

the same moment, Jesus(1) dismounts and Joseph of A. grabs him as though he will never let go. Jesus(1) looks like he never wants him to. Loving smiles, rubbing hands.

SLOW DISSOLVE

EXT. ROYAL SHIP. IRISH SEA COAST - DAY

A beautiful ship sporting both sails and oars is following the shore line moving through calm waters. Seagulls circle above. A pelican moves through seagulls diving in the water.

EXT. ROYAL SHIP. DECK. IRISH SEA COAST - DAY

Jesus(1) & Joseph of A. watch the birds from the ships rail.

JOSEPH OF A.

You're looking much better after a good nights sleep.

JESUS (1)

I feel better. Nothing like some sea air to renew the soul, I remember your saying.

JOSEPH OF A.

(laughing)

It's good to have you back. And, just in time.

JESUS (1)

Would you have left without me?

JOSEPH OF A.

Of course not, but the men I want to trade with will only be on the Eastern Isle for a few weeks, and good King Fian just happened to be traveling that way.

Cassandra approaches followed by Tenandra.

CASSANDRA

Pardon me, are you feeling rested?

JESUS (1)

Yes...

TENANDRA

Can tell us all about your trip.

(CONTINUED)

Joseph of A. smiles as Jesus (1) turns his attention to his two young admirers.

CASSANDRA

Where is Jeremiah? He wasn't hurt was he?

TENANDRA

Is he alright...did he die?

Joseph of A. moves away joining King Fian and Queen Boadim.

JESUS (1)

No, he simply said he had work elsewhere. But, he promised he'd always...

CASSANDRA

...Keep watch, that's what he told me his job was...always...

JESUS (1)

The wisest man we may ever meet. Jeremiah spoke to me of the very beginnings of humanity...of our people.

Cassandra looks at Jesus (1) with growing devotion. She appears smitten by the lad and his tales.

TENANNNDRA

The Jewish people?

Tenandra is moving to gain a better position in competition with her older sister.

JESUS (1)

Yes! (turning to include Tenandra)
Well, *all people*. The Jews are part of the family of humanity. He took me to the most amazing places.

Queen Boadim is watching the three and smiling. King Fian and Joseph of A. are seated on small casks engaged in a game much like dominoes, while listening to their young charges.

CASSANDRA

Tell me...please.

JESUS (1)

I saw, and..experienced many things that I can't talk about...not yet.

JOSEPH OF A.

Sounds as though he was given quite
a gift.

The SEA MASTER barks an unheard order...and all of the oars move upward at a slant in unison. Wind fills the sails. The oars move inward in a unified motion. Our view focuses on a hill above the shoreline where Soldier of Dark IV, on horse back rides slowly.

EXT. ROYAL SHIP. DECK. IRISH SEA COAST - DAY

Jesus (1) continues speaking with Cassandra and Tennandra. King Fian, Queen Boadim and Joseph of A. turn their attention to the activities on deck.

EXT. SKY ABOVE. C.G. STORM CLOUDS - DAY

Menacing dark storm clouds are gathering rapidly, Boiling in a circular fashion moving toward the ship.

EXT. ROYAL SHIP. DECK. IRISH SEA COAST - DAY

The menacing sky and thunder have the Sea Master moving among his crew as they race to furl the sails and tie down cargo. The passengers are cooperating as the crew works to provide them with rope holds and harnesses. Queen Boadim is given a strap to a mast by King Fian & Joseph of A. The ship begins to rock as waves mount suddenly. The sky is black, winds are howling, lightning's striking water, masts, the deck between Jesus(1) and Cassandra. Tennandra starts at the sound and light turning to run. Jesus(1) holding Cassandra with his right hand, grabs for Tennandra with his left. They both work to secure Tennandra to a rope harness. Joseph of A. slips and falls, tumbling toward the rail as...

EXT. ROYAL SHIP. IRISH SEA COAST - DAY

...the ship rises at an extreme angle on an enormous swell.

EXT. ROYAL SHIP. DECK. IRISH SEA COAST - DAY

The wind is shrieking. King Fian moves to secure Cassandra as Jesus(1) races to assist Joseph of A. The ship crashes downward. Cassandra slips from King Fian's grip, spins away, first tangling herself in rope and then falling free and hurtling over the ships rail.

(CONTINUED)

QUEEN BOADIM
(screaming above the wind)
Casandra!!!!

King Fian looks back to his wife as he races to the now empty rail where his daughter had been moments before. Aided by Jesus(1), Joseph of A. is clinging to the rails working to gain a footing. Jesus(1) looks to where Casandra was standing a moment ago. Realizing what has happened...

JESUS (1)
Noooooooo!!!!

Two sailors are moving toward the rail as best they can with ropes in hand. Jesus(1) runs to the rail and in a lightning flash...

EXT. IRISH SEA -DAY

...sees Cassandra below, her arms reaching upward. Then she is swallowed by a wave. Jesus (1)leaps over the rail into the churning waves below. Joseph of A. joins King Fian at the ships rail watching in terror at the sight below.

Caught in the light of a lightning flash, Jesus(1) surfaces turning, looking. He then dives underwater. Here he can swim with the grace of a dolphin, below the menacing waves... circling...seeking...

EXT. ROYAL SHIP - DAY

The ship, with some sails still unfurled is being blown backward...away from Jesus (1)

EXT. ROYAL SHIP. DECK. IRISH SEA COAST - DAY

The Sea Master is barking orders (unheard), the shrieking wind being the dominant sound above distant screams, and commands. Sailors are on the masts and yardarms working at securing sails which are billowing, tangling, ripping...

One sailor high in the rigging is struck, entangled and then released to fall into the raging water below.

Joseph of A. and King Fian continue to cling to the rail while straining to keep sight of their vanishing children.

EXT. IRISH SEA - DAY

On the surface buffeted by the waves Cassandra rises gasping for air. She is fighting the waves for her very life dipping under water and then up again.

EXT. ROYAL SHIP - DAY

The ship is being forced further away by the wind and waves. The voices and screams are receding.

EXT. IRISH SEA - DAY

Jesus(1) comes up for air just yards away from Cassandra. His back is turned to her as she tries to get a breath between waves but instead swallows and inhales water. She coughs and Jesus (1) turns to her just as she is caught in another wave and dragged beneath the surface. Cassandra is convulsing and writhing with unyielding spasms as she can no longer breath...her lungs filling with water. Jesus(1) dives below the surface moving to Cassandra as her movements slow and she begins to float downward...down...down. The light of day slowly recedes in the depths she is entering. Jesus (1) moves to her with a speed that appears unreal..like a sea creature. He grabs her body now limp, racing to the surface. He breaks the surface, where he gasps for air, Cassandra draped limp in his arms.

Jesus(1) and Cassandra dip in a deep trough and then rise again on a cresting wave.

Lightning flashes and Jesus(1) sees the ship in the distance. A huge wave obliterates the view and fills Jesus(1) mouth with water. He struggles to hold onto Cassandra. Another flash of lightning and Jesus (1) spies a rock jutting up out of the sea. It appears to be close, but the storm forces him to use every resource to drag Cassandra to it's refuge.

EXT. IRISH SEA. ROCK - DAY

Jesus (1) gets a hand up on a craggy hand-hold while the mounting waves work to rip them free. Lightning strikes and thunder resounds all around them as Jesus(1) pulls his leg up getting a foothold on a little ledge. Jesus (1) switches Cassandra's lifeless form to his other arm as he turns on his belly in an attempt to get some balance. Then a wave of enormous proportions, crashes upon them ripping Casandra from his grasp. She once again sinks into the depths. He turns an anguished face to the heavens...

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JESUS (1)
Father, I am choosing life for her.

EXT. IRISH SEA - DAY

The winds howl, lightning flashes, thunder crashes. Jesus(1) plunges into the dark churning water. Beneath the waves it is quiet, a 'white noise', almost a meditation. In a flash of lightning Jesus(1) finds Cassandra's hand and pulls her upward again to the surface. Breaking through the waves the sudden sound is deafening.

EXT. IRISH SEA. ROCK - DAY

Jesus(1) struggles to find a hand-hold on the rock, but once he does, he pulls Cassandra to safety with the ease only super-human strength could provide. Turning her over he works to drain water from her mouth and lungs pulling on her stomach as waves continue to crash on them drain away and then strike again. Looking up as lightning strikes close, Jesus(1), Casandra draped across his lap, spots the ship. It now appears to be moving closer.

EXT. ROYAL SHIP - DAY

The sails are furled and lashed. The oars are back in the water working as best they can given that sometimes they row air and sometimes they row water. The ship is crashing down in troughs, rising up in crests.

EXT. IRISH SEA. ROCK - DAY

Jesus (1) continues working to revive Cassandra. She is not responsive. He breathes into her mouth. No response. Waves continue pounding upon them.

JESUS (1)
Breathe...breathe! Oh Father,
return her Holy Breath. Breathe...
return her life, Father.

