

THE MISSIONARY POSITION

Jaron Summers

The Missionary Position LLC

ph: 310-476-5470

THE MISSIONARY POSITION

FADE IN:

EXT. CARDSTON, ALBERTA - NIGHT

The city slumbers.

The Cardston Latter-day Saints TEMPLE regal, bathed in soft floodlights, PR perfect.

Nat King Cole's mellow voice CROONS: "Unforgettable."

A spotlight illuminates the golden ANGEL MORONI, atop the Mormon temple.

We SWEEP to a well-kept, two-story home nested in the nearby velvet darkness.

We move through an open bedroom window on the second floor. Nat King Cole's voice fades away.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A middle-aged man sleeps raggedly. This is HOLLAR NIMBELL. (One day he will be an apostle in the LDS church.)

His wife (SISTER NIMBELL) SNORES contentedly in a nearby twin bed.

The wind kicks up and RATTLES the shutters and some kind of energy DARTS into the body of Nimbell.

Simply the wind ... unless you're having a nightmare and believe that the devil is taking possession of your body.

He is AWAKE now, SCREAMING.

His wife wakes up, turns on the lamp as her husband FLINGS back his covers and leaps out of bed.

NIMBELL

The devil has me, the devil has me!

Nimbell goes ape-shit as he BACKS into the wall. It's as though there is a rat biting his spine and he's trying to SQUASH it by banging his back against the wall.

NIMBELL (CONT'D)

Lucifer! Inside me, wrapped around my spine. There!

He points to his back as he THRASHES around. Sister Nimbell watches speechlessly, helplessly as her husband reels in

front of a full length mirror. Clearly, Nimbell is the only one who can see or feel the devil humping his spine.

Nimbell raises his right arm to "the square." (An ancient ritual to summon God, it looks like you're holding up a hand to ask a question, your elbow at 90 degrees.)

NIMBELL (CONT'D)

By the power of the priesthood, I
command you to depart from me and
our home, Lucifer, Son of Darkness!
I cast you out of me!

And the "devil" is gone. Nimbell breathes a sigh of relief, and immense satisfaction, smiles at his wife.

Sister Nimbell is aghast. She holds her head.

NIMBELL (CONT'D)

What? You having another migraine?

She nods. Sister Nimbell is afraid.

NIMBELL (CONT'D)

Do you want me to cast it out?

SISTER NIMBELL

I'll just take some aspirin.

EXT. HALIFAX LDS STAKE CENTER- SUMMER - DAY

This is like hundreds of similar LDS meeting houses. Functional and stark, no cross.

Snow white gulls flap across blue skies.

A limo stops and a man gets out. This is Nimbell, now an apostle. He walks with a cane. As he nears the front entrance, the door opens and several church officials greet him, warmly shake his hand.

They all go inside.

A car drives to the side of the Halifax Stake Center and a young MAN, 21, (JERRY WONDER) gets out and goes inside. He is dressed in a suit. Seems unsure, awed.

JERRY'S VOICE

Call me The Wonder Boy, actually
Gerald Wonder -- "Jerry" to friends
and family -- Twenty, fresh out of
college, and eager to serve our Father
(MORE)

JERRY'S VOICE (CONT'D)
 in Heaven as a Missionary. Apostle
 Hollar Nimbell came all the way from
 Salt Lake City to interview me.

INT. HALIFAX STAKE CENTER - OFFICE - DAY

JERRY'S VOICE
 By then he was one of the most
 powerful officials in the Mormon
 church, having actually cast Lucifer
 out of his own body. He shared that
 victory with the world in his best-
 selling book, "Get Thee Behind Me,
 Satan!" ... which he proudly
 presented to me.

A paneled office with a Christ-like portrait of Joseph Smith,
 the founder of the LDS church.

There is also a huge photo of Temple Square and the world
 famous Tabernacle.

Apostle HOLLAR NIMBELL, is at the desk, signing a copy of
 his book entitled: **Get Thee Behind Me, Satan! By Apostle
 Hollar Nimbell.** Life is good for the apostle of God.

He hands the book to Jerry, who is much impressed by the
 power of the older man and the impressive surroundings.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
 (of the book)
 In its sixth printing. Consider it a
 gift from me to you.

JERRY
 Thank you. This is wonderful.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
 Do you accept me as a prophet, seer
 and revelator, Jerry?

JERRY
 Of course.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
 We're near a farming community so I
 have to ask you about your dealings
 with barnyard animals. You know the
 kind of trouble I'm talking about?

JERRY
 No sir.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Some young men from farms have been known to place their penises in chicken bums.

JERRY

I haven't placed my penis into anything, sir.

Apostle Nimbell nods blandly. He's heard all these denials before. A moment of contemplation, then an abrupt change of subject:

APOSTLE NIMBELL

(fatherly)

I happen to know that you have a special sweetheart. Susan Cunningham.

Jerry reacts, surprised and slightly frightened.

APOSTLE NIMBELL (CONT'D)

Her father and I served on a mission together. I've never met her, but I'm sure she is a wonderful sister and will make an ideal wife for you. Ever bared your penis to her?

JERRY

(slightly flustered)

No....

APOSTLE NIMBELL

But you have, of course, petted?

Jerry is wondering what in the hell this is all about, and trying to decide the best way to answer.

JERRY

A little.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

I realize these questions are somewhat personal, but Father in Heaven has instructed me to ask them. Did you ever touch her titties?

JERRY

I didn't feel too good about it.

Jerry's first major lie to the man of God. Another moment of ponderous silence.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
 Alrighty. Let's talk about how far
 you and Susan strayed.

Jerry sinks reluctantly back into his chair. The apostle
 opens a thick notebook. He checks several blanks.

APOSTLE NIMBELL (CONT'D)
 Were you naked together?

JERRY
 No.

The apostle checks another square.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
 But you fondled her below her waist
 of course.
 (no answer)
 Answer the question.

JERRY
 Yes.

Right, another check in another column. The apostle ponders
 this, not pleased, not pleased at all. Suddenly:

APOSTLE NIMBELL
 Penetration?

Jerry nods. There goes another check mark. The apostle
 seems to be tallying some kind of score in his book of sins.

APOSTLE NIMBELL (CONT'D)
 Did Susan touch your penis?

JERRY
 No.

The apostle mulls this over. Another check.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
 Until you are married in the temple,
 never touch a young lady's personal
 parts. Understood?
 (Jerry nods)
 While we decide if you are worthy to
 go on a mission, the devil will tempt
 you. He lurks between woman's thighs.

JERRY'S VOICE

The apostle was right. Susan doubled and then tripled her efforts to seduce me. I was strong but it was hard.

EXT. HALIFAX HARBOR IN DISTANCE - MOON

Lovers Lane. Inside a steamed-up Olds sedan, Jerry is under the spell of an enormous amount of testosterone plus SUSAN CUNNINGHAM, 21, a sizzling hottie who wants to bear at least five, possibly ten of Jerry's children.

Their breathing STEAMS UP the inside of the Olds. They are locked in a kiss to end all kisses. Susan MOANS and buries Jerry's head between her breasts. She wants him to hit a home run. Right now! She arches her body.

SUSAN

Let's do it, come on. Come on!

Susan ZIPS down his fly -- then fumbles for his dick (off camera). Jerry gasps! Grabs her eager hands and pushes them away.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Don't you love me? Is that why you never let me touch you?

JERRY

I love you. Please keep your thighs closed.

EXT. HALIFAX STAKE CENTER - DAY

This is where Jerry's interview took place with the apostle. It is also used as a meeting house for church services.

Sunday afternoon. FAMILIES in Sunday best stream in.

INT. HALIFAX STAKE CENTER - CHAPEL - DAY

The congregation and choir concludes "We Thank Thee Oh God for a Prophet." BISHOP CUNNINGHAM moves to the podium. He pins a mike (connected to a cord) to Jerry's shirt.

JERRY'S VOICE

Bishop Cunningham, who just happened to be Susan's father, a man of impeccable morality, who in his wildest imagination could never have envisioned his daughter as the naughty little Mormon girl she was.

BISHOP CUNNINGHAM

What a wonderful hymn. We have a prophet who talks to our Father in Heaven on a daily basis and guides this church.

Seated behind Bishop Cunningham is Jerry Wonder. Nervous And proud. It's official -- he'll spread the Gospel of Jesus Christ, LDS-style.

Susan winks at him. Jerry fights back a little smile.

JERRY'S VOICE

Of course my mother had insisted my father, a non-Mormon, attend my farewell.

An older woman, ANN WONDER, 55. This is Jerry's proud mother who would not have missed her son's special farewell service for a winning lotto ticket. She sits beside her husband, DR. JACK WONDER, a dentist --

ANN WONDER

Aren't you pleased with our son, Jack?

Jack does not answer. He regards his son with a kind of skeptical blandness. Yes, he's pleased, *but* --

BISHOP CUNNINGHAM

(a contemplative moment)

Jerry, Elder Wonder now, will soon be going to New Zealand. Called by our Father in Heaven by the same power that allowed Joseph Smith to act on behalf of God, and establish the Church of Jesus Christ.

(another moment)

Elder Wonder.

Jerry Wonder, his arms full of books, walks to the podium -- Kind of awkward. The mike blasts out feedback. Quick adjustment and the bishop takes his seat.

Jerry looks out at the congregation. His eyes meet his mother's. She smiles back, proudly. Jerry begins to speak in spite of the fact that the mike is acting up.

Jerry's eyes lock on Susan's gaze.

JERRY

An apostle of the Lord warned me
that I would be tempted by Satan.
He was right. Lucifer lies between
the --

(realizing he's gone
too far)

Sighs. What I mean is every time
you sigh. The very act of breathing,
between those breaths, those sighs,
Lucifer is there. With his lies.

Jerry glances out at the congregation. A slightly confused
congregation.

Susan seductively licks her ruby red lips.

IN JERRY'S MIND

There's Susan! Dressed as a devil in a red suit, sensual and
sexy and crawling toward him. Slithering on her belly. Jerry,
in his mind, can see her great tits. Susan's forked tail,
moves out from between her thighs, flicks out and encircles
Jerry's neck and pulls them together. He panics and fights
back. Jerry yanks the forked tail away from his neck as he
threshes around. Stumbles backwards and is out of the dream.

INT. HALIFAX STAKE CENTER - CHAPEL - DAY

The bishop rushes to Jerry's aid as the young missionary
tries to rip the mike and cord from his neck which he thinks
is Susan's devil tail.

The congregation seems most puzzled.

BISHOP CUNNINGHAM

It's okay, Son. It's okay.

He adjusts the mike.

Jerry's father seems uneasy with the shenanigans as all around
people stifle their laughter.

Ann Wonder leans close to her husband.

ANN WONDER

Maybe Jerry needs to fast more.

JACK WONDER

Maybe he needs a cordless mike.

Jerry sorts through the books in front of and can't find his
notes. Watch him recover.

JERRY

Brothers and sisters, as I said --
between our sighs, the devil is there.
Ready to pounce. I pray that you and
I will ever be on guard. I say this
in the name of Jesus Christ, Ahmen.

The ahmens are echoes by the congregation. Susan smiles her
secret smile. What a body. What a rack!

EXT. HALIFAX STAKE CENTER - DAY

Sunlight bathes the meeting house and we hear the choir
singing "Come Come Ye Saints." Members of the congregation
shake hands with Jerry, congratulating him on his burgeoning
testimony and call to a mission.

Many pass him envelopes with cash enclosed to help him with
his mission expenses.

FIRST MORMON

We are so pleased you're going all
the way to New Zealand to take the
gospel to those *Maaaoris*.

JERRY

Thank you. They're called Maoris.

SECOND MORMON

May our Father in Heaven, watch over
you, Jerry. We love you so much. I
was moved by your testimony.

Susan sidles up to him, WHISPERS in his ear.

SUSAN

I'd like to be moved by your penis.

JERRY

What?

SUSAN

I want you to screw me so hard my
grandmother will scream your name.

Bishop Cunningham arrives.

BISHOP CUNNINGHAM

Grandmother? Are you finally
interested in genealogy?

She knows just how to play her father and this gal can think
on her pretty toes:

SUSAN
Oh, yes, Daddy.

Before her father can respond, Dr. Wonder shakes the bishop's hand.

JACK WONDER
Appreciate your untangling my boy,
Bishop.

A proud Ann looks on.

BISHOP CUNNINGHAM
I wouldn't be surprised if your son
converted you to our faith, Dr.
Wonder.

JACK WONDER
That would be a surprise to all
concerned, Bishop.

ANN WONDER
What Jack means is that he's very
impressed with the church.

JACK WONDER
(to Ann, dryly)
How could I not be, my dear? I live
with it daily.

And with that, Jack glances at Jerry and Susan. Whether or not he's pleased, we can't tell.

BISHOP CUNNINGHAM
I don't know where your boy came up
with that information about the devil --
between sighs -- he shared with us.
Not in any of the church doctrine.

INT. JERRY'S HOME - FAMILY KITCHEN - DAY

Assorted half packed boxes and open suitcases. Jerry is going on the trip of a lifetime.

Ann Wonder serves Jerry freshly baked chocolate chip cookies and milk. He takes a bite out of one of the cookies.

JERRY
Boy these are great.

ANN WONDER

I'll send you some every month. I just can't believe you're going to be leaving in less than 24 hours.

(in a slight tizzy,
puts a huge bottle
of Milk of Magnesium
in a suitcase)

You know what this is for --

JERRY

I'll only be gone for two years.

Ann Wonder bites back a tear. She will miss her only son.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Well, you wanted me to go. Right?

ANN WONDER

I know, but so much can happen in that time.

(dreading this moment)

Don't take this the wrong way, okay?

JERRY

What are you talking about, Mother?

ANN WONDER

Even though you have a very small winkie you can still have children.

Well, that's out of the bag. Jerry is stunned. He was not expecting this information in a thousand years.

JERRY

What makes you think I have a small winkie?

ANN WONDER

All the men on my side of the family have small winkies. Actually tiny winkies.

JERRY

When is the last time you saw my winkie, Mother?

ANN WONDER

When you were a baby.

She holds up her forefinger and thumb -- showing a space of about half a inch.

JERRY

It's, uh, bigger now.

ANN WONDER

I know boys and men have a difficult time talking about these things. But my twin brother has a winkie that is only this big.

She illustrates this with her forefinger and thumb. A distance of about three quarters of an inch.

ANN WONDER (CONT'D)

-- And your Uncle Glen still got your aunt pregnant.

JERRY

Mother, how do you know Uncle Glen's winkie is that small?

ANN WONDER

When I stayed at their home. I happened to look in his chest of drawers. He had condoms in there that were only a half inch long.

JERRY

I've been swimming with Uncle Glen. He's a perfectly normal man. With a normal sized dick.

ANN WONDER

Don't use that word.

JERRY

Sorry. But Uncle Glen, being a druggist ... those "condoms" probably were little rubber tips you put on your finger to sort pills.

ANN WONDER

I'm sorry I brought it up. But just remember, if anything happens to me, and I'm not around so we can talk about these things ... there is nothing wrong with you. You can still have children. Okay?

Jerry is happy to end this delicate conversation.

JERRY

Sure. Great cookies. Gotta get my socks.

EXT. PROVO - MISSIONARY TRAINING CENTER - DAY

Jerry, with several hundred young ELDERS all dressed in suits and white shirts and ties, walks into a large building. These are missionaries in training, a one-month orientation course. Heavenly choirs can be heard in the background.

INT. MONTAGE --

A perky GAL explains how to iron and fold a shirt to the 300 elders in an enormous class room. She holds up a perfectly pressed and folded shirt.

GAL

...and that my dear elders and sisters is one way to make sure that your first impression will be your best impression. May our Father's choicest blessings go with you. And focus on serving him in the next two years.

JERRY

Considers the shirt-folding hottie. In his mind he sees Susan, dressed as a devil, peeling off his shirt, then slithering into his arms.

BACK TO SCENE

GAL (CONT'D)

I say this in the name of Jesus Christ, Ahmen.

A chorus of AHMENS flood the room and jars Jerry back to reality.

Next a female MEDICAL DOCTOR deals with health problems. She presses her right index finger into her left side.

MEDICAL DOCTOR

-- so if this area is tender, then press your finger gently here, like so, then pull it away quickly. A sudden pain indicates appendicitis, that means you need immediate medical attention.

Jerry drifts into a quick dream sequence: he's naked on an examination table and the medical doctor, who becomes Susan, probes his appendix. He gasps. And "Susan" or at least her apparition goes down on Jerry (off camera).

