrace you as a prophet of Israel.

Yeshua listens but does not respond immediately.

YESHUA

(smiles softly)

The Kingdom of God is not built on the approval of men.

Yosef sighs, nodding in understanding.

17. EXT. TZIPPORI - ROMAN THEATER - DAY

The group stands among the crowd, watching a performance of Homer's Odyssey. The actors reenact Odysseus' return to Penelope before the battle of Ithaca.

The scene is emotional—a tale of love, loss, and perseverance. The disciples, deeply moved, whisper among themselves.

PETROS

(whispers to Yohanan)

Even the Greeks understand longing and suffering.

Yeshua watches in silence, eyes reflecting wisdom beyond his years.

18. INT. YOSEF'S VILLA - ENTRANCE HALL - DAY

The time has come to depart. Yosef hands Yeshua a small pouch of gold.

YOSEF OF ARIMATHEA

Take this. For the poor, for the sick—use it as you see fit.

Yeshua clasps his hand in gratitude.

YESHUA

May Elohim bless you, Yosef.

The disciples bow their heads in thanks. They exit the villa and make their way home.

19. EXT. CAPERNAUM - YESHUA' S HOUSE - NIGHT

The disciples settle in. Miryam is still in Kanna, and the women—Mariam of Magdala, Salome, and others—attend to them.

SHOT: BY CANDLELIGHT, THE DISCIPLES SIT, RECORDING THE MIRACLES AND TEACHINGS THEY HAVE WITNESSED THEIR SCROLLS FILL WITH WORDS OF FAITH, SETTING THE FOUNDATION FOR GENERATIONS TO COME.

20. EXT. YESHUA' S HOME - GALILEE - MORNING

The sun rises over the Sea of Galilee. A light breeze carries the scent of grilled fish and barley bread from the courtyard. YESHUA and his DISCIPLES gather for morning prayer. They bow their heads, murmuring in devotion. After the prayer, they share a hearty meal together.

YESHUA

(serene, yet authoritative)

We shall set off again in five days. Each of you shall return here with the apostles under your guidance. We have much work to do, and time is of the essence. The Kingdom of God needs more workers, for the harvest is rich.

The DISCIPLES nod solemnly. YESHUA embraces each one, kissing them on both cheeks before sending them off to see their families.

MONTAGE - YESHUA' S DAYS IN GALILEE

- EXT. MOUNTAINTOP - BEFORE DAWN

YESHUA kneels in prayer, eyes closed, lost in deep communion with God.

- INT. YESHUA' S HOME - LATER

The WOMEN OF GALILEE attend to YESHUA, offering food and drink as he recovers from the journey.

- EXT. COURTYARD - AFTERNOON

YESHUA sits by a window, drinking Shekar, his favorite barley drink. He watches boats sail across the Sea of Galilee. In the distance, the women sing in the courtyard—a melody soft as the waves lapping the shore.

21. EXT. YESHUA' S HOME - DAY

FIVE DAYS LATER

The Twelve Disciples return, each bringing five apostles. The seventy-two gather in a large circle around Yeshua, listening intently as he speaks.

YESHUA

(looking at them with affection)

We shall travel together from Capernaum to the cities of Galilee, Samaria, Judea, Batanea, Gaulanitis, and Idumea. In each city, we shall enter as a group and depart as a group. But within the cities, you will go in pairs to reach more homes quickly.

(beat)

The harvest is greater than you can imagine, but the workers are few. Therefore, plead with the Lord of the harvest to send more laborers. Whenever someone welcomes you in my name, encourage them to share the good news with others.

The apostles exchange determined glances. Yeshua's voice deepens.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Go forth! But be warned—I send you out as lambs among wolves. Carry no wallet, no bag, no sandals. Greet no one along the way.

(beat)

Whenever you enter a house, say, 'Shalom Aleichem. May peace be upon this house.' If someone there shares in God's peace, your blessing will remain. If not, your peace will return to you.

(beat)

Remain in homes that welcome you. Eat and drink whatever they offer, for a worker deserves his wages. Do not move from house to house. Heal the sick, and say to them, 'God's kingdom has come upon you.'

The apostles absorb his words with reverence.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

But if a city rejects you, go into the streets and declare, 'As a witness against you, we shake the dust from our feet. But know this—God's kingdom has come to you.'

(beat)

I tell you, on Judgment Day, Sodom will fare better than that city.

22. EXT. YESHUA'S HOME – MOMENTS LATER

Yeshua raises his hands toward heaven, eyes lifted in prayer. Then, he steps forward, placing his hand on the right arm of each disciple,

speaking with quiet power.

YESHUA

By the power of Almighty God, I give you authority over every illness, disease, demonic attack, and oppression—over every force of darkness. Stand firm with the armor of God and the breastplate of righteousness.

The Twelve and the Seventy-Two kneel before him.

DISCIPLES & APOSTLES

(solemnly)

So shall it be according to your word, Adonai Yeshua.

YESHUA

Go ahead of me. I will meet you at the inn in Bethsaida. Remember, I am with you always, by the power of the Almighty.
(whispering)
Elohim nimtza bekal mekum.

23. EXT. BETHSAIDA – DAY

The apostles arrive at Bethsaida and split into groups. Each disciple leads five apostles as they spread through the city, preaching and healing in YESHUA' s name.

MONTAGE:

- PETROS heals a blind man.
- YOHANAN helps a lame man walk.
- YEUDAH restores hearing to a young boy.
- OTHERS lay hands on the sick, driving out demons.

24. EXT. INN COURTYARD – DAY

TWO DAYS LATER

Yeshua reclines in a chair, awaiting the apostles' return. They rush to him, overjoyed.

PETROS

(excited)

Lord, even the demons submit to us in your name!

YOHANAN

I healed the lame by the power of the Almighty and in your name, Mashiach!

YEUDAH

I touched a boy's ears in your name, Adonai Yeshua, and he could hear again!

Yeshua smiles warmly, nodding as the others share their testimonies.

YESHUA

Thank you, my children. You have begun your mission well. I saw Satan fall from the sky like lightning.

(beat)

I have given you authority to crush snakes and scorpions, to overcome all the power of the enemy. Nothing will harm you. But do not rejoice because the spirits obey you—rejoice because your names are written in heaven.

The apostles kneel before him, overcome with emotion.

DISCIPLES & APOSTLES

Mashiach Adonai!

25. EXT. HILL BEHIND THE INN – EVENING

A crowd gathers as word spreads that YESHUA is in Bethsaida. A desperate Father falls to his knees before him.

FATHER

(sobbing)

Adonai Yeshua, have mercy on my son! He suffers from seizures, falling into fire and water. I brought him to your disciples, but they could not heal him. Please, help him!

YESHUA

(eyes filled with sorrow)

You faithless generation, how long must I bear with you?

(gesturing)

Bring the boy to me.

They carry the trembling child forward. YESHUA commands the demon to leave. The boy collapses—then suddenly sits up, whole again.

FATHER

(weeping)

Thank you, Adonai!

26. INT. INN – LATER THAT NIGHT

The DISCIPLES sit around YESHUA, troubled.

DISCIPLES

Adonai, why couldn't we drive out the demon?

YESHUA

(slowly, with wisdom)

Because you have little faith.

(beat)

Truly, if you have faith the size of a mustard seed, you could tell this mountain to move, and it would obey. Nothing would be impossible for you.

The disciples take in his words in silence.

A Child serving food stops as Yeshua beckons him forward. The DISCIPLES watch curiously as the boy sits at YESHUA' s feet.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Truly, unless you become like this little child, you will not enter the Kingdom of God.

(MORE)

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(beat)

Whoever humbles himself like this child is the greatest in God' s kingdom. And whoever welcomes a child in my name welcomes me.

(beat)

But woe to anyone who causes these little ones to sin. It would be better for them to have a great stone tied around their neck and be drowned in the sea.

The disciples sit in stunned silence as the wind rustles through the trees.

27. EXT. SEASIDE HILLS - DAY

A gentle breeze flows over the hillside. A SMALL CROWD sits behind YESHUA'S DISCIPLES and APOSTLES, listening intently. YESHUA, mid-sermon, stands before them.

YESHUA

(voice calm, resonant)

Now, let me give you an analogy that you can keep in your hearts and minds.

(beat)

Imagine you had one hundred sheep, and one wandered off. Would you not leave the ninety-nine on the hillsides to search for the one?

The crowd listens, nodding.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

And when you find it, would you not
rejoice more over that one than over the
ninety-nine who never strayed?

(beat)

In the same way, my Father in heaven does
not want to lose even one of these little
ones but rejoices when a lost soul
returns, born again.

A MAN IN THE CROWD, troubled, raises his voice.

MAN IN CROWD

Adonai Yeshua, how do I respond when
members of my own family harm me or sin
against me?

YESHUA

(firm but gentle)

If your brother or sister sins against
you, correct them privately. If they
listen, you have won them over.

(beat)

But if they refuse, take one or two others
as witnesses. If they still will not
listen, bring it before the religious
leaders. And if even they refuse to hear...
then treat them as a Gentile or tax
collector.

The man nods, deep in thought.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

I assure you, whatever you bind on earth
will be bound in heaven, and whatever you
loosen on earth will be loosened in
heaven.

(beat)

Truly, if two of you agree on earth in my
name, my Father in heaven will do it for

you. For where two or three gather in my name, I am there with them.

PETROS steps forward, contemplative.

PETROS

Lord, how many times should I forgive my brother or sister? Seven times?

YESHUA

(smirks)

Not seven... but seventy-seven times.

(beat)

The Kingdom of God is like a king settling accounts with his servants...

FADE TO:

28. INT. THRONE ROOM - STORY

A KING sits on an ornate throne. A SERVANT kneels before him, trembling.

YESHUA (V.O.)

A servant owed ten thousand bags of gold but could not repay. The king ordered him, his wife, and children to be sold.

The servant clasps his hands, pleading.

SERVANT

Please, be patient! I will pay you back!

The KING studies him... then sighs, waving a hand.

YESHUA (V.O.)

The king was moved with compassion and forgave the debt entirely.

The servant rises, relieved, bowing gratefully. But as he leaves, he spots a FELLOW SERVANT.

YESHUA (V.O.) (CONT' D)

But when that servant found another who owed him only one hundred coins...

The first servant GRABS the second by the throat.

SERVANT

Pay me back what you owe!

The second servant drops to his knees.

FELLOW SERVANT

Please, be patient, and I' ll pay you back!

YESHUA (V.O.)

But he refused... and threw him into prison.

BACK TO PRESENT:

The crowd GASPS.

YESHUA looks around at the audience, some shocked, others ashamed.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

When the king heard what happened, he summoned the wicked servant.

(MORE)

YESHUA (CONT' D)

(beat)

"You begged for mercy, and I forgave you... yet you showed no mercy to your fellow servant?"

(beat)

So, in his wrath, he threw him into prison until his debt was paid.

The crowd murmurs among themselves. YESHUA nods.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

My heavenly Father will do the same if you do not forgive your brother or sister from your heart.

A WEALTHY MAN steps forward, kneeling before YESHUA.

WEALTHY MAN

Rabbi, what good thing must I do to have eternal life?

YESHUA chuckles.

YESHUA

Why ask me about what is good? Only the Almighty is good.

(beat)

If you want eternal life, keep the commandments.

WEALTHY MAN

Which ones?

YESHUA

Do not murder. Do not commit adultery. Do not steal. Do not lie. Honor your father and mother. Love your neighbor as yourself.

The wealthy man smiles.

WEALTHY MAN

Adonai, I have kept these since childhood. What am I still lacking?

YESHUA studies him. He sees his earnestness... and his weakness.

YESHUA

You lack one thing. Sell what you own and

give to the poor. Then you will have
treasures in heaven. And come, follow me.

The wealthy man's smile fades. He hesitates... then lowers his head and walks away, saddened.

YESHUA watches him go, then turns to his disciples.

YESHUA (CONT' D)
It is very hard for the wealthy to enter
God's kingdom.

The disciples exchange uneasy glances.

YESHUA (CONT' D)
It is easier for a camel to pass through
the eye of a needle than for a rich person
to enter the kingdom.

The CROWD gasps.

CROWD MEMBER
Then who can be saved?

YESHUA
(smiling softly)
For human beings, many things are
impossible. But with God... all things are
possible.

PETROS steps forward.

PETROS
Adonai, we left everything behind for you.
What will be our reward?

YESHUA
Anyone who has left their home, family, or
fields for my sake will receive a
hundredfold in this life—and in the age
to come, eternal life.
(beat)

But many who are first will be last, and
the last will be first.

29. EXT. SEA - EVENING

A BOAT carries the TWELVE DISCIPLES across the waves. The wind HOWLS.

On a distant Mountainside, a WHITE LIGHT with a BLUE HUE glows faintly—
YESHUA PRAYS.

As dawn nears, the disciples struggle against the wind. Then, suddenly—

A FIGURE walks across the water toward them.

DISCIPLES
(shouting, terrified)
It' s a ghost!

YESHUA
Don' t worry! It' s me. Do not be afraid.

PETROS blinks, regaining composure.

PETROS
Lord, if it is you, command me to come to
you on the water!

YESHUA
(smiling)
Come.

Petros climbs over the boat' s edge... and WALKS ON WATER. He LAUGHS,
waving back at the others.

YEUDAH
(excited)
I' m coming too!

YEUDAH jumps in and walks as well. The disciples watch, awestruck.

Suddenly, a STRONG GUST shakes the waves. PETROS panics, sinking.

PETROS

Lord, save me!

YESHUA GRABS HIS HAND, lifting him up.

YESHUA

Petros, you have little faith. Why do you doubt?

They step back into the boat. YEUDAH follows, still grinning as he walked on water back onto the boat. The waves rise high. YESHUA raises a hand.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

Peace. Be still.

The WIND STOPS. The sea becomes serene. The disciples fall to their knees.

DISCIPLES

(truly believing)

You are the Son of God!

30. EXT. CITY OF HIPPOS - DAY

The sun rises over the city of Hippos. The streets are alive with people moving about their daily routines. YESHUA and his DISCIPLES move in pairs, visiting homes, healing the sick, and spreading their teachings.

Yeshua remains at an INN, seated in deep prayer. His eyes are closed, his face serene.

Yeshua, alone, prays.

YESHUA

Father, watch over them. Let their words take root in the hearts of the people. Let them see your light.

His hands rest on his knees, calm and steady. His breath slows as he watches, supernaturally sensing his disciples' journey.

The disciples return, faces alight with joy. They SURROUND Yeshua outside the inn.

PETROS

Adonai! The people welcomed us! Many were healed, and many repented!

ANDRAI

They listened. They truly listened!

Yeshua smiles and lifts his hands to the sky.

YESHUA

Blessed be Elohim, who gives power to his chosen ones and sends his angels for their protection.

A GREAT CROWD gathers as Yeshua stands on a high point. The disciples and apostles stand nearby.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Love God with all your heart and all your soul. Let no other god be in your homes or your hearts. And love your neighbor as you love yourself.

A MAN from the crowd steps forward.

MAN

But who is my neighbor?

Yeshua scans the faces before him and begins to tell a story—

FADE TO :

31. EXT. DUSTY ROAD - STORY PARABLE

A rugged, winding road stretches between Jerusalem and Jericho. The sun

blazes overhead. A lone TRAVELER (30s) walks cautiously, his robes fluttering in the hot wind.

Suddenly, from behind the rocks, a gang of THIEVES ambushes him. They yank his belongings away, punch and kick him viciously. He collapses, groaning. One thief rips his cloak off.

THIEF LEADER

Leave him. He's got nothing left.

The thieves scurry away into the desert. The Traveler lies motionless, battered and bleeding.

Silence. The wind howls.

A PRIEST (50s), robed in fine garments, appears at the crest of the road, heading towards Jericho. He spots the injured man.

The Priest hesitates, his face stiffening with discomfort. He looks around, then crosses to the other side of the road, walking briskly past the wounded man without a glance.

A moment later, a LEVITE (40s), dressed in ceremonial attire, approaches. He pauses, his expression shifting between pity and caution. He, too, crosses over and continues on his way.

The Traveler moans softly, his breath shallow.

Hoofbeats echo in the distance. A SAMARITAN (40s), rugged but kind-eyed, rides toward the scene on a sturdy donkey, leading a small caravan of goods.

He pulls the reins, stopping beside the injured man. His face tightens with concern.

SAMARITAN

Oh, my friend... what have they done to you?

He kneels, tearing a strip from his own garment to bandage the wounds. He pours oil and wine onto them, cleansing the injuries gently.

He lifts the Traveler onto his donkey and leads him down the road.

32. EXT. ROADSIDE INN - NIGHT

The Samaritan carries the Traveler into the inn, laying him on a cot. An INNKEEPER (60s) watches curiously.

The Samaritan reaches into his pouch and hands the Innkeeper a few silver coins.

SAMARITAN

Take care of him. Make sure he gets food,
rest, and a physician if needed. If the
cost runs higher, I will pay the rest when
I return.

The Innkeeper nods, pocketing the coins. The Samaritan lingers for a moment, looking at the injured man before stepping out into the night.

The crowd nods, murmuring agreement.

YESHUA

Tell me, which of these three travelers
was a neighbor to the injured man?

