

Go In Faith

by  
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For RTF 333  
Alison Eakle, TA  
3pm Section

FADE IN:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

SUSAN, 42, sits on the examination table in a hospital gown. The DOCTOR, 55, stands speaking to her with an emotionless face.

DOCTOR

I'm afraid there's nothing we can do for you.

SUSAN

I'll need a copy of those results to take in for my second opinion. There has to be something I can do.

DOCTOR

If there is, it will be highly experimental. Your insurance won't pay for it.

INT. SUSAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Susan sits at her vanity looking into the mirror. She applies some facial cream. She looks at herself and then takes off her wig. She stares into the mirror.

INT. O'CONNOR'S KITCHEN - DAY

Susan stands, working at the kitchen's island. Her eyes are red and swollen from crying.

Susan chops some celery and cuts her index finger. She begins to cry. CRISSY, 8, enters.

CRISSY

Mommy, can I have a cookie?

SUSAN

Crissy, it's almost time for breakfast. Cookies aren't for breakfast.

CRISSY

Mommy, why are you crying?

SUSAN

I cut my finger. Go finish getting ready for church so we can eat breakfast and go.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Susan, DAN, 44, Crissy, and Sam, 14, stand in their row in a packed church. The congregation is also standing, holding hymnals. The pastor stands at the altar table where a divided loaf of bread and a chalice sit.

PASTOR  
The Lord be with you.

CONGREGATION  
And also with you.

PASTOR  
Lift up your hearts.

CONGREGATION  
We lift them up to the Lord.

PASTOR  
Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

CONGREGATION  
It is right to give our thanks and praise.

PASTOR  
It is right, and a good and joyful thing...

Susan begins crying. Dan leans over toward Susan's ear.

DAN  
Honey, we'll find a way to pay for whatever experimental treatments they can do. We'll get through this.

SUSAN  
I'm not so sure.

DAN  
Don't talk like that. You'll make it-- We'll make it through this.

PASTOR  
Please be seated.

Everyone sits.

PASTOR (CONT'D)

Now this is not just a United Methodist table. Communion is open to anyone who believes in Jesus Christ as the Son of God. Please come as you are ready.

Music plays as members of the congregation get up and stand in line to receive communion. Dan, Crissy and Sam stand up. Susan remains seated.

DAN

Come on, honey.

SUSAN

I don't want to.

DAN

Okay.

They get in line. Susan sits alone.

INT. UPSCALE MARKET - DAY

Susan pushes a shopping cart through the produce section. Crissy trails behind a foot or two.

SUSAN

So, do you want mashed potatoes or green beans with lunch?

CRISSY

Mashed potatoes.

SUSAN

Okay, then I'll need some more margarine. It's just around that corner. Stay right here, and I'll be right back.

Susan leaves Crissy and the basket behind. As she turns the corner, the market changes from that of suburbia to...

EXT. ANCIENT MARKET - DAY

The market is filled with people, all speaking Aramaic, going around from booth to booth buying assorted goods. Susan looks behind her to see the same market behind her. She looks down to see that her clothes have changed.

Susan begins rushing around frantically. She goes around the corner she first saw when she entered the new world. She closes her eyes and opens them again, only to find that this is no dream. A look of panic comes upon her face.

SUSAN  
Crissy! Crissy!

She runs up and down the aisles of the market and sees nothing familiar. She walks up to a woman.

SUSAN (CONT'D)  
Have you seen a little girl in  
pigtails?

The woman stairs at her and turns around and speaks to another woman in Aramaic.

Susan stands alone.

EXT. ANCIENT STREET - DAY

Susan wanders down the street looking around at the different buildings and people. A man passes by with a donkey. A woman passes with a cart.

SUSAN  
(to herself)  
Where am I?

She continues down the street toward a body of water.

EXT. LAKE SHORE - CONTINUOUS

Susan arrives at the shore where a crowd of over 500 people is gathered. She cannot see who or what they are focused on. She pushes through the crowd and hears a man's voice. The words are inaudible, but the remnants sound like English.

Susan pushes her way through the crowd. After trying hard to reach the front, the crowd begins to disperse. Susan is left alone on the shore.

She picks up a rock and throws it into the lake with a sound of frustration. She begins to sob.

EXT. ANCIENT STREET - DAY

Susan heads back toward the market. She comes upon another crowd, this time, much smaller and gathered in the street near the market.

Susan begins pushing her way through the crowd. She sees JESUS in pale red robes at the front. The crowd is following him. She pushes forward toward Jesus and gets almost with in reaching distance. She trips and falls, her hand touching the bottom of his robes.

Jesus stops, turns around, and looks behind him.

JESUS  
Who touched me?

Susan looks surprised and a bit frightened.

SUSAN  
It was me.

Jesus looks down and puts out his hand to help her up. Susan stands and looks into his eyes.

JESUS  
Your faith has healed you. Go in  
peace.

Jesus continues on his way. The crowd follows. Susan stands alone in the street. She has a smile on her face. She turns around and realizes she is next to the market.

EXT. ANCIENT MARKET - CONTINUOUS

Susan walks down the aisles once again. She arrives at what appears to be the cart where she first left the world she came from. She goes around the corner and finds herself in the same market.

She walks down again and finds a place that looks more familiar. She goes around the corner of a booth.

INT. UPSCALE MARKET - CONTINUOUS

Susan is back on the aisle she first left, once again dressed in her church clothes.

Susan runs down the aisle toward the produce section.