CRASH CUT:

AT THE PODIUM

Apostle Nimbell is into hellfire and brimstone.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
LUCIFER IS EVERYWHERE !!! He is the
seducer !!! Fight him. That is how
I was able to convert over 450 souls
in The South Pacific. A record that
still stands.

ADJUST ANGLE -- AFTERNOON

As the fiery words knock Jerry back to his senses. And he
screams out:

ELDER WONDER
Ahmen!

Everyone looks at him. Apostle Nimbell frowns. Is this young
pup in need of salvation or is the kid playing games with an
apostle of the Lord? Best keep an eye on the kid.

INT. SUSAN CUNNINGHAM'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT (HALIFAX)

Susan is naked. With her trusty digital camera, she takes a
photo of herself in a mirror. Then another. Prints them
off. She studies them, then takes an envelope, addresses
the envelope to: "JERRY." She places the photos in the
envelope and seals it.

EXT. AIR CANADA - 772 BOEING - DAY

The passenger plane moves into New Zealand airspace.

PILOT'S VOICE
Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for
flying across the Pacific with Air
Canada. We will be landing in
Auckland, New Zealand in 15 minutes.

INT. AIR CANADA 747 - DAY

Sitting in a window seat, Elder Jerry Wonder, stares down at
the North Island of New Zealand. It is green and beautiful.
A true Pacific Paradise.

Jerry wears a black tie and white shirt with a suit. Standard
attire for all Mormon Missionaries. He has a name tag: Elder
Wonder.

Below, Auckland's airport glides into view.

JERRY'S VOICE

Before I knew it I could see my new home for the next two years. The greenest land. The bluest sky. Pure heaven.

(a beat)

I had hardly slept on the 16 hour flight for I had been talking to my seatmate -- I had made a very good impression and I was certain I had interested her in the church. I was a bit miffed to see she had a few bad habits.

Beside Jerry is a 70-year-old lady, VICTORIA. She snorts a dab of snuff.

JERRY

No thanks.

VICTORIA

You Mormons have the right idea -- don't use nicotine.

(takes another hit)

Only way I can survive these long trips.

JERRY

Our Father in Heaven warned Joseph Smith about tobacco. That is why when Joseph restored the true church --

Victoria smiles kindly, pinches his cheek, and responds in a gentle tone:

VICTORIA

When I saw you get on the plane yesterday I was sure I was going to hook you up with my granddaughter.

(shows Jerry a digital photo of a sensual pole dancer)

A quarter Polynesian. Paula has to be the wildest piece of pussy in the entire South Pacific. God, I miss being her age.

Jerry's mouth drops open. What has he got himself into? His first possible convert, a bust.

JERRY'S VOICE

Win some, loose some, I guess.

EXT. AUCKLAND AIRPORT - DAY

Carrying his bags, Jerry follows ELDER MATES to a Honda van in the parking lot. Mates is a couple of years older than Jerry and also dressed in a black suit.

They pass a group of MAORIS, men and woman, dressed in ceremonial dress, performing a traditional HAKA. Loud chanting ... aggressive flailing of arms ... stomping feet ... fierce looks ... angry sticking out tongues. These Maoris proudly display their ancient tattoos. Quite a greeting to Jerry's new culture.

Note: Maoris make up 15 to 20 percent of the population around Auckland and most of the time wear the same clothing as everyone else.

JERRY'S VOICE

Elder Mates, second-in-command at the mission. To say he was a hard case was an under-statement.

Elder Mates opens the luggage door of the Honda, and offers Jerry no help with the bags. Jerry heaves his bags in. The driver and a half-dozen KIDS (five- to nine-years-old) are crowded into the Honda.

ELDER MATES

Elder Wonder this is Brother Ormsby.

The elders pile into the van.

INT. VAN - DAY

The driver, BROTHER WATTY ORMSBY, a jolly and heavy-set Maori, mid 50s, shakes hands with Jerry.

BROTHER ORMSBY

Welcome to New Zealand. The land of the long white cloud, *Aotearoa*. We'll have you at the mission home in less than hour, Elder Wonder. By the way, this gang belongs to my lady and me. Say, "Hi Elder Wonder."

THE KIDS

(all together)

Hi, Elder Wonder. Welcome to *Aotearoa*!

The kids, laughing and giggling, make room for Elder Wonder in the front seat and a darling three-year-old GIRL sits on his lap. She has a smile that lights up the world.

JERRY

You're sure a good singer.

BROTHER ORMSBY

You want to take her back to Canada with you?

ELDER MATES

Now, Brother Ormsby --

BROTHER ORMSBY

Elder Mates gets upset when we give our kids away to the missionaries.

This is all good-natured bantering but in the old days Maoris gave their kids away when friends or family admired them.

EXT. ROADWAY TO AUCKLAND - DAY

Various shots of the van tooling past herds of sheep, quaint cottages, modern buildings, happy SCHOOL KIDS in uniforms. The kids wear mostly gray shorts and blazers.

NOTE: The population of New Zealand is a little over 4,000,000 and about 15 per cent are Polynesians. Elder Wonder will run into many of the natives. The Maoris.

It rains as it does about half the time on the North Island.

BROTHER ORMSBY

Kids, let's hear "I Love Paris in the Springtime."

KIDS

(singing)

"I love Paris in the Springtime..."

The kids deliver a perfect rendition in absolute harmony as Brother Ormsby drives through the pelting rain.

As the song ends, the rain stops and bright sunshine lights up the intense blue sky with those endless, long clouds.

EXT. MISSION HOME - DAY

The van parks in front of a large home of concrete cinder blocks.

This is the center for the missionaries and can sleep 20 or more. In addition there is a beautifully appointed residence for the head (president) of the missionaries in New Zealand.

The two Elders get out as the kids and Brother Ormsby wave goodbye. Off they tool, SINGING a famous Maori song:
"Po Atarau/Haere Ra" ("Now is the Hour").

The front door opens and TUMUAKI, a 50-something heavy-set American with thinning hair the color of pewter, shakes hands warmly with Jerry. Meet President Smith (*Tumuaki*).

TUMUAKI

Welcome to your new home, Elder Wonder. Call me *Tumuaki*. In Maori that means president.

A SENSUAL VOICE:

SISTER WONGIE

Could I fix you something to eat, Elder Wonder?

Jerry turns to see a stunning Polynesian woman, SISTER WONGIE, ten years his senior. Shiny black hair falls across her fabulous breasts. She has the body of a teenager.

JERRY'S VOICE

And this was Sister Wongie...quite a package.

JERRY

Thank you, that would be very nice.

He gives Sister Wongie a weak smile and can't help but stare at her breasts. She returns his smile.

INT. TUMUAKI'S OFFICE - DAY

Tumuaki gestures Jerry into the room, and into a chair opposite a large office desk. Jerry sits and glances at a half-completed painting of Jesus Christ on an easel. Jesus looks like Superman with a beard. Tumuaki starts to sit, but notes Jerry's gaze, steps to the easel and caps some of the tubes of paint near the painting. As he does:

TUMUAKI

Now tell me, Elder Wonder, how is your testimony?

JERRY

My testimony is strong, and getting stronger by the minute.

Tumuaki nods with approval. In Jerry he might have a winner. He settles back into his chair behind the desk. Takes notes.

TUMUAKI

The reason Father in Heaven brought you here is to find converts for His Kingdom.

JERRY

And I will Tum...Tum --

Jerry has forgotten the final syllables of Tumuaki's name.

TUMUAKI

-- *aki*. Tumuaki.

JERRY

Tumuaki. I'll do it, believe me, I will.

TUMUAKI

I know you will. And you will do it -- you will gain coverts -- by baring to them your testimony.

(with great emotion)

I have a burning testimony that God lives and Jesus is His son.

Jerry watches a tear trickle down the Tumuaki's cheek.

TUMUAKI (CONT'D)

Remember there is a never-ending battle between Father in Heaven and Lucifer.

JERRY

I won't forget.

TUMUAKI

Unfortunately, now and again, Lucifer is victorious. Have you any personal problems we should discuss?

JERRY

None I can think of.

TUMUAKI

And your self-pollination?

JERRY

Excuse me?

TUMUAKI

Self-pollination: masturbation. How did you handle it back home?

You can read Jerry's mind: how did he "handle" it. Is Tumuaki a jokester? Well, okay, Jerry'll play along. He smiles what he intends as a "man-to-man" smile:

JERRY

I "handled" it okay, I think.

Despite Tumuaki's stone-face, Jerry plows on:

JERRY (CONT'D)

Each time I did it, I told Father in Heaven he could postpone my high school graduation one year. I kept a journal.

Tumuaki has dealt with many unique situations but this is a new one. Kind of intriguing.

TUMUAKI

I see. So according to your reckoning what year should you have graduated?

JERRY

6,012.

TUMUAKI

Self-pollination, as I need not remind you, is one of Lucifer's tricks for creeping into a young man's soul. Stop it immediately. There is no place for that in the mission or anywhere in the church.

Sister Wongie enters the room. She carries a hamburger on a plate. Jerry AD-LIBS "Thank you," and smiles at the older woman, his eyes settling on her voluptuous breasts.

TUMUAKI (CONT'D)

You read the mission e-mail rules?

JERRY

Pretty much.

TUMUAKI

E-mails are just for communications between the mission office and yourself. We expect you to write home once a week to your parents.

(MORE)

TUMUAKI (CONT'D)

You can use e-mail for that, but nothing else. No instant messaging or checking personal e-mails daily.

JERRY

Yes, President Smith.

TUMUAKI

Just Tumuaki --

(checks his watch)

It's the middle of the night for you, so finish up that food and get some sleep. Tomorrow Elder Mates'll introduce you to the rest of our staff -- we usually have about a dozen elders and sisters working out of the mission home. Questions?

JERRY

No Sir.

TUMUAKI

Good. You'll be assigned a companion to show you the ropes. The church, as you know, has had quite a problem with people's attitudes concerning gays and lesbians. So there is no sleeping together in one bed any more. Under any circumstances.

JERRY

I've never been in the same bed as a guy. I'd feel uneasy.

TUMUAKI

Right. Let's not give anyone a reason to talk. The authorities are very clear. We welcome gender benders or whatever they call themselves but there can be no homosexual activity. Sex can only be condoned between a lawfully married man and woman.

INT. MISSION GUEST BATHROOM - DAY

Jerry unpacks his toilet kit. He locks the door, goes to the wash basin, runs warm water. He splashes it on his face. The hot water steams up the mirror over the sink.

DISTORTED MEMORY FLASH:

Susan in that red devil suit with a second Susan and the two women are entwined and kissing. They beckon Jerry to come closer.

Jerry splashes water on his face -- the Susans disappear.

JERRY'S VOICE

Tumuaki was right. I was exhausted. The instant my head hit the pillow I was asleep. How long I was out of it, I don't know -- when I woke it was the middle of the night. I went outside.

EXT. MISSION HOME - NIGHT

All is still. A night bird calls to its mate. A full moon paints the South Pacific in pearly hues. The Southern Cross sparkles in the black heavens.

A door opens and Jerry walks out onto the lawn. He wears a robe. Alone under the Southern Cross in all its glory.

SISTER SMITH

Have you ever seen the stars at night from the Southern Hemisphere? Our Father's creation.

Jerry turns to see a woman in her late 50s, gray-haired, in a negligee and robe, full breasted, there in the moonlight. SISTER SMITH, wife of Tumuaki.

SISTER SMITH (CONT'D)

I'm Sister Smith. Your mission mother.

She shakes hands with Elder Wonder. The moonlight etches her ample breasts, rendering Jerry temporarily speechless.

SISTER SMITH (CONT'D)

Tumuaki said he was pleased with your testimony.

Clearly, Jerry is also pleased, but opts for "modesty":

JERRY

I'm trying.
(indicates the sky)
Is that the Southern Cross?

SISTER SMITH
That, indeed, is the Southern Cross.

JERRY
It's beautiful.

SISTER SMITH
When your testimony shines like that star, then...then you'll have no trouble finding converts. I understand you are going to be working with Elder Freight.

JERRY
Oh.

SISTER SMITH
He's a wonderful missionary. He has over 30 converts. He's number four in the mission.

JERRY
I bet he has a great testimony.

SISTER SMITH
It's our only defense against Satan. He's ever there, tempting us. You must never be alone with any girls, especially the Polynesian woman, Elder.

JERRY
I understand.

SISTER SMITH
One third of our missionaries in Tahiti were sent home. The Polynesian women there run around --
(lowering her voice)
-- bare breasted.

JERRY
Do they do that here?

Could he be that lucky? Nope.

TUMUAKI

suddenly appears:

TUMUAKI
You both seem to be up very late, or very early.

SISTER SMITH

I thought you were asleep. Did you forget your pill?

TUMUAKI

You two woke me up. Why don't you go back to bed, dear?

She walks back into the mission home.

TUMUAKI (CONT'D)

Were Lucifer and the bare-breasted Tahitians mentioned?

JERRY

Yes.

TUMUAKI

My wife means well.
(moving closer,
lowering his voice)
I'm going to take you into my confidence. She is going through menopause.

Jerry says nothing, impressed at the confidence.

TUMUAKI (CONT'D)

She is not the same person I married. Not that there is anything wrong with her, but we have to be gentle with her.

JERRY

I understand.

TUMUAKI

What I am saying is that if Sister Smith asks for anything, never argue with her. Do for her whatever she asks.

Tumuaki looks up at the Southern Cross.

TUMUAKI (CONT'D)

Do you know what a hot flash is?

JERRY

Not really.

TUMUAKI

Nothing to worry about. Sister Smith seems to have a lot of them lately.

Jerry looks past the mission president up into the second-story window. The mission mother stands naked in the window. One way to cool off....

EXT. ROAD TO WHANGAREI - DAY

Over a hundred miles of scenic road, much of it skirting the coast. A passenger bus tools along the road.

INT. PASSENGER BUS - DAY

Jerry, in a suit and tie, sits beside a very large Mormon: ELDER FREIGHT. He possesses the chiseled features of a movie action hero. He's as strong as an ox, and in his own way pretty smart. Jerry stares out at the Pacific Ocean, bathed in sunlight. It's a spectacular vista.

ELDER FREIGHT
Some view, isn't it, Ehoa?

JERRY
Ehoa?

ELDER FREIGHT
Ehoa means "close friend" or
"companion."

Jerry sizes up the large elder sitting beside him.

JERRY'S VOICE
Elder Freight, well-named, he looked
like a freight train.

ELDER FREIGHT
I intend to do a real top-notch job
of breaking you in.

JERRY
As long as you leave all my bones
intact.

Elder Freight laughs. He SMACKS Jerry on his back, nearly knocking the wind out of him.

ELDER FREIGHT
That's a good one. I'd never use
physical force.

JERRY
(rubs his bruised
back)
I'm glad to know that.

ELDER FREIGHT

You'll like Whangarei. It rains a bit, but it's warm most of time, and we've got a nice family to live with.

The bus passes a couple of attractive female HIKERS.

Both elders stare admiringly at the girls.

JERRY

You have a girlfriend back home, Elder Freight?

Elder Freight flips to the back page of his Bible and shows Jerry a snapshot of JUNE. One hot-looking coed, dressed as a Ricks College cheerleader.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Very nice.

ELDER FREIGHT

We're getting married right after I get home, before I start my junior year at Brigham Young. Looks like I've got a football scholarship.

Freight puts the Bible away.

JERRY

My girl's just finishing flight attendant school for United.

ELDER FREIGHT

Good member of the church?

JERRY

Her father is our bishop.

ELDER FREIGHT

That's not the question I asked.

They both smile.

The bus swings into a parking lot and there's the depot and locals standing around in Whangarei. A midget (TINY) stands in front of an old Chevy sedan, waiting for the bus.

ELDER FREIGHT (CONT'D)

There's good old Tiny, our landlord.

INT. SUSAN CUNNINGHAM'S HOME BEDROOM - NIGHT

Susan's alarm goes off. She wakes up out of a dead sleep and checks the time. Midnight.

INT. A SMALL BEDROOM IN TINY'S HOME - NIGHT

Barely enough room for two cots and a couple of wooden crates serving as a temporary chest of drawers. Jerry completes his unpacking, then Elder Freight helps Jerry make his bed. A large alarm clock registers 5:30. Through a window outside, the sun sets, silhouetting a huge royal palm.

Jerry removes a package of cookies wrapped in wax paper.

JERRY

Sister Wongie gave me these to give to you.