A voice rises from the crowd—

CROWD MEMBER

The one who showed mercy!

YESHUA

Go into the world and do likewise.

He pauses, looking at their eager faces.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Let me tell you another story...

FADE TO:

33. EXT. VINEYARD - PARABLE

A vast vineyard stretches across rolling hills. A LANDOWNER (50s), strong and dignified, oversees his workers as they build a fence, dig a winepress pit, and construct a sturdy tower. Satisfied, he nods and gathers his belongings.

LANDOWNER

(to workers)

Take care of it. I will return for my share.

He mounts his horse and rides off, leaving the VINEYARD TENANTS behind.

34. EXT. VINEYARD - HARVEST SEASON - DAY

Grapes hang heavy on the vines. The tenants laugh as they gather the harvest. A SERVANT (30s) approaches, sent by the landowner.

SERVANT

I have come to collect the landowner's share.

The tenants exchange glances, their expressions darkening. One TENANT (40s) steps forward and shoves the servant.

TENANT

This vineyard is ours now!

They grab the servant, beating him until he stumbles away, empty-handed.

35. EXT. VINEYARD - DAYS LATER

Another SERVANT arrives. The tenants laugh cruelly. One strikes him on the head, knocking him to the ground. Others spit on him and drive him

away.

36. EXT. VINEYARD - NIGHT

A third SERVANT arrives but is met with brutality. The tenants drag him off and kill him, leaving his body outside the vineyard.

37. EXT. LANDOWNER' S ESTATE - DAY

The landowner hears the reports. His face hardens with grief and anger. He turns to his SON (20s), noble and kind-hearted.

LANDOWNER

They will respect you, my son.

38. EXT. VINEYARD - DAY

The son enters the vineyard. The tenants whisper among themselves.

TENANT

This is the heir. If we kill him, the vineyard is ours.

They seize the son, beating him mercilessly before dragging his lifeless body outside the vineyard.

39. EXT. TOWN SQUARE - DAY

YESHUA, standing before a hushed CROWD, finishes his tale. The listeners shift uneasily.

YESHUA

What do you think the owner will do?

Silence. Yeshua gazes at them.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

He will come, destroy the tenants, and

give the vineyard to others. Have you not read:

(beat)

‘The stone the builders rejected has become the cornerstone. The Lord has done this, and it is marvelous in our eyes.’

(The parable of the vineyard owner is told.)

The crowd listens, some with deep thought, others uneasy.

A MAN in the crowd, intrigued, steps forward.

MAN

Adonai Yeshua, which commandment is the most important?

YESHUA

Shema Yisrael! The Lord our God is the one and only God. Love the Lord with all your heart, your being, your mind, and your strength.

(MORE)

YESHUA (CONT'D)

And the second is this—love your neighbor as yourself. No other commandments are greater.

The man nods, eyes filled with understanding.

MAN

You speak the truth, Rabbi. To love God and to love one's neighbor is greater than all burnt offerings and sacrifices.

Yeshua sees wisdom in the man's soul.

YESHUA

You are firmly on the path to God's kingdom.

DISSOLVE TO:

Yeshua reclines, drinking water. The disciples sit around, eating.

YAAKOV (JAMES)

Adonai, we have a request.

YOHANAN (JOHN)

Yes, will you grant it?

Yeshua smirks.

YESHUA

What is it you ask of me?

They exchange glances, hesitant but eager.

YAAKOV

Allow us to sit at your right and left
when you enter your glory.

Yeshua chuckles, raising an eyebrow.

YESHUA

Do you understand what you' re asking? Can
you drink from my cup? Can you receive the
baptism I received?

YAAKOV & YOHANAN

Yes, we can.

Yeshua nods solemnly.

YESHUA

You will drink from my cup and receive my
baptism, but to sit at my right or left is
not for me to decide. It is for those for
whom it has been prepared.

The other TEN DISCIPLES overhear and grow angry.

Yeshua raises a hand.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Among the Gentiles, rulers flaunt their power. They demand obedience. But among you, it will not be so. Whoever wishes to be great must serve. The Son of Man did not come to be served, but to serve, to give his life for many.

The disciples are humbled, silent. As they turn to leave, Yeshua speaks again.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Yeudah, I need you.

Yohanan pauses, turning back.

YOHANAN

Adonai, do you need me as well?

Yeshua shakes his head.

YESHUA

No, Yohanan. This task is for Yeudah alone.

Yeudah steps forward, kneeling.

YEUDAH (JUDAS)

Here I am, Adoneinu.

YESHUA

Rise, my friend. Sit beside me.

Yeudah obeys. Yeshua places an arm on his shoulder.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

You and I are linked. The journey you all have taken is a glimpse of the future. Soon, I will not be with you, and you will carry on this mission alone.

Yeudah's expression tightens.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

The next months will be difficult. But you
have been chosen.

YEUDAH

Adonai, I will go to the ends of the earth
to do your will. Only tell me what I must
do.

Yeshua smiles sadly.

YESHUA

Yeudah... you must hand me over.

Yeudah's breath catches. His face darkens.

YEUDAH

No... no, I could never—

His knees buckle. He falls, knocking over a small table.

CRASH!

The other DISCIPLES RUSH IN.

PETER

Adonai! What happened?

Yeudah is on his knees, shaking. Yeshua looks at him with deep sorrow.

40. EXT. INN COURTYARD - NIGHT

The disciples gather around YESHUA, who stands with a solemn yet
compassionate gaze fixed on YEUDAH. The troubled disciple sits on the
ground, his head bowed.

YESHUA

(softly)

Remember, Yeudah.

He places a reassuring hand on Yeudah' s shoulder before turning and walking toward the courtyard, where the other disciples wait.

41. EXT. INN - MORNING

As the disciples prepare to depart HIPPOS, a commotion arises. TOMAI gestures toward a growing crowd outside the inn.

TOMAI

Adonai, the people are waiting for you.
They wish to hear more of your teachings
before we leave.

YESHUA surveys the eager faces before him, then nods.

YESHUA

There is time for one more sermon.

He finds a large rock, sits, and faces the crowd. YEUDAH, his eyes red from a night of silent weeping, hovers closer than usual. The other disciples assume his weariness is from dust, unaware of the turmoil within him.

Families sit on mats or directly on the ground. Yeshua raises his hands toward the heavens, offering a silent prayer. Then, he lifts a SHOFAR and blows three solemn notes before addressing the crowd.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(speaks rhythmically)

Who is like You amongst all gods?
Who is like You amongst all men?
Who is like You amongst all things?
There is no one like You, Hashem.
El Shaddai, who is like You?
Adonai, who is like You?
Elohim, who is like You?
Hashem, there is no one like You.

The crowd murmurs in reverence.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

To what shall I compare the Kingdom of

Heaven?

He pauses, letting the anticipation build.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

It is like a mustard seed, the smallest of all seeds, yet when planted, it grows into a great tree. The birds of the sky come to nest in its branches.

He lets the imagery settle in their minds before continuing.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

It is also like leaven that a woman mixed into flour—small at first, but it spreads and transforms the entire dough. So it is with the words of God in your hearts.

An ELDERLY WOMAN raises her voice from the crowd.

ELDERLY WOMAN

Adonai, will only a few be saved?

Yeshua's eyes soften.

YESHUA

Strive to enter through the narrow gate. Many will seek to enter and will not be able.

He scans the crowd.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

Once the master of the house rises and shuts the door, you will stand outside and knock, saying, "Lord, open to us!" But he will answer, "I do not know you."

Murmurs ripple through the audience.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

Then you will say, "But we ate and drank

in your presence! You taught in our streets!" Yet he will reply, "I tell you, I do not know you. Depart from me, all you workers of iniquity."

A hushed silence falls over them.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

There will be weeping and gnashing of teeth when you see Avraham, Yitzhak, and Yaakov in the Kingdom, but you yourselves cast out. And behold—those who are last shall be first, and those who are first shall be last.

A man in the crowd calls out.

MAN

Blessed is the one who will eat at the banquet in the Kingdom of God!

Yeshua chuckles.

YESHUA

Let me tell you a story.

He rises, stepping closer to the people.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

A man prepared a great banquet and invited many guests. But when the time came, they all made excuses.

scene fades to:

42. INT. GRAND BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

A magnificent hall glows under the light of golden chandeliers. Long tables are adorned with rich foods, fine goblets, and elegant decor. SERVANTS move swiftly, making final preparations.

A WELL-DRESSED MAN, the MASTER of the house, stands proudly, surveying his grand feast. He turns to his CHIEF SERVANT.

MASTER

Go now. Tell the guests the banquet
is ready.

43. INT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - NIGHT

The CHIEF SERVANT arrives at the house of a WEALTHY LANDOWNER, who inspects a parchment map.

LANDOWNER

I just bought a field—I must go see it.
I cannot come.

The servant bows and leaves.

44. EXT. FARM - NIGHT

The CHIEF SERVANT approaches a FARMER tending to a group of oxen.

FARMER

I just bought five yoke of oxen—I
must test them. Please excuse me.

The servant nods and moves on.

45. INT. MODEST HOME - NIGHT

The CHIEF SERVANT speaks to a NEWLYWED MAN embracing his BRIDE.

NEWLYWED MAN

I just got married—I cannot come.

The servant sighs and returns.

46. INT. GRAND BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

The CHIEF SERVANT kneels before the MASTER.

CHIEF SERVANT
My lord, they have all refused your
invitation.

The MASTER clenches his jaw, eyes burning with frustration.

MASTER
Then go! Search the streets and alleys.
Bring the poor, the crippled, the blind,
and the lame. Let them feast at my table!

47. EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT

The CHIEF SERVANT gathers the downtrodden—beggars, the sick, and the weary. They follow him eagerly.

48. INT. GRAND BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

The hall begins to fill, but there is still empty space.

CHIEF SERVANT
My lord, there is still room.

MASTER
Then go further—to the highways and
byways! Urge them all to come so my
house may be full!

49. EXT. COUNTRYSIDE ROAD - NIGHT

The CHIEF SERVANT calls to travelers, wanderers, and strangers. They hesitate, then accept his plea and follow.

50. INT. GRAND BANQUET HALL - NIGHT

The hall is now alive with laughter, conversation, and joy. The MASTER surveys the room, satisfied.

MASTER

But I tell you, those who refused my invitation shall never taste of this banquet.

BACK TO PRESENT:

Yeshua finishes his parable.

A YOUNG MAN steps forward, his voice full of passion.

YOUNG MAN

Adonai, I wish to follow you all my life!

YESHUA

(smiling)

Then count the cost.

He lets the words linger.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

Which of you, wishing to build a tower, does not first calculate the cost to ensure he can finish it? Otherwise, he lays the foundation but cannot complete it, and all mock him, saying, "This man started to build but was unable to finish."

The young man lowers his head in contemplation.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

Whoever does not carry his own cross and follow me cannot be my disciple.

He looks over the crowd.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

Now, let me tell you another parable.

He steps into the midst of them, touching outstretched hands as he speaks.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

There was a man who had two sons. The younger son said, "Father, give me my inheritance now."

Gasps ripple through the crowd.

scene fades to:

51. INT. FAMILY ESTATE - DAY

A wealthy landowner, the Father, stands in the courtyard. His two SONS approach. The YOUNGER SON, eager and restless, steps forward.

YOUNGER SON

Father, give me my inheritance now.

The Father hesitates, sadness flickering in his eyes, but nods. He hands the YOUNGER SON a bag of coins.

52. EXT. DISTANT CITY - NIGHT

The YOUNGER SON revels in his new freedom. He spends lavishly—fine clothes, extravagant feasts, wild entertainment. The coins slip through his fingers like water.

53. EXT. DISTANT CITY - LATER

A famine grips the land. The once-bustling streets are now desolate. The YOUNGER SON, tattered and hungry, searches for work.

54. EXT. PIG FARM - DAY

The YOUNGER SON, covered in filth, tends to pigs. His stomach growls as

he eyes their food longingly.

YOUNGER SON

(to himself)

My father's servants have more than
enough to eat while I starve!

(realizing)

I will return to my father and say,
'Father, I have sinned. I am no longer
worthy to be called your son. Take me
as a servant.'

55. EXT. FAMILY ESTATE - DUSK

The Father stands at the gate, gazing at the horizon. He sees a figure in the distance—his SON, weak and ragged, stumbling home.

The Father's eyes well with tears. He runs to his SON, embracing him tightly.

FATHER

Bring the finest robe! Put a ring
on his finger! Slaughter the fattened
calf!

(joyful)

Let us rejoice—my son was dead and is
alive again!

56. INT. FAMILY ESTATE - NIGHT

A grand feast is in full swing. Music plays, laughter fills the air. But outside, the OLDER SON stands alone, arms crossed, anger simmering.

FATHER

(approaching)

Come inside, my son.

OLDER SON

I have served you all these years,
yet you never gave me such a feast.

FATHER

(sincerely)

My son, you are always with me, and
all I have is yours.

(beat)

But your brother was dead and is alive
again. He was lost and is found.

The OLDER SON looks through the window—sees his brother, joyful and redeemed. His expression softens.

BACK TO PRESENT:

Silence. Then, hushed prayers.

Yeshua blesses the crowd. Parents bring forth their children, seeking his touch. Some disciples move to stop them, but Yeshua kneels, embracing the little ones.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Let the children come to me. Do not hinder
them, for the Kingdom of God belongs to
such as these.

He turns to Yeudah.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Yeudah, go and buy some food for the
children.

YEUDAH

(at once)

Yes, Adonai.

Yeudah hurries off as Yeshua smiles at the children surrounding him, their laughter filling the air.

RESURRECTING JUDAS EP 5

BY R.A. MICHAELS

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FADE IN:

1. EXT. ENDLESS ABYSS – TIMELESS DARKNESS

SAMAEL plummets through an endless, swirling void of mist and darkness.

Lightning CRACKS around him, striking his body repeatedly. His SCREAMS echo into the abyss.

Suddenly, the falling stops.

EXT. UNDERWORLD - INFERNAL THRONE ROOM - NIGHT

SAMAEL materializes before a crowd of FALLEN ONES and DEMONS. He is LIVID, his body trembling with rage. He stomps around his dark throne, eyes BURNING with fury.

SAMAEL

That young man cast me into the bottomless pit! Can you believe that? With only a flicker of his finger, he did this to me!

(he taps his chest)

Me! Only the Almighty God has ever wielded such power against me. It is obvious that He has given His son Yeshua His full power here on earth. It is time we killed this Yeshua. Tell me what's been happening for the last thousand days?

BEELZEBUB kneels before Samael, his voice filled with dread.

BEELZEBUB

Master, we have suffered greatly in your absence. Yeshua is incontrovertibly the Son of the Almighty God. With only a look, he has destroyed tens of thousands of our demons and fallen angels. Many we had possessed are now free, and we cannot reclaim them. Worse still, he has given power to his disciples and apostles. They cast us out, heal the sick, and resurrect the dead! We are in hiding, Master. We are overpowered.

Samael's eyes darken with rage. He clenches his fists.

SAMAEL

I was struck by lightning as I fell.
 Now I understand. The Almighty sent
 His son to reclaim the earth! This is
 His plan? To disrupt our hard work? To
 set us back by millennia?

LILITH steps forward, her eyes sharp and calculating.

LILITH

Master, Yeshua is healing people and
 drawing them to the Almighty, but I have
 been watching him closely. I believe he
 is stalling for something greater. I just
 don' t know what.

SAMAEL

(booming)

Enough riddles! Tell me how we can kill him!

GADREEL steps forward, nodding.

GADREEL

Master, if all the Almighty wanted was
 to bring people closer to Him, He could
 have sent another Moshe or Eliyahu. But
 Yeshua? He arrives with a host of warrior
 angels, and even Archangel Michael has been
 his guardian for thirty years. His seventy-two
 apostles now sanctify homes, casting us out.
 This is bigger than it appears.

ABADDON kneels.

ABADDON

Master, before we strike, let us infiltrate
 his inner circle. His twelve disciples are
 incorruptible, but among the sixty apostles,
 surely one must be fallible.

UZZA, SAMYAZA, and AZZA nod in agreement.

LEVIATHAN steps forward, a sinister smile on his lips.

LEVIATHAN

I have observed them all. Some still
 worship idols—Bar' Kubba, Candarus, Demas,
 and Narcissus. Let us send our strongest
 demons into their homes and bodies. They
 will gather intelligence for us.

Samael paces, fuming. Then, he stops, eyes narrowing.

SAMAEL

Lilith, Beelzebub, Leviathan—you will lead this
 mission. Be stealthy. Be silent. And strike
 Yeshua before he can say 'Amen.' I want him
 gone within two lunar cycles!

FADE TO BLACK.

CUT TO:

2. EXT. JUDAEA - VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY

A montage of the Disciples and Apostles preaching, healing the sick, and performing miracles throughout the Kingdom of Judaea. They spread the message of ADONAI Yeshua. After nearly forty days, they return to Galilee with Yeshua.

3. EXT. CAPERNAUM - Yeshua' S HOME - DAY

The disciples gather, documenting the miracles and teachings of Yeshua. After prayers, Yeshua blesses them and sends them home. Yeudah stays behind.

