

"BLIND DATE WITH JESUS"

by

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INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

JESUS is on a blind date for the first time in over 2,000 years, so he's extremely nervous, insecure, and socially awkward. Sitting across the table from him is AMY, his date who he met on Match.com.

AMY

Soooo.... Jesus.

JESUS

Yeah?

AMY

You don't really look like your picture on the website.

JESUS

Yeah, that's cause it's a picture of Leonardo DiCaprio. Um... I thought he was better looking than me, so I used his photo.

AMY

That's dishonest.

JESUS

I'm sorry, I'm really sorry. I haven't been on a date for like, 2,000 years, you know. I just... I wasn't sure what to do.

AMY

It's okay. Most people don't look like their profile pics anyways.

JESUS

Right. Okay. That's good.

A snooty french waiter approaches.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WAITOR

Welcome to Le Espensive Crap, how
may I serve you?

JESUS

Wait, wait. Let me order for us.
I hear women really like that.

He looks at the menu.

JESUS (CONT'D)

We'll have the salmon.

AMY

I'm allergic to fish.

JESUS

Oh... um... we'll have the trout
then.

AMY

That's still fish.

JESUS

Ummmmmm..... Grouper?

Amy just shakes her head.

WAITOR

May I recommend the chicken in crap
sauce?

JESUS

Yeah. Two of those. Thanks.

Waitor leaves.

JESUS (CONT'D)

Pretty smooth, right?

AMY

Sure.

JESUS

How do you like the date's going?
Good? Bad? So-so? I think it's
going good. What do you think?

AMY

Uh... sure.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JESUS

Great! What a relief. Wait, you'd tell me if it wasn't, though. Right?

AMY

(Getting frustrated)

Yes.

JESUS

Good. That's good. I feel good.

AMY

So, you say you haven't been on a date for 2,000 years?

JESUS

Yeah. You see I died, and it was kinda gruesome and stuff. And I've been in Heaven ever since, and the girls there, they're real prudes, you know. They don't really, like, put out or anything.

AMY

EXCUSE ME!!!!!!

JESUS

I'm sorry! Did I say something wrong?

AMY

Did you just say that a woman is a prude if she doesn't put out?

JESUS

NO, NO, NO! Well, actually, yes. I mean, isn't that the actual definition of "prude?" I mean, I could look it up.

AMY

I need a drink!

JESUS

Here, let me.

Jesus turns her glass of water to wine.

AMY

I'm in A.A., you ass! That was just an expression.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JESUS

Oh, no, wait. I can turn it into fruit punch. There.

He turns it into fruit punch.

AMY

Did you ask me to this restaurant because you thought I was gonna put out?

JESUS

NO! Of course not.

AMY

Good.

Amy drinks a sip from her fruit punch, and there's a silent moment between them.

JESUS

But, um, just so I know. Are you putting out tonight?

AMY

No!

JESUS

Damn it! Um... I don't know if this matters or not, but I have magical powers and I can pretty much make anything appear. Money. Cars.

AMY

I'm not a hooker!

JESUS

Of course not. I didn't think you were a hooker, I was just hoping you'd have sex with me in exchange for some kind of compensation.

AMY

This date is over! Lose my number!

She starts to get up.

JESUS

No wait, Amy, give me another chance. I did, like, die for you, you know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

AMY

You are a rude, insensitive demi-
god.

Amy starts walking away.

JESUS

Wait, Amy! I could get you into
Heaven, guarenteed!

Amy stops walking.

AMY

You get one hour. No back door
action. And double bag it. I
ain't carrying no baby messiah.

Amy keeps walking. Jesus leaps up, knocking over the table,
and follows her out.

THE END