ELDER FREIGHT

Thanks.

JERRY

She said a funny thing. "Father in Heaven expects so much of the missionaries. Sometimes I think too much."

Freight reacts nervously to this, (so we suspect something might be going on between Wongie and Freight).

ELDER FREIGHT

We should kneel and offer a word of prayer for our safe arrival.

Elder Freight sinks to his knees on the torn linoleum. He clasps his hands and begins to pray.

ELDER FREIGHT (CONT'D)

Father in Heaven, we thank Thee for the blessings of the day and the opportunity to serve the kingdom in the mission field together.

Jerry kneels and bows his head. His eyes are open. There's a KNOCK at the door. Elder Freight pauses, remains on his knees. The midget opens the door and walks over to the kneeling Jerry and looks him in the eye.

TINY

Phone call for you, Elder Wonder.

Jerry gets up and hurries into the hallway.

INT. TINY'S HALLWAY - NIGHT

A fat lady (RUTH) and her child, 7 (TINY RUTH), watch. Jerry picks up the phone and says hello as we INTERCUT between him in New Zealand and Susan back in the Canada.

SUSAN

Jerry, I love you.

JERRY

And I love you, but I have to remind you that calling me to remind me that you love me can get us into a lot of trouble.

Sure enough, Elder Freight barrels out of the bedroom and grabs the phone away from his new companion. Holding the young man at arm's length, Freight speaks to Susan.

SUSAN

Come on, I'm worth it, aren't I? Listen, Beverly is on a New Zealand flight. She's bringing you a present from me --

ELDER FREIGHT

This is Elder Freight, the senior companion --

INTERCUT:

With Susan on the other end of the phone.

SUSAN

Hi, Elder. Where's Jerry?

ELDER FREIGHT

He can't come to the phone now. Please don't call her again.

He hangs up.

JERRY

Don't be so pushy.

ELDER FREIGHT

It's time to go to bed.

Elder Freight takes Jerry's arm and marches him back into the bedroom like a little kid who has screwed up.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT (LATER)

The two Elders sleep in pre-dawn moonlight. Elder Freight calls quietly to Jerry:

ELDER FREIGHT
Are you awake, Elder Wonder?

No answer. In the darkness Jerry opens one eye. He watches Elder Freight get out of bed and pick his bible up from the dresser, open it to glance at photo, then Elder Freight carries the bible out to the hallway, and into the:

INT. BATHROOM

Freight turns on the warm water and reaches for his dick (off camera) as he gazes, with a moan of pleasure, at the photo (also off-camera).

INT. BEDROOM - (LATER)- DAWN

Jerry is awake. Elder Freight's bed is empty. A moment later Elder Freight, now totally dressed (black suit, tie, etc.), enters the bedroom and turns on the light.

ELDER FREIGHT
Good morning, Ehoa. Time to rise
and shine --

Jerry "awakens" as the huge Elder looms over him, blotting out the sunrise.

ELDER FREIGHT (CONT'D)
You have ten minutes in the bathroom,
five minutes to get dressed, we study
for an hour, eat breakfast here,
then we bike over to our tracting
area.

JERRY
I don't have a bike.

ELDER FREIGHT
We'll make do. Let's go, chop chop!

He leaves, setting down his bible.

Jerry scrambles out of bed, gathers up his toilet kit and knocks over Elder Freight's Bible. Out TUMBLES a new photo. It's of Sister Wongie.

This startles Jerry. He replaces the photo in the bible.

EXT. MAIN ROAD - HEAVY TRAFFIC - DAY

Elder Freight pumps away on his bike. Jerry rides on the handlebars. Both are dressed in suits and ties. COMMUTERS HONK at them and a KID FLIPS them the bird.

EXT. EDGE OF WHANGAREI - DAY

A coffee/milk bar. Elder Freight unfolds and consults a street map --

ELDER FREIGHT

(bows his head)

Father in Heaven, we are Thy servants
and we are here to find converts for
Thy kingdom. We ask Thee to guide us
and to keep us safe from harm. In
the name of Jesus Christ. Ahmen.

VARIOUS SHOTS

The Elders trudge from house to house in a middle-class area, pushing their bike, stopping to knock at various residences. The first two houses do not respond.

Walking past the backyard of a third house they see an OLD MAN working out with homemade weights in an outdoor gym under some trees.

JERRY

Lets talk to him --

ELDER FREIGHT

Never bother a man when he's in the
middle of sets.

The old man picks his nose. What the Kiwis call a hard case.

THE ELDERS CONTINUE WALKING....

They come to a house with a mezuzah on the doorjamb.

ELDER FREIGHT (CONT'D)

Ah, Jews live here. I'll handle
this. Watch.

He knocks. A NICE OLD LADY answers it. She smiles sweetly.

ELDER FREIGHT (CONT'D)

Hi. Do you know Rabbi Mendelson?

OLD LADY

Did he send you?

ELDER FREIGHT

Yes. May we come in?

Jerry is puzzled by this. First he's heard about a rabbi.

INT. OLD WOMAN'S FRONT ROOM - DAY

Judging by the photographs on one wall, this home once was filled with children and laughter, but now only memories and echoes.

OLD LADY

Could I get you something to drink?
Some tea, I can make --

ELDER FREIGHT

No thank you. Your rabbi asked us
to drop this off.

The senior elder hands the confused old lady a Book of Mormon.
She thumbs through it. Bewildered.

ELDER FREIGHT (CONT'D)

Did you know that the Jews and Mormons
share many things in common?

OLD LADY

I don't think so. Of course, we just
have one wife. My husband would say
that's three too many. Herbie has
been gone now for three years.

ELDER FREIGHT

Jesus Christ has re-established his
church on earth.

OLD LADY

Jesus, he was a nice boy. But I think
he got off on the wrong donkey track.
He needed a good wife.

ELDER FREIGHT

You want to be with Herbie after you
die?

OLD LADY

Good luck with that one.

ELDER FREIGHT

Not if you join our church. Then
you can be with Herbie in the next
life.

The old lady is skeptical so she turns to Jerry.

OLD LADY
 (glances at Jerry)
 This friend of yours, could this be
 true?

Jerry stares at the befuddled woman. He's almost as befuddled.
 Elder Freight is moved to tears. Dabs at his eyes.

JERRY
 It may not apply to you.

OLD LADY
 Figures. Now both of you go, I got
 work to do.

She hands The Book of Mormon back to Elder Freight. He takes
 it. Jerry is off to a bad start as God's servant and we
 sense it's going to get worse.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Freight grabs Jerry's arm, marches him out of the house.

JERRY
 Hey, I'm trying to learn.

ELDER FREIGHT
 Learn to shut up. Watch and don't
 fucking say a thing. Come on.

EXT. WEIGHT LIFTER'S HOUSE - DAY

The elders open the gate and walk to the backyard where the
 old man completes up a set of pull ups.

The old guy, spoiling for a fight, takes off his weight-
 lifting gloves and eyes the pair -- village idiots.

OLD MAN
 I don't see any of your wives.

ELDER FREIGHT
 The LDS church has not practiced
 polygamy since 1890. Many people in
 the Bible practiced plural marriage.
 Have you read the Bible, Sir?

OLD MAN
 Of course I've read the Bible, you
 idiot, I'm Catholic. And the Catholic
 (MORE)

OLD MAN (CONT'D)

Church is not, as you polygamists claim, "the whore of the earth."

ELDER FREIGHT

The LDS church leader who made that remark did not mean it literally.

JERRY

And, sir, we don't think that all Catholics are whores.

Told you it was going to get worse. Elder Freight shudders in dismay and quickly:

ELDER FREIGHT

This is another witness for Jesus.

OLD MAN

You fucking idiots are baptizing dead people. What the hell is that in aid of?

ELDER FREIGHT

No one can enter the Kingdom of Heaven without being baptized. So we baptize those who have passed on by proxy.

Elder Freight holds up a copy of *The Book of Mormon*.

OLD MAN

Your Joe Smith. Bloody deviant with all those wives. A bunch of those women were already married to other Mormons. That Joe must have been hornier than two pecked goat.

ELDER FREIGHT

I bear witness to you that Jesus Christ is the Son of God and that His Church has been established on earth.

OLD MAN

(to Jerry, of Freight)

Is he fuckin' crazy or brainwashed, or both?

JERRY

You should listen to him, sir. He speaks the truth.

OLD MAN
 He speaks shit! And so do you.
 I've a good mind to kick your arse
 between your ears.

The old man gets in close and his whiskey breath hits Jerry.

JERRY
 We'll come back when you've had a
 chance to sober up.

OLD MAN
 Bullshit! Coming over here and getting
 into our women's knickers and telling
 us you have some fuckin' God message.

The old man, quick as a cobra, seizes Jerry's tie. Jerry gasps and tries to pull free, but the old man is too strong.

ELDER FREIGHT
 Hands off my companion, Asshole!

The old guy twists the tie and Jerry gasps. Elder Freight grabs the old man's hand and wrenches it back.

Crunch!

The hand breaks and the old man SCREAMS in pain.

JERRY
 Sorry. It was an accident. We'll
 get you to a doctor.

OLD LADY
 Have him remove this brick from your
 fucking skull!

With his good hand the old guy hurls a brick ... it whistles by Jerry's head.

Elder Freight grabs Jerry.

ELDER FREIGHT
 Run.

Jerry hesitates. Here comes another brick, it ricochets off Jerry's arm. The two elder run off as the old man grabs another brick.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The two Elders pedal away at top speed.

OVERLOOKING THE OCEAN

Their bike rests by some trees. The ocean is beautiful.
For a moment they forget their troubles.

ELDER FREIGHT

Look at that ocean tide. It proves
God is there.

JERRY

Or the moon and gravity.

This annoys Freight. He gives the bike to Jerry.

ELDER FREIGHT

You go ahead. I need to walk.

EXT. NEAR TINY'S HOUSE - EVENING

Jerry BIKES home on the right hand side of the road.

ELDER FREIGHT

On the left -- left!

A new JAG SCREAMS around the corner. Jerry swerves, falls
off on the gravel. The Jag's front wheel stops inches from
his head.

BEVERLY'S VOICE (O.S.)

Oh my God, Jerry! I'm sorry!

JERRY'S POV - BEVERLY CAIN

In a flight attendant's uniform. A knockout.

Elder Freight hurries to the fallen Jerry.

ELDER FREIGHT

(to Beverly)
Who're you?

BEVERLY

Beverly Cain, his girlfriend's cousin.

JERRY

(gingerly touching
his bruised chin)
Beverly's from the wild west, and I
wished she'd have stayed there.

BEVERLY

(to Freight)
Susan asked me to look Jerry up.

JERRY

And kill me?

Elder Freight is puzzled. Now what has his new companion gotten him into? And who is this astonishing beauty?

Tiny, his wife, and their daughter rush out as Elder Freight helps a shaken but uninjured Jerry to his feet. Sexy Beverly uses her handkerchief to blot a bit of blood from the young Elder's chin.

BEVERLY

She loves you, Jerry.

ELDER FREIGHT

Please call him Elder Wonder. I'm Elder Freight, the senior companion.

It takes Beverly a heartbeat to figure out Elder Freight.

BEVERLY

I bet you played football.

(a nod)

All-American, I bet.

ELDER FREIGHT

All-Southwest High Conference.

BEVERLY

I knew it. Oh, I have a letter from Susan for... Elder Wonder.

She gives an envelope to Jerry, who wants to open it but not with Freight looking on, as Beverly continues:

BEVERLY (CONT'D)

And I know Susan would like me to take you two out for dinner.

(to Jerry as an apology)

It's the least I can do.

ELDER FREIGHT

I'm sorry. We can only go out for dinner on Preparation Days, which is Fridays, and then it has to be at a member's home.

TINY

In that case, eat with us.

LITTLE RUTH

Oh, please do. We're having lamb.

BEVERLY

Lamb is my favorite.

ELDER FREIGHT

Sorry, against the rules.

TINY

Elder Freight, this is my house, you two chaps simply board here. If we want to invite this nice young lady to eat in our home, we certainly can.

Which stymies Freight, and provides Jerry the chance to examine Susan's letter. He opens the envelope, sees color prints that Susan took of herself. She's naked. Wow! There are also some small condoms.

He slips the photos back into the envelope, tucks it into his jacket pocket.

Elder Freight is curious. Beverly smiles. Shared secrets.

INT. TINY'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

A feast. Beverly is a real hit with Little Ruth, the nine-year-old. Elder Wonder has a couple of small bandages on his face, but seems okay --

LITTLE RUTH

Beverly, when I grow up, can I work on a plane like you?

BEVERLY

You sure can.

LITTLE RUTH

Will you help me?

BEVERLY

Do my best.

(to Jerry)

I managed it for Elder Wonder's girl friend. She just graduated as a flight attendant. You'll probably meet her one day.

The phone RINGS -- Tiny answers it, Ad-LIBS "Hello," and passes the phone to Elder Freight.

TINY

For you.

Elder Freight takes the phone and goes into the hall to talk.

LITTLE RUTH

Papa, wouldn't it be wonderful if I could fly all over the world like Beverly and Susan?

TINY

When you grow up, darling, you can be anything you want.

Elder Freight returns to the room. He is ashen.

ELDER FREIGHT

Elder Wonder, we have to get out of here now!

LITTLE RUTH

But dinner --

ELDER FREIGHT

Sorry. Excuse us. Come on, Elder.

Elder Freight grabs Jerry's arm, drags him out of the room.

INT. ELDERS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Freight starts packing in a frenzy.

ELDER FREIGHT

That was Tumuaki. They're going to tar and feather us!

JERRY

Tar and what?

ELDER FREIGHT

Feather.

(makes a clucking noise like a chicken)

It's happened before. Long time ago. To some Elders on the South Island. That old guy who attacked you -- his brother is way up in the Catholic Church.

Elder Freight jams his few remaining possessions into a suitcase and tosses stuff for Jerry to pack --

ELDER FREIGHT (CONT'D)

Come on, hurry it up...!

INT. TINY'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Jerry and Freight scramble into the living room, each carrying two suitcases. Beverly looks on. She is stunned.

A noise outside. Beverly looks out the window, dashes out of the house.

ELDER FREIGHT

We got into a hassle with some old drunk who lifts weights.

WHAM!!! A rock SAILS through the front window -- and SMASHES into what is left of dessert. Elder Freight turns out the lights, looks outside.

EXT. TINY'S HOME - MOB - NIGHT

A dozen angry MEN. A few wave guns, some have clubs and rope. A wild-eyed PRIEST eggs them on.

INT. TINY'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

TINY

Get my gun, Ruth. You elders are under my protection.

ELDER FREIGHT

No, we have to leave. We can't put your family at risk.

He heads for the back door. Jerry follows.

EXT. TINY'S HOUSE - BACK YARD - NIGHT

The two Elders STUMBLE through the darkness, make it to the back alley. The priest spots the Elders.

THE MOB

Screams after the Elders.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

The Elders sprint away. Stuff spills from their case.

VOICES IN THE DARK

Goddam Mormon Elders. We'll teach 'em a Kiwi lesson! Fuckin' war mongers!!!

The mob closes on them.

OUT OF THE DARKNESS

The headlights of a car illuminate the Elders. The car accelerates, then fishtails to a stop. It's Beverly in the Jag. The two Elders jump in and Beverly SCREAMS off into the darkness as rocks BOUNCE off the roof of the Jag.

EXT. MAIN HIGHWAY TO AUCKLAND - NIGHT

Beverly passes everything on the road. Inside, the two Elders peer out the rear window, that was a close one.

EXT. DRIVEWAY OF THE MISSION HOME - NIGHT

Beverly parks the Jaguar. The Elders and Beverly get out.

ELDER FREIGHT

Everyone is asleep.

Tumuaki emerges from the shadows.

TUMUAKI

Everyone is not asleep.
(curiously to Beverly)
And you are?

JERRY

This is Sister Cain, Tumuaki. She saved our bacon from a mob.

Tumuaki cautiously shakes Beverly's hand.

TUMUAKI

A pleasure to know you, Sister Cain.
How did you happen to rescue my
elders?

BEVERLY

We were having dinner --

Tumuaki's warmth turns cool:

TUMUAKI

I see. Elder Freight, get to bed,
Elder Wonder, in my office.

BEVERLY

(She leans close to
Jerry, whispers)
Susan told me that story about your
winkie.

ELDER WONDER

What?

BEVERLY

Said to tell you that it ain't the size of the gun, it's the gunner.