4. INT. Yeshua' S HOME - EVENING

The Miryam, Salome, and Mariam of Magdala care for Yeshua. They serve him food, sing, and offer praise. Yeshua smiles, enjoying their presence.

5. EXT. MOUNTAINTOP - DAY

Yeshua prays with his MOTHER. His face is serene, his eyes gazing toward the heavens.

6. EXT. SEA OF GALILEE - DAY

Yeshua and Mariam of Magdala walk along the shore. She sings
"Hallelujah." Yeshua joins her, their voices harmonizing. Nearby,
Yeudah plays his flute.

7. EXT. GALILEE - TRAINING GROUNDS - DAY

Yeshua spars with Yeudah. Their movements are swift, precise, yet
friendly. They burst into laughter after a particularly skilled exchange.

8. EXT. GALILEE - HORSE TRACK - DAY

Yeshua and Yeudah race along the coastline on horseback, the wind rushing
past them. Laughter fills the air.

9. EXT. Yeshua' S HOME - DAY

ELEAZAR, along with his sisters MARTA and MARIA, arrive. They embrace
Yeshua, their admiration evident.

10. EXT. SEA OF GALILEE - DAY

Eleazar joins Yeshua and Yeudah on a walk. They ride horses along the
shore, the sea glistening beside them.

11. EXT. PHARISEE' S HOME - NIGHT

Yeshua, Eleazar, and Yeudah approach. Along the way, they notice

CENTURIONS and PHARISEES observing them.

12. EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

A MAN, body swollen with fluid, groans in pain. Yeshua stops, his eyes filled with compassion.

Yeshua Is it lawful to heal on the Sabbath or not?

The Pharisees remain silent. Yeshua kneels and touches the man. Instantly, he is healed.

Yeshua Which of you, if your son or ox fell into a well on the Sabbath, would not rescue them?

The Pharisees remain speechless.

13. INT. SYNAGOGUE - DAY

Yeshua preaches. Suddenly, TWO WOMEN and ONE MAN convulse, possessed. Yeshua raises his hand.

YESHUA

By the power of God, be gone!

The DEMONS SCREAM and flee. The crowd gasps.

Among them, a woman, DALIA, her body bent and twisted, watches with hope. Yeshua approaches her.

YESHUA

Woman, you are free of your infirmity.

He places his hands on her. Her body straightens. She weeps, praising God.

SYNAGOGUE LEADER

(angrily)

There are six days for work! Be healed then,
not on the Sabbath!

YESHUA

Hypocrites! Do you not untie your ox or

donkey and lead them to water on the Sabbath? This woman, a daughter of Avraham, has been bound for eighteen years. Should she not be set free?

The crowd murmurs in agreement. The leader looks humiliated.

14. EXT. AMATHUS - DAY

Yeshua and Yeudah arrive. A large CROWD gathers. Yeshua heals the sick. He climbs onto a hilly rock and begins teaching.

Among the crowd, Pharisees approach, testing him.

PHARISEE

Rabbi, does the Law allow a man to divorce his wife for any reason?

YESHUA

Have you not read? In the beginning, the Creator made them male and female. A man shall leave his father and mother and be joined to his wife, and the two shall become one flesh.

PHARISEE

Then why did Moshe allow divorce?

YESHUA

Because of your hardened hearts. But from the beginning, it was not so. Whoever divorces his wife, except for unfaithfulness, and marries another commits adultery.

MAN IN CROWD

Then it is better not to marry!

YESHUA

Not everyone can accept this teaching. Some are eunuchs by birth, some by men, and some for the Kingdom of God. Let those who can accept it do so.

Another PHARISEE steps forward, furious.

PHARISEE

Why do you make people believe you are
the Mashiach, the Son of God?

Yeudah steps between them, shielding Yeshua.

YESHUA

Let me tell you a story...

He recounts the tale of the RICH MAN and Eleazar, the poor beggar.

scene fades to:

15. EXT. RICH MAN' S ESTATE - DAY

A grand estate shimmers under the sun. A RICH MAN, dressed in royal purple and fine linen, reclines at a lavish feast. SERVANTS bustle about, refilling goblets and placing exotic dishes before him. Laughter echoes as he indulges without care.

16. EXT. GATE OF THE ESTATE - DAY

Outside the estate' s massive gates, a POOR MAN named ELEAZAR lies on the ground, his body covered in sores. He watches the feast from afar, eyes hollow with hunger. Stray DOGS approach and lick his wounds. He shivers but does not resist.

17. EXT. HEAVENLY REALM - TIMELESS

Angels descend and gently lift ELEAZAR from the ground. His pain fades as they carry him away into the light, towards AVRAHAM' S BOSOM.

18. EXT. GRAVEYARD - NIGHT

A dark, cold grave is filled. The RICH MAN' S body is lowered into the earth. Silence.

19. INT. HADES - ETERNAL NIGHT

The RICH MAN, now in torment, writhes in agony amid FLAMES. He lifts his eyes and sees AVRAHAM in the distance, with ELEAZAR resting peacefully beside him.

RICH MAN

Father Avraham! Have mercy on me! Send
Eleazar to dip the tip of his finger in
water and cool my tongue—I am in agony in
this flame!

AVRAHAM

(sorrowfully)

Son, remember that in your lifetime, you
received much goodness, while Eleazar suffered.
Now, he is comforted, and you are in agony.
Besides, a great chasm exists between us and
you. None may cross from here to you, nor can
any pass from there to us.

The RICH MAN, desperate, pleads further.

RICH MAN

Then, Father, I beg you! Send Eleazar to my
father' s house. I have five brothers—let him
warn them so they don' t end up in this place
of torment!

AVRAHAM

They have Moshe and the prophets sent by the
Almighty God. They should listen to them.

RICH MAN

No, Father Avraham! But if someone from the dead were to go to them, they would surely repent!

AVRAHAM

(shaking his head)

If they will not listen to Moshe and the prophets, they will not be persuaded, even if someone rises from the dead.

The RICH MAN gasps, realization setting in. The flames rise around him.

BACK TO PRESENT:

The PHARISEE, humiliated, storms away.

20. EXT. SEA OF GALILEE - SUNSET

Yeshua and Yeudah walk along the shore.

YESHUA

Come with me. It is time you understood the mysteries of heaven.

A BLINDING LIGHT ENGULFS THEM. When it fades, they stand in a vast, star-filled space. ANGELS bow before Yeshua.

ANGELS

We worship you, Son of the Most High.

Yeudah trembles, clutching Yeshua' s robe.

YEUDAH

Lord... this is beyond anything I imagined.

YESHUA

I brought you here so you may see
where I come from—and where I must
return.

YEUDAH

Let me take your place. Let me be the
sacrifice!

YESHUA

(softly)

No, brother. The Son of Man must bear
this burden alone. My mission nears its
end. I must shed my human form. My blood
will be the price of salvation.

Yeudah sobs.

YEUDAH

What will I do without you? How will I
face our brethren?

YESHUA

This is your destiny. Through you,
mankind comes closer to salvation. You
will also protect your brothers. If they
cannot reach me, they may harm them instead.
Help me keep them safe.

Yeudah falls to his knees, tears streaming down.

Yeshua places a hand on his shoulder.

YESHUA

Come Yeudah, let us return to capernaum.

21. EXT. MOUNTAIN – EARLY MORNING

Yeshua kneels in solitude, eyes closed, praying to His Father as the sun rises. Below, a Crowd begins to gather. RAISA, Salome, and MARIAM OF MAGDALA stand nearby. Yeshua finishes his prayer and descends to meet them.

Yohanan and Andrai sit at Yeshua's feet as He lifts His voice in song with Miryam, filling the air with reverence and lifting the spirits of all present.

YESHUA

While I am here with you, ask me questions
about God and the Kingdom of Heaven.

The people listen intently as Yeshua teaches and answers their questions for many days.

22. EXT. SHORELINE – DAY

Yeshua and His DISCIPLES board a small boat and sail toward the village of GERASENES.

23. EXT. GERASENES SHORE – DAY

As Yeshua steps out of the boat, a WILD, NAKED MAN rushes toward Him. His hair is tangled, his body covered in wounds. VILLAGERS watch from a distance, whispering in fear.

The MAN falls to his knees, eyes burning with torment. He SHRIEKS, his voice distorted by the DEMONS within him.

LEGION (POSSESSED MAN)

What do we have to do with you, Yeshua,
Son of the Most High God? Please don' t
destroy us!

Yeshua steps forward, unwavering.

YESHUA

What is your name?

LEGION (POSSESSED MAN)

We call ourselves Legion, for we are
many in this man' s body. Please do not
order us into the endless abyss!

Nearby, a large HERD OF PIGS feeds on the hillside. The DEMONS plead desperately.

LEGION (POSSESSED MAN)

Send us into the pigs instead!

YESHUA

In the name of the eternal and almighty God,
I cast you into the swine. You may never
return into any human body!

Instantly, the DEMONS leave the MAN, entering the pigs. The entire herd suddenly STAMPEDE down the cliff into the lake, where they drown.

24. EXT. GERASENES VILLAGE - DAY

PIG HERDERS run into the city, shouting about what has happened. A CROWD gathers and rushes to the shoreline.

They arrive to find the once-possessed MAN—now clothed, calm, and sitting at Yeshua's feet. The villagers exchange uneasy glances, murmuring among themselves.

VILLAGER 1

Is this truly the same man?

VILLAGER 2

Yes! But look at him—he's completely sane!

A sense of AWE washes over them, but soon, FEAR takes hold. The unknown power they have witnessed is too much.

VILLAGER 3

Leave our village! We cannot bear this!

Yeshua looks at them with understanding. He and His DISCIPLES quietly return to the boat.

The HEALED MAN follows, eyes pleading.

HEALED MAN

Master, please let me come with you!

YESHUA

(smiling)

Return home and tell the story of what

God has done for you.

The MAN nods, eyes filled with gratitude. As Yeshua and His DISCIPLES sail away, the HEALED MAN turns and runs into the village, proclaiming the power of God through His Son.

25. EXT. CAPERNAUM – DAY

Yeshua arrives in Capernaum. The CROWD welcomes him eagerly, their faces filled with anticipation. Among them, JAIRUS, a respected synagogue leader, pushes through and falls at Yeshua'S feet

JAIRUS

Rabbi, please! My only daughter, she is dying! Come to my house, I beg you.

Yeshua nods and moves to follow him, but the CROWD is overwhelming, pressing in from all sides.

Among them is a WOMAN, frail yet determined. She has suffered from continuous bleeding for twelve years, spending all she had on doctors with no cure. Shunned by her community, she moves through the throng, her eyes fixed on Yeshua.

She reaches out, barely touching the hem of his outer mantle. Instantly, her body is healed. Overcome with emotion, she falls to her knees, hands lifted toward heaven, tears streaming.

Yeshua stops abruptly.

YESHUA

Who touched me?

PETROS

Master, the crowd is all around you! Many are touching you!

YESHUA

No, someone touched me. I felt great power flow from me.

The WOMAN trembles, stepping forward. She kneels before Yeshua.

WOMAN

Rabbi, I touched you... and I am healed.

YESHUA

Daughter, your faith has healed you. Go in peace.

Suddenly, a MESSENGER arrives, whispering urgently to JAIRUS.

MESSENGER

Rabbi, your daughter has died. Don' t trouble the Master any longer.

JAIRUS staggers, grief consuming him, but Yeshua places a firm hand on his shoulder.

YESHUA

Do not be afraid. Just trust me, and she

will be healed.

26. EXT. JAIRUS' S HOUSE - LATER

WAILING and MOURNING fill the air. Yeshua arrives and enters the house, taking only PETROS, YOHANAN, YAAKOV, and the girl's parents.

YESHUA
(to the parents)
Stop crying. She is not dead—only asleep.

The MOURNERS outside laugh in disbelief. Yeshua kneels by the girl's bedside, takes her hand, and speaks firmly.

YESHUA (CONT'D)
Talitha, koum!

The GIRL gasps, life returning to her. She sits up, eyes wide. Her MOTHER cries out in joy, falling to the ground in thanks.

YESHUA (CONT'D)
Give her something to eat.

The PARENTS embrace their daughter, overwhelmed. Yeshua quietly instructs them

YESHUA (CONT'D)
Tell no one what has happened.

He and his disciples slip away from the back door.

27. EXT. ROAD TO JERUSALEM - DAY

Yeshua and his disciples continue their journey, preaching and healing. Their numbers begin to thin as CENTURIONS and TEMPLE GUARDS trail them. Some followers hesitate; some apostles leave.

Yeshua gathers THE TWELVE aside.

YESHUA

This is my final trip to Jerusalem. The Son of Man will be handed over to the chief priests and the Sanhedrin. They will condemn him, hand him to the Romans. He will be mocked, tortured, and killed. But do not fear—after three days, I will rise again.

The DISCIPLES exchange uneasy glances, struggling to understand. Yeudah alone watches with grim certainty.

28. EXT. VILLAGE BETWEEN GALILEE AND SAMARIA – DAY

TEN LEPERS, faces marked by disease, cry out from a distance, prostrating themselves.

LEPERS

Yeshua, Adonai! Have mercy! Heal us, Man of God!

Yeshua, moved with deep compassion, steps forward.

YESHUA

Go now and show yourselves to the rabbis.

LEPER 1

Only the clean can stand before the

rabbis.

YESHUA

Go. Your faith has healed you.

The LEPERS hesitate, then hurry away. As they run, their wounds disappear. Their skin is restored. They look at each other in astonishment and race to the synagogue.

One MAN, a SAMARITAN, stops. He turns back, running to Yeshua. He falls at his feet, crying out in praise.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Were not ten healed? Where are the other nine? Only this Samaritan has returned to give glory to God.

He places a hand on the man's shoulder.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Rise and go. Your faith has saved you.

29. EXT. INN - NIGHT

Yeshua sits, weary. A MESSENGER arrives, breathless.

MESSENGER

Adonai, your beloved friend Eleazar, is gravely ill.

Yeshua listens, then speaks with quiet certainty.

YESHUA

This sickness will not end in death. It
has come for the glory of Elohim and the
Son.

He remains in the city, continuing to heal and preach for two days. Then,
he turns to his disciples.

YESHUA (CONT'D)
Come, let us return to Judea.

DISCIPLE
Adonai, they tried to stone you there!

YESHUA
There are twelve hours of daylight. Those
who walk in the light will not stumble.

His DISCIPLES remain confused. Yeshua looks at them intently.

YESHUA (CONT'D)
Our friend Eleazar has fallen asleep. I go
to wake him.

DISCIPLE
That is good, Adonai. Sleep will help him
recover.

Yeshua meets their eyes.

YESHUA
Eleazar has died. I am glad I was not
there—this will strengthen your faith.
Come, let us go to him.

TOMAI DIDYMUS

(to the others)

Yes, let us go with our Lord. If they
attack him, we are ready to die with him.

30. EXT. ROAD TO BETHANY – DAY

A group of weary TRAVELERS moves along the dusty path toward Bethany.
Yeshua and HIS DISCIPLES lead the way. A somber air hangs over them.

Ahead, BETHANY comes into view. MOURNERS gather near the entrance. Word
of Yeshua's arrival spreads quickly.

MARTA rushes from the crowd, her face streaked with tears. MARIA, grief-
stricken, remains seated among the mourners.

MARTA

Adonai, if you had been here, my brother
would not have died. But even now, I know
Elohim Jehovah Rapha will give you
whatever you ask.

YESHUA

Marta, your brother shall rise again.

MARTA

I know he will rise again on the day of
resurrection.

YESHUA

I am the resurrection and the life. Those
who believe in me shall live, even though
they die; and those who believe in me
shall have eternal life. You will soon

behold the glory of God. Do you believe this, Marta?

MARTA

Yes, Lord. I believe that you are the Mashiah, the Son of God whom we have been awaiting for so long. And I know without any doubt that Elohim will give you whatever you ask for.

Marta wipes her eyes and turns back toward the house.

MARTA (CONT' D)

Elohim Yeshua is here. He is asking after you.

Maria's eyes widen. She stands abruptly and hurries to meet Yeshua. The mourners, seeing her sudden movement, follow her, assuming she is going to the tomb.

31. EXT. PATHWAY TO BETHANY - MOMENTS LATER

MARIA reaches Yeshua and falls at his feet, sobbing uncontrollably.

MARIA

Adoneinu, if only you had been here, my brother would not have died.

Yeshua watches her weep. His eyes brim with emotion. He looks around at the grieving crowd.

YESHUA

Where have you laid Eleazar's body?

MOURNERS

Come and see, Adonai.

32. EXT. ELEAZAR'S TOMB - MOMENTS LATER

The crowd arrives at a CAVE, sealed by a LARGE STONE. The mourners whisper among themselves.

Yeshua stares at the tomb, his face stricken with sorrow. His body trembles. Overcome with emotions, tears fall from his eyes.

YESHUA

O Eleazar...

Some mourners nod solemnly, touched by his grief.

MOURNER 1

See how he weeps for his friend. He must have loved Eleazar.

MOURNER 2

Could this man of God, who opened the eyes of the blind, not have kept Eleazar from dying?

Yeshua inhales deeply and composes himself. He turns toward the tomb.

YESHUA

Roll away the stone.