Jesus(1) closes his eyes. Silence. Waves continue to wash over them, but now in silence. Lightening flashes with no sound. Jesus (1) taking in an enormous breath and raising her lifeless form, blows the breath into Cassandra's slack mouth. All sound returns, hollow. Returning her body to the rock's surface, he places his head on her stomach closing his eyes. Her stomach rises with a jerk. She coughs as water flows from her. Jesus(1) turns her over helping the water to

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drain and her to breathe. She turns of her own accord, sputtering-coughing. Jesus (1) lifts her forcing more water from her lungs while moving his face...mouth close to her ear.

JESUS(1)
Thank you, God!

Cassandra opens her eyes...focuses...

JESUS (1) (CONTINUES)
Good swim?

Cassandra kinda smiles-coughs-another wave crashes on them.

JESUS (1) (CONTINUES)
Hold on to me.

CASSANDRA
I am...

JESUS (1)
They're coming. The ship is closer
...look.

Cassandra smiles up at Jesus(1) then turns to the sea.

EXT. ROYAL SHIP - DAY

The ship, oars moving in a rhythm moves closer in spite of the waves working against it.

EXT. IRISH SEA. ROCK - DAY

As lightning flashes around them, Jesus (1) raises his arms signaling to the approaching ship. Cassandra holds his neck.

EXT. ROYAL SHIP. DECK. IRISH SEA COAST - DAY

The ship deck is heaving from port to starboard and back again. The Sea Master is squinting into the driving spray and wind looking for something, anything. King Fian and Joseph of A. flank him. The spray stings them like so many liquid bullets. They are shouting but the sound is dim.

KING FIAN
There! What is that?

JOSEPH OF A.
A person...on that rock!

The Sea Master is assisting the Helmsman in turning the wheel.

EXT. ROCK. IRISH SEA COAST - DAY

Lightning flashes illuminate Jesus(1) now rising up, waving. Cassandra stands at his side holding him tightly. The winds and waves bring the ship in lurching motions within yards of the rock. Too close...then the waves push it away.

EXT. ROYAL SHIP. DECK. IRISH SEA COAST - DAY

The deck continues to undulate as wind blows and sea spray stings. As King Fian, Queen Boadim and Joseph of A. watch intently, a sailor casts a line toward the rock.

EXT. ROCK. IRISH SEA COAST - DAY

Jesus(1) grabs the rope--lashes Cassandra to him, turns his eyes to the sky and then dives into the water.

EXT. ROYAL SHIP. DECK. IRISH SEA COAST - DAY

Joseph of A., King Fian, and the Sea Master all join the sailor in pulling the precious cargo toward the ship which still rises and falls with the unsettled waters. A rope ladder is dropped and several sailors descend to help Jesus (1) and Cassandra aboard. Coughing, sputtering, exhausted, they are embraced and quickly wrapped in blankets.

EXT. SKY ABOVE - DAY

The wind and lightning calm and the clouds begin to part.

EXT. ROYAL SHIP - DAY

The sun's rays illuminate the Royal Ship as the clouds part. The waters of the Irish Sea are again calm.

EXT. ROYAL SHIP. DECK. IRISH SEA COAST - DAY

Cassandra is finding comfort in Queen Boadim's arms, but her eyes remain on Jesus(1) who sits with King Fian. Tennandra is leaning over Queen Boadim and drying her sister's hair with a large soft cloth. Joseph of A. stands by the Sea Master as he puts all hands to work setting sail.

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KING FIAN

Jesus, my boy, I was right. I have been blessed by you. You saved my daughter.

JESUS

I understand how much she means to you--by how much she meant to me.

KING FIAN

My daughter's life was in your hands. We're already related. You are royal blood, but I would like to make you an honorary son. I am willing to give half of my kingdom.

JESUS (1)

I'm honored, but my life right now is as a Son of Zadok. But, I will return. But, your kingdom will not be split in half. I would like the freedom to roam your kingdom, loving every mile of it and making my home everywhere within it. Perhaps Cassandra will be my guide?

KING FIAN

You are wise beyond your age young Jesus, and I can truly say I Love you. All you have said shall be honored however and whenever you wish it. Come hug me, My Son.

Jesus (1) does so.

KING FIAN

Now, I understand there's tin to buy. I must deliver you safely to Cornwall so your Uncle can conclude his business.

King Fian reaches for Jesus (1) clasping first his hand, then arm, then embracing him fully.

KING FIAN

At least I will have the rest of our journey to enjoy the pleasure of your company.