TUMUAKI

What did you say to Elder Wonder?

BEVERLY

I said my prayers are with the missionaries. Good night.

And she climbs into the car and drives off.

INT. TUMUAKI OFFICE - NIGHT

Tumuaki's painting of Jesus Christ is a little further along.

JERRY

I like the way the light falls across the face. Rembrandt used lighting to separate the foreground from the background.

Tumuaki realizes when he's being put on. He opens a folder.

TUMUAKI

I'm impressed with your knowledge of art, Elder Wonder. We can chat about that some other time.

Jerry knows what Tumuaki wants to talk about:

JERRY

We screwed up at Whangarei.

TUMUAKI

(a grim beat)

It's been reported to me that Elder Freight carries a picture of his girlfriend into the bathroom. A picture that shows her near-naked.

Jerry thinks about this. Apparently there is a great deal of tattling in the mission field.

TUMUAKI (CONT'D)

I fear he is a compulsive self-pollinator, and this is what led him to attack that elderly man. I am afraid we may have to send him home.

JERRY

The guy was a drunk, he attacked me.
Elder Freight stopped him.

TUMUAKI

You showed great leadership ability
by escaping, rather than involving
your landlord and his family in your
problems.

JERRY

Elder Freight's leadership ability,
Tumuaki, not mine. I just did what
he told me to do, which was to get
out of there, fast.

TUMUAKI

Elder Freight made that decision?

JERRY

He didn't want our landlord and his
family hurt.

Tumuaki ponders this, obviously taking it into consideration.
Jerry seizes the opportunity:

JERRY (CONT'D)

My testimony is stronger, Tumuaki,
and I can thank Elder Freight for
that. I know that Jesus Christ is
the Son of God. I know that He talks
to our prophet.

TUMUAKI

(a moment, reaches a
decision)

Maybe we can transfer Elder Freight
to Sydney. Gotta get him out of the
country.

EXT. AUCKLAND FERRY TERMINAL - DAY

A busy day. In the heart of the City at the bottom of Queen
Street. Ferry services serve the Hauraki Gulf. Elder Freight
and Wonder, wearing jeans and shirts, come out of the office.

Freight stares at the pure white hull of a cruise ship,
recently arrived from Los Angeles via Bora Bora and Tahiti.

They see the cover of a magazine on a newsstand. One of New
Zealand's yellow journalism tabloids.

On the cover is a photo of an old man with a broken wrist, with a banner headline: "Mormons ATTACK 80-YEAR-OLD MAN!"

EXT. HARBOR - DAY

Jerry and Elder Freight sit and drink milk shakes. It's a sun-drenched day, great to be alive.

He shows Elder Freight a mini-condom in a wrapper.

ELDER FREIGHT

What is this? Something for a Barbie and Ken doll?

JERRY

Susan sent it to me.

ELDER FREIGHT

She has a good sense of humor.

JERRY

My mother talks to her.

ELDER FREIGHT

About the size of your dick?

JERRY

Shut up.

They laugh.

Two HOTTIES stroll by. One of them gives Elder Freight a sexy grin. His face reddens. The girls order hot dogs and Cokes. One of the girls keeps sizing up the big Elder as she munches on her hot dog suggestively. Elder Freight ignores her, Jerry does not.

JERRY (CONT'D)

She looks like she could eat you alive.

ELDER FREIGHT

They're the Pomaria sisters. I stayed at their place when I first got here.

JERRY

(kidding)

And then what happened?

ELDER FREIGHT

Nothing. Believe me, nothing.

Jerry's expression says, "Yeah, I'll just bet nothing happened."

JERRY

Your ticket for Sydney won't be ready
for another couple of hours. Let's
get out of here.

INT. CIVIC THEATRE - DAY

This is a spectacular old fashioned theater that resembles a huge Buddhist Temple, shades of Radio City Music Hall.

PRODUCTION NOTE: The Civic Theatre was recently restored to its original glory and is open to the public.

Elder Freight and Jerry take their seats as a BLAST of music and a huge organ, the size of a truck, spins out of the floor and rises in front of the screen.

A MAN, dressed as a gypsy, POUNDS the keyboard and "Flight of the Bumblebee" fills the auditorium. The Pomaria sisters enter the theater and spot the Elders.

The sisters move from their seats, and sit next to Freight and Jerry. The guys are "tapped" between the gals.

ELDER FREIGHT

(leans close to Jerry,
worried)

If anyone sees us here--

JERRY

Shh. Watch the movies.

EXT. CIVIC THEATER - DAY

The crowd leaves. Elder Freight and Jerry chat benignly with the two sisters. One of the girls looks up as Elder Freight turns to speak to her -- she giggles and punches him good naturedly.

ANGLE --

Elder Mates, parked in a car, watches the exchange. Mates has caught them.

INT. TUMUAKI OFFICE - NIGHT

Jerry and Elder Freight sit across from Tumuaki. Bad boys.

TUMUAKI

You were just supposed to get Elder Freight's ticket, then come home. Not go to a movie and certainly not flirt with sisters. What is wrong with you two?

The door opens and there's Apostle Nimbell.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

I'll take it from here. Please leave us alone.

Tumuaki leaves, the apostle sits.

JERRY

I can assure you --

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Be still. You leave.

(Elder Wonder goes out.)

Elder Freight, the last time we talked you spoke of your problem with self-pollination. You promised you would stop such vile activities.

ELDER FREIGHT

I did stop, sir.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Do not lie to an Apostle of our Father in Heaven!

Freight can't take the pressure:

ELDER FREIGHT

I mean, I have stopped. Well, maybe not the self-pollination, but the other thing... It hasn't happened again, that's what I mean.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

(jumps all over it)

The "other thing?"

Elder Freight realizes he's painted himself into a corner:

ELDER FREIGHT

No, that's not what I meant. What I meant was... was --

APOSTLE NIMBELL

You tell me everything and you tell
it to me now, Elder, or you will
never again be welcome in the church!

The old man POUNDS his fist on the desk. Elder Freight folds.

ELDER FREIGHT

Two years ago, the first week I was
here, I was ... with a woman.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

One of those girls you tried to crook
up with today?

ELDER FREIGHT

You mean hook up?

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Whatever! Who did you fornicate?

Elder Freight looks away.

APOSTLE NIMBELL (CONT'D)

You're gambling with your soul, Elder.

(a beat)

The name, Elder Freight, of this so-
called "innocent person?"

Freight shakes his head. He won't talk. The apostle calls
Jerry back into the office.

APOSTLE NIMBELL (CONT'D)

Elder Wonder, perhaps you might like
to tell us who your companion
fornicated?

JERRY

I'm sorry, sir, but I don't know
what you're talking about.

Jerry is baffled. This is all news to him. Freight looks
away, determined not to give any more than he already has.
Jerry replies to the Apostle:

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Elder Wonder. So far you have zero
converts. Not too impressive.

ON JERRY

peering at the Apostle as though for the first time seeing
the man for what he is.

And wondering where in the hell all common sense and decency has gone.

APOSTLE NIMBELL (CONT'D)

Okay, Elder Freight. The name or you go back to The States tomorrow.

EXT. AUCKLAND AIRPORT - DAY

Sunrise. Jerry drives the mission van to the terminal. Tumuaki is in the passenger seat. A grim Elder Freight sits in the back of the van. Jerry is uncomfortable.

EXT. MISSION VAN AT THE AIRPORT - DAY

Jerry gets out, opens the side door for Elder Freight. Freight gets out. Jerry gives him a hug.

ELDER FREIGHT

My life is fucked. I can't get in BYU now. There goes my football scholarship. My girl said she didn't want to see me again. I can't go home.

JERRY

Just make up some name. It was two years ago.

ELDER FREIGHT

No. Thanks for sticking up for me. Goodbye, Elder.

Freight picks up a single suitcase, walks into the terminal. A lost soul.

INT. MISSION VAN - DAY (A HALF HOUR LATER)

Tumuaki and Jerry watch Freight's aircraft bank into the sun and head north.

TUMUAKI

Apostle Nimbell wants to talk to you after he addresses the elders at the church.

JERRY

I want to talk to him about Elder Freight's state of mind.

TUMUAKI

I would not do that unless he brings it up.

JERRY
I'm sure he will.

EXT. LDS CHAPEL - DAY

The parking lot overflows with bicycles and a few cars. Jerry drives the van in and parks. He and Tumuaki get out and enter the chapel where we can hear men SINGING.

INT. CHAPEL - DAY

Jerry sits in the audience, Tumuaki on the podium.

Apostle Nimbell stands behind the podium. There are about 100 missionaries in the congregation all singing "I Need Thee Every Hour." Brother Ormsby plays the organ. He's divine.

As the music ends Apostle Nimbell launches into his spiel:

APOSTLE NIMBELL
A missionary in your midst been sent
back to The States for immoral
activity. Fornication. It began
with self-pollination, Elders, and
culminated in the extreme sin.
(a beat)
I will be interviewing each of you,
and we will discover what has been
plaguing this mission.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Jerry sits facing Apostle Nimbell.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
Bishop Cunningham was upset to learn
of you and his daughter coming so
close to immoral activity.

JERRY
Apostle Nimbell, whatever I told you
was in confidence.

Nimbell raises an admonishing finger: don't be impertinent.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
The mission president and I have
decided to assign you to the mission
home here in Auckland. President
Smith's wife believes you might be
of considerable help to her in her
(MORE)

APOSTLE NIMBELL (CONT'D)
 various household chores. Elder Mates
 will be your new companion. You can
 learn much from him -- particularly
 in gaining converts. Now what about
 inappropriate self-love?

Apostle Nimbell checks a small black book. Jerry waits.

APOSTLE NIMBELL (CONT'D)
 Do you recall that I asked you the
 first time we met if you had placed
 your penis in places it should not
 have been?

JERRY
 How could I forget?

APOSTLE NIMBELL
 Well, I'm reasonably certain that
 you have not done such things.

JERRY
 I would hope not.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
 I would like to apologize to you. I
 had a lot on my mind that day. Now
 is there anything else you need to
 confess?

JERRY
 No. But then as a prophet, seer and
 revelator you would already know,
 right?

The old man considers the younger man.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
 You must learn to trust those in
 authority. Have you prayed and fasted
 in seeking converts?

JERRY
 Not enough I guess.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
 Start, young man. Start.

EXT. MISSION HOME - SISTER SMITH'S GARDEN - DAY

Jerry carefully replants a rose bush near some trees. He's
 dressed in work clothes.

ELDER MATES

Replanting roses in the shade? I thought they needed sunshine.

JERRY

My grandmother says that afternoon shade is the secret. Late sun burns them.

ELDER MATES

Finish up later, Tumuaki says you're to come with me.

JERRY

Sister Smith wants it done as soon as possible.

ELDER MATES

Sister Smith will just have to wait.

INT. MISSION VAN - DAY

Elder Mates drives, Jerry sits beside him. Both are dressed in a suit and tie.

ELDER MATES

We're going to call Ormsby and his common-law wife to repentance.

JERRY

Let's flog 'em too. We can build some stock in the town square.

ELDER MATES

Knock off the jokes. Either he stops living in sin or we excommunicate him and we do something with Sister White.

JERRY

What -- burn her at the stake?

ELDER MATES

Give it a rest. She's never been baptized. Even though she claims she believes in the church.

Elder Mates nods, pleased with his errand, then continues:

ELDER MATES (CONT'D)

You're staying at the mission home because Sister Smith wants you there. What's the story with that, Elder?

JERRY

You tell me.

Elder Mates snaps Jerry a cold look. Jerry won't oblige him by returning the look but faces straight ahead, the hint of a satisfied little smile on his lips.

EXT. ORMSBY HOUSE - DAY

Elder Mates parks in front of an unkempt home. Much of its old tile roof paves the yard, which, along with used tires and cast-iron sinks and tubs, make a rough but OK playground for about a dozen KIDS, all under ten, racing around. Some wear only torn jerseys. Four or five ADULTS are in the midst of a picnic in the backyard.

EXT. ORMSBY BACK YARD - DAY

In the distance, Elder Mates talks with SISTER ALICE WHITE, a middle-aged Maori, picking greens from the family's large garden. Brother Ormsby shovels dirt out of a steaming mound of black earth.

The kids are all over the place. Jerry walk to Ormsby.

JERRY

That looks like a grave.

BROTHER ORMSBY

Right. It's a Maori barbecue A
hangi, Elder Wonder.

Ormsby pulls a basket out of the earth. It contains succulent steamed hunks of pork and vegetables. The kids help Brother Ormsby unwrap food and place it on serving trays.

BROTHER ORMSBY (CONT'D)

Got some wild boar here that a blind
man shot for me.

The kids think this is hilarious. Brother Ormsby passes a tomato to Jerry who tastes it and nods, pleased.

BROTHER ORMSBY (CONT'D)

Our forefathers invented the earth
oven. This hole is called the *umu*.

A LITTLE GIRL

Our grandfather broiled up white
people, *pakehaes*.

BROTHER ORMSBY

Stop pulling Elder Wonder's leg.
You know very well that your
grandfather did not eat missionaries.

(beat)

It was your great-grandfather.

The kids collapse with laughter. Jerry smiles. Brother Ormsby worriedly notes Elder Mates talking with Sister White, the mother of many of the kids.

BROTHER ORMSBY (CONT'D)

Kids, go check on the punch.

The kids tear off, laughing, and Ormsby focuses on Elder Mates and Sister White.

BROTHER ORMSBY (CONT'D)

Elder Mates always brings a different missionary to talk some sense into us. I think this is the point in our conversation where you tell me that the church is against me and Alice sharing a bed.

JERRY

As I see it the two of you are pretty good parents.

BROTHER ORMSBY

Careful, Elder Wonder. Agreeing with my interpretation could cause you trouble.

A coughing spell seizes Brother Ormsby. He swallows a pill. His hacking coughing stops, but he's certainly unwell.

Alice looks across the yard at him, she is concerned.

From the shadows comes a blind man. DAN BALES, fifty-something. Clean white teeth and cleaner eyeballs. Dan Bales is blind. He wears sunglasses with little skeletons painted on the lens. The pair stop by Brother Ormsby and Jerry.

BROTHER ORMSBY (CONT'D)

This is Dan Bales, kind of a cousin.

MR. BALES

Welcome to New Zealand, Elder. Going to convert a few souls?

JERRY

I guess that's why I'm here.

MR. BALES
 Young man, if you want a suggestion,
 focus on *fuck-a-poppa*.

Jerry is puzzled.

BROTHER ORMSBY
Fuck-a-poppa. Our word for genealogy.

MR. BALES
 I'm not a member of your faith but I
 like to read up on all religions.
 Or maybe it's Braile-up. Aren't
 Mormons interested in their ancestors?

JERRY
 You bet.

MR. BALES
 We Maoris think a knowledge of our
 ancestors is important, too. But we
 don't try to make the whole world
 believe what we believe.

Ormsby senses that Bales is getting wound up, and they'd
 better stop him before he gets too insulting:

BROTHER ORMSBY
 Time to eat.

EXT. AUCKLAND STREET - DAY

Elder Mates drives, Jerry in the passenger seat.

INT. MISSION VAN - DAY

ELDER MATES
 I am going to recommend that Brother
 Ormsby be excommunicated. And if
 Sister White gives us any static, I
 can assure you she will never enter
 the waters of baptism.

JERRY
 They want to get married, but her
 husband went back to Tahiti and she
 can't locate him.

ELDER MATES
 When I talked to her, the Holy Spirit
 spoke to me.

JERRY

Really? And what did the Holy Spirit say to you?

ELDER MATES

It bore witness to me that those two are involved in sexual activity.

JERRY

All due respect, Elder Mates, you seem overly interested in other people's "sexual activity."

ELDER MATES

They're sinning, Elder Wonder.

Elder Mates pulls into the mission parking lot. There's Sister Smith. She opens the passenger door and leans past Jerry to address Mates:

SISTER SMITH

I want to borrow Jerry for a moment. We'll see you at dinner. Apostle Nimbell will be joining us.

JERRY

(to Mates)

Now you'll have another chance to speak with the Holy Spirit.

EXT. ROSE PATCH - DAY

Sister Smith watches as Jerry probes the roots of the roses with his fingers.

JERRY

They might be getting too much water. If the topsoil is damp all the time, you'll end up with shallow roots. Roses need to be watered early in the day, then left to dry.

SISTER SMITH

But with all this rain, how do we keep the topsoil dry?

JERRY

Volcanic rock. It's porous. Brother Ormsby was using volcanic rock in their *hangi*.