MARTA hesitates, looking distressed.

MARTA

But, Adonai, by this time there would be a foul odor, for he has been dead and buried for four days.

YESHUA

Did I not tell you that if you believe, you will see the glory of God?

YEUDAH looks at the other disciples and nods.

YEUDAH

If Adonai Yeshua says to roll away the stone, we roll away the stone.

YEUDAH, PELIPOS, and several mourners step forward and heave the stone aside. A damp, earthy scent drifts from the tomb.

Yeshua lifts his hands and looks toward the sky.

YESHUA

Father, I thank you that you have heard my prayer to restore Eleazar back to life. I know that you always hear me, but I am saying this out loud for the benefit of the people standing here, that they may believe that you sent me.

A hush falls over the crowd. Yeshua steps forward.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

Eleazar, koun!

Silence. Then—a faint SHUFFLING from within the tomb.

ELEAZAR emerges, wrapped in burial linen. His face is covered, his steps slow and uncertain. The crowd GASPS. ELEAZAR lifts his bound arms and peels the cloth from his face. His eyes blink against the daylight.

MARTA and MARIA sob in joy.

Yeshua embraces ELEAZAR warmly.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Remove his burial dressings and take him
home for food and drink.

The crowd erupts in PRAISE. Many fall to their knees, glorifying God through Yeshua.

33. EXT. SANHEDRIN CHAMBER – NIGHT

A COUNCIL of PHARISEES and PRIESTS gathers in a dimly lit hall. The atmosphere is tense.

PHARISEE 1

What are we accomplishing? Here is this man, Yeshua, performing many miracles, showing people signs that people believe are from heaven. Raising the dead! Opening blind eyes. Making the lame to walk. Preaching about the Kingdom of Heaven. If we allow this to continue, everyone will believe he is the Mashiah. Then the Romans will come and take away our Temple and destroy Judaea.

PHARISEE 2

How do we know this resurrection was real? Why only his friend? Why not all the dead of Yisrael?

CAIAPHAS rises. His presence commands silence.

CAIAPHAS

You men do not fully understand what is at stake. The Romans are spying on us to determine whether the Mashiach has arrived from God. They know our history and our beliefs. They are aware that we are waiting for the Mashiach who will save us from our perpetual oppression by the various enemies of the Jews, that the Mashiach will take over the government of the world and restore everlasting peace. If the Romans believe that this Yeshua is the Mashiach, they will annihilate us all. Remember how these godless Romans sacked Hellas and desecrated the sacred Temples of the Greek gods without any sense of reverence or respect. They have already compelled Herod to build a Royal Porch within the walls of our Holy Temple. It would not be a far stretch of the imagination to believe that they could destroy our Temple, even if we all chained ourselves to it.

He pauses, scanning the room.

CAIAPHAS (CONT' D)

(emphatically)

It is better for one man to die than for the whole Jewish nation to perish.

The Council murmurs in agreement. The plot is set.

34. EXT. ROADSIDE INN - NIGHT

NICODEMUS and YOSEF ARIMATHEA hurry toward Yeshua and his followers.

NICODEMUS

Hurry and leave Jerusalem! The Sanhedrin has ordered your arrest. The Romans

believe you seek to subvert their rule.

Yeshua remains calm.

YESHUA

Go tell that fox Caiaphas that I shall be here in Bethany, preaching, casting out demons, and performing healings today and tomorrow. On the third day, I shall complete my work and go to Jerusalem.

35. EXT. MOUNT OF OLIVES – SUNRISE

Yeshua and his DISCIPLES stand atop the mountain. Below, JERUSALEM glows in the early light.

Yeshua gazes upon the city, his face full of sorrow. A tear rolls down his cheek.

YESHUA

O Jerusalem, if only you knew now what would bring peace—but you remain blind to the truth. The days will come when your enemies will build a barricade around you, surround you, and hem you in on every side. They will crush you and even your children to the ground. They will not leave one stone on another, because you did not recognize the time when God visited you through me.

The disciples watch, silent, as Yeshua weeps.

36. EXT. JERUSALEM TEMPLE – SOLOMON' S PORCH – DAY

A massive CROWD gathers. Yeshua stands at the center, preaching. Rabbis,

Sadducees, Pharisees, and Gentiles listen intently. The crowd swells daily. Amid them, some PHARISEES and SADDUCEES, possessed by demons, murmur in anger.

A SADDUCEE steps forward, smug.

SADDUCEE

Rabbi, Moshe wrote that if a man's brother dies, leaving a widow but no children, the brother must marry the widow and raise children in his name. Now, there were seven brothers—each married the same woman, and each died, leaving no children. Finally, the woman died. At the resurrection, whose wife will she be?

YESHUA

(calmly)

Your understanding is flawed. You neither know scripture nor God's Kingdom. When the dead rise, they do not marry. They will be like God's angels. Have you not read? God said to Moshe, 'I am the God of Abraham, the God of Yitzhak, and the God of Yaakov.' He is not the God of the dead, but of the living. You are mistaken.

The SADDUCEES scowl but dare not act—too many people are watching.

LATER – NEAR THE TEMPLE TREASURY

Yeshua and his DISCIPLES observe people donating. The RICH ostentatiously throw in large sums. A POOR WIDOW timidly drops two small copper coins.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(to his disciples)

Truly, this widow has given more than anyone else. Others give from their abundance. But she, in her poverty, has given all she has. Her faith touches the heart of the Almighty.

Some PHARISEES approach, smirking.

PHARISEE

Rabbi, we know you are true and impartial.
Tell us—does the Law allow us to pay
taxes to Caesar or not? Should we pay or
not?

Yeshua chuckles, reading their intent.

YESHUA

Bring me a coin.

A Pharisee hands him a Roman coin. Yeshua examines it.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Whose image and inscription is this?

PHARISEE

Caesar' s.

YESHUA

Then give to Caesar what belongs to
Caesar, and to God what belongs to God.

The Pharisees exchange uneasy glances. The crowd murmurs in admiration.

37. EXT. MOUNT OF OLIVES – DAY

Yeshua and his DISCIPLES stand on a hill overlooking JERUSALEM.

YESHUA

Bar' Talmai, Yeudah ben Alphaeus, go into
the village ahead. You will find a colt
tied there, one that no one has ever
ridden. Untie it and bring it to me. If
anyone asks, say, 'The Lord needs it.'

The TWO DISCIPLES nod and depart.

38. EXT. VILLAGE – DAY

BAR' TALMAI and Yeudah find the colt. As they untie it, the OWNER approaches.

OWNER

Why are you untying the colt?

BAR' TALMAI

The Lord needs it.

The OWNER, sensing something divine, allows them to take it.

39. EXT. ROAD TO JERUSALEM – DAY

The DISCIPLES lay a brown leather cover over the colt. Yeshua mounts it. As he rides, people lay their CLOAKS and PALM BRANCHES on the path.

CROWD

(shouting joyfully)

Blessed is the King who comes in the name
of God! Peace and glory in the highest
heaven!

A PHARISEE pushes through the crowd, furious.

PHARISEE

Rabbi, silence your followers!

YESHUA

(smiling)

Truly, if they were silent, the very
stones would cry out.

40. EXT. JERUSALEM TEMPLE – DAY

Yeshua dismounts. He strides inside and sees MERCHANTS selling goods. His expression darkens.

YESHUA

It is written, 'My house shall be a house of prayer.' But you have turned it into a den of thieves!

He overturns TABLES. COINS scatter. DOVES flutter into the sky. The MERCHANTS flee. The PHARISEES and SADDUCEES watch in seething silence.

41. EXT. MOUNT OF OLIVES - NIGHT

Yeshua retires to his tent. By morning, CROWDS return to the TEMPLE to hear him teach.

42. INT. SANHEDRIN CHAMBER - NIGHT

A group of PRIESTS and SANHEDRIN MEMBERS whisper in a dimly lit room.

PRIEST

We must arrest him—kill him! But not during the feast. The people will riot.

43. EXT. HOUSE OF SHIMON OF BETHANY - NIGHT

Inside, Yeshua dines with SHIMON. MARIA, ELEAZAR'S sister, enters with an Alabaster vase. She opens it and pours perfume over Yeshua'S head, massaging it into his scalp. The fragrance fills the room.

DISCIPLE

Why waste such an expensive oil? This could have fed the poor!

YESHUA

Leave her be. She has done a beautiful thing for me—anointing me before my time comes. The poor will always be with you, but I will not.

A heavy silence falls. Some disciples shift uneasily, sensing an ominous future.

44. EXT. TEMPLE – DAY

Yeudah enters the Temple, walking purposefully. He approaches CHIEF PRIEST CAIAPHAS and members of the SANHEDRIN. His UNCLE NICODEMUS and YOSEF ARIMATHEA stand with them.

YEUDAH

(Respectful)

Shalom Aleichem, Chief Priest and respected members of the Sanhedrin. I bring you a message from my master, Yeshua. Adonai Yeshua is aware that you are trying hard to arrest him and he has asked me to inform you that he wishes to surrender himself to you. He does not want you to harm any of us disciples and apostles, so we must agree on a peaceful and safe handover. He is the only one you must take away. That is my Master's condition.

Caiaphas jumps to his feet, his voice sharp with excitement.

CAIAPHAS

(Anticipating)

Aleichem Shalom, Yeudah. This is splendid news. Now, we will no longer have to keep following your group to all the cities of the Kingdom of Judaea. We will no longer live in fear of what Herod can do to us or what could spark the Romans' fury. Your master must be immediately apprehended.

Nicodemus rises, his voice calm but firm.

NICODEMUS

(Thoughtful)

Yeshua is willingly handing himself over to you, peacefully. Surely, this is a good time for the Sanhedrin Council to have a long discussion with him to determine who and what he really is. He may well be an angel of God or a holy prophet like Eliyahu, or even the Mashiach. We ought to engage him in a holistic and objective conversation in order to get to the truth.

Several Sanhedrin members nod in agreement.

YOSEF ARIMATHEA

(Supportive)

Yes, let us use this opportunity to learn all we can about this man, instead of condemning him without being fully informed. There is no doubt that this man has heavenly power. He has healed many and drawn thousands back to God.

Caiaphas pauses, considering their words. He speaks with finality.

CAIAPHAS

(Decisive)

Alright. I will first have my father-in-law Annas question this Yeshua. He is more experienced and should have no difficulty in ascertaining who Yeshua really is and who sent him: God or the Devil.

Yeudah nods, satisfied. He turns to leave.

YEUDAH

(Respectful)

I will return to Yeshua and inform him.

45. EXT. JERUSALEM – DAY

Yeudah walks through the bustling city streets. He meets Yeshua and informs him of the decision.

YEUDAH

(Reporting)

It is as you wished, Master. They are willing to meet you at a place and time of your choice.

46. INT. UPPER ROOM – NIGHT

Yeshua stands with his twelve disciples. The room is filled with the smell of a hearty meal being prepared.

A long wooden table sits at the center, covered with earthenware bowls, wooden cups, and plates. The flickering glow of oil lamps casts soft shadows. The air is warm, filled with the rich aroma of roasting lamb, fresh herbs, and baking unleavened bread.

Around the room, women in simple linen garments and head coverings move swiftly, preparing the meal. They work over clay ovens and small fire pits, speaking softly to each other.

CLOSE-UP: A woman kneads the matzah dough on a floured wooden board. Her hands work quickly—there is no time for the dough to rise. She flattens it, pokes holes with a forked stick, and places it onto a hot stone in the fire. The dough bubbles slightly, browning as it bakes within minutes.

At another corner, Shimon the Zealot carefully turns a skinned lamb on a spit over a fire. The meat sizzles, its fat dripping onto the coals,

sending up a smoky, savory scent. He brushes it with a mix of bitter herbs and saltwater.

OLDER WOMAN

(To Shimon)

Turn it gently. Let it cook through,
but do not break a bone.

He nods, focused.

On a smaller table, a BOY arranges bitter herbs—parsley, chicory, and lettuce—on a tray. His mother hands him a small clay bowl filled with charoset, a thick paste of mashed dates, figs, and nuts. The air is thick with the rich aromas of spices and roasting vegetables. Steam rises from large CAULDRONS bubbling over open flames.

At one station, WOMEN fry green onions, mushrooms, and garden vegetables in olive oil. The sizzle fills the air as they sprinkle in pepper, Mediterranean salt, cumin, paprika, turmeric, thyme, and cilantro. They stir with wooden spoons, the colors blending into a fragrant medley.

Nearby, another group carefully places yams onto a baking tray, seasoning them with rosemary and sea salt. The tray slides into a clay oven, its heat radiating as the women move to the next dish—baked balsamic vinegar chicken. They coat the chicken with a glistening layer of marinade before setting it to roast.

At a long wooden table, a group of WOMEN chop bright orange carrots. They drizzle them with honey, sprinkle thyme, and place them on another tray, ready for roasting. The scent of caramelizing honey fills the air.

Across the room, an elder WOMAN stirs a deep pot of matzo ball soup. Smothered chicken simmers in the broth, surrounded by chunks of vegetables and fresh parsley. She lifts a spoon to taste, nods in approval, then motions for more seasoning.

A separate group busily prepares stuffed fish, gently filling each one with fragrant herbs before wrapping them neatly. Another carefully seasons lemon herb quinoa, fluffing it with a wooden spoon as lemon zest and parsley fill the air.

Next to them, WOMEN slide trays of lemon-parsley baked cod into a stone

oven. The fish glistens under the heat, its skin crisping to golden perfection.

A younger WOMAN mashes boiled potatoes, drizzling in olive oil and lemon juice, her hands working rhythmically as she whips them into a smooth, creamy consistency.

On a separate table, the finishing touches are added: pureed horseradish, charoset carefully mixed with nuts and sweet apples, and golden macaroons arranged on a platter.

The kitchen hums with laughter, the clatter of utensils, and the harmonious blending of flavors as the feast nears completion.

In a corner, an Bar' Talmai grinds fresh horseradish with a stone, his eyes watering. He chuckles as a younger woman fans the sharp aroma away.

At the main table, a WOMAN fills clay cups with wine. She pauses, adjusting the last cup with care.

CLOSE-UP: A large clay basin holds saltwater, where the herbs will be dipped. Nearby, small bowls contain dried figs and dates, a simple sweet to end the meal.

As the final preparations finish, the women step back, wiping their hands on their aprons. The room is ready, the scents of roasted lamb, fresh-baked matzah, and fragrant herbs filling the space.

A soft knock on the wooden door. Yeshua enters the upper room and takes his place at the table, surrounded by his twelve disciples. The sixty apostles are seated in a large room on the lower level and another room fills up quickly with dozens of women who had followed Yeshua along the way. There is joyful feasting and rejoicing throughout the house. Mariam of Magdala's voice could be heard from all the rooms as she sings "Hallelujah".

YESHUA

(Solemn)

I have earnestly desired to celebrate this
Pesach with you, before I have to leave
you. I tell you truly, we shall one day
celebrate again when the Son of God has

come into his full glory.

When they have finished eating supper, Yeshua holds up the unleavened bread. He lifts it up and gives thanks. He breaks the bread into two and passes one piece to his left and one piece to his right.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(With deep meaning)

This is my body, which is given for you
and all mankind. Share this bread and do
this in remembrance of me.

The disciples solemnly share the bread, some with tears in their eyes. Yeshua lifts a chalice filled with red wine.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

(With reverence)

Take this drink and share it among
yourselves. It represents my blood that
must be shed for you and all mankind, so
that sins may be forgiven. This cup is the
new covenant by my blood, which is poured
out for you. Do this in memory of me.

TOMAI DIDYMUS

(Sobbing)

Master, is this truly the end?

Shimon the Zealot, Bar' Talmai, Yeudah Thaddeus, Yaakov, and others fall to their knees, crying. Yohanan, Andrai, Petros, Yaakov, Pelipos, and Matai all silently weep.

YESHUA

(With compassion)

Listen to me. You must all stay strong and

remain together, no matter what happens shortly. I have led you like a shepherd, and none of you has gone astray. Tonight is the night that I will be handed over to the Sanhedrin authorities and Roman guards. One of you here will hand me over.

The disciples exchange worried glances. Yohanan speaks up.

YOHANAN

(Shocked)

Adonai, are you saying that one of us here in this room will hand you over to the authorities? Adonai Yeshua, I could never hand you over, so please don' t ask that of me.

Yeshua shakes his head, looking at Yohanan with understanding.

YESHUA

(Softly)

I know you, Yohanan. I would never ask you to do it.

A few other disciples ask if Yeshua has chosen them for the task. He shakes his head each time. Only Petros and Yeudah remain silent.

PETROS

(Determined)

Adonai, even if you asked me to hand you over, I would not heed your instructions, just that one time. I could never ever do something that is disloyal to you or that could cause you harm.

Yeshua looks at Petros with a knowing gaze.

YESHUA

(Smiling)

Shimon, Shimon, look! Samael Lucifer has plotted to sift you like wheat. However, I have prayed for you that your faith will

not fail.

(beat)

I have forgiven you and all your fellow
disciples and absolved all your sins.
Petros, when you have returned to me,
strengthen your brothers and sisters. Hear
me now. You are Petros, the rock upon
which I will build my church, and not even
the gates of hell shall not prevail
against my church.

PETROS

(Passionately)

Adonai, I' m ready to go with you, both to
prison and to death!

YESHUA

(Laughing)

Petros, this very night, before the cock
crows, you will deny me three times. I
love you and forgive you, and I have
prayed for you to be restored quickly. But
you must also love and forgive all your
brothers too.

PETROS

(Resolute)

I will do as you have said, Adoneinu.

Yeshua stands and begins to remove his kittel. He wraps a towel around
his waist and pours water into a basin. One by one, he washes the
disciples' feet, drying them with the towel. When it comes to Petros's
turn, he protests.

PETROS (CONT'D)

(Shocked)

Lord, are you going to wash my feet? No,
you shall never wash my feet. I must wash
your feet and fall at your feet!

YESHUA

(With patience)

Petros, you do not understand now what I am doing, but later you will. Unless I wash you, you have no part with me.

PETROS

(Eager)

Adonai, in that case, wash not just my feet but my hands and my head as well!

Yeshua chuckles softly.

YESHUA

(Amused)

Those who have had a bath need only to wash their feet; their whole body is clean.

The disciples are still, moved by the humility of the gesture.

47. INT. UPPER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A dimly lit room. A long wooden table. The DISCIPLES sit around Yeshua, who has just finished washing their feet. The air is heavy with emotion. Yeshua slowly puts on his outer garment and returns to his seat at the center of the table.

He looks at each disciple, his eyes filled with love and solemnity.

YESHUA

Do you understand what I have just done for you?

The disciples remain silent, unsure.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

You call me 'Rabbi' and 'Adonai,' and rightly so, for that is what I am.

(beat)

Now that I, your Lord and Teacher, have washed your feet, you also must wash one

another' s feet.

He scans their faces, letting his words sink in.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

I have set an example for you. No servant is greater than his master, nor is a messenger greater than the one who sent him.

(beat)

Now that you know these things, you will be blessed if you do them.

The disciples absorb his words. Yeshua leans forward.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

When I am no longer with you in the flesh, the greatest among you must become like a person of lower status... and lead as a servant.

(softly)

You have remained with me through all my trials.

He places his hands on the table, his voice unwavering.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

And so, I confer royal power on you, just as my Father granted royal power to me.

(beat)

You will eat and drink at my table in my Kingdom, and you will sit on thrones beside me.

The disciples look at each other, their faces a mix of awe and uncertainty. The tension lingers in the air. Yeshua leans back, looking deeply at his disciples.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

Do not let your hearts be troubled.

(softly)

You believe in God; believe also in me.

(beat)

In my Father' s house, there are many
rooms. I go to prepare a place for you,
and one day, I will return and take you to
be with me.

The disciples shift uncomfortably. TOMAI DIDYMUS speaks up.

TOMAI DIDYMUS

Lord, we don' t know where you are going.
How can we know the way?

Yeshua looks at him gently, a small smile on his lips.

YESHUA

I am the way, the truth, and the life.

(beat)

No one comes to the Father except through
me.

(softly)

If you know me, then you know my Father as
well. From now on, you do know Him... and
have seen Him.

The disciples listen intently as Yeshua continues.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

Whoever believes in me will do the works I
have done—and even greater things—
because I am going to the Father.

(beat)

And whatever you ask in my name, I will do
it, so that the Father may be glorified in
the Son.

The room is silent. Yeshua' s voice softens, filled with love.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

If you love me, keep my commands.

(beat)

I will ask my Father, and He will give you
another Advocate—the Holy Spirit—to help

you and be with you forever.

(softly)

The world cannot see Him, but you know
Him. He lives with you... and will be in
you.

The disciples exchange glances, taking in the magnitude of his words.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

I will not leave you as orphans.

(beat)

Before long, the world will no longer see
me, but you will see me. Whoever keeps my
commands is the one who loves me. And the
one who loves me... will be loved by my
Father, and I too will love them and
reveal myself to them.

The disciples sit in solemn reflection. Yeshua continues, his voice
gentle but firm.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

The Advocate, the Holy Spirit, whom the
Father will send in my name, will teach
you all things and remind you of
everything I have said.

(beat)

Peace I leave with you. My peace I give
you.

(softly)

I do not give as the world gives. Do not
let your hearts be troubled, and do not be
afraid.

(beat)

You heard me say, 'I am going away, and I
will come back to you.'

He pauses, looking at each disciple.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

I tell you these things now, so that when

they happen, you will believe.

(beat)

The enemy lurks in the shadows, but he has
no hold over me.

(softly)

Yet, all must unfold as my Father wills...
so the world may know that I love Him and
do as He commands.

He places his hand on the shoulder of one of his
disciples.

Yeshua pauses. then continues

YESHUA (CONT'D)

I am the true vine, and my Father is the
gardener.

(gesturing to the branches)

Every branch in me that bears no fruit is
cut off. But every branch that does bear
fruit is pruned, so it will be even more
fruitful.

The disciples listen in hushed reverence.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Remain in me, as I remain in you. No
branch can bear fruit by itself.

(softly)

Apart from me, you can do nothing.

(beat)

If you remain in me and my words remain in
you, ask whatever you wish, and it will be
done.

He stops and turns to them, his eyes intense.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

As my Father has loved me, so have I loved
you.

(beat)

Now remain in my love.

(softly)

Greater love has no one than this: to lay
down one's life for one's friends.

The disciples glance at each other, the weight of his words settling in.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

You did not choose me, but I chose you.

(beat)

And I appointed you to go and bear fruit—
fruit that will last.

(softly)

This is my command: Love and forgive each
other.

Yeshua looks at their faces one after the other as he continues to speak.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

If the world hates you, remember that it
hated me first.

(beat)

If you belonged to the world, it would
love you as its own. But you do not belong
to the world—I have chosen you out of it.

(softly)

That is why the world hates you.

The disciples shift uncomfortably. Yeshua looks at them with deep
compassion.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

When the Advocate comes—the Spirit of
truth from the Father—He will testify
about me.

And you must also testify, for you have
been with me from the beginning.

(beat)

I have told you these things so that you
will not fall away.

(softly)

The time is coming when they will put you
out of the synagogue. And worse... some

will believe they are serving God by
killing you.

The disciples tense, fear creeping into their faces. Yeshua places a
reassuring hand on PETROS' shoulder.

YESHUA (CONT' D)
I tell you now, so that when their time
comes... you will remember that I warned
you.

Silence.

FADE TO:

48. INT. UPPER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A solemn stillness hangs in the air. The DISCIPLES sit in silence, their
heads bowed in grief. The faint sound of singing and laughter drifts up
from the lower rooms, where the WOMEN and APOSTLES celebrate. The
contrast is striking—joy below, sorrow above.

Yeshua stands and slowly walks around the table, looking at each disciple
with deep love and sadness.

YESHUA
None of you asks me, "Where are you
going?"
(beat)
Instead, you are filled with grief because
of what I have told you.

The disciples avoid his gaze, struggling to process his words.

YESHUA (CONT' D)
But I tell you truly, it is for your good
that I am going away. Unless I go, the
Advocate will not come to you. But if I
go, I will send Him to you.

The disciples glance at one another, confused. Yeshua places a reassuring
hand on PETROS' shoulder.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

There is much more I wish to tell you,
more than you can bear now.

(softly)

But when the Spirit of Truth comes, He
will guide you into all truth.

Yeshua' s voice is steady, yet filled with sorrow.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

In a short while, you will see me no
more... and then, after a little while, you
will see me again.

The disciples whisper among themselves, puzzled.

YOHANAN

What does he mean?

TOMAI DIDYMUS

"In a short while"? Is he speaking in
another parable?

Yeshua looks at them knowingly.

YESHUA

Are you asking what I meant?

(beat)

Truly, I tell you, you will weep and mourn
while the world rejoices. But your grief
will turn to joy.

He takes a deep breath, his words heavy.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

A woman suffers when she gives birth, but
when her child is born, she forgets her
pain because of her joy.

(softly)

So it will be with you.

He looks each of them in the eyes.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

Now is your time of grief. But I will see you again, and no one will take away your joy.

The disciples nod, though their faces still carry doubt and fear. Then, in an effort to lighten the mood, one of them grins.

DISCIPLE

Adonai, your words are much easier to understand when you don' t speak in parables!

The disciples chuckle, breaking the tension.

DISCIPLE (CONT' D)

Now we can see that you know all things. We no longer need to question you. This makes us believe that you came from God.

Yeshua' s expression turns serious again.

YESHUA

Do you now truly believe?

(beat)

A time is coming—and has already come—when you will be scattered, each to your own home.

The disciples' smiles fade. They shift uneasily.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

You will leave me all alone.

(softly)

Yet, I am never alone, for my Father is always with me.

(beat)

I tell you these things so that you may have peace.

(beat)

In this world, you will have trouble.

He straightens, his voice unwavering.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

But take heart! I have overcome the world.

A silence lingers. Then Yeshua turns to YEUDAH OF KERIYOT.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

Yeudah, go now and make the necessary arrangements.

Yeudah stiffens. The other disciples exchange uneasy glances, confused by the instruction. Yeudah looks at Yeshua, pained. He places his right hand over his heart, bows his head, and quietly leaves the upper room.

Yeshua moves through the lower rooms, embracing the APOSTLES. He enters the WOMEN' S ROOM, where his MOTHER, Miryam, stands waiting. He takes her into his arms.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

Mother, my time here is over. Be strong.
Remember, I will always be with you.

Miryam holds him tightly, pressing him to her heart. She holds back tears.

She finally kisses his cheeks and retreats into a small guest room. As she closes the door behind her, muffled sobs can be heard from within.

Yeshua and the DISCIPLES walk up the rocky hillside. The city lights flicker in the distance. At the summit, Yeshua turns to them.

YESHUA

Pray here while I go ahead.

The disciples nod, settling onto the ground. Yeshua walks a short distance away, kneels, and looks up at the heavens.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

(WEEPING)

Father, the hour has come. Glorify your
Son, that your Son may glorify You.

(beat)

For you granted him authority over all
people, that he might give eternal life to
all those you have given him. Now this is
eternal life; that they know you, the only
true God, and Yeshua the Mashiach, the
Christ, whom you have sent. I have
brought you glory on earth by finishing
the work you gave me to do. And now,
Father, glorify me in your presence with
the glory I had with you before the world
began

As he prayed, his heart becomes heavier, fear of the road ahead of him
fills his heart. He bows his head and tears begin to flow from his eyes
in pain. A faint breeze rustles the trees. ARCHANGEL MICHAEL watches from
a distance, sorrow in his celestial eyes.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

I have revealed you to those whom you gave
me out of the world. They were yours; you
gave them to me and they have obeyed your
word. Now they know that everything you
have given me comes from you. For I gave
them the words you gave me and they
accepted them. They knew with certainty
that I came from you, and they believed
that you sent me. I pray for them. I am
not praying for the world, but for those
you have given me, for they are yours.
All I have is yours, and all you have is
mine. And glory has come to me through
them. I will remain in the world no
longer, but they are still in the world,
and I am coming to you. Aba, HaKadosh
Baruch Hu, protect them by the power of
your name, the name you gave me, so that
they may be one as we are one. While I

was with them, I protected them and kept
them safe by that name you gave me.

(beat)

I have brought You glory on earth by
finishing the work You gave me. Now,
Father, glorify me with the glory I had
with You before the world began.

His breath becomes labored. His body trembles. Yeshua lies facing the
ground, spreading out his arms. The tears run freely down his face,
mixing with the dirt, which runs on his face.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

Father, if it is Your will, take this cup
of suffering from me...

(beat)

Yet not my will, but Yours be done.

His sweat falls to the ground like drops of blood. ARCHANGEL MICHAEL
steps forward, placing a hand on Yeshua's forehead. A ball of blue-white
light forms in the angel's palm.

ARCHANGEL MICHAEL

Adonai... now that your tribulation has
begun, you must endure it with only your
human strength. We can do nothing but
watch.

Yeshua closes his eyes. The light fades from him into the Archangel's
hand. Yeshua collapses onto the ground, shaking with emotion.

ARCHANGEL MICHAEL

I will return your power to you once
it is all over.

A sudden disturbance. TORCHLIGHT flickers through the trees. Yeshua
rises, steadying himself.

YEUDAH OF KERIYOT emerges from the dark bushy paths, tears streaming down
his face. Behind him—a MOB of CENTURIONS, TEMPLE GUARDS, and PHARISEES
armed with torches, swords, and clubs.

YEUDAH falls at Yeshua' s feet.

YEUDAH
Rabbi... Adonai...

Yeshua gently lifts him up.

YESHUA
Yeudah, embrace me one last time.

YEUDAH sobs, clinging to Yeshua. Yeshua kisses him on both cheeks.

YESHUA (CONT' D)
Be strong, Yeudah.

YEUDAH steps back, trembling. The guards advance.

YESHUA (CONT' D)
Who is it you seek?

CENTURION
Yeshua of Nazareth.

YESHUA
I am he.

A sudden WIND erupts—ARCHANGEL MICHAEL raises his hand, sending the entire mob crashing to the ground.

Yeshua looks at the Archangel and shakes his head. Reluctantly, MICHAEL steps back.

YESHUA (CONT' D)
If you are looking for me, I will go with
you. But let these men go.

The guards seize Yeshua. His disciples scatter in fear, disappearing into the night. Only YEUDAH follows as they lead Yeshua away.

49. INT. TEMPLE - MOMENTS LATER

Yeshua stands before ANNAS, the former High Priest. The room is dimly lit.

ANNAS

What heresy is this that you teach? Why do you challenge the laws of Moshe?

YESHUA

I have spoken openly. I taught in synagogues and in the Temple. I have said nothing in secret. Ask those who heard me. They know what I said.

An OFFICIAL SLAPS Yeshua hard across the face. Yeshua staggers.

OFFICIAL

Is this how you answer the High Priest?!

Yeshua, slightly dazed, looks at him calmly.

YESHUA

If I spoke wrongly, testify to the wrong.
But if I spoke the truth, why do you strike me?

ANNAS studies Yeshua, then nods to the guards.

ANNAS

Bind him and take him to Caiaphas.

The guards tighten the ropes around Yeshua's wrists and drag him away.

50. INT. TEMPLE CAPTIVITY CHAMBER - NIGHT

A cold, dimly lit stone chamber. Yeshua is shackled inside a fortified wooden cage. The TEMPLE GUARDS, rough and merciless, blindfold him. A hard PUNCH lands on his face. Laughter erupts.

GUARD #1

Prophecy, prophet! Who just hit you? Was

it me?

GUARD #2

Or was it my friend here?

Another PUNCH. Yeshua remains silent, his body swaying from the force.

GUARD #3

You liar! You dare call yourself the
Mashiach? You' re nothing but a street
beggar!

They shove him to the ground and spit on him. He does not resist. His swollen eye bleeds. Laughter fills the chamber.

51. EXT. TEMPLE COURTYARD - NIGHT

YEUDAH OF KERIYOT stands outside the chamber, his face streaked with tears. He can hear the blows, the taunts. His hands tremble. He approaches the guards.

YEUDAH

Please... let me speak with him.

The guards hesitate. The night is almost over. Finally, they nod and allow him inside.

52. INT. TEMPLE CAPTIVITY CHAMBER - INNER CELL

YEUDAH steps into the dimly lit inner cell. Yeshua sits on the floor, bruised and bleeding. His right eye is nearly swollen shut. They are separated by a fortified wooden cage. Their eyes meet.

YEUDAH falls to his knees.

YEUDAH

(sobbing)

Yeshua... we can still stop this. Let me go
to Caiaphas. If this continues, they will
torture you terribly.

Yeshua looks at him through his left eye. A faint, painful smile forms.

YESHUA

Yeudah... my friend... you should not be here.

(beat)

You, more than the others, know this must be fulfilled. Today is my last day in my human body.

YEUDAH shakes his head violently, tears falling.

YEUDAH

I will not live without you. I would rather die at your feet now.

(beat)

Some outside blame me. They say I handed you over. But I did only as you asked! You told us this day would come... but the reality is unbearable.

Yeshua looks down, shaking his head slowly.

YESHUA

I know I cannot change your heart, Yeudah.

(beat)

I told you long ago... our destinies are linked. But listen to me—

(softly)

You do not have to follow through with this.

(beat)

I will rise again. Be patient, just three days, and everything will be as it should be.

(beat)

If you take your own life... remember, you may have to spend two millennia in the underworld to pay for that sin.

YEUDAH does not hesitate.

YEUDAH

Adonai, after two millennia, will I see
you again?

YESHUA

Yes, my friend.

Yeshua stretches his hand through the wooden barrier.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

I cannot embrace you... but take my hand.

YEUDAH, still kneeling, grasps Yeshua's hand with both of his, sobbing uncontrollably.

YEUDAH

Adonai Yeshua...

Yeshua squeezes his hand gently.

YESHUA

Yeudah, all your sins are forgiven.

A heavy silence. The guards enter and roughly drag YEUDAH away. Yeshua watches him go, his own eyes welling with tears.

53. EXT. TEMPLE COURTYARD - PRE-DAWN

PETROS sits among the guards, warming himself by the fire. He glances around nervously, looking for Yeshua. YEUDAH approaches, his face streaked with tears.