SISTER SMITH

Brother Ormsby...

(remembers)

The poor man's wife died a few years ago. He has all those children.

JERRY

Right, too bad Elder Mates wants him excommunicated. And he's going to ruin Sister White's chance of ever becoming a Mormon.

Sister Smith listens, troubled.

INT. MISSION HOME - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

A feast. Turkey with all the trimmings. At the head of the table sits Tumuaki. At the other end, Apostle Nimbell. Sister Smith, Elder Mates, several new missionaries and Jerry are also there. About a dozen people, several Maoris.

Sister Wongie enters with a huge salad. Nimbell gives Wongie an interested look as she leaves, his attention then diverted to the turkey, which is first passed to him, the honored guest.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

This is absolutely wonderful.

(takes more food)

Anyone heard from Elder Freight?

(no answer)

Apparently he's AWOL in Fiji. Elder Wonder -- have you heard from him?

He forks a huge hunk of meat into his mouth.

JERRY

No.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

I wonder what his problem is.

JERRY

I think he feels that the church spends too much time monitoring the members' bedrooms.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

(to Jerry)

Oh. When did you last fast for any length of time and ask Father in Heaven for guidance?

JERRY

Elder Freight could never understand how it was Joseph Smith ended up marrying so many women, many of them already married. The church overlooked that, didn't they?

The apostle chews for a long moment, everyone respectfully silent. Nimbell points his fork (filled with food) at Jerry.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

You need to fast, young man.

JERRY

We've drove Elder Freight to the verge of suicide.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

And I am to blame for that?

Immediately, Sister Smith rises and goes into the kitchen. Nimbell's cold eyes never leave Jerry as he puts down his fork and prepares to respond. An instant later Sister Wongie enters the dining room with cranberry sauce.

SISTER WONGIE

Elder Wonder, there's a phone call for you.

JERRY

(to Nimbell)

Excuse me.

Jerry goes into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN

As Jerry enters, Sister Smith shuts the door behind them.

SISTER SMITH

No one called. You were about to lose it with the apostle, weren't you?

Jerry says nothing for a moment. He realizes that of course she is correct. But he can't let it go:

Sister Wongie enters the kitchen.

SISTER SMITH (CONT'D)

Elder Wonder is not feeling well. Tell the others he'll see them all later.

And with this, Sister Smith hands Wongie a basket of dinner rolls and shoos her out of the kitchen. She turns to Jerry:

SISTER SMITH (CONT'D)
Cool down. Take a walk, ride your
bike, read a book....
(pushes him to the
door)
I'll save some turkey for you. And
I'll see if I can help with Brother
Ormsby and Sister White. OK?

EXT. ROSE PATCH - DAY

Jerry stands a reflective moment on the back porch stairs, then starts walking aimlessly through the garden. He passes a partially open window of the dining room.

The garden is set some five feet below the house, so he cannot see into the dining room but can hear Mates brown nosing:

ELDER MATES'S VOICE
Apostle Nimbell my father sent me an
article saying that the brethren
could think of no person better than
you to become the next president of
the church.

APOSTLE NIMBELL'S VOICE
That is for our Father in Heaven,
who guides the church in all matters,
to decide. Although I must admit
since I cast that devil I've felt
very close to our Father.

Jerry moves on, his expression grim, angry, pissed. He passes a wood arbor and smashes the arbor with his fist. All he gets is a bloody fist. Not a good day.

EXT. FIJI BEACH - DAY

Elder Freight, dressed in a black suit and white shirt and tie, walks onto the beach. He has a copy of Apostle Nimbell's book, "Get Thee Behind Me, Satan."

He speaks on a cell phone:

ELDER FREIGHT
I just need time to think. Yes,
Dad, I just need a little time.
You've done so much for me. I really
appreciate it all.
(MORE)

ELDER FREIGHT (CONT'D)

(a beat)

Give my love to mother. Bye Dad.

He hangs up, walks to the edge of the beach on the sparkling white sand. He tosses the cell phone and book onto the sand.

He removes his spit-shined shoes and all his clothing.

Elder Freight wades naked into the water. When he is waist-deep, he swims hard and strong away from shore.

ANGLE ON THE BOOK

The wind FANS the pages as Elder Freight SWIMS away. Finally he is a dot in the water, then ... nothing.

The blue ocean CRASHES on the white sand.

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO AIRPORT - DAY

To establish.

INT. AIRPORT CAFE - DAY

Fairly quiet, sedate. At a table are Beverly (in her flight attendant uniform) and AFTON, her kid sister, a knockout redhead. A waiter refills Beverly's wine glass, and serves Afton a Brandy Alexander.

This is Afton's second (or third) cocktail, and she is slightly drunk. Beverly keeps glancing at the entrance, looking for someone, and now sees her:

SUSAN

With a small valise, entering, looking around, now spotting Beverly, rushing over to her. Both girls rise. Greetings, hugs, etc.

SUSAN

It's official -- I'm a flight attendant.

BEVERLY

Congratulations! When do you start?

SUSAN

The day after Christmas.

(to Afton)

Your sister sure knows how to pull the right strings.

AFTON
Way to go, Sis.

BEVERLY
Tell Susan your good news.
(a beat)
Afton has an appointment with Apostle
Nimbell next month.

SUSAN
(displeased)
He kicked Jerry's companion out of
the church for having an affair with
a girl.

BEVERLY
Nimbell's the one who should be kicked
out, that demented old bastard!

AFTON
That's a terrible way to talk.

BEVERLY
Little sister, if half the things
I've heard about that esteemed
churchman are true, God ain't in the
mix. And why you want to go on a
mission is beyond my fucking
imagination.

AFTON
Stop that filthy talk!

BEVERLY
Guys like it when you say fuck.

Afton covers her ears.

AFTON
Stop it!

Afton sobs, overcome by the booze and her sins....

AFTON (CONT'D)
The only other time I drank alcohol
I let a man do something to me.

Beverly and Susan exchange a look. This is news to Beverly
about her little sister.

BEVERLY
What did he do to you?

Afton shakes her head; she won't talk.

BEVERLY (CONT'D)
But you enjoyed it, Afton, didn't
you?

This time Afton closes her eyes and draws in her breath. It is too horrible (or pleasant) a memory.

BEVERLY (CONT'D)
(amusedly enlightened)
This is why she wants to be a
missionary...repentance!

AFTON
When the church finds out, they'll
never let me go on a mission. I can't
lie to Apostle Nimbell.

CLOSE ON SUSAN

Gazing into the CAMERA, a girl to whom a very interesting idea has just occurred:

SUSAN
When is your appointment?

EXT. ROSE PATCH - DAY

Jerry, Sister Smith and Sister White work on the mission rose garden which looks sensational. The three-year-old child who sat on Jerry's knee when he arrived, plays peak-a-boo with him among the roses. A big Santa Claus is perches on the mission roof. Half a dozen of Sister White and Brother Ormsby's kids sing an old Maori classic:

"Haera Ra, My Love" - "Song of Farewell."

Brother Ormsby accompanies the kids on his guitar. Sister Smith spots Elder Mates, smiles nervously at him.

Mates ignores her and heads for Brother Ormsby, who sets down his guitar and awaits for the lecture he knows is coming.

Jerry watches Mates and Ormsby so much of what follows will be from Jerry's POV:

ELDER MATES
Brother Ormsby, have you given any
thought to my suggestion of setting
up two households?

BROTHER ORMSBY

Sister White and I -- even with pooling all our resources -- can hardly support one household.

ELDER MATES

Then you leave us no choice. We will have to start excommunication measures.

BROTHER ORMSBY

(straining for calm)
You'll destroy two families.

ELDER MATES

We're talking about your eternal soul and the souls of your children. Our Father in Heaven is not pleased with what you --

BROTHER ORMSBY

You little prick --

Brother Ormsby GASPS, and slumps forward, and collapses.

Sister White sees what is happening and hurries to her man.

INT. AMBULANCE - DAY

Ormsby is flat on his back, in pain. Sister White holds his hand, strokes his brow. She is terrified.

Jerry is on the other side of Ormsby. Ormsby grimaces.

The ambulance TEARS through the streets, SIREN wailing.

INT. TUMUAKI'S OFFICE - DAY

Tumuaki, at his desk, looks up as Jerry arrives.

TUMUAKI

Is Brother Ormsby going to be okay?

JERRY

I don't know. I do know Elder Mates triggered his heart attack.

The phone starts to RING as Sister Wongie arrives with fresh juice.

TUMUAKI

That's pretty harsh -- excuse me.
(MORE)

TUMUAKI (CONT'D)

(answers the phone)

Hello.

(listens, his face
turns ashen)

When?

Tumuaki listens another grave, grim moment, then AD-LIBS "thank you for informing me," and hangs up. He cannot immediately find his voice, gazes at the others who realize some terrible news is imminent. Finally:

TUMUAKI (CONT'D)

Apparently a swimming mishap. Elder
Freight is ... dead.

Sister Wongie spills the juice. She CRUMPLES to the floor.

Tumuaki kneels by her, gently shakes her awake.

JERRY

Nimbell ... with his insane actions.

TUMUAKI

Elder Wonder. Stop it! Apostle
Nimbell was acting on behalf of our
Father in Heaven.

JERRY

Mates put Nimbell up to it. I ought
to kick Mate's ass around the block.

TUMUAKI

You are going to do no such thing.
You're moving out of the mission
home today, young man.

JERRY

Fine with me.

TUMUAKI

That why you came on a mission? To
break your parent's hearts?

EXT. DEVONPORT FERRY - DAY

Devonport -- a peninsula, just north of Auckland, peopled by artists, trust fund babies and eccentrics. A sun-drenched day ... the ferry docks. Across Hauraki Gulf is Auckland.

Jerry gets off the ferry and meets Elder BARRELL, tall and gangly with thick black hair and a bad complexion.

Both he and Jerry are dressed in black suits, ties and spit-shined shoes. They shake hands. Jerry pushes his bike off the ferry, Elder Barrell helps him with his suitcases. They warm up to each other.

EXT. MRS. HINDER'S HOUSE - DAY

The Elders trudge down a lane toward a dilapidated cottage. This is Jerry's new home; he is clearly dismayed.

ELDER BARRELL

Most places are out-of-sight expensive here. We're lucky to have this.

Jerry's regret is evident. Clearly, he'd prefer to change the subject and after a silent moment, does:

JERRY

Elder Mates will be here in a few days to check on me. He'll probably go tracting with us.

ELDER BARRELL

Please, Elder Wonder, give me some good news. That prick.

They smile conspiratorially at each other, pleased. Barrell snaps his fingers, "remembering."

ELDER BARRELL (CONT'D)

Hey, I do have good news.... Rent is due today.

(off Jerry's puzzlement)

On rent days we get a decent meal. The rest of the time it's slop.

JERRY

Do you have any good baptism prospects?

ELDER BARRELL

One that's almost ready to dunk.

JERRY

Wonderful ... I could sure use my first notch in my angel belt.

INT. MRS. HINDER'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DAY

Elder Barrell and Jerry sit across from MRS. HINDER, a psychotic landlady. Also present are the children: a four-year-old boy with large eyes (SCOTTY) perched on a chair. MEGAN, eight, dances.

Megan has a slight Oriental look although she is Polynesian.

A big bowl of soup is in front of all of them. Jerry finishes praying.

JERRY

-- and please bless this food to our use and let Thy spirit watch over Sister Hinder and her children. In the name of Jesus Christ, Ahmen.

MRS. HINDER

Thank you, Elder Wonder. Very nice. But keep in mind I ain't your sister and these brates ain't mine. Foster children ... state owned and delivered.

Scotty just looks at her. Megan crawls onto Jerry's lap.

MRS. HINDER (CONT'D)

Dig in, lads. Pheasant Pie. Stuffed with fresh veggies. Good for acne.

Megan has an arm resting on the table. Mrs. Hinder reaches over and lifts little Megan's elbow about six inches above the table, then SLAMS the tiny elbow down. BANG!

The child SCREAMS and jerks her elbows off the table.

Mrs. Hinder, continues eating.

MRS. HINDER (CONT'D)

You know Mummy loves you, Megan.

(to the Elders)

Oh, that Elder Mates called, said he was going to work with you tomorrow. I'm not feeding him unless you want to pay extra.

No one responds. Barrell is feeding Megan. Jerry concentrates on his meal.

INT. HINDER'S RENTAL ROOM - NIGHT

Jerry puts his stuff away. He takes out a photo of Freight and himself.

JERRY

Got some Scotch tape?

Elder Barrell immediately produces a large roll of Scotch tape. Jerry tapes Freight's photo to the wall.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Going to miss that guy --

Elder Barrel sticks a small insect to a 3 by 5 card that has a bunch more insects taped to it. Catches Jerry's attention.

ELDER BARRELL

Fleas. Can't even kill 'em with a hammer. All you can do is stick the little bastards on a 3 by 5 card and wait for them to die.

Jerry peers closer and Elder Barrell PLAYFULLY uses his thumb to FLIP a huge FAKE FLEA at Jerry. It sticks on his neck and he reels backwards, tries to dislodge it.

Elder Barrell laughs as Jerry PEELS the flea from his neck. It's a sticky rubber TOY about the size of a golf ball.

JERRY

You dirty dog!

He leaps at his new companion, they wrestle -- boys with far too much pent up energy, seeing which one is the Alpha Male -- they have each other by the neck --

Their door opens and there's Megan.

MEGAN

Elder Barrell are you going to tuck me in?

MRS. HINDER'S VOICE

Megan, you horrible little ratbag. To bed! Now!

The child and elders freeze when they hear the evil woman.

ELDER BARRELL

I'll be there later, Megan. You just do what Mrs. Hinder says --

She runs off. Elder Barrell gets serious, helps Jerry up.

ELDER BARRELL (CONT'D)

There's a church member who works in child welfare -- she can get the kids out of here.

(sourly)

Knowing Mates, he'll screw things up. Maybe there's a way to divert him. Stop him from meddling.

Jerry brightens.

JERRY

I know this Mormon basher. A blind
guy. Bales. Be fun to have him meet
Mates when we go proselyting.

One thing for Jerry, he always has a plan -- some have not
worked but now maybe God is on his side. Yeah. Right.

EXT. DEVONPORT STREET - VAUXHALL ROAD - DAY

The mission van parks at a nicely-kept bungalow. Elder Mates
and Jerry get out. A team for the day. Barrell and another
elder get out. A second team. Each team takes a different
side of the street. They knock on doors.

MOVING WITH JERRY AND MATES

A GUY answers his door. Lighter than a June frost He bestows
on the young elders, a slow and appreciative glance.

GAY GUY

Well, well -- you boys really don't
want me in your church, do you?

JERRY

We like to leave some information
for you about the restored church.

GAY GUY

(to Mates)
You know all about Sodom and Gomorrah
don't you, Sunshine?

ELDER MATES

Goodbye, asshole.

Elder Mates whirls and leaves.

GAY GUY

(to Jerry)
I bet he's kinky.

JERRY

Really?

GAY GUY

Yep. His cherry's ready to explode.

Elder Mates heads across the street. Jerry catches up. On a
mailbox is printed: DAN BALES.

Elder Mates KNOCKS and the blind Bales, with the skeleton sunglasses, answers. He wears a giant Afro wig.

INT. BALES LIVING ROOM - DAY

A ceiling-to-floor bookcase crammed with beautiful leather-bound books, many of them classics, occupies most of one wall. There are several modern tape recorders and dozens of boxes, some open, containing books in Braille.

Bales does not appear blind; he simply does not look at what he is doing. He sets a bowl of cookies in front of the Elders. He takes a mug of coffee, throws his ever-present dog a biscuit and sits down.

ELDER MATES

Our Father in Heaven has provided an opportunity for you to return to Him.

The blind man pets his dog, then tilts his head as if studying the ceiling with his sightless eyes.

MR. BALES

Joe Smith wanted to screw a lot of women so he proclaimed polygamy for the heads of his little church.

Bales throws back his head and LAUGHS uncontrollably. This is turning into a bad day for Mates. Jerry stifles a smile.

Mates wants no more of this:

ELDER MATES

You're a friend of Watty Ormsby's. I saw you at his place. Let's go, Elder Wonder.

But it won't be that easy:

Bales' dog stands, hair bristling along the nape of its neck, lips curled back revealing large, sharp canines. An ominous low GROWL RUMBLES from the beast's throat. Elder Mates sits. The dog stops growling and wags its tail.

MR. BALES

Ah, you're going to sit a spell, are you? Bloody good. Religions offer limited teaching in ethics, in exchange for your soul.

(MORE)

MR. BALES (CONT'D)

And when they've harvested enough souls they start an army, and that army happily kills those who do not follow the "chosen" religion.

ELDER MATES

I take it, then, that you are not a Christian.

MR. BALES

Do you mean to ask if I believe in a zombie Jew who had a virgin for a mother? And this zombie Jew says you have to accept an invisible god by eating his flesh? Get the hell out of here, both of you, and don't come back.

And with that, and restraining the dog, Bales gestures them out of his house.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Mates and Jerry head toward the van.

ELDER MATES

Sodomites, junk yard dogs and cripples. You sure know how to pick a place to find converts. This your idea of a joke, Elder Wonder?

JERRY

What're you talking about?

ELDER MATES

That blind guy. He was at Brother Ormsby's the other day. It's not a coincidence you suggested we come here. I saw through that Afro wig.

JERRY

I thought he looked familiar.

ELDER MATES

Bullshit, that was your idea of a joke. No wonder you have no converts to give the lessons to.

JERRY

Not so. Elder Barrell and I have a baptism next weekend.

ELDER MATES

Yeah, fifty bucks says you don't.

JERRY

You're on.

INT. BROTHER ORMBSY'S HOME - DAY

Elders Barrell and Jerry Wonder kneel in prayer with Sister White. The mission mother is also there.

Also kneeling is Sister Smith.

ELDER BARRELL

-- Father in Heaven, knowing that Sister White wishes to enter the waters of baptism, we ask that Thy spirit continues to guide her and that any questions she has will be answered by the whisperings of Thy voice. We also ask Thee to watch over Brother Ormsby. We say this in the name of Jesus Christ, Ahmen.

JERRY

Ahmen.

SISTER WHITE

Ahmen. Ahmen.

They all stand and both elders shake hands with Sister White. She is greatly moved by the moment.

SISTER WHITE (CONT'D)

I want both you elders to know that I believe the church is true -- I can just feel the truth burning inside me. And, Sister Smith, thank you for pushing things along for me.

EXT. TEMPLE SQUARE IN SALT LAKE CITY - DAY

The Mormon temple, to establish.

INT. THE LADIES ROOM - CHURCH OFFICE BUILDINGS - DAY

Seated at a mirror, fixing her face, is SUSAN CUNNINGHAM. She wears a simple farm girl dress and a hat, which she now removes, revealing her hair in pigtailed. Now she applies some makeup, whatever, and from her purse removes a pair of thick horn-rimmed glasses. She puts these on, examines herself in the mirror.

Then she puts on a red wig. She seems satisfied with the "disguise," as the CAMERA CLOSSES ON HER IMAGE IN THE MIRROR, and we are then in:

INT. APOSTLE NIMBELL'S OFFICE (IN SALT LAKE CITY) - DAY

With Susan seated opposite the Apostle, who is presenting her a copy of his book "Get Thee Behind Me, Satan!"

APOSTLE NIMBELL

-- in its sixth printing. A gift from me to you, Afton.

(checks a note)

Cain, is it? Afton Cain?

(as Susan nods, yes)

And you are from Great Falls, Montana. A farm setting, is it not?

SUSAN

It's a very nice town, sir.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Indeed it is. I've been there a number of times. Now Sister Afton Cain, do you accept me as a prophet, seer and revelator?

SUSAN

I do.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Good. Father in Heaven requires that I ask you some very specific questions. I want you to speak frankly and honestly.

SUSAN

Frankly and honestly, yes sir.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Do you keep the word of wisdom?

SUSAN

I do.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

And do you tithe as our Father in Heaven asks of all his followers?

SUSAN

I do.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
And your moral cleanliness, Afton?

SUSAN
I am morally clean.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
You have, of course, been alone with
a young man?

SUSAN
Now and again, yes, sir.

She smiles demurely ... and out of his line of sight, switches
on a mini tape recorder. Oh boy, she's going to nail him.

The old apostle smiles paternally and out of Afton's line of
sight switches on his mini tape recorder.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
Have you ever touched a man's penis?

SUSAN
("embarrassed")
Well....

APOSTLE NIMBELL
Go on, my dear. I will understand.

SUSAN
Yes, I have done that.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
Tell me about it. All of it,
everything.

SUSAN
When I changed my brother's diapers.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
(impatiently)
The penis of a grown man. Have you
ever kissed a man's penis?

SUSAN
("horrified")
Oh, no, never!

APOSTLE NIMBELL
Animals. Have you had sex with any
kind of animal or bird?

SUSAN

I didn't know you could have sex
with a bird.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Now what about self-love?

SUSAN

Self-love?

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Touching your private parts.

SUSAN

I do that when I wash myself.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

In doing so, do you ever stimulate
yourself?

SUSAN

I don't think I understand what you
mean.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

We will get into that later. Do you
know what a succubus is?

SUSAN

A micro-bus? A Volkswagen?

APOSTLE NIMBELL

A succubus is a female devil. It
has sexual relations with men, and
sometimes women, when they sleep.

SUSAN

I've never had any sexual relations.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

(nods, pleased)

Excellent. And do you know what an
incubus is?

SUSAN

Is that the male version?

APOSTLE NIMBELL

How did you know that, my child?

SUSAN

"From the "in," sir. The "in" tells
you what it is. Do they seduce women?

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Let me educate you in an incubus's
methods of debauchery --

Susan eagerly awaits the "education."

If Apostle Nimbell were was not so zealous he might have noticed Susan's difficulty in repressing her expression of smug satisfaction.

INT. MRS. HINDER'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Mrs. Hinder serves the missionaries some pitiful soup. The two kids sit, watching. Over the little girl's eye is a Band-Aid.

ELDER BARRELL

Megan? Your eye --

MRS. HINDER

She fell. Or maybe a Mormon Elder knocked her over. They beat up old men I hear.

Megan SPITS out her soup.

Mrs. Hinder scoops up the little girl and carries her from the room, soothing her, patting her hair, pretending sorrow for inflicting pain. The kid SCREAMS off camera.

The little boy runs over to Jerry, who picks the child up and calms him.

JERRY

You're right, Elder -- we have to get these kids out of here.

The phone RINGS. A moment later, Mrs. Hinder appears in the doorway and addresses the Elders:

MRS. HINDER

They want you at the hospital.

INT. HOSPITAL - PRIVATE ROOM - NIGHT

Brother Ormsby on life support. Tubes snake out of his arms. Elder Barrell and Jerry are at his bedside. The old Maori opens his eyes.

On the wall behind him is a large, near life-sized icon of Jesus, hanging on a cross.

BROTHER ORMSBY

They tell me I'm going to be operated on.

JERRY

Friday morning.

BROTHER ORMSBY

Will you give me a blessing the night before?

JERRY

I'm not so confident about my testimony.

Ormsby studies Jerry a concerned moment, awaits an explanation. But Jerry has none; it's almost as though Jerry himself needs an explanation.

BROTHER ORMSBY

You're just fine. I hear our blind friend gave your companion a run for his money.

They laugh. The laughter is painful for Brother Ormsby.

EXT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Sister White and half a dozen kids waiting in the corridor look to Jerry and Barrell as they emerge from intensive care. Jerry speaks to Sister White, he touches her hands, hugs a couple of the kids and leaves.

SISTER WHITE

Thank you, Elder. I know the blessing will make everything okay.

INT. CAB - NIGHT

Jerry stares into the darkness. He comes to a conclusion.

JERRY

I'm going to fast until Thursday night.

ELDER BARRELL

That's four days. You're going to trip out ... worse than taking magic mushrooms.

JERRY

I'll be okay. The fast will also prepare me for Sister White's baptism.

ELDER BARRELL

You're going to drink, right?

Jerry shakes his head. He's going for the whole experience.

EXT. TORONTO PEARSON INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Its mid day, people everywhere.

INT. TORONTO PEARSON INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

The usual chaos. Passengers coming and leaving. Beverly, attired as a flight attendant, strides along.

BEVERLY

Wow.

She's just spotted Susan. The two embrace.

BEVERLY (CONT'D)

I'm off to Rio. You?

SUSAN

L.A. -- then Auckland. Still need a final fitting for my uniform.

She indicates a package.

BEVERLY

Looking good, kid. Auckland. Naturally, you'll "run into" Jerry?

SUSAN

I can't get him on the phone... Oh. Listen to this.

She takes out a small mico recorder and clicks in on.

APOSTLE NIMBELL'S VOICE

Have you had sex with any kind of animal or bird, Afton?

BEVERLY

Afton?

SUSAN

I talked her out of the interview and took her place when the apostle interviewed her.

The girls regard each other, suddenly enlightened, then burst out laughing. Then stop.

BEVERLY

What have we gotten ourselves into?

SUSAN

Trouble.

INT. MISSION GUEST KITCHEN - DAY

Sister Wongie clears the breakfast dishes. Elder Mates stands watching, and then abruptly:

ELDER MATES

Elder Freight's personal things were returned to us. I read his journal. Tumuaki will not be pleased to hear what you two did under the sheets.

SISTER WONGIE

(devastated)

You're not going to tell him?!

ELDER MATES

Not if you're gone when I get back. I got a baptism to supervise.

INT. LDS CHAPEL - BAPTISMAL FONT - DAY

Elder Wonder, holding his hand to the square, standing waist deep in water before Sister White. Both are dressed in white clothing.

JERRY

... and I baptize you in the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost.

Jerry places his left hand in the small of Sister White's back, then pushes her backward into the water.

About a dozen elders and church members watch. Among them is Elder Mates.

Sister Smith comes to the surface and Jerry shakes her hand.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Welcome to the church, Sister White.

ELDER MATES

Her left foot didn't go below water. Do it again.

Jerry does it again --

JERRY

I baptize you in the name of the
Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost.

And he is careful to make sure all the parts of Sister White
go under water.

Jerry helps her to the steps and as she comes out of the
water, all the elders and church members shake her hands and
make a big fuss over the event.

Sister Smith hugs Sister White.

Sister Smith looks at Tumuaki. She smiles.

SISTER SMITH

Darling, come and welcome Sister
White into the church --

Tumuaki walks over and warmly shakes hands with his wife's
friend.

Elder Mates considers Jerry. They have a moment together.

JERRY

Pay up, Elder.

ELDER MATES

Mrs. White was living in sin. So
that wasn't a real baptism.

JERRY

She repented.

Elder Barrell claps Jerry on his back.

ELDER BARRELL

That went great! How do you feel?

Jerry focuses on Elder Mates.

JERRY

Elder Mates? Fifty skins. Now.

Jerry rubs his fingers together. Show me the money.

ELDER MATES

I hear you been on some kind of super
hallucinating fast.

JERRY

Cash. Now.

ELDER MATES

No way, wonker. 6,012 ring a bell,
Wonker-boy?

Elder Mates walks away. Jerry starts after him, Elder Barrell restrains him.

ELDER BARRELL

The two kids. Remember?

EXT. DEVONPORT SOCIAL SERVICES - DAY

Jerry and Elder Barrell get off their bikes and enter the building. Jerry appears slightly *drunk*.

Things move in and out of focus for Jerry. We see a lot of this from his POV. Strange sounds. Fasting and lack of food or fluids has turned his world to rubber.

EXT. MRS. HINDER'S HOUSE - DAY

Susan, in uniform, knocks on the door. She is exhausted from flying half-way around the world. A taxi is behind her. Little Megan opens the door.

SUSAN

My name is Susan. I'm from Canada.

MEGAN

Do you know Beverly? She dresses like you.

SUSAN

Yes, she's my friend. Like Elder Wonder.

MEGAN

Are you friends like this?

The dear child thrusts her forefinger in and out of her closed fist. She knows all about adult screwing.

SUSAN

You better not let your Elder Wonder see you do that.

MEGAN

He's stopped eating.

The door opens and there's Mrs. Hinder.

MRS. HINDER
Get back inside! What'd I tell you
about talking to strangers?

She SLAMS the door in Susan's face.

A PHOTOGRAPH OF CANDICE WON

And her two young children (Megan and Scotty). Candice is an attractive woman, part Maori, part Chinese, part Caucasian. In the photo, although dressed modestly, she exudes sexuality.

MRS. KNOWLES'S VOICE
This is the children's mother...
Candice Won.

INT. SOCIAL SERVICE OFFICE - DAY

Elder Barrell and Jerry sit opposite MRS. KNOWLES, a member of the LDS church. She is a social worker. She scans an open folder containing the photo of Candice and the children.

MRS. KNOWLES
She's had a difficult time with drugs
and she's been involved in
prostitution... been in several
relationships with both men and women
that ended badly.

Mrs. Knowles pauses, glancing curiously at Jerry, who is starting to trip out from the fasting, AND IS TOTALLY OBLIVIOUS TO THE PHOTO OF CANDICE. He's woozy; images flash in and out of focus from his POV.

JERRY
And Samson said with the jaw of an
ass have I slain a thousand men.

MRS. KNOWLES
I think it may be time for him to
break the fast.

JERRY
Then went Samson to Gaza, and saw
there a harlot, and went in unto
her.

ELDER BARRELL
I'll get him to eat in a few minutes.

Mrs. Knowles regards Jerry with concern.

MRS. KNOWLES

This matter of your landlady abusing the Won children. She's served as a foster parent before and there have been no complaints.

JERRY

I'll use the jawbone of an ass on her.

ELDER BARRELL

If we can find Candice Won and she wants her children back --

MRS. KNOWLES

She would need a reliable long-term job and a permanent place of residence. And prove herself drug-free to the court.

(to Jerry)

Do not take any bones -- jaws or otherwise -- into court.

ELDER BARRELL

Where is she now?

This is a question Mrs. Knowles is reluctant to answer, but then:

She writes the address on a slip of paper. She closes the folder and again peers at Jerry. He looks like someone hit him between the eyes.

MRS. KNOWLES

If Social Services ever finds out where you got it, I'll be out of a job. Please get your companion some food -- he does not look well at all.

EXT. DEVONPORT SOCIAL SERVICES - DAY

The Elders get on their bikes. They pedal a few feet. Jerry's bike leans precipitously. Jerry falls, but Elder Barrell catches him.

ELDER BARRELL

Time to break your fast.

JERRY

No.

Out of it, Jerry staggers forward. They manage to push their bikes, past all sorts of small cafes and milk shops where people are chowing down. Jerry watches enviously. Ahead is the Auckland Toy Store.

SUSAN'S VOICE

Hello, Jerry.

There's Susan in her flight attendant uniform. Jerry is stunned and incoherent. Barrell whirls around to see an attractive young woman.

ELDER BARRELL

How do you know Elder Wonder?

SUSAN

We're old friends...

Jerry stares at her. She shimmers IN and OUT OF FOCUS.

JERRY

I popped my cherry.

SUSAN

What?

JERRY

Sister White.

ELDER BARRELL

His first baptism.

SUSAN

Oh. Good. That's good. All you did was baptize her?

Jerry nods proudly.

ELDER BARRELL

He's been fasting. Four days almost.

SUSAN

Four days?! That's crazy!

ELDER BARRELL

Please, you'll have to excuse us. We have to buy a doll.

SUSAN

A doll?

(MORE)

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Oh, yes, You're buying that precocious little girl a doll. Well, why don't you go in and get it while I talk to Jerry

(as Barrell hesitates,
concerned)

I'll only be a second. I know the rules. Stay at arm's length.

JERRY

The Lord will come as a thief in the night; in which the heavens shall pass away with a great noise.

He makes a HONKING noise as a car goes by.

Susan humors her man.

SUSAN

Let's sit down here and talk....

(to Elder Barrell)

It'll be all right. I promise.

Elder Barrell heads into the toy store. Susan finds Jerry a seat.

Jerry drifts off into cyberspace or someplace.

JERRY

Elder Freight is dead. The Freight train ... derailed. My best friend is really sick. Got to make the blessing work. Fasting. Best way.

JERRY'S POV - Susan moves in and out of focus. She changes to naked and then becomes a part of a dancing line of naked natives. Jerry is hallucinating big time. He pulls out one of the tiny condoms she sent him.

SUSAN

(quietly, appalled)

Jerry, for God's sake...! Your mother explained it to me. It was a joke.

JERRY

I'm a normal guy.

SUSAN

I know that. A joke.

JERRY

Look. T-too small to fit.

In his demented state, Jerry unzips to show Susan. The tiny condoms flutter to the ground.

SUSAN

No. Not here.