YEUDAH

(low voice)

Petros... they have beaten him. He is hurt.

PETROS' eyes fill with tears. He clenches his fists, seething.

PETROS

(whispers, furious)

How could you hand him over like that?

YEUDAH exhales, weary, pained.

YEUDAH

I did as the Lord asked.

PETROS glares at him.

YEUDAH (CONT' D)

You heard him, Petros. He prepared us for this, but none of you wanted to listen. He told us he would be handed over... and that it had to happen this way.

PETROS' face tightens. He SHOVES YEUDAH away.

PETROS

Get away from me, Yeudah!

YEUDAH steps back, defeated. PETROS turns and moves to another side of the courtyard.

A FEMALE SERVANT of the high priest watches PETROS closely. She steps forward, squinting at him.

FEMALE SERVANT

You... you are one of the followers of Yeshua the Nazarene.

PETROS stiffens.

PETROS

(angrily)

What are you talking about? I don' t know what you mean.

He quickly gets up and walks toward the outer courtyard.

In the distance—A ROOSTER CROWS.

The FEMALE SERVANT follows PETROS. She turns to the guards, pointing at him.

FEMALE SERVANT

That man—he is one of the Nazarene' s
followers!

PETROS whirls around.

PETROS

I don' t know any Nazarene! I don' t know
him! I don' t know who you' re talking
about!

He moves further into the crowd, face tense. Another MAN observes him closely.

MAN

You must be one of Yeshua' s followers—
you are Galilean. I can hear it in your
voice.

PETROS' face contorts in frustration. He CURSES under his breath and shouts:

PETROS

What is wrong with you people? I do not
know any Nazarene. I am here just like
you all to observe what is happening in
Jerusalem. Leave me alone!

The CROWD quiets. A second ROOSTER CROWS.

PETROS freezes. He remembers Yeshua' S words. His breathing quickens.

YESHUA (V.O)

"Before the rooster crows twice, you will
deny me three times."

His hands tremble. He stumbles away from the crowd, his vision blurred by tears.

PETROS collapses against a stone wall. His chest heaves. His hands clutch his robe.

He lets out a CHOKED SOB. His body shakes as he weeps bitterly, his grief echoing in the empty alleyway.

54. INT. SANHEDRIN CHAMBER - DAWN

A grand chamber filled with CHIEF PRIESTS, ELDERS, and LEGAL EXPERTS. The SANHEDRIN is in session. Yeshua stands before them, bound, his face bruised and swollen. Most of the council members glare at him, seeking testimony to condemn him.

WITNESSES are ushered in, one by one, but their stories contradict each other. Frustration grows among the council.

FALSE WITNESS

We heard him say, "I will destroy this
Jerusalem Temple, and within three days, I
will build another, one not made by
humans!"

Murmurs ripple through the chamber. CAIAPHAS, tall and imposing, rises from his seat and steps toward Yeshua.

CAIAPHAS

Aren' t you going to respond to these
accusations?

Yeshua remains silent, his head slightly bowed.

CAIAPHAS (CONT' D)

Are you the Mashiach, the Son of Elohim,
the one and only God?

A charged silence. Yeshua lifts his gaze, looking past Caiaphas at the unseen world—ANGELS surround him, some in tears, others battle-clad, waiting for his command. ARCHANGEL MICHAEL stands at the forefront, ready.

Yeshua SMILES at them knowingly—then slowly shakes his head, refusing their intervention.

He turns his attention back to CAIAPHAS, meeting his gaze with divine authority.

YESHUA

I am the Holy Son of the One Holy God. I
am the Mashiach—the one for whom you have
all been waiting, yet fail to accept.

(beat)

And one day, Yosef Caiaphas, you shall see
me sitting at the right hand of the
Almighty, rising above the heavenly
clouds.

(beat)

Can you believe this, Yosef Caiaphas?

Yeshua then turns his back on CAIAPHAS.

A stunned silence. CAIAPHAS opens his mouth to speak—but no words come out. His face contorts with rage. Suddenly, he TEARS HIS ROBES and wails dramatically.

CAIAPHAS

Blasphemy! Why do we need more witnesses?

(beat)

You have all heard his sacrilege!

The COUNCIL erupts into shouts of condemnation.

COUNCIL MEMBERS

Condemn him to death!

The JEWS who love Yeshua cry out in protest, but their voices are drowned by the mob's fury.

Yeshua slowly scans the room, looking each member in the eye, but says nothing further.

CAIAPHAS

It is Pesach. Let's end this quickly so

we can proceed with our ceremonies.

He turns to the guards.

CAIAPHAS (CONT' D)

Take him to Pilatus for a crucifixion
edict.

55. EXT. TEMPLE COURTYARD - MORNING

A crowd gathers as Yeshua is led out in chains. YEUDAH runs forward, blocking their path at the Beautiful Gate. He falls to his knees before CAIAPHAS. NICODEMUS watches, helpless.

YEUDAH

High Priest Caiaphas! Let us resolve this
here, among our own people. There is no
need to involve the Romans.

The crowd stirs. Some nod in agreement.

YEUDAH (CONT' D)

Yeshua surrendered to you. Keep him in the
Captivity Chamber—give him time, give
yourselves time to understand who he truly
is.

(pleading)

Please. Do not take him to Pilatus. The
Romans know only crucifixion and death.

CAIAPHAS sneers, unimpressed.

CAIAPHAS

It' s too late, Yeudah.

(beat)

We have no time for this. We must rid
ourselves of this charlatan before Pesach
is defiled.

(eyes narrowing)
Step aside... or share his fate.

YEUDAH stands his ground, voice firm.

YEUDAH
I would rather die with Adonai Yeshua than
abandon him. Arrest me too.

CAIAPHAS glares at him, then glances at NICODEMUS, who stands trembling. He mutters to a nearby SERVANT, who hands him a small purse of silver coins. CAIAPHAS tosses it at YEUDAH' S feet.

CAIAPHAS
Take your reward, Yeudah.

YEUDAH stares at the money, then kicks it away in disgust. Thirty silver coins spill onto the temple floor. The crowd gasps.

YEUDAH
Do you think that I am so despicable as to
come to you for money?
(voice breaking)
You are killing an innocent man—one who
has brought nothing but goodness into this
world.

CAIAPHAS waves a hand. A TEMPLE GUARD strikes YEUDAH across the face and shoves him aside.

YEUDAH collapses to the ground, dazed, as Yeshua is dragged away toward Pilatus' court. NICODEMUS closes his eyes in sorrow, helpless.

PONTIUS PILATUS, the Roman governor, steps out onto his terrace, eyeing the assembled Sanhedrin members and the restless crowd.

PILATUS
What charges do you bring against this
man?

CAIAPHAS
We charge Yeshua with subversion of Roman

rule, heresy, sacrilege, blasphemy, and
conspiracy against the Jewish nation.

PILATUS raises an eyebrow, unconvinced.

PILATUS
Then judge him by your own laws.

ANNAS
Only you have the authority to execute
him.

PILATUS frowns. He signals for Yeshua to be brought inside.

56. INT. PILATUS PRIVATE CHAMBERS – CONTINUOUS

PILATUS paces before Yeshua, studying him. He notices the bruises and
bleeding wounds.

PILATUS
Are you the King of the Jews?

Yeshua lifts his head, his voice calm.

YESHUA
Do you ask this on your own, or did others
tell you about me?

PILATUS smirks, shaking his head.

PILATUS
Am I a Jew?
(MORE)

PILATUS (CONT'D)
(beat)
Your own people and chief priests handed
you over to me. What have you done?

YESHUA

My kingdom is not of this world.

(beat)

If it were, my subjects would fight to prevent my arrest. But my kingdom is from another realm.

PILATUS chuckles, rubbing his chin.

PILATUS

So you are a king?

Yeshua meets his gaze steadily.

YESHUA

You say that I am a king.

(beat)

For this reason, I was born—to testify to the truth.

(softly)

All who are on the side of truth listen to me.

PILATUS sighs, suddenly weary.

PILATUS

(scoffing)

What is truth?

57. EXT. PILATUS COURTYARD – CONTINUOUS

PILATUS steps out before the angry crowd. He lifts a hand for silence.

PILATUS

I find no basis for a charge against this man.

(beat)

But since it is your custom for me to release one prisoner during Pesach, shall I flog this ‘King of the Jews’ and release him?

The crowd ROARS back:

CROWD

No! Not Yeshua! Release Barabbas!

PILATUS' face tightens. He signals to his soldiers.

Yeshua is bound to a post. ROMAN GUARDS whip his back with a wet leather scourge. Each lash tears into his skin. Blood splatters onto the ground.

He collapses. The soldiers LAUGH. One twists a crown of thorns and forces it onto his head. Blood runs down his face.

ROMAN SOLDIER

Hail, King of the Jews!

They DRESS HIM in a tattered purple robe and take turns SLAPPING HIM across the face. They toss him between them, MOCKING, as he staggers from the blows.

FADE TO:

58. EXT. PILATUS COURTYARD – MOMENTS LATER

A bloodied Yeshua stands on the patio, clothed in a purple robe, a crown of thorns pressed deep into his scalp. Two ROMAN GUARDS hold him up as he struggles to stand. PILATUS steps forward, raising a hand to quiet the growing crowd of PHARISEES, SADDUCEES, and their supporters.

PILATUS

Look, I am bringing Yeshua out to you now.

(gestures to Yeshua)

He has been flogged and punished severely.

(beat)

Once again, I tell you—I find no basis
for a charge against him that warrants
death.

A murmur spreads through the crowd. SANHEDRIN MEMBERS exchange glances. Then CAIAPHAS, flanked by TEMPLE PRIESTS, steps forward, voice ringing with fury.

CAIAPHAS

He is not our Mashiach!

CROWD

(shouting)

Crucify him! Crucify him!

The chant spreads like wildfire. A roaring demand for blood. PILATUS shakes his head, weary.

PILATUS

Then take him yourselves. Go and crucify him—if that is your will.

(beat)

As for me, I find no guilt in him.

The CROWD erupts in anger. People wail, curse, scream, and snarl at Yeshua. The hatred is palpable. Some spit in his direction. Others throw small stones.

PHARISEES step forward, their voices cold and calculated.

PHARISEES

We are keepers of peace among the Jews. We have cooperated with Rome for decades.

(beat)

But according to our laws, any man who claims to be the Mashiach and the Son of God must die.

(leaning in)

Besides... what would Rome say if they heard that you—Pontius Pilatus—released a man who called himself a king without Emperor Tiberius' consent?

PILATUS stiffens. A wave of unease crosses his face. He knows well that his predecessor, Valerius Gratus, was removed for failing to control Zealot uprisings. He cannot afford to be seen as weak.

He exhales sharply, turns, and motions for the guards.

59. EXT. THE GRAND HALL – LATER

A grand hall. Yeshua stands, his wounds fresh, his breath ragged. PILATUS paces in front of him, his frustration evident. He studies Yeshua, circling him like a man trying to solve a puzzle.

PILATUS

Where do you really come from, Yeshua?

Yeshua remains silent. His gaze lifts toward heaven. PILATUS stops pacing, his voice growing sharper.

PILATUS (CONT' D)

You refuse to speak to me?

PILATUS steps closer, lowering his voice.

PILATUS (CONT' D)

Do you not understand that even now, I
still have the power to free you or
crucify you?

A long silence. Yeshua finally lowers his gaze, looking directly at PILATUS. When he speaks, his voice is calm—but filled with a power beyond this world.

YESHUA

You have no power over me...

(beat)

except what has been allowed from above.

A sudden shift in the air. A glow of divine light flickers inside Yeshua' S EYES. PILATUS visibly staggers backward. His breath catches. He grips the stone pillar behind him for support. A moment passes. He shakes his head, then **rushes out.

PILATUS steps onto the patio, raising his hands for silence. The crowd, now larger than before, falls quiet. The SANHEDRIN members have swelled in number. They sense victory.

PILATUS

Once more, I offer to release this man.

The crowd erupts violently. The SANHEDRIN LEADERS seize the moment.

SANHEDRIN LEADERS

(shouting)

If you let him go, you are no friend of
Caesar!

(beat)

Anyone who claims to be a king opposes
Caesar!

(chanting)

Crucify him!

PILATUS' face hardens. He sees zealots in the crowd, clad in white and brown battle garments, gripping hidden hatchets and iron bars.

DEMONS, unseen to human eyes, move through the mob, stirring chaos.
PILATUS can feel the unrest building. He cannot afford a riot.

He exhales, defeated. He turns to a CENTURION.

PILATUS

Bring me a bowl of water.

The CENTURION nods and returns moments later with a basin. PILATUS dips his hands into the water, then raises them before the crowd. The act is symbolic, final.

PILATUS (CONT' D)

I have judged this man.

(beat)

I find him not guilty of any crime.

A hush falls over the crowd. Even the angriest voices pause.

PILATUS (CONT' D)

I have washed my hands of this case.

(beat)

I am innocent of the blood of this
righteous man.

He steps back. The SANHEDRIN MEMBERS smile. They have won.

Yeshua, standing in chains, watches without fear.

PILATUS turns to his GUARDS.

PILATUS (CONT' D)

Take him away.

(beat)

Let the Jewish leaders deal with him as
they see fit.

The guards seize Yeshua. CAIAPHAS steps forward, beaming with triumph. He gestures to the CENTURIONS.

CAIAPHAS

Hand him over for crucifixion.

A roaring cheer bursts from the mob. The PHARISEES and SADDUCEES laugh among themselves, shaking hands in victory.

Yeshua is dragged away, his steps slow but steady. He does not struggle. His face is peaceful.

CUT TO:

60. EXT. OPEN ROAD PATH – MOMENTS LATER

A Roman flag bearer leads the way. Behind him, Yeshua stumbles forward, carrying a heavy wooden cross. Blood soaks his robe.

A group of Jewish and Gentile people weep in the distance. Miryam, Yeshua' S MOTHER, clutches her chest as she watches her son being led to his execution.

YEUDAH, among the crowd, watches in agony. His hands tremble. His breathing grows erratic.

The sun dims. The skies darken. Thunder rumbles in the heavens.

And above them all, unseen to human eyes, the ANGELIC HOST watches in silence.

61. EXT. STREETS OF JERUSALEM - DAY

A bruised, bloodied Yeshua staggers through the narrow, winding streets, carrying the massive wooden cross on his back. The beam is heavy, splintered, and digs into his torn flesh. His legs buckle beneath him.

The CROWD is divided—some mock him, hurling rotten fruit and spitting in his face. Others weep, wailing loudly, smiting their hearts and tearing their robes in grief.

CROWD
(shouting)
Crucify him! Crucify him!

Yeshua' S FOLLOWERS, hidden among the crowd, walk behind, sobbing.

The blistering sun beats down on YESHUA, his body battered, his steps faltering. His robe is soaked in blood and sweat. The crowd presses in on either side, jeering, whispering, weeping.

Suddenly, Yeshua stumbles. His knees hit the dirt, his breath labored. His body is drained—he has neither eaten nor drunk since the night before. The CENTURIONS exchange glances, frustrated.

CENTURION 1
(gruffly)
Get up!

They try to pull him up, but YESHUA' s strength is gone. His body refuses.

CENTURION 2 scans the crowd and his eyes land on SHIMON, a muscular man from Cyrene. He steps forward and yanks SHIMON into the road.

CENTURION 2
You! Carry the cross.

SHIMON hesitates but then steps forward, lifting the heavy wooden beam.

He glances at Yeshua—his face beaten, his eyes full of pain yet filled with peace. Compassion washes over SHIMON. He shifts his grip, freeing one arm to hold YESHUA steady. YESHUA leans on him, struggling forward.

Behind his mother, Miryam, walks with RAISA, SALOME, MARIAM OF MAGDALA, and MARIA, the sister of Eleazar. YA' AKOV and YOHANAN move alongside them sobbing and hiding from the chaos

FADE OUT:

RESURRECTING JUDAS EPISODE 6

FINAL EP

BY R. A. MICHAELS

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1. EXT. ROAD TO GOLGOTHA - NOON

The sun beats down mercilessly. YESHUA, exhausted and dehydrated, stumbles and falls hard onto the dirt road. The cross crashes down beside him.

ROMAN CENTURIONS bark orders, kicking up dust. They yank him up, but his body is spent.

CENTURION #1

(grunting)

He' s too weak to carry it.

The lead CENTURION scans the crowd and spots SHIMON, a strong, muscular Cyrenian.

CENTURION #2

(points)

You! Carry his cross.

SHIMON hesitates, his eyes darting between YESHUA and the guards.

He is about to protest, but the CENTURIONS grab him and shove the cross onto his back.

SHIMON grips the heavy beam. He looks at YESHUA, seeing his broken state. Without hesitation, he lifts Yeshua up, helping him regain his balance. Together, they continue forward.

2. EXT. GOLGOTHA – MOMENTS LATER

A barren hill just outside the city. The execution site. Three wooden crosses lie on the ground. ROMAN SOLDIERS mill about, preparing for the crucifixions.

YESHUA is forcibly stripped of his outer garments, left only in his undergarment. The CENTURIONS divide his clothes among themselves, gambling for them.

CENTURION #3

(laughs)

A king should not be left without an inheritance!

SOLDIERS laugh mockingly. YESHUA is forced onto the cross, supine, arms outstretched.

The first nail is driven into his wrist. A sickening CRACK echoes through the air. YESHUA' S body jerks violently, his mouth opening in silent agony.

The second nail is hammered into his other wrist. Then, the third nail pierces through his feet. The sound of metal tearing through bone is sickening.

YESHUA' S body arches in agony. The crowd watches—some in horror, others in satisfaction.

Above YESHUA' S head, a sign is nailed onto the cross, inscribed with PILATUS' decree

POV: “YESHUA THE NAZARENE, KING OF THE JEWS.”

Some of the chief priests protest, rushing to Pilatus.

PRIEST #1

Do not write “King of the Jews!”
Instead, write “Fake Mashiach.”

PILATUS barely looks at them. His face is cold, detached.

PILATUS

(flatly)

What I have written, I have written.

The soldiers hoist the cross upright. The impact jolts YESHUA' S body, sending a shockwave of pain through him. Blood drips down his hands, feet, and face.

On either side of him, two criminals are also crucified. They groan in pain. The crowd swells, growing louder.

YESHUA scans the faces before him. His gaze falls on his mother, who kneels, eyes locked onto her son. RAISA, SALOME, MARIAM OF MAGDALA, MARIA, YA' AKOV, and YOHANAN kneel beside her.

YESHUA summons his last strength. His voice rises above the chaos.

YESHUA
 Ima... Yohanan will be like a son unto you.

YESHUA turns to YOHANAN, his eyes pleading.

YESHUA (CONT' D)
 Here is your mother.

MARY lets out a silent cry and falls forward, covering her face in her hands. The pain is unbearable.

3. EXT. GOLGOTHA - OUTSIDE JERUSALEM - DAY

CLOSE UP ON YESHUA' S HANDS—Nails driven through his wrists. His fingers twitch involuntarily.

His body leans forward, the weight pulling down on his arms. His muscles strain, his face contorts in agony. With each passing moment, it becomes harder to exhale. His breath comes in ragged gasps.

His legs tremble, trying to support his failing body. But they give out. His weight shifts completely to his arms.

CLOSE ON YESHUA' S SHOULDERS—A sickening POP as they are dragged from

their sockets. His elbows and wrists follow, pulling apart from their joints. His arms stretch unnaturally long.

YESHUA' S ribcage lifts, forcing his lungs to remain inflated. He cannot exhale. His body convulses as carbon dioxide builds in his bloodstream. His vision blurs.

YESHUA' S BODY – INTERNAL VIEW

Blood seeps from countless wounds. Organs slow. His heart struggles, fluid filling his lungs.

BACK TO SCENE

A violent shudder racks YESHUA' S body. His head slumps forward. His breathing, barely audible. His consciousness fades.

An hour passes. He stirs back to life, aware that the end is near. His bloodied eyes search the crowd, seeing his executioners, the Sanhedrin leaders, the mockers.

And then—YESHUA speaks.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

(faintly)

Father, forgive them...

(beat)

For they know not what they do.

Some in the crowd scoff. Others fall silent.

A voice rises. A lone, mocking Centurion.

CENTURION #4

If you are the Son of God, save yourself!

SOME in the CROWD join in.

CROWD MEMBER

Ha! You were going to destroy the Temple
and rebuild it in three days?

(laughs)

Come down from that cross! Save yourself!

The chief priests and legal experts whisper among themselves, mocking.

PRIEST #2

He saved others...

(smirks)

But he cannot save himself.

YESHUA, trembling, raises his head slightly. His eyes search the heavens.
He cries out, voice cracking from agony.

YESHUA

Eloi, Eloi, Lama Sabachthani?

(beat)

(faintly)

I am thirsty.

A SOLDIER lifts a sponge soaked in wine vinegar on a hyssop stalk. YESHUA
sips. His lips quiver.

He looks toward the sky. A final breath. His voice is weak, yet resolute.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

It is accomplished.

(beat)

Aba... unto your hands, I commit my spirit.

His head falls forward. His body still. YESHUA is dead.

A hush falls over the crowd.

The SANHEDRIN push for haste. A ROMAN SOLDIER steps forward with a hammer. He breaks the legs of the first man. Then the second.

He approaches YESHUA—but stops. YESHUA is already dead. Instead, the SOLDIER takes a spear and plunges it into YESHUA' S SIDE. Blood and water gush out, soaking the earth. It doesn' t stop.

Suddenly—the sky darkens. The earth quakes. Thunder shakes the heavens.

The TEMPLE CURTAIN is torn in two. The wind howls, tearing through the city. People scream.

A CENTURION, witnessing it all, falls to his knees. His eyes wide with revelation.

CENTURION #5

(awestruck)

Surely... this man was the Son of God.

4. EXT. GOLGOTHA – DAY

A somber crowd disperses, their faces marked with grief. Many strike their chests in anguish. Miryam remains, her tear-streaked face turned toward the lifeless body of YESHUA on the cross.

Suddenly, a radiant glow forms around the body.

YESHUA' S DIVINE FORM steps forward, separating from his human body. He now stands over eight feet tall, his presence overwhelming.

ARCHANGEL MICHAEL descends, placing his hands upon YESHUA, restoring his

full divine power.

YESHUA turns to his mother.

YESHUA

(softly, with warmth)

Mother, when you go back to Galilee with
my followers, I will visit you there
often. Be strong, Mother.

The BLESSED MOTHER, though grieving, nods and dries her tears.

5. EXT. GOLGOTHA - NEAR THE CROSS - CONTINUOUS

A group of DEMONS, led by SAMAEL LUCIFER, stand near the cross, gloating over Yeshua's death.

YESHUA strides toward them, his towering form imposing. He smiles down at Samael.

YESHUA

Amen.

YESHUA suddenly GRABS SAMAEL by the neck.

Above, the HEAVENS SPLIT OPEN.

A LEGION OF WARRIOR ANGELS DESCENDS, each seizing a fallen angel or demon.

SAMAEL thrashes, his face contorted in disbelief.

SAMAEL

(shrieking)

But you are dead now! You cannot have any
more power. You are done on this earth!

YESHUA LAUGHS, a deep, powerful sound that echoes through the heavens.

YESHUA

Samael Lucifer, this is in fact only just the beginning. You never understood why I came to earth in human form or why I endured today' s trial.

Samael struggles, but Yeshua' s grip tightens.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

If you did, you would not have incited men to wickedness. But now, you will understand.

Beneath them, the ground CRACKS OPEN, revealing a river of YESHUA' S BLOOD flowing deep into the earth.

YESHUA (CONT' D)

You will understand why my blood had to be spilled. I AM THE LAMB OF GOD. I have atoned for the sins of mankind with my blood.

YESHUA and the angels DRAG SAMAEEL and his demons into the OPENING, pulling them into HADES.

6. INT. HADES - TIMELESS

A landscape of FIRE and SHADOWS.

YESHUA' S HOLY BLOOD floods through the underworld, burning and DISINTEGRATING DEMONS.

The ones who escape the blood draw weapons and attack the HEAVENLY WARRIORS.

A great battle erupts.

The CLASH of holy swords and the SHRIEKS of demons fill the abyss.

SAMAEL shape-shifts—first into a 20-FOOT VIPER, then into a SIX-HORNED BEAST—but he remains locked in YESHUA' S GRIP.

For THREE DAYS and TWO NIGHTS, the battle rages.

SHOT: BATTLE SCENE

A vast, endless cavern. Blackened stone stretches for miles, split open by rivers of molten fire. The air is thick with smoke, carrying the agonized wails of the damned.

In the center of it all, a drop of crimson blood falls from an unseen realm above, as it touches the scorched ground, it erupts—a violent explosion of pure, blinding light.

The ground shakes. Cracks spread like veins through the stone, spewing golden fire. The rivers of lava turn white-hot, boiling and churning as if something unseen is stirring beneath.

The tormented souls trapped in chains—hollow-eyed specters—snap their heads up. Their lifeless eyes widen in sudden awareness. The air trembles with a whisper—a name, spoken in awe and terror.

SOULS OF THE DAMNED

(whispering)

Yeshua...

Their voices rise, a chorus of despair and longing.

The single drop of blood has become a flood—a rolling wave of molten gold, surging forward like an unstoppable tide.

The first wave hits the closest demons—hulking, twisted creatures with cracked, charred skin and jagged horns. Their eyes burn with an unholy glow, but as the golden wave crashes into them—

They scream.

Their bodies contort and twist, steam rising from their skin as they claw at themselves, desperate to escape. But there is no escape.

One demon stumbles back, its flesh melting like wax, revealing something beneath—not darkness, but light. For a brief moment, it is beautiful. Then it bursts into pure energy, dissolving into nothingness.

The golden wave moves faster, sweeping across the underworld like a wildfire.

More demons fall. Some try to run, their massive wings spreading as they take to the air—but the light is everywhere. The moment it touches them, they ignite, burning like falling stars as they crash back down.

The wave reaches the souls of the damned—those who have been here for eternity. Their bodies tremble, their chains rattle. Unlike the demons, they do not scream.

Instead, they begin to glow.

One by one, their shadows melt away, replaced by the faintest flickers of golden light in their hollow chests. A second chance. A mercy they never expected.

Some reach for the light, letting it take them. Others recoil, terrified of what comes next.

The golden tide does not stop. It keeps pushing forward, unstoppable, moving toward something deeper—something darker.

Deep in the abyss, where even the light struggles to reach, a shadow stirs.

From the depths, a voice rises—a sound like cracking stone and hissing fire.

SAMAEL (O.S.)
(roaring)
ENOUGH!

A force slams against the golden wave, pushing it back for the first time. The light flickers but does not fade. Instead, it surges forward with even greater force.

And from the heart of the darkness, a figure emerges.

7. EXT. HEAVENLY REALM - EDGE OF THE SKIES - TIMELESS

A vast golden battlefield floats above the universe, stretching beyond sight. The sky is an endless swirl of radiant clouds and crackling energy. The ground is not made of stone but light itself, shifting like liquid gold.

A deep horn bellows through the heavens—its sound so powerful it shakes the very fabric of existence.

Rows upon rows of Heavenly Warriors awaken.

These are not mere angels. These are the Hosts of the Almighty —towering beings, their armor forged from celestial fire, their eyes glowing with the light of creation. Each wields a weapon, blades humming with holy energy, shields that shimmer with divine force.

At the front of the army, ARCHANGEL MICHAEL stands—his presence alone enough to command the stars. His face is calm, yet his grip tightens on the Sword of Heaven, a blade that burns brighter than the sun.

A rift opens in the sky before them, revealing the chaos below—Hades trembling, golden fire consuming demons, and in the deepest abyss, a rising darkness.

Michael raises his sword.

ARCHANGEL MICHAEL

(booming)

Warriors of Heaven! The time has come!
Stand firm, for the enemy rises!

THE DESCENT OF LIGHT

The Heavenly Warriors charge, leaping from the battlefield, their wings slicing through the heavens.

The moment they descend, the sky erupts, streaks of divine fire tearing through the clouds.

As they pierce the boundary between realms, the temperature plummets. The golden light of heaven meets the thick, suffocating blackness of the underworld.

And then— impact.

The first warriors collide with the abyss, their weapons shattering the earth, sending shockwaves across Hades. The very ground screams as holy fire spreads.

The demons, though once mighty, shrink back, their bodies hissing as the light burns through them.

The underworld erupts in war.

Michael leads the charge, his sword cutting through the first wave of demons. Every swing tears through the darkness, obliterating anything unholy it touches.

Beside him, ARCHANGEL GABRIEL moves with terrifying speed, his spear slicing through the air, striking down entire legions with every thrust.

GABRIEL

(grinning)

They fall like dry leaves in the wind!

But the demons do not surrender.

From the depths, gigantic beasts rise—creatures of pure shadow, serpentine bodies, wings blacker than night.

One of them, LEVIATHAN, lunges at Michael.

Michael twists, his wings propelling him upward. Leviathan's massive jaws snap shut just inches below. Michael brings his sword down—a single cut—and the beast howls, its body splitting in half, consumed by divine fire.

Above, the sky darkens.

A new army emerges—fallen angels, once part of the heavenly host, now corrupted, their wings torn and darkened

And at the center of them all, SAMAEAL, the fallen prince, steps forward. His armor is darker than the void, and his blade drips with an unholy mist.

SAMAEAL

(calmly)

You cannot cleanse what was never pure.

Michael steps forward, his sword burning brighter.

ARCHANGEL MICHAEL

(roaring)

Then I will burn it away.

Their blades clash—a sound so powerful it shakes the cosmos. The battlefield becomes a storm of light and darkness, warriors fighting in every direction, the fate of creation hanging in the balance.

8. EXT. CELESTIAL BATTLEFIELD - TIMELESS

The battlefield is drenched in fire and shadow. Smoke and ash swirl in the sky. The ground is littered with the bodies of both Heavenly Warriors and Fallen Angels. The air is filled with screams, clashing steel, and the roaring of beasts.

Swords of blazing light carve through the darkness, while blackened claws tear at the warriors of Heaven. The battle is at a breaking point—both sides fighting with desperate fury.

A massive Fallen Angel, his wings torn and his eyes burning with rage, lifts his arms to the sky. Darkness gathers around him like a storm.

ENRAGED FALLEN ANGEL

(roaring)

Let the void consume you!

He swings his arm in a wide arc, releasing a wave of shadow that engulfs the battlefield. The Heavenly Warriors cry out as they are knocked off their feet, their divine light flickering under the assault.

For a moment, it seems like the darkness will overtake everything

CUT TO:

In the midst of chaos, YESHUA stands, calm and unmoving, glowing with holy light. The darkness rushes toward him, but it halts just inches from his body, unable to touch him.

He lifts his hand.

A burst of pure, divine light erupts from his fingertips, cutting through the battlefield like the first rays of dawn piercing the night.

The Fallen Angels scream as the light touches them, their bodies writhing in agony as the corruption is burned away. Some collapse, their dark forms dissolving into ash.

The Heavenly Warriors see their chance.

Michael raises his sword, his voice like thunder.

ARCHANGEL MICHAEL

(booming)

Press forward! Heaven stands!

The warriors rise, their flaming swords slicing** through the enemy with renewed strength. Each strike shatters the darkness, sending the Fallen reeling back.

The very ground of Hell begins to shake.

A rumble echoes through the battlefield. The shadows of Hell, once thick and suffocating, start to recede.

FADE TO WHITE.

9. EXT. RUINS OF HELL' S THRONE - APOCALYPTIC LANDSCAPE

The battlefield has changed. The once-mighty legions of Hell are scattered, broken. Smoke rises from the ruins of what was once their domain.

But SAMAEEL still stands.

His body swells with unholy power, dark energy crackling around him like a storm barely contained. His eyes burn with fury.

He raises his arms, calling upon the deepest pits of Hell.

The Infernal Gateways burst open. From their depths, waves of fiery demons flood the battlefield— winged beasts, serpentine horrors, twisted abominations.

The air turns to fire.

Samael laughs, his voice deep and guttural, filled with hatred.

SAMAEEL
(defiant)
Hell will not kneel!

The demons charge, their screeches tearing through the air. The Heavenly Warriors prepare for one final stand.

YESHUA steps forward. His robes are untouched by the battle, his presence unshaken.

His hand, glowing with divine power, With a single motion, he raises them.

A blinding wave of light sweeps across the battlefield.

The Infernal Gateways slam shut, one by one, the portals to Hell collapsing under the weight of Yeshua's will.

The demons vanish instantly, their forms reduced to nothing but echoes in

the wind.

Silence falls.

A beat.

YESHUA stands VICTORIOUS, his foot pressed on SAMAEL' S NECK.

The demons have fallen.

YESHUA takes the KEYS TO HADES, lifting them high.

YESHUA
(commanding)
You no longer hold power over life or
death.

YESHUA turns to the LOST SOULS, his eyes filled with mercy.

YESHUA (CONT'D)
Repent. Be free.

The souls kneel before him, and in an instant, they are FORGIVEN and they vanish from Hades.

YESHUA gazes down at SAMAEL one last time.

YESHUA (CONT'D)
By my blood, you are bound to this fire
for eternity.

SAMAEL lets out a final, ear-piercing SCREAM as FLAMES CONSUME HIM.

The Heavenly Warriors stand in formation, victorious.

Their wings spread wide, their swords raised high, shining like a thousand suns.

The battlefield is now still, the darkness erased, the air filled with the soft hum of divine energy.

Archangels Gabriel and Michael look toward Yeshua, bowing their heads.

GABRIEL
(softly)
It is finished.

YESHUA looks up, toward the Heavens, where the light is brighter than ever.

The warriors, one by one, ascend, their forms rising into the celestial realm, their mission complete.

As they disappear, the ruins of Hell begin to fade.

FADE TO BLACK:

FINAL IMAGE: HEAVEN' S ETERNAL LIGHT

A single ray of golden light breaks through the darkness.

It grows brighter... until all that remains is pure, endless light.

10. INT. UPPER ROOM – DAY

A dimly lit room. The DISCIPLES huddle in fear.

YEUDAH enters. The room falls silent.