She restrains him. A COUGAR walks by, she's intrigued.

Susan, making sure that Jerry does not unzip, can't help but touch him.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Oh, my God, that's pretty big --
it's BIG.

She is elated. There is a heaven after all. The trip to New Zealand was worth it a hundred times over.

The Cougar picks up the tiny condoms, gives Jerry's hard-on (through his pants) a thoughtful glance, then with a straight face:

COUGAR

You're going to need a lot of these
and some duct tape to stick them
together.

Elder Barrell, carrying the packaged doll, comes out of the toy store. He sees Susan almost holding Jerry's dick.

ELDER BARRELL

You call that arm's length?

COUGAR

Depends on which arm you're talking
about.

And she's out there.

Susan's phone rings, she checks it.

SUSAN

They're holding the plan until I get
there. Damn. Get Jerry to a doctor.
Get some food in him. Here.

She thrusts a wade of New Zealand cash into Elder Barrell's hand.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Buy him a meal. Keep his zipper up!
(MORE)

SUSAN (CONT'D)
 (her phone rings again)
 Oh, and give him this. There's a
 note and a plan with it.

Susan hands Barrell the small tape recorder (containing
 Apostle Nimbell's interview) and an envelope.

She jumps into a cab, calling out to Jerry:

SUSAN (CONT'D)
 I'll bring duct tape, Darling. Eat!

The cab drives off. Barrell offers Jerry a chocolate bar.
 Jerry brushes him off. He is going to maintain his fast.

EXT. MRS. HINDER'S HOUSE - DAY

Elder Barrell and a dehydrated Jerry stagger out of a taxi.
 The taxi driver helps unload their bikes.

Tumuaki SKIDS TO A STOP in the mission van. The young elder
 is looks like a zombie.

INT. MISSION VAN - DAY

Tumuaki drives with one hand, with the other he tips a bottle
 of water into Jerry's mouth.

Jerry drains water from a bottle. He's a bit better, but
 still out of it, tripping from thought to thought.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Tumuaki parks.

TUMUAKI
 Can you do this?

Things continue to go in and out of focus for Jerry, but now
 he gains a certain clarity.

JERRY
 Piece of cake. God spoke to me.

Tumuaki is not so sure.

INT. HOSPITAL - OUTSIDE PRIVATE ROOM - NIGHT

A sign on the door: "Warning: Oxygen. No smoking!" As Jerry
 reaches for the door, it opens and a well-dressed MD (DR.
 FISK) emerges. Behind the doctor can be seen Watty Ormsby
 in a hospital bed, monitors hooked up to him.

Sister White stands beside him with several of their older children. Dr. Fisk blocks Jerry and Tumuaki from entering.

TUMUAKI

We're here to give Watty Ormsby a blessing.

DR. FISK

No way, we're trying to stabilize him. Later, maybe --

Zombie Jerry gets in the face of the doctor.

JERRY

I am a servant of God. Our brother has asked for a blessing. Stand aside or I shall report you to the New Zealand Medical Association and your license will be revoked.

Dr. Fisk realizes he's dealing with nuts. He steps aside and watches.

Tumuaki and Jerry head toward Watty Ormsby.

They pass another man in a bed. He has a skull fracture and is wrapped up like a mummy.

MUMMY LIKE MAN

When you're finished with Brother Watty, can you give me a blessing?

TUMUAKI

Of course, Brother.

At Watty's bedside, Tumuaki opens a small bottle of consecrated oil and stands on one side of the semi-comatose old Maori. Jerry can't take his eyes off the near life-sized image of Jesus being crucified behind Ormsby's head.

TUMUAKI (CONT'D)

(with quiet urgency)

Pour the oil!

Jerry pours a little oil on Ormsby's crown, then places his hands on the old Maori's head. Ormsby stirs. Briefly, he comes out of his coma.

BROTHER ORMSBY

I knew you'd come.

JERRY

I speak with the voice of angels.

Tumuaki also places his hands on Ormsby's head. Brother Ormsby smiles, closes his eyes. Jerry begins to PRAY. Everyone bows their heads and closes their eyes.

Suddenly, Jerry is a changed man. He may be hallucinating, but appears lucid in manner. He could be Moses or at very least Chuck Heston playing Moses.

JERRY (CONT'D)

By the power of the priesthood and by the authority of Jesus Christ, we lay our hands on the head of Watty Ormsby and bless him that he will recover from his illness -- he will rise from his sickbed -- he will walk with his grandchildren and live for many years on this earth. He will not suffer pain and he will be a joy and a comfort to those he loves and those who love him. We seal this blessing by the power of the priesthood and say this in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Jerry opens his eyes. Brother Ormsby seems relaxed. A bit too relaxed.

SISTER WHITE

Do you feel better, Watty?

Dr. Fisk watches from the doorway. Ready to take over from what he can think are the Keystone Kops in missionary garb.

The monitor attached to Watty Ormsby flat-lines.

Dr. Fisk rushes a crash TEAM to the bed. They work on Watty but he's dead. Jerry watches.

DR. FISK

Sorry, Bro. Oh, who do I see about revoking your preacher's license?

JERRY

(points to crucifix
on the wall)

Graven image.

He's speaking too loudly, still into his Moses *persona*.

JERRY (CONT'D)

I command Brother Ormsby's soul to return to his body.

TUMUAKI
Enough, Elder Wonder.

Jerry looks at the fear and sadness in the faces of Sister White and the children.

Jerry stares at his dead friend. Then at the crucifix.

JERRY
Whores of the earth!!!

He lunges for the crucifix and slips, crumples to the floor, unconscious. The doctors rush to Jerry's aid.

Tumuaki goes to the man with the skull fracture.

TUMUAKI
I'll give you that blessing now.

MUMMY LIKE MAN
No fucking way!

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Jerry sleeps, an IV dripping into him. Elder Barrell sits nearby, keeping a vigil on his companion.

Elder Barrell writes a note, puts it in an envelope. He takes out a 3 by 5 card (covered with taped fleas) and slides that in the envelope.

Jerry, awake, watches this.

JERRY
W-what's going on?

Barrell gives Jerry some water from a straw. Between gulps:

JERRY (CONT'D)
Dreamed ... Susan showed up ...
Brother Ormsby died.

ELDER BARRELL
Got yourself dehydrated. Went a
little nuts. You're going to be
okay. Susan, left this for you.

Elder Barrell shows Jerry her tape recorder. Jerry tries to focus on the moment.

JERRY
Do you mail your fleas? Was I
dreaming that too?

ELDER BARRELL

Yeah. I do. To my mother.

JERRY

You mail dead fleas to your mother?

ELDER BARRELL

Some of them are still alive,
squirming, when she gets them.

JERRY

Why would you do such a thing?

ELDER BARRELL

All my life my mother told me about
all the sacrifice she went through
for me.

(seals envelope)

Want to show her what I'm going
through for her.

Yeah, Elder Barrell is a bit wacky.

Jerry takes the tape recorder. Finds the "on" button.

APOSTLE NIMBELL'S VOICE

Have you ever kissed a man's penis?
Animals. Have you had sex with any
kind of animal or bird?

Jerry listens, perplexed -- really confused.

JERRY

Nimbell. That's Nimbell? I'm
hallucinating again. Gotta --

Jerry conks out.

Elder Barrell retrieves the recorder. In marches the mission
president. Jerry seems fine, sleeps deeply.

TUMUAKI

We have Watty's funeral -- think
Elder Wonder'll be up for it?

ELDER BARRELL

The doctor says he's okay.

TUMUAKI

Does he know what's going on?

ELDER BARRELL

He has a medical degree.

TUMUAKI

No, does Elder Wonder know what's going on?

ELDER BARRELL

I doubt it.

EXT. LDS CHAPEL - DAY

Rain. Sizzling rain. Watty Ormsby's funeral. A hearse waits outside the chapel as the rain BEATS down.

INT. CHAPEL - DAY

Flowers crest a casket. Mourners fill the chapel. Jerry in the front row with Sister White and kids. Sister Smith beside Sister White. Behind them: Tumuaki. Elder Barrell at the pulpit speaks to the mourners.

ELDER BARRELL

Elder Wonder will conduct final services at the grave site. Following that, the family would like to invite everyone to Brother Ormsby's home.

Six PALLBEARERS carry the casket outside. Tumuaki leans forward to Jerry:

TUMUAKI

Elder Wonder, are you sure you can do the grave site dedication?

JERRY

Not to worry, Tumuaki. I read all the instructions you gave me.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

The weather is horrible. A crack of LIGHTNING rips the sky apart as the rain SLASHES down. THUNDER shakes the earth.

Jerry shivers by an open grave. The wind snatches an umbrella out of his hand and sends it skyward. MOURNERS clutch their umbrellas. ATTENDANTS lower Brother Ormsby's coffin into the wet, dark earth. Jerry places his hand to "the square."

JERRY

By the authority of the priesthood I seal this grave until the Second Coming. Neither man nor the elements will disturb Brother Ormsby's grave until Jesus Christ returns in Glory --

And the heavens let loose with lightning and HOWLING thunder and rain such as we have never seen before.

INT. MISSION VAN - DAY

Elder Barrell slides in behind the wheel. Jerry gets into the passenger seat. Tumuaki catches up, climbs into the back of the van. All three are drenched. Off they go.

TUMUAKI

Wonder! Who told you to seal the grave until the Second Coming?

JERRY

It was in these instructions. You said to read them.

Holds up a wet pamphlet.

TUMUAKI

(takes the pamphlet)

You break an old man's hand. Then a brother to whom you are giving an iron clad blessing dies. You attack a Catholic image of Christ in a Catholic hospital. Side bets on baptisms. Elder Freight

(scans pamphlet)

These are the wrong instructions. We don't seal graves anymore. They're going to move all the coffins and build condos where the graveyard is.

ELDER BARRELL

Maybe Jesus will come before the contractors can get their permits.

TUMUAKI

(head bowed, end of his rope)

Father in Heaven, forgive us for our imperfections -- we pray nothing more will go wrong with this funeral.

Attempting to cheer up Jerry, Elder Barrell flips his giant rubber flea at Wonder. It clings to his ear.

Timing is everything. Jerry YELPS. Tumuaki opens his eyes and sees the large rubber insect on Jerry's ear.

TUMUAKI (CONT'D)

Freeze, Elder.

Tumuaki grabs a pointed rose stake and thrusts it at what he thinks is a deadly threat to one of his missionaries.

WHAM. God must be guiding Tumuaki's hand because the mission father manages to impale the quivering rubber insect instead of skewering his missionary.

Tumuaki, screaming, opens the his door and hurls the "deadly insect" and stake into the rain.

Elder Barrell fishtails and SKIDS into the ditch.

The three sit there, the rain slashing down, traffic whipping by. They are all right. The van is okay.

TUMUAKI (CONT'D)

That thing was sucking on your ear.
You felt it, right, Elder Wonder?

Elder Barrell, always a quick thinker answers:

ELDER BARRELL

A who-who bug.

TUMUAKI

A what?

JERRY

A who-who bug. The only poisonous insect in New Zealand. They come out after the rain.

ELDER BARRELL

They aren't very bright. They must have thought it stopped raining.

Tumuaki tries to process this. Can't.

TUMUAKI

Elder Wonder, you are never to fast again. I don't care what the apostle tells you to do. Never again.

The elders dare not look at each other.

EXT. ORMSBY HOUSE - DAY

SLASHING rain continue.

Elder Barrell and Jerry get out of the van and head for the house. Tumuaki drives off as the lightning dances around the mission van.

INT. ORMSBY HOUSE - DAY

There are photos of Watty Ormsby and some of his favorite things -- a shovel, some Maori artifacts, a green stone ax.

PEOPLE mill about -- all sad. The kids seem lost. Sister Smith talks softly to Sister White. Sister White is devastated. Jerry looks out a window.

HIS POV - AN ANCIENT MAORI CEREMONY

About a dozen OLD MAORIS, dressed in ceremonial costume, do a strange dance in the heavy rain. A Death Dance -- ancient and powerful. Many of the young Maoris have gone totally native, reverting back to their ancient traditions and body markings. Tattoos that are inked and carved ... making today's Maoris as authentic as the ones Cook and Tasman discovered in 1642.

It's also surrealistic, especially when a YOUNG WOMAN, whose face we cannot clearly make out, moves toward the Maoris. She has a bone knife. Jerry, fascinated, takes out his cell phone camera.

With no warning, the woman turns the knife on herself and slashes her arm. Blood spurts out.

Jerry catches a photo of the girl just as the sky turns into a sheet of white light.

ANOTHER ANGLE - OLD MAORIS DANCE - DAY

Jerry watches. The young woman is gone. Elder Barrell catches up to Jerry.

On the ground, some crimson blood. The rain WASHES it away.

EXT. MISSION HOME - NIGHT

The rain continues. The van arrives. Sister Smith gets out, and with an umbrella over her head sprints through the rain into the house. This is being seen by:

INT. MISSION HOME - NIGHT

Elder Mates watches from a window. While he watches, he talks on the phone to:

INT. APOSTLE NIMBELL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Apostle Nimbell, listening intently on the phone.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

You say Sister Smith may be directing
the activities of the mission there?

INTERCUT THE PHONE CONVERSATION:

ELDER MATES

I also uncovered the identity of the
adulteress that Elder Freight had
sex with and fired her.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Excellent. I must attend a critical
meeting in Toronto. I will fly from
there to Auckland. This is my cell
phone number --

Elder Mates opens a leather-bound missionary Journal, his
name stamped on the cover in gold letters. In doing so, we
catch sight of some loose pages containing drawings: a she-
devil raping an angel. He scribbles the cell number on an
inside page.

INT. APOSTLE NIMBELL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

He hangs up his phone, lays back on his twin bed.

His wife, in her twin bed, gets up and goes to the man she
loves and kisses him.

He kisses her back.

But after so many years, the fire is no longer there.

His wife knows what to do.

Sister Nimbell opens a drawer and takes out a tape recorder
and switches it on --

APOSTLE NIMBELL/FILTER

(impatiently)

The penis of a grown man. Have you
ever kissed a man's penis?

Apparently Susan was not the only one who surreptitiously
recorded her interview.

SUSAN'S VOICE/FILTER

Yes I have done much more than kiss
a man's penis. I have sucked it so
hard that he cried out in delight.

And with that the old apostle regains his vitality and he and his wife fumble into making love....

INT. MISSION HOME - NIGHT

Elder Mates closes the journal and sits back. He does not notice that part of the page with the drawing protrudes from the closed Journal.

Sister Smith appears in the doorway.

SISTER SMITH

I left my medication at the chemists.
Would you get it for me?

ELDER MATES

I'm on my way.

But you can read his mind: this bitch is sending me out like an errand boy, and in the rain. He is so annoyed that he leaves the Journal -- with that half-page still exposed -- on the table.

INT. THE SAME ROOM IN THE MISSION HOME - DAY

CLOSE ON THE JOURNAL

Which is where Mates (carelessly) left it, on the telephone table in the mission home, and the book is now open to those pages with Mates's drawings.

And this time it is not Mates perusing the "art," but Jerry. He is obviously in a hurry, glancing around to make sure he's not seen, browsing interestedly through the other pages.

INT. MRS. HINDER'S HOUSE - ELDERS' BEDROOM - DAY

Jerry looks at a photo. A vivid SHOT, now with the young woman's face clearly illuminated in a bolt of lightning. She holds a bone knife. Elder Barrell sees the photo.

ELDER BARRELL

That's Candice Won. The kids' mother.

JERRY

Pretty violent.

ELDER BARRELL

(nods in agreement)

These new age Maoris go pretty far.

Jerry studies the photo another moment:

ELDER BARRELL (CONT'D)
Does she even want her kids back?

JERRY
We'll ask her.

EXT. TORONTO PEARSON INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Beverly and Susan hurry onboard. They are working a flight which will take them on a New Zealand stop-over.

INT. AIR CANADA GALLEY - DAY

They prepare for the overseas flight.

BEVERLY
I pulled in every favor I had to get you on this flight. I hope you know what you're doing, Darling.

SUSAN
All I know is that Jerry needs me.

FRESH ANGLE

The first class passengers file on.

There's Apostle Nimbell. He glances at Beverly and Susan, nods politely and continues on into the cabin.

BEVERLY
He doesn't recognize you.

SUSAN
How could he? I'm not a little farm girl with red hair from out west.

BEVERLY
But he knows your family. Let's not take chances. I'll deal with him.

EXT. AIR CANADA AIRCRAFT - DAY

As it arcs across the dark skies.

INT. FIRST CLASS AIR CANADA - DAY

Beverly sets a feast before the old Apostle.

BEVERLY
Have you changed your mind about a nice red wine with that steak?

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Young lady, I'm an Apostle in The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

BEVERLY

Oh, of course, forgive me. You people don't drink alcohol. I'm so sorry, Mr. Apostle.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

It's Apostle Nimbell. Do you know much about the Mormon Church, my dear?

BEVERLY

I know that they believe in doing good things and they only have sex to produce children.

He smiles warmly at the young woman. And we get the sense that he will enjoy the conversation.

BEVERLY (CONT'D)

I'm a virgin, sir.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

You would make a wonderful Mormon sister.

Beverly smiles her "appreciation" at the compliment, and leaves. Nimbell turns to watch her walk. He likes what he sees.

EXT. AIR CANADA AIRCRAFT - NIGHT

Flying on into the night.

EXT. A SEEDY STREET IN AUCKLAND - NIGHT

Jerry drives. Sister Smith sits beside him. Elder Barrell rides in the back.

SISTER SMITH

-- if Apostle Nimbell knows your involvement in our offering Candice Won a position in the mission home --

JERRY

Look!

ANOTHER ANGLE - PAST THEM THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD

The headlights OUTLINE Candice Won, in waitress garb, as she leaves a small restaurant.

Jerry hits the brakes. Sister Smith gets out.

ANOTHER ANGLE - INT. CAR WITH VIEW OF THE STREET - NIGHT

Jerry and Barrell in the car watch as Sister Smith speaks with Candice. It's an animated conversation (Sister Smith explaining the proposal to Candice).

The two women briefly embrace. Sister Smith returns to the van. She seems pleased.

INT. MISSION HOME - DINING ROOM - DAY

Sister Smith, Elder Mates, several new missionaries, and Tumuaki are in the midst of breakfast. Candice Won (dressed conservatively) enters the room with a platter of eggs and bacon. Although Mates regards her with disapproval, Tumuaki is pleasantly surprised:

TUMUAKI

Ah, you are the young lady who is replacing Sister Wongie?

SISTER SMITH

Dear. This is Candice Won.

TUMUAKI

Candice, a lovely name.

CANDICE

Thank you, and thank you for allowing me to be a part of your household.

As Candice leaves, Tumuaki addresses Elder Mates:

TUMUAKI

And what of Sister Wongie, have you any news of her?

ELDER MATES

She's back with her people on the south island. Where she belongs.

Sister Smith glares at Mates and quietly, caustically mimics him:

SISTER SMITH

"Where she belongs?"

Elder Mates is about to reply when the phone RINGS -- Sister Smith answers, listens.

SISTER SMITH (CONT'D)

I'll give President Smith the message.
Bye.

(she hangs up)

Apostle Nimbell's flight arrives
early tomorrow morning.

She and Tumuaki exchange troubled glances.

Mates on the other hand seems smugly pleased.

EXT. AUCKLAND COURT HOUSE - FAMILY SERVICES - DAY

Sister Smith, Mrs. Knowles (the social worker), emerge from the building. Clearly, what transpired was pleasant.

MRS. KNOWLES

Now Candice, you do understand the conditions under which the judge granted you custody of the children?

CANDICE

Yes, yes, of course I do.

MRS. KNOWLES

The slightest slip, the children will again be lost to you.

SISTER SMITH

She understands that, Mrs. Knowles. She will be employed as a housekeeper in the mission home, and she and the children will reside there.

PAST THEM TO THE STREET -

Elder Barrell and Jerry with the children.

CANDICE

Oh! There they are!

Simultaneously, the children spot Candice. They break away from Jerry and Barrell and rush to their mother.

MEGAN

Oh, I missed you, Mummy. Please don't leave us again.

CANDICE

Never, my darlings.

Both mother and daughter are in tears. The little boy hugs his mother's leg. The "family reunion" moves everyone.

INT. MISSION HOME - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Tumuaki sits at the head of the table. Also present is Jerry, Elder Barrel, Sister Smith, Elder Mates, and the two kids: Megan and Scotty.

For Tumuaki, things are happening just a bit too fast.

TUMUAKI

(to Megan)

Now what did you say your name was?

MEGAN

Megan. I am the beloved daughter of Candice Won.

Tumuaki laughs. Candice Won arrives with a pot roast. Elder Mates watches Candice. She smiles at him. He does not return the smile.

TUMUAKI

Elder Mates, you'll pick Apostle Nimbell up at the airport?

ELDER MATES

I will, Tumuaki. His flight was has been delayed until about 3 AM.

TUMUAKI

(to Sister Smith)

The guest bedroom is prepared?

SISTER SMITH

(almost offended)

Clean sheets, fresh fruit bowl.

TUMUAKI

(to Mates)

Your mission mother and I are going to Tauranga tonight for a baptism early tomorrow morning, so you'll be in charge.

ELDER MATES

I'll set my alarm for 1 A.M. so I can get to the airport in plenty of time to pick up Apostle Nimbell.

SISTER SMITH
I left a rose stake in the mission
van. Did you see it, Elder Mates?

TUMUAKI
(off Mates puzzlement)
I used it to kill a who-who bug.

SISTER SMITH
A what?

TUMUAKI
A who-who bug. Very venomous. They
come out in the rain. Anything else?

ELDER MATES
We have a little problem with our
phones, Tumuaki.

TUMUAKI
We do?

ELDER MATES
Someone has been making calls from
the mission home to someone on board
Apostle Nimbell's flight.

TUMUAKI
What's all that about?

ELDER MATES
I'll find out. I installed the
software last week to keep track of
expense. You been calling out, Elder
Wonder?

JERRY
No.

Of course Elder Mates suspects Jerry is up to something.
But what? It won't take long to find out

EXT. MISSION HOME - NIGHT

All is in darkness.

INT. ELDER MATE'S ROOM - NIGHT

He sleeps next to an alarm clock. The time is 12:50 A.M.
His door opens and several PEOPLE in black hoods enter the
room.

The hooded INTRUDERS leap on him, gag him, tie him up and carry him out of the room. He KICKS and STRUGGLES to no avail. A hand turns off his alarm.

EXT. AUCKLAND AIRPORT - NIGHT

The clock above the terminal entrance reads 3:25 A.M.

Beverly and Susan get into a bus with their fellow crew members. The bus drives off into the dark.

The CAMERA SWINGS OVER TO:

THE TERMINAL - CURBSIDE

Apostle Nimbell waiting (vainly) for his pick-up. The terminal clock now reads: 4:12. The Apostle, quite annoyed, gives up and hails a cab.

INT. MISSION HOME - GUEST BEDROOM - NIGHT

Elder Mates on his back, naked, except for a towel covering his midsection. He is gagged. His arms and legs are tied to the bedposts.

A "she-devil" with a black hood and cape stands at the base of the bed. She wears a black, sexy mask.

She opens Mates's missionary journal. She reads from the book. The woman is Candice Won, but we won't find this out for a minute and Mates never will.

CANDICE

"I know that the she-devil, the succubus is real. Last night I dreamed one came to me and forced me to ravage her body. I was helpless."

Elder Mates SCREAMS through his gag. Candice addresses him:

CANDICE (CONT'D)

You are helpless now -- but you will be my willing slave.

She sits beside him, begins to caress him. His eyes widen. The towel covering his midsection begins to levitate.

CANDICE (CONT'D)

You want me, don't you?
 (touches the levitating towel)
 Oh, yes, you sure do.... And I want you, Elder.

He says nothing. She caresses him again. He MOANS with pleasure. The towel levitates itself higher.

EXT. MISSION HOME - NIGHT

A cab stops. The Apostle gets out. He strides too the mission door. It's open. He enters the house.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Hello. Anyone here?

INT. MISSION HOME - GUEST BEDROOM - NIGHT

The masked woman takes off her bra. Wow!

CANDICE

Say you want me.

She pulls his gag from his lips.

ELDER MATES

I want you.

CANDICE

Louder!

A side door opens behind them.

She caresses him.

ELDER MATES

I want ... to fuck you.

CANDICE

I can't hear you.

And with this, tucking Mate's Journal under her arm, Candice dashes out of the room, through the side door. Mates is so engrossed in his desire, he does not realize she has left.

IN THE CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE GUEST BEDROOM

The door of the room is open as the Apostle approaches with his luggage.

ELDER MATES (O.S.)

I want to fuck you!!!

The Apostle is astonished. He enters the room. Alone on the bed, writhing in anticipation, the towel covering his erection, is Elder Mates.

ELDER MATES (CONT'D)

Let me fuck you!

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Elder Mates?

Their eyes meet. That's the end of the erection under the towel. A long moment of horrified silence, then:

ELDER MATES

There was a devil woman here. She tried to seduce me!

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Succeed?

ELDER MATES

No!

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Is she still within you?

ELDER MATES

Yes...no... I don't know!

Apostle Nimbell raises his hand to the square.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

By the power of the priesthood, I command Satan to be gone!

EXT. MISSION HOME - NIGHT

Jerry helps the "she-devil" into a van. They drive off.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

She takes off her hood and mask. Of course, it's Candice. She skims Elder Mates's Journal.

CANDICE

You were right, his plan was for the Apostle to kick the kids and me out of the mission home. Have my children taken away from me again.

EXT. DOWNTOWN AUCKLAND - NIGHT

Susan waits in a hotel lobby, looking out the window.

Her Blackberry RINGS. She has a text message.

She dashes outside into the wet fog.

There's Jerry, alone, in the mission van.

The van slows, a door opens, she leaps in, they take off.

In about an hour the sun will rise.

EXT. ONE TREE HILL - NIGHT

Auckland's most recognizable landmarks ... from its summit you get 360-degree views of the city.

There's an obelisk atop the hill. A tribute to the local Maori population. (Alas the one tree is long gone.)

The mission van stops on the summit, shrouded in fog.

The windows of the van are clouded with mist. You can't see inside but you can imagine what is going on in the van.

The world's greatest shag.

It's shot from only exterior views of the van.

All we see are various imprints of parts of naked lovers in the steamed up windows of the mission van.

First a naked foot against a misty window. Then another foot, then a hand, then an ass -- then a tit. Then a scrunched up lip and a nose. Then a foot above the nose. These antics put the *karma sutra* to shame.

All of this is accompanied by the SOUNDS of two people very much in love, approaching the apex of truth.

The van almost rocks off its wheels. The headlights flash on and off -- its HORN sounds.

Between gasps we HEAR:

SUSAN'S VOICE

We fit together perfectly.

JERRY'S VOICE

Did my mother tell you there was something wrong with me?

SUSAN'S VOICE

Yes and shut-up. And there's not.

More kissing and sucking and biting.

And at the moment of mutual climax the sun rises like thunder.

What a night!

And we still can't see through the steamed and fogged-up van windows.

SUSAN'S VOICE (CONT'D)
I loved believing in the church.

JERRY'S VOICE
I did too. Knowing God is on your side is like having Santa's unlisted cell phone.

SUSAN'S VOICE
I'm going to miss that.

EXT. MISSION HOME - DAY

Tumuaki returns. He gets out of the car and there's Elder Mates. Mates looks shaken.

ELDER MATES
Apostle Nimbell is waiting for you in your office.

INT. TUMUAKI'S OFFICE - DAY

Tumuaki enters his office and there's Apostle Nimbell at the mission president's desk. The Apostle is going through files.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
Sit down.

Tumuaki sits.

APOSTLE NIMBELL (CONT'D)
It has been reported to me that your wife is directing the activities of the mission here. Moreover, she is overriding decisions made by members of the priesthood.

TUMUAKI
She was working with me.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
Really? Candice Won must go, and this Elder Wonder must be sent home.

TUMUAKI
My wife will never allow it.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
 You promised to do our Father's work
 here. If necessary, you will
 complete your calling alone.

TUMUAKI
 I can't abandon my wife.

Apostle Nimbell needs a moment to consider this. He makes a
 decision:

APOSTLE NIMBELL
 I will arrange to have you replaced.
 Lucifer has infested this mission,
 and I am going to rid it of him and
 all others responsible for these
 sins...
 (silences any comment
 from Tumuaki)
 We will begin by excommunicating
 Elder Wonder.

EXT. MISSION HOME - DAY

A taxi arrives. Jerry and Susan get out.

INT. TUMUAKI'S OFFICE - DAY

Apostle Nimbell sits at the mission president's desk. There
 is a soft RAP.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
 Come.

The door opens and there is Jerry, standing in the doorway,
 for the moment alone. Nimbell hides his eagerness.

APOSTLE NIMBELL (CONT'D)
 Yes, come in, Elder Wonder.

JERRY
 There's someone else here, Apostle,
 who would like to see you.

And he beckons Susan into the office. She's in her flight
 attendant uniform. Apostle Nimbell is surprised.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
 You were on the plane with me.

SUSAN

Yes sir, I was on the plane with you. I'm Susan Cunningham, Bishop Cunningham's daughter.

Apostle Nimbell looks at her, then at Jerry, then back to Susan. And now he puts it together.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Yes, of course, you two know each other. And what a divine coincidence that we finally meet. Clearly, Father in Heaven had some special reason for putting me on your plane --

Susan and Jerry exchange glances on that one, as:

APOSTLE NIMBELL (CONT'D)

-- but my business is with Elder Wonder. If you'll excuse us, Susan, you and I can talk later.

JERRY

She wants to tell you about some things we did together last night. Things you might not approve.

This could be interesting. The Apostle will savor getting to the bottom of these latest transgressions.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Very well...

(to Susan)

Do you accept me as a prophet, seer and revelator?

SUSAN

I do.

APOSTLE NIMBELL

Allrighty, these "things" you did together last night. In "detail."

SUSAN

Jerry inserted his penis into me.

Nimbell is appropriately shocked.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

We did it three times. And I enjoyed it, especially the third time...

(MORE)

SUSAN (CONT'D)
 (smiles at Jerry)
 No, I think the second screw was the best.

APOSTLE NIMBELL
 Thank God I arrived here in time to clean out this house of blasphemy!
 (to Susan)
 And you, when I report this to your poor father --

SUSAN
 (quietly)
 -- No, Apostle Nimbell.

Jerry switches on the tape recorder: the "Afton" interview.

APOSTLE NIMBELL'S VOICE
 Have you ever kissed a man's penis? Animals. Have you had sex with any kind of animal or bird?

The Apostle is astonished, stunned. He grabs the recorder.

SUSAN
 We have copies. Even turned me on when you asked "Afton" in detail how she stimulated herself.

Apostle Nimbell needs a moment to compose himself. He peers at Susan, who removes the pair of horn-rimmed glasses from her purse and puts them on, and smiles sweetly at Nimbell.

SUSAN (CONT'D)
 The redhead from Great Falls? Came all the way to Salt Lake to talk about her sins?

She puts on the red wig. That's the final touch. Horror washes across the apostles face. Boy, was he played.

JERRY
 Sir, if Tumuaki and his wife are not allowed to remain in their positions, we go public. *Allrighty?*

Nimbell is appropriately outraged:

JERRY (CONT'D)
 Candice Won is to remain.

The apostle replays the tape, still can't believe it.

APOSTLE NIMBELL'S VOICE

Have you ever kissed a man's penis?

APOSTLE NIMBELL

That can all be explained. Our Father
in Heaven gave me the authority --

SUSAN

-- to be a dirty old man, which is
exactly how The New Yorker, Vanity
Fair and 60 Minutes will bill you.
Allrighty?

JERRY

The church's devoted followers don't
deserve the bad name you'll give
them.

EXT. AIR CANADA JET AT THE GATE - DAY

The old Apostle, defeated, wearily boards the plane.

JERRY'S VOICE (O.S.)

Tumuaki and his wife stayed on and
completed their mission. Candice
and her children became like Tumuaki's
own family. Never reported back to
my home ward. They probably think
I'm still somewhere in the South
Pacific searching for souls. Of
course, my parents knew what happened.
Mother eventually got over it, and
Dad enjoyed introducing me to his
friends as "My Son, the lecturer and
world traveler."

IMAGES

Of Susan and Jerry PLAYING with their KIDS.

JERRY'S VOICE

Susan and I lived happily ever after.

We HEAR children SINGING Maori hymns O.S.

OVER FINAL CREDITS

A series of photographs of Susan and Jerry -- the two of them together -- on a honeymoon at Banff, then Susan with a big tummy atop the CN Tower. Then Susan with twins, a proud Jerry looks on.

THE END

*