The disciples TURN THEIR BACKS on him, SMITING THEIR THIGHS in unison.

YEUDAH

(desperate, pleading)

Brethren, why are you ignoring me? I did
what Adonai commanded me to do. Surely,
you now understand?

A few disciples shake their heads and walk away. YEUDAH grips PETROS' S
arm.

YEUDAH (CONT'D)

Petros, brother, what have you told them?
You heard the Mashiach say his kingdom was
not of this world. He asked me to do this!

PETROS stares at Yeudah, his eyes RED from tears. He drops his head and
smites his thighs.

PETROS

(low, broken)

You were disloyal to our Master. None of
us would have agreed to hand him over.

YEUDAH' s face crumbles.

He steps back, looking at his brethren—his family—one last time.

YEUDAH

(softly)

I did only what he asked. He wanted to protect you. Remember his words—love each other, forgive each other. Please forgive me.

Silence.

YEUDAH turns and leaves. YEUDAH walks, head bowed.

WOMEN scream curses. APOSTLES spit at him. ELDERLY ONLOOKERS shake their heads.

Tears stream down YEUDAH'S face. His vision blurs.

He retrieves his FLUTE from a room and slings it across his shoulder. He steps outside, looking up at the sky.

Then, without a word, he walks into the WILDERNESS.

A lone tree stands tall, Yeudah climbs, settling on a thick branch.

He lifts his eyes heavenward.

YEUDAH (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Thank you, Adonai. Forgive me.

He raises the flute to his lips and PLAYS.

A haunting, sorrowful melody drifts into the night.

For an HOUR, he plays.

Then—he LAUGHS, staring out at JERUSALEM.

YEUDAH (CONT'D)

(soft, almost amused)

Sooner or later, death comes for every
man. What better way than to stare it in
the eye and give up the spirit for love's
sake?

YEUDAH lays the flute on his chest, crosses his arms over it, closes his
eyes—

—and FALLS BACKWARD to his death.

11. EXT. GOLGOTHA - DAY

The sky is dark, the earth trembles. The CROWD, still reeling from the
crucifixion, begins to disperse, many striking their chests in sorrow.

Standing nearby, YOSEF OF ARIMATHEA, a noble and pious man, watches as
the lifeless body of YESHUA hangs on the cross. With determination, he
turns and strides away.

12. INT. PILATUS' COURT - DAY

Pilatus, seated on his grand chair, watches as Yosef enters and bows.

YOSEF

Governor, I request permission to take the
body of Yeshua for burial.

Pilatus considers for a moment, then gestures to a SCRIBE.

PILATUS

Give him the order in writing.

The scribe quickly inscribes the document and hands it to Yosef. Pilatus waves him off.

PILATUS (CONT' D)

Take him and be done with it.

Yosef nods gratefully and exits.

13. EXT. GOLGOTHA - LATER

As the heavens rumble in the background, YOSEF and NICODEMUS, a Pharisee and secret follower of Yeshua, carefully remove Yeshua's body from the cross.

Behind them, the WOMEN from Galilee—MARIAM OF MAGDALA, MARIA (sister of Eleazar), and SALOME—watch with tear-filled eyes.

Nicodemus opens a jar of myrrh and aloes, rubbing the fragrant spices onto Yeshua's body. Yosef unfurls a long piece of linen.

NICODEMUS

We must hurry. The Sabbath is near.

Yosef nods. Together, they wrap Yeshua's body according to Jewish burial customs.

14. EXT. GARDEN TOMB – LATER

A secluded, peaceful garden. A NEWLY-CARVED TOMB stands against a rock wall.

Yosef and Nicodemus carry Yeshua's body inside. The women follow silently. They watch as the men lay Yeshua on the stone slab.

Tears stream down their faces.

MARIAM OF MAGDALA

Blessed be the Lord...

The women hold each other as a large round stone is rolled across the tomb entrance.

The heavy THUD of the stone settling into place echoes through the garden.

After a long moment, they turn and silently leave.

15. INT. DISCIPLES' HOUSE – NIGHT

The UPPER ROOM is dimly lit. The DISCIPLES sit together, mourning.

A quiet KNOCK at the door.

YOHANAN opens it to reveal MARIAM OF MAGDALA, MARIA, and SALOME, carrying jars of spices.

SALOME

We have prepared more spices for our

Lord' s body.

YOHANAN nods solemnly, stepping aside to let them in.

The women set their jars down, their faces heavy with grief.

16. EXT. GARDEN TOMB - EARLY MORNING

The sun rises, casting golden light over the garden.

Mariam of Magdala, Maria, and Salome hurry towards the tomb, their veils billowing in the cool morning breeze.

MARIA

Who will roll away the stone for us?

MARIAM OF MAGDALA

The Lord will make a way.

They approach the tomb—and stop.

The STONE HAS BEEN ROLLED AWAY.

They exchange shocked glances, then cautiously step inside.

17. INT. GARDEN TOMB - CONTINUOUS

The burial slab is empty.

A YOUNG MAN, clothed in radiant white robes, sits at the right side of the slab. His face glows with peace.

The women gasp, stepping back.

MARIAM OF MAGDALA

Who are you?

The man smiles gently.

ANGEL

Do not be afraid. You seek Yeshua of
Nazareth, who was crucified.

He gestures toward the empty slab.

ANGEL (CONT' D)

He is not here. He has risen!

The women exchange stunned looks.

ANGEL (CONT' D)

Remember what he told you? That he would
be crucified, and on the third day, rise
again.

Tears stream down Mariam' s face.

ANGEL (CONT' D)

Go. Tell his disciples, especially Petros,
that he has risen. You will see him again.

Overcome with fear and awe, the women turn and flee from the tomb.

18. INT. DISCIPLES' HOUSE - LATER

The disciples sit in mourning, heads bowed, eyes hollow with grief.

The DOOR BURSTS OPEN—Mariam of Magdala rushes in, breathless.

MARIAM OF MAGDALA

The tomb is empty! The Lord has risen!

The disciples exchange uncertain glances.

TOMAS

Impossible...

YAKOV

You must be mistaken.

But PETROS and YOHANAN are already on their feet, rushing past her out the door.

Petros and Yohanan sprint toward the tomb. Yohanan arrives first but hesitates at the entrance.

Petros rushes inside.

19. INT. GARDEN TOMB - CONTINUOUS

The tomb is empty—except for the strips of linen lying neatly on the slab.

Petros picks up the face cloth, separate from the other linens.

His hands tremble.

He looks at Yohanan, tears brimming in his eyes.

PETROS

He is alive...

They exchange a look of wonder and realization.

20. EXT. GARDEN TOMB - CONTINUOUS

Mariam of Magdala remains outside, weeping softly.

She wipes her tears and peeks inside the tomb again.

21. INT. GARDEN TOMB - CONTINUOUS

Inside, two CHERUBIM sit at opposite ends of the slab.

One fair-skinned, the other brown-skinned, both in shining white robes.

They smile at her.

CHERUBIM 1

Lady, why are you crying?

MARIAM OF MAGDALA

They have taken my Lord away... and I
don't know where they have placed him.

A gentle voice speaks behind her.

YESHUA (O.S.)

Lady, why are you crying? Who are you
looking for?

Mariam turns, eyes still blurry with tears.

22. EXT. GARDEN TOMB – LATER

A MAN stands before her, bathed in the golden glow of the rising sun.

She assumes he is the gardener.

MARIAM OF MAGDALA

Sir, if you have carried Yeshua's body
away, tell me where you placed him, so I
can go to him.

A long pause.

Then—

YESHUA

Mariam of Magdala.

Mariam gasps.

The light shifts, revealing his face—YESHUA, ALIVE.

His hair is white as snow, his robe immaculate, his presence
overwhelming.

She rushes forward.

MARIAM OF MAGDALA
Rabboni!

Yeshua raises his hand gently.

YESHUA
Wait, Mariam. Do not embrace me yet. I
must first ascend to my Father.

A beat.

YESHUA (CONT' D)
Go. Tell my disciples: I am ascending to
my Father and your Father, to my God and
your God.

Mariam, overwhelmed with joy and awe, nods and runs toward the city.

The door bursts open. Mariam stands glowing with joy.

MARIAM OF MAGDALA
I have seen the risen Lord!

The disciples stare, stunned.

In the corner, Miryam closes her eyes—and smiles.

23. INT. HOUSE IN JERUSALEM - NIGHT

The room is dimly lit by oil lamps. The DISCIPLES huddle together, fear in their eyes. The doors are LOCKED—they are afraid of being arrested by the Sanhedrin.

A sudden, radiant LIGHT FILLS THE ROOM. The DISCIPLES turn, eyes wide in shock.

YESHUA, divine and glowing, stands among them.

YESHUA
(gently)
Shalom aleichem. Peace be unto you all.

The disciples gasp. Some step back. Others fall to their knees.

DISCIPLES
(in awe, together)
Aleichem shalom, Mashiach!

YESHUA lifts his hands, revealing the wounds in his palms. He lifts his robe slightly, showing the wounds in his feet and side.

Tears fill the disciples' eyes. A wave of joy and relief washes over them.

YESHUA steps forward, placing his hand on each of them.

YESHUA
Receive the Holy Spirit. If you forgive
anyone's sins, they are forgiven. If you
do not forgive them, they are not
forgiven.

The disciples bow their heads, deeply moved.

24. EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF BETHANY - DAY

YESHUA walks with his disciples to the outskirts of the village. He stops, turns to them, and lifts his hands.

YESHUA
(blessing them)
My Father' s promise will come to you.
Remain in the city until the Holy Spirit
descends upon you.

As he speaks, his body begins to GLOW. The disciples watch in awe as YESHUA ASCENDS into the sky.

A BRIGHT LIGHT envelops him as he disappears into the clouds.

The DISCIPLES fall to their knees, lifting their hands in praise.

DISCIPLES
(in awe)
Praise be to Elohim in the name of Yeshua!

They turn and head back to Jerusalem, their hearts burning with joy.

25. INT. HOUSE IN JERUSALEM - NIGHT

The disciples gather, but TOMAI DIDYMUS (THOMAS) is missing. He arrives later and sees the others excited.

DISCIPLE

Tomai! We have seen the risen Lord!

TOMAI' S face hardens.

TOMAI

Unless I see the nail marks in his hands...
unless I put my hand in his side, I will
not believe it.

26. INT. HOUSE IN JERUSALEM - NIGHT - A WEEK LATER

The disciples are gathered once more. This time, TOMAI is present. The doors are LOCKED.

Once again, a BRIGHT LIGHT FILLS THE ROOM.

YESHUA appears, smiling.

YESHUA

Shalom aleichem!

The disciples greet him joyfully.

Yeshua turns to TOMAI.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Tomai, place your finger here. See my
hands. Reach out and touch my side. Stop
doubting and believe.

TOMAI trembles. Tears fill his eyes. He falls to his knees.

TOMAI
(whispers)
My Lord... and my God.

YESHUA places a hand on his shoulder.

YESHUA
Because you have seen me, you have
believed. Blessed are those who have not
seen and yet have believed.

CLEOPAS and another APOSTLE walk the dirt road, discussing the recent events.

A STRANGER joins them—YESHUA, though they do not recognize him.

YESHUA (CONT'D)
What are you men discussing?

CLEOPAS stops, looking at him, grief-stricken.

CLEOPAS
Are you the only visitor in Jerusalem who
does not know what has happened?

YESHUA
What events?

APOSTLE

Yeshua of Nazareth... he was a holy prophet. He was crucified. But this morning, some women found his tomb empty. They said angels appeared to them and told them Yeshua had risen.

YESHUA walks with them, explaining the prophecies.

As evening falls, they reach their home.

CLEOPAS

Stay with us. It is nearly night.

YESHUA nods and follows them inside.

YESHUA sits at the table. He takes BREAD, blesses it, breaks it, and hands it to them.

The men' s eyes widen in realization.

YESHUA smiles—and VANISHES.

The men stare at the empty seat in shock, then fall to their knees.

CLEOPAS (CONT'D)

Our hearts burned when he spoke to us!

They RUSH OUT the door, heading back to Jerusalem.

27. EXT. SEA SHORE OF GALILEE – DAY

The sky is still dim. SHIMON PETROS, TOMAI, NATHANAEL, YOHANAN, YA' AKOV, and two other disciples fish from a boat.

They have caught NOTHING all night.

A MAN stands on the shore, watching them. It is YESHUA, though they do not recognize him.

YESHUA

Friends, have you caught any fish?

DISCIPLES

(shouting back)

None whatsoever.

YESHUA smiles.

YESHUA

Throw your net on the right side of the boat.

The disciples exchange skeptical glances but obey.

Immediately, their net becomes HEAVY—with so many fish they can barely pull it in.

YOHANAN stares at the shore, realization dawning.

YOHANAN

Petros! It is Adoneinu!

PETROS, eyes wide, WRAPS his robe around himself and JUMPS INTO THE WATER. He swims as fast as he can.

The boat follows, dragging the heavy net.

A FIRE burns on the shore. YESHUA stands beside it, FISH already cooking. A basket of bread sits nearby.

PETROS, drenched, kneels before him.

The others arrive and haul the net onto shore.

YESHUA

Bring some of the fish you have caught.
Come, have breakfast with me.

He blesses the food and distributes it.

After they eat, YESHUA turns to PETROS.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Shimon, son of Yohanan, do you love me
more than these?

PETROS

Yes, Lord. You know that I love you.

YESHUA

Feed my lambs.

A beat. Then YESHUA asks again.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Shimon, son of Yohanan, do you love me?

PETROS swallows, nodding.

PETROS

Yes, Lord. You know that I love you.

YESHUA

Take care of my sheep.

A pause. YESHUA looks deep into PETROS' soul.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Shimon, son of Yohanan, do you love me?

PETROS' face falls. His voice trembles.

PETROS

Adonai... you know all things. You know
that I love you.

YESHUA places a hand on his shoulder.

YESHUA

Feed my sheep.

A solemn silence. YESHUA gazes at him with love.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

When you were younger, you dressed

yourself and went where you wanted. But
when you are old, you will stretch out
your hands, and someone else will lead you
where you do not want to go.

PETROS lowers his head in understanding.
YESHUA looks at them all, his face filled with divine warmth.

28. EXT. MOUNTAIN TOP - LATER

The eleven disciples stand atop a rugged mountain, looking out over the vast land. The sky is bright, a gentle breeze rustling through the trees. They are expectant, their hearts filled with wonder and reverence.

SUDDENLY, a warm light glows before them. From within it, the ethereal form of the DIVINE YESHUA appears, radiant, clothed in a flowing white robe. The disciples fall to their knees, worshiping him.

YESHUA
(smiling gently)
I have received all authority in heaven
and on earth from my Father.

The disciples lift their heads, listening intently.

YESHUA (CONT'D)
Therefore, I now give you authority to go
and make disciples of all nations,
baptizing them in the name of the Father
and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

The wind picks up slightly, as if carrying his words across the land.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Teach them to obey everything as I have
commanded you.

He pauses, his eyes full of love and promise.

YESHUA (CONT'D)

Above all, remember this: I will be with
you always, even until the end of time.

The disciples exchange looks of awe, determination, and humility.
YESHUA's form grows brighter, almost blending into the light of the sun.
The scene fades into a golden glow as his presence lingers.

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

29. EXT. CELESTIAL KINGDOM - NIGHT

A vast, celestial kingdom stretches as far as the eye can see,
illuminated by a divine golden light. At the center stands a THRONE OF
LIGHT, glowing with an indescribable brilliance.

Sitting at the right side of the ALMIGHTY GOD is YESHUA, dressed in a
long white robe trimmed with gold. A diamond-crustrated crown rests upon his
head. He sits on a golden stool, his expression serene and full of
wisdom.

Behind YESHUA, TWELVE SILVER THRONES are arranged in a semicircle. ELEVEN
of them are occupied by the chosen disciples: PETROS, JOHANAN, ANDRAI,
YAAKOV, PELIPOS, MATAI, TOMAI, SHIMON, Yeudah THADDEUS BEN ALPHAEUS,
YAAKOV BEN ALPHAEUS, and BAR'TALMAI. One throne remains empty.

YESHUA's gaze is solemn as he turns toward the ALMIGHTY.

YESHUA

It is time to redeem Yeudah, Aba.

A moment of silence. Then, the ALMIGHTY nods.

ALMIGHTY GOD

Agreed, My Son.

30. EXT. HADES - NIGHT

In the deepest abyss of the underworld, Yeudah toils. His body is worn, his skin bronzed and scorched from two thousand years of torment. His clothes are in tatters, his face covered in blisters and burns. Around him, endless suffering echoes through the darkness.

SUDDENLY—A PIERCING LIGHT! It cuts through the oppressive blackness like a blade. Yeudah shields his eyes, squinting through the radiance.

From above, YESHUA extends his RIGHT HAND. His voice is strong, filled with mercy and power.

YESHUA

(commanding, yet gentle)

Yeudah, koum!

A rush of wind, a moment of silence—then a THUNDEROUS ROAR as the darkness trembles. Yeudah, weak and trembling, looks up at the outstretched hand of his Lord.

TEARS form in his eyes as the light of redemption shines upon him. Slowly, Yeudah reaches out...

FADE TO WHITE: