The Coming

by

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THE COMING

FADE IN:

SUPER: "MT. SINAI - 2022"

EXT. AIRBORNE ABOVE MOUNT SINAI - SUNSET

An airborne panoramic view of Mt. Sinai as the sun sets with a spectacular array of colors and light.

EXT. MOUNT SINAI - NIGHT

A very large and bright star glows above a crescent moon. RASHID, 28, leads two camels as he appears in Bedouin garb.

A calm breeze begins to blow. The night sky becomes brighter as the brilliant star draws closer in the heavens. Rashid is illuminated to reveal that the left side of his face is severely scarred. He is blind in his left eye. His left arm is missing below the elbow.

His eyes are sensitive to the bright light. He puzzles at the source of the light as he tracks the star to a point just above the peak of Mt. Sinai.

Intense thunder roars through the clear night sky and startles the camels into confusion. Rashid ties off the camels to a palm tree. Rashid returns his focus to the bright star. He picks up his staff and climbs the mountain.

MOUNTAINSIDE - LATER

SERIES OF SHOTS:

Rashid remains focused on the star above as he scales the mountain. Rashid is fearless as lightening suddenly bursts through the clear night sky. He quickens his pace up the rocky terrain. He stumbles twice but forges ahead.

LATER

SERIES OF SHOTS:

Rashid perseveres in his ascent as the wind howls. Lightening flashes. Thunder roars. Rashid eventually reaches a small plateau where suddenly the wind, the lightening and the thunder all cease.

Rashid transfixes in wonder on the bright light of the star that is immediately above him. A calm breeze blows. Rashid sits on a large stone nearby. His expression gradually shifts from puzzlement to serenity.

THE ONE

(From the darkness at ground level nearby) Rashid... I am the one you seek.

Rashid collapses to his knees. The One remains in darkness.

RASHID

How may I serve you?

THE ONE

Rise Rashid. I do not seek your service. Only your fellowship.

RASHID

Why me? I'm of no consequence to anyone.

THE ONE

You're of the greatest consequence to my mission here.

Rashid puzzles with the concept.

RASHID

May I ask the nature of your mission?

THE ONE

Reconciliation.

RASHID

What do you mean?

THE ONE

God's will has been perverted into a source of conflict that threatens the existence of humanity.

RASHID

So your mission is change?

THE ONE

Oh yes, everything will change here... one way or the other.

RASHID

Through choice or destruction?

There is a long pause.

THE ONE

There are people who have the intention and will soon possess the means to falsely unleash the ultimate destruction of man in the name of God.

Rashid registers concern.

RASHID

Do you intend to stop this?

THE ONE

I am just a messenger.

Only men can make the choices to avoid a human catastrophe.

RASHID

Can you share your message with me?

There is a long and thoughtful pause.

THE ONE

There is a duality to every human spirit, Rashid... Light and dark.

RASHID

Good and evil. Truth and deceit.

THE ONE

Spiritual and secular as well.

RASHID

The conflict between the temptations of this world and the serenity of a higher consciousness?

THE ONE

Yes, you have learned this well from Gabriel.

Rashid's eyes flare with awareness.

RASHID

He's the voice who speaks to me in my sleep?

THE ONE

Yes... He is the one who led you here tonight.

Rashid nods.

RASHTD

He is a very strange presence in my imagination...

Insightful but cryptic... A lot like you.

THE ONE

Let's just say we have similar origins and different missions.

If I fail, his final time will have come.

There is a long pause as Rashid absorbs the implications.

THE ONE (CONT'D)

Fear not, Rashid. You have a special place reserved for you in the next life.

Rashid trembles with emotion. The One steps from the darkness into the light from the very bright star above. He wears a long white cloak that covers his head and extends to his feet. His face is never visible as he places his hands gently onto Rashid's head.

Rashid stops shaking as he is overcome with serenity. The ONE looks briefly to the heavens and then whispers a prayer.

Rashid's damaged eye opens with difficulty. The whiteness of his cornea gradually clears away as the severe scars on his face heal. Rashid's left eye initially reacts with discomfort to the bright star light.

The One embraces Rashid's severed arm with his hands and Rashid's lower left arm and hand return. Rashid hesitates to look down. When he does, his eyes flash with stunned disbelief and wonder he faints to the ground.

The One kneels beside Rashid and gently strokes his hair with his palm. Eventually Rashid's eyes open and he looks up into the eyes of The One.

The One's face is never shown but his beard is visible. His silhouette has a Christ like appearance. Rashid is overwhelmed with the serene beauty of what he sees as he gazes into the eyes of The One.

RASHID

Thank you, Great One... but I do not feel worthy of this... Why me?

THE ONE

You were born in God's grace for a great purpose but wounded by the madness of war in the name of religion...

Now you are the first and most important disciple of a new age.

RASHID

What do you mean?

THE ONE

We are the cornerstone of a new understanding of faith.

Rashid is overwhelmed as he processes the information for several moments. The One helps him to his feet.

THE ONE (CONT'D)

Come, Rashid. Rise... We have much to do and little time to accomplish our tasks.

Rashid rises and quickly retrieves his backpack. He removes a pair of jeans, leather hiking boots and a shirt. He hands them to The One.

RASHID

I apologize but he said this is what you wanted to wear.

THE ONE

Yes, it's important that I blend in so that I can observe with anonymity...

You must also treat me as your friend and without any deference...

Rashid nods respectfully and then catches himself.

THE ONE (CONT'D)

I will put on these clothes.

Rashid nods as The One disappears into the darkness. The One returns moments later. His face is now visible as a handsome Caucasian man. 33 years of age. He is clean shaven. Rashid reacts with amazement at the sudden change.

RASHID

Are the clothes okay?

Yes, most excellent but very unusual.

RASHID

What should I call you?

The One muses for several moments as he puts his cloak on over the clothes.

THE ONE

Michael is how I am known.

Rashid nods in awe at the significance of the name. Michael place his hand on Rashid's shoulder in a calming gesture.

RASHID

Where would you like to go now?

MICHAEL

The place known as Gaza, of course.

Michael starts to walk down the mountain side. Rashid reflects concern and hesitates briefly. He then follows behind Michael as they descend the mountain.

EXT. BASE OF MT. SINAI - DAWN

Michael and Rashid reach the two camels that are tied to the palm tree. Rashid moves to help Michael mount one of the camels but Michael waves him off.

MICHEAL

Thank you, Rashid. It has been a long time but I remember these beasts very well.

Michael mounts the camel and kicks him gently to rise.

RASHID

So you have been here before?

MICHEAL

So it seems.

Rashid hesitates briefly. Michael motions for Rashid to mount his camel.

EXT. SINAI DESERT - CAMEL BACK - DAY (MOVING)

Rashid rides his camel beside Michael.

RASHID

Great one.

MICHAEL

Please call me Michael.

RASHID

Yes... Michael... I think you should know that Gaza will not be a safe place for you.

MICHAEL

I understand your concern but we must confront the issues to resolve them.

RASHID

But are you not mortal, Sir?

MICHAEL

My flesh is mortal but I am not defenseless.

RASHID

But there is terrible fighting and the people have suffered greatly and many have lost their faith...

They may not welcome your presence.

MICHAEL

Which is precisely why I must go there.

Rashid nods in understanding as he searches for a response as they ride along.

RASHID

Everything you say is true but the long history of the great faiths is one of conflict among the people's of this land.

MICHAEL

Yes, but are the endless conflicts the will of God or the choices of men using God to their own earthy ends?

Rashid is taken aback.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Do you believe that God wants men to live in hatred and destroy each other in his name?

RASHID

No, but I think many men are confused...

MICHAEL

How so?

RASHID

God is all powerful... So why does he not prevent it all?

Michael nods in understanding.

MICHAEL

Ah yes, the eternal question...

RASHID

Is there an answer?

MICHAEL

Should men be born free to make their own choices and pursue their own destinies?

RASHID

But human nature seems to inevitably result in conflict.

MICHAEL

Was Christ not sent to this earth to deliver a new testament of God's true intentions and desires for man's behavior in this life?

RASHID

Yes, but most of his chosen people rejected Christ and his message.

MICHAEL

Has history been kind to their people since they made that fateful choice?

Rashid is taken aback at the concept.

RASHID

Are you saying that God been punishing them for ignoring his will?

Does God punish or does he allow people to endure the consequences of the choices they make?

Micheal stops his camel in some shade under a palm tree and pats its neck. The camel lowers to its knees. Micheal dismounts. Rashid dismounts as well.

RASHID

So are you here to criticize the Jewish people?

MICHAEL

Would it not be more productive to illuminate the realities of history and offer different choices for the future?

Rashid leans against a large boulder as he thinks.

RASHID

Do you reject their faith?

MTCHAEL

It is not my place to judge such things...

But should the practices of faith not evolve when they result in endlessly destructive consequences?

Rashid ponders the question as he removes a water bottle from a satchel and hands it to Micheal.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Thank you.

Michael takes a drink. Rashid drinks from another bottle.

RASHID

What of the Arabic peoples who also ignored the New Testament?

Michael considers his words carefully.

MTCHAEL

Was Gabriel not sent here with a similar message many centuries later?

Rashid nods in understanding.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Isn't the peaceful message of love, forgiveness, selflessness and atonement the same in all faiths that descended from Abraham?

Micheal inserts the bottle into a satchel on his camel.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Has Gabriel's message been distorted into some notion of inflicting God's wrath on people who choose a different faith?

RASHTD

Yes, the contrasts between the testaments and the religious practices of men are often extreme.

MICHAEL

Is it not true that the extremes arise from men who appoint themselves as the instruments of enforcing God's intent on earth?

Michael stokes his camel on its neck.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

As though God needs any man to impose his will.

RASHID

It is an important distinction that often gets lost in men's desires to demonstrate their piety.

MICHAEL

And accumulate power and wealth for themselves...

Rashid nods in agreement.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Should any man assert the will of God in heaven to achieve the desires of men on earth?

RASHID

It has been a problem since the advent of God in men's consciousness.

Michael nods. Rashid and Michael remount their camels and return to their travel.

Can you imagine any greater offense to God than engaging in murder and destruction and causing suffering in his name?

Michael urges his camel forward. Rashid does the same.

EXT. SINAI DESERT - DAWN (MOVING)

Rashid and Michael ride camels with the sun rising to their right.

RASHTD

You have a formidable task. The hatreds run very deep from all the death and suffering.

MICHAEL

Yes, and the ultimate nightmare is unfolding.

God's most beautiful creations destroying each other in his name.

The ultimate triumph of evil.

RASHID

Is this Satan's triumph?

Micheal stops his camel and gazes at Rashid intently.

MICHAEL

Is Satan a reality or a fiction devised by man to explain the dark side of man's nature?

Rashid considers the question.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Is the battle between God and Satan or between the light and darkness within souls of men?

Rashid absorbs the reality of Michael's words. 10 armed JIHADIS suddenly appear from the rocks on each side of the path and point their weapons at Michael and Rashid. Rashid reacts with great distress. Michael remains calm.

The jihadis all wear balaklavas that cover their heads and faces. One carries the black flag of Islamic State.

JAMAL steps forward. He is a large man with a ruthless and intimidating presence.

JAMAL

Dismount your camels!

Michael and Rashid comply. Jamal jerks the satchels from the camels and searches them. Finds nothing of value.

JAMAL (CONT'D)

Your money. Where is it?!!

MICHAEL

We are without currency that would be meaningful to you.

Jamal scoffs as he studies Michael's eyes and registers discomfort. He raises his weapon and points it at Michael's face.

JAMAL

What are you?

MICHAEL

A traveler on a mission of peace.

JAMAL

(Scoffing)

Nonsense! What is your faith?

MICHAEL

I am a follower of Allah and a believer in mankind.

Michael's expression shifts to a captivating serenity that causes Jamal to relax. Michael lifts his cloak over his head. Jamal watches in a seemingly frozen state as Michael extends his hand to Rashid and pulls him inside his cloak.

In a flash, Michael closes the cape over him and Rashid and they are suddenly consumed by a dust storm that engulfs the jihadis as well.

The jihadis open fire on Michael's last location. The jihadis stop shooting in stunned disbelief as the storm abates as quickly as it appeared. Jamal frantically searches the area.

Four missiles suddenly explode and devastate the area. The blasts kill all the jihadis and the camels. A military drone swoops down low and surveys the devastation. Exits the area.

Michael and Rashid appear from behind large rocks nearby and survey the area.

They spot horses running away in the distance. Michael whistles loudly. The horses reverse course and soon reach Michael and Rashid.

Michael chooses one of the horses and soothes its fear. Rashid does the same with a second horse. They mount and ride away from the area.

RASHTD

How did you do that?

MICHAEL

I told you I was not defenseless.

RASHID

You brought armed drones with you?

MICHAEL

Certainly not. Those misguided souls attracted attention with all of their shooting.

Rashid appears incredulous. Michael urges his horse into a slow gallop. Rashid follows close behind in wonder. The drone suddenly reappears and tracks Michael and Rashid as they accelerate the pace of their gallop and weave back and forth.

A single missile fires and explodes between Michael and Rashid. The blast knocks both them from their horses as their horses crash to the ground. Michael rises and faces the drone as it approaches again.

He raises the palm of his hand toward the drone as it closes on him. Suddenly the drone spins out of control and crashes. Michael moves to Rashid and helps him to his feet.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Are you harmed?

RASHID

Not badly but we must find safety before they send troops.

Michael calls the terrified horses with a whistle and they soon arrive. Michael calms them. They mount the horses and move away down a small canyon nearby.

LATER

Michael and Rashid appear from the canyon on horseback near a deserted highway. A car eventually appears and drives past them. Michael watches it with some curiosity.

So this is the great automobile?

RASHID

Yes, much faster and more comfortable than a camel but I have no car or experience driving because of my limitations.

MICHAEL

Well, I'm sure you will learn very soon.

Rashid nods with some anticipation.

RASHID

So what is your intention in going to Gaza?

MICHAEL

Is it not past time to shine a very bright light of God's intentions at the epicenter of the current conflict?

RASHID

In what way?

MICHAEL

Isn't a destructive obsession with land at the heart of this conflict?

RASHID

Yes, it is a very extreme obsession that men have been willing to die for thousands of years.

Michael shakes his head in dismay.

MICHAEL

But does a loving God care more about holy land or the welfare of the souls of men?

Does he want men to destroy each other over the possession of material things?

RASHID

It would seem that a loving God would be unconcerned with material things or monuments built by man.

MTCHAEL

Did Christ not make that point clear in his message?

RASHID

Certainly.

MICHAEL

So, are temples built to impress God, or men?

Are they monuments to God's will or to men's desire to accumulate material things in his name?

Are they distractions from God's true intentions?

Rashid reflects on the question.

RASHID

So all the temples and cathedrals and mosques built by man do not impress God himself?

MICHAEL

On the contrary, they are wasteful monuments to man's misunderstanding of God's intentions.

RASHID

So it was all for no good purpose?

MICHAEL

Why did anyone ever imagine that God wants religions to take money from the faithful to build monuments to himself?

LATER

Michael and Rashid continue their journey as more traffic passes by on the highway and disappears. Suddenly the serenity of the desert surroundings is broken by the shrieks of military jets far ahead of them.

Soon after, explosions occur on the horizon. Rashid reacts with concern. Michael with a sadness.

RASHID

That is Gaza. The home of my parents.

So these are more of the great weapons of modern man?

RASHID

Yes, and they are indiscriminate about who they destroy...

I was injured and my parents died when a Hamas weapons cache exploded near our home.

Michael shakes his head in sadness.

MICHAEL

I am very sorry for your loss, Rashid. It is all so senseless.

RASHID

Yes, but it became even more tragic for us...

My oldest sister Tahira blamed the Jews and volunteered to become a suicide bomber...

She died in an explosion that killed only herself...

She did not have the heart to murder anyone.

MICHAEL

We cannot help her now but we can help your younger sister.

Rashid registers hope.

RASHID

But Leyla has been in a coma since the explosion that killed my parents.

MICHAEL

Please take me to her.

Rashid grimaces with concern.

RASHID

I very much want to take you to her but today is not a good day to go with all the fighting. MTCHAEL

I understand the danger but also the opportunity. Please lead me to your home.

EXT. RAFAH BORDER CROSSING - DAY

Large CROWDS queue to enter Gaza under the blazing sun.

VARIOUS SHOTS:

MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN in all manner of clothing clamor and chat. Almost all of them reflect extreme poverty. Barbed wire, barriers, broken buildings and trash are everywhere.

HAMAS GUARDS watch with automatic weapons from watch towers and the crest of the barrier walls. Micheal views the scene with sadness.

RASHID

The people of Gaza are suffering greatly since the Egyptians destroyed all the tunnels.

MICHAEL

This is why we must help them choose a different path.

LATER

Rashid and Michael approach the crossing. Michael watches the sad state of the people with distress.

RASHID

I have authority to bypass the crossing but not with you. What should we do?

MICHAEL

I will meet you on the other side.

RASHID

But how? They shoot people who try to enter without clearance.

Michael touches Rashid on the arm in a peaceful gesture.

MICHAEL

Concern yourself with explaining your new appearance. I will be okay.

Rashid nods and anguishes for a moment.

RASHID

May I ask you a direct question?

Micheal nods.

RASHID (CONT'D)

Are you the Messiah or the Mashiach or the Mahdi?

Michael considers the question for several moments.

MTCHAET

Are such notions the inventions of God or Jehovah or Allah or men?

Michael briefly touches Rashid on his shoulder in a comforting gesture. He then disappears into the teaming multitude as an Israeli jet shrieks by overhead.

EXT. GAZA - LATER

Rashid emerges from the border crossing as the guards watch him in amazement. Rashid waves to them and walks toward Michael who is standing alone in the distance beside the road.

Rashid joins Michael and they walk toward a cafe where they take a seat at an outdoor table under an awning.

EXT. CAFE

Michael steps under the awning as Rashid disappears inside the cafe.

LATER

Rashid emerges from the cafe with two pita sandwiches, an open bottle of wine and two glasses. Rashid joins Michael at the table away from the other patrons. Rashid hands Michael a sandwich and pours the two glasses full of wine.

MTCHAEL

Thank you, Rashid... It has been a very long time since food and wine were part of my existence.

RASHID

But you must eat and drink, right?

Yes, while I am here.

RASHID

You are not here to stay?

MICHAEL

Events will determine the length of my stay.

The cafe sits on a small hilltop overlooking the Gaza strip and the sea. Suddenly four missiles fire in the distance from the ground headed north toward Israel.

Within moments the launch site is shattered by missiles from Israeli jets that ignite huge explosions that shake the cafe.

RASHID

This is our awful reality without end.

MICHAEL

Yes, a very terrible display...

I suspect the Romans would be very impressed...

I pray your family is not affected.

RASHID

No worries... The authorities relocated us down by the sea away from the fighting...

We will wait here until my sister, Aleah, arrives to pick us up in her car.

Rashid raises his glass of wine.

RASHID (CONT'D)

Thank you for the blessings of your presence here and the gift of my healing... I pray for the success of your mission.

Michael clinks his glass against Rashid's and they both take a drink. Michael savors the taste before swallowing.

RASHID (CONT'D)

Is it okay?

MTCHAEL

Very interesting after so long. I never imagined I would know this taste again.

LATER

Rashid smiles as a disheveled old Toyota Corolla pulls into the parking lot. He watches as ALEAH, 29, emerges from the car. She is stunningly beautiful but dressed in modest Gazan apparel with a scarf over her head.

Aleah spots Rashid and hurries toward them. Rashid rushes to embrace Aleah. Her eyes fill with tears as she gazes on Rashid's clear cornea and healed face in amazement.

Rashid raises his left arm and touches her face. She grasps his left hand and examines it with astonishment.

They hold each other in a profound and tearful embrace as Aleah wipes moisture from her eyes.

Rashid whispers inaudibly to Aleah. Her gaze turns to Michael and she is transfixed on his eyes. Aleah is overcome by what she sees in Michael's eyes. She covers her mouth in wonder and collapses to her knees.

The PATRONS react with curiosity and Rashid quickly helps her to her feet and leads her back to the car. Michael follows and climbs into the right rear seat as Rashid helps Aleah into the drivers seat.

Rashid quickly enters the front passenger seat and they drive away.

INT. TOYOTA (MOVING)

Aleah fights to contain her emotions as she drives for several moments. She parks the car on the side of the road as she struggles to regain her composure.

MICHAEL

It is alright, sweet girl. There is nothing to fear...

ALEAH

It is not fear I feel... Surely you must understand the wonder of being in your presence and what you have done for Rashid.

MTCHAET

I understand your emotions but please treat me like any other man or my mission may be compromised.

I need your help, not your deference.

Aleah nods and wipes the tears from her eyes. She begins driving again.

ALEAH

There are no words to express my gratitude for the blessing of my brother's healing...

He has always been the most beautiful spirit and now his great afflictions have been lifted by you. Thank you...

Rashid holds her hand as Aleah searches for words through her great emotions.

ALEAH (CONT'D)

Please understand that my family has known so many misfortunes that such a great blessing is difficult to grasp.

Michael reaches forward and touches Aleah on the shoulder. She is overcome by a deep serenity. She stops the car on the side of the road again.

EXT. HIGHWAY

Aleah exits the car and rushes around to the right rear door and opens it. She falls on her knees in tears.

Michael touches her gently on her beautiful hair. She looks up into his eyes and she is overwhelmed once again by what she sees. Michael struggles to control his own emotions.

MICHAEL

Thank you for your warm thoughts and emotions... I understand your feelings very well but this must not happen in public again because my mission transcends everything else...

Michael takes her hands in his in a serene gesture.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Do you understand?

Aleah nods and wipes away her tears.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
Please take me to your sister.

Aleah nods and hurries back into the driver's seat. The car drives away.

EXT. GAZA - STREETS

SERIES OF SHOTS:

The Toyota drives slowly through narrow and crowded streets.

INT. TOYOTA (MOVING)

Aleah drives. Suddenly, an enormous explosion occurs ahead and to the right. The force of the blast causes the Toyota to roll over onto its left side. Michael climbs out and helps Rashid lift Aleah out of the car.

Rashid and Aleah are both bloodied but okay. Michael is immersed in screaming PEOPLE. He looks around at the large number of bloodied BODIES and screaming ADULTS and CHILDREN. He rushes to comfort them with his touch.

Rashid and Aleah watch in stunned amazement as his touch relieves their suffering and heals their wounds. Michael pays special attention to the small children who are injured. Aleah comforts them as Michael moves on to the next person.

LATER

Michael searches the rubble for more victims. He finds a SMALL GIRL who is covered in blood and appears to be surely dead. A WOMAN screams and rushes to his side in hysteria.

Michael gently picks up the child in his arms. He briefly looks to the heavens and then whispers into the child's ear.

The young girl's eyes open to see the wonder of Michael's eyes. At first she tries to scream but she is overcome by the serenity she is feeling. Michael places the young girl into her mother's arms.

Her mother reaches out to touch Michael in gratitude and is filled with serenity. She collapses to her knees in tears of reverence.

Michael is covered in blood as he stops and turns back toward the Toyota. All of the people he has helped and the bystanders are sitting and standing in silent awe of him. He nods respectfully and moves toward the Toyota.

MICHAEL

(In Arabic with English sub-titles)
Can you please help us with this
device?

The MEN and Rashid rush to the Toyota and roll it back onto its wheels. Aleah, Rashid and Michael climb inside. Aleah tries to start the car but it struggles to turn over. Eventually it starts and the crowd applauds.

The Toyota drives away as ambulances and POLICE arrive.

INT. TOYOTA (MOVING)

Aleah drives as Michael sits in prayer in the back seat. Michael is covered in a lot of blood. Rashid removes a cloth from his back pack and hands it to Michael. Michael gently refuses.

Aleah watches Michael in the rear view mirror with tears in her eyes.

EXT. GAZA BEACH - DUSK

The Toyota pulls to a stop on the deserted beach. Michael climbs out and walks toward the sea. Rashid disappears into a small house nearby. Aleah is transfixed on Michael as he wades into the azure surf and submerges beneath the water.

Michael remains under water long enough for Aleah to become concerned. She hurries toward the water. Suddenly Michael emerges from the water with the colorful sunset as a stunning back drop. Aleah collapses to her knees in prayer.

Michael wades through the water and emerges onto the beach as Rashid appears with two large towels. He hands one towel to Michael.

ALEAH

Please come inside where you can shower.

Michael nods and follows Aleah toward the house. Rashid trails behind them. Michael stops briefly and admires the sunset as they reach the house.

INT. ALEAH'S HOUSE - LEYLA'S ROOM

LEYLA, 23, lies on a small bed asleep. She has a very beautiful face but her body is atrophied. Aleah sits beside Leyla holding her hand. Michael appears at the open doorway. He is fully dressed with wet hair.

MICHAEL

May I join you?

ALEAH

Certainly.

Michael enters the room and sits in a chair beside the bed opposite Aleah.

MICHAEL

How long has she been like this?

ALEAH

Five years... She is an unusual case. Her brain functions remain strong and support everything but full consciousness.

Michael takes Leyla's hand and places his other hand on her forehead. Michael looks to the heavens and says a silent prayer. Rashid watches from the doorway as Leyla's body gra dually heals and her eyes open to the wonder of Michael.

Michael smiles with reassurance. Leyla looks at Aleah and both their eyes fill with tears. Aleah gently pulls her up and they embrace. Rashid joins them as Michael exits the room. Leyla gazes in wonder at Rashid and Aleah.

LEYLA

Who was that man?

ALEAH

I great gift from God.

EXT. GAZA BEACH - SUNSET

Michael sits alone with his legs crossed. He gazes up at the moon and the enormous bright star in the clear night sky. Aleah emerges from the house and walks toward him.

ALEAH

May I join you?

MICHAEL

Certainly.

ALEAH

Thank you for your many blessings today.

MICHAEL

I am pleased if I could make things better in your world.

ALEAH

You have in the most beautiful ways.

MICHAEL

I wish I could heal everyone of their afflictions but that is not my mission here...

ALEAH

May I ask your mission here?

MICHAEL

To heal humanity itself.

ALEAH

I understand... There are great bleeding wounds in the modern world that demand attention. I must say I am relieved that God has answered our prayers through you.

Micheal smile and takes her hand in his.

ALEAH (CONT'D)

Perhaps you will have time for individuals after your mission is complete.

Michael nods in a hopeful way.

ALEAH (CONT'D)

The explosion was caused by a misfired Hamas rocket...

You risked your mission to save the lives of all those people.

MICHAEL

It was not possible for me to ignore immediate suffering when I can help.

ALEAH

You are all over the news but no one captured you on film.

Yes, but it is just a matter of time before they find me here.

ALEAH

Do you want to leave now?

MICHAEL

No, they must find me to take me to men who must hear my message.

ALEAH

May I ask the nature of your message?

MICHAEL

Not now, but you may join me when they come. You have a very important role to play.

ALEAH

Me?

Michael pauses to contemplate carefully before speaking.

MICHAEL

Yes... Everything that has happened in your life was in preparation for this time.

Aleah reflects disbelief for several moments.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Have you ever considered your ancestry?

ALEAH

Yes, of course, it is very unusual.

MICHAEL

In what way?

ALEAH

My grandparents were a Palestinian, an Iranian, a Christian and a Jew.

MICHAEL

And where were you and Rashid born?

ALEAH

Bethlehem, of course.

And you live as Palestinians in Gaza?

ALEAH

Yes, my Christian grandmother and Jewish grandfather were Americans who moved to Israel for business.

He died in the 1967 war and she moved back to the USA...

My Iranian grandmother died in the war of 1973 so my Palestinian grandfather was the dominant figure in our lives.

MICHAEL

Your family's story is a reflection of the tragic progression in this very sad land but it is not all an accident.

It is part of preparing you and Leyla and Rashid to fulfill your important destinies.

Aleah is taken aback by the concept.

ALEAH

What are you saying? We are just common people.

MICHAEL

Aleah, have you ever wondered about the great beauty that you possess? Not just of body but of spirit too?

Aleah blushes and turns her gaze away.

ALEAH

It is not in my nature to notice such things.

MICHAEL

Perhaps not but you possess a complete beauty that commands the respect and attention of everyone and your great intellect and insightfulness make you ideal for this purpose.

ALEAH

May I ask what purpose?

It is better that you do not know now.

Aleah nods in acceptance and contemplates for several moments.

ALEAH

It is very hard to imagine that I could be of any great importance to anyone but my family.

MICHAEL

Well your destiny is to be a most important woman in human history.

Aleah is visibly taken aback.

ALEAH

That's impossible! I am just an ordinary girl.

MTCHAEL

I would not be saying these things to you if they were not true... You are a great writer, no?

ALEAH

Others have told me that I write very well.

MICHAEL

I admire your modesty but your writing skills are truly extraordinary for a reason.

ALEAH

What reason?

MICHAEL

You and Leyla and Rashid were all born as descendents of the great faiths.

It is your task to bear witness to all that you see with me and Gabriel and to write a new testament that will reconcile all the faiths of Abraham.

Aleah is stunned by the concept. She registers disbelief that she could do such a thing.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I understand that the task seems improbable but you must trust that events and higher powers will guide your thoughts.

Aleah nods her head in respectful acceptance.

ALEAH

I will do whatever you ask of me.

Michael reaches out for Aleah's other hand. She places it into his. She is filled with an almost luminescent serenity. She bashfully looks into Michael's eyes. Their spirits connect in an overwhelming and beautiful way.

Michael pulls Aleah toward him and onto his lap. He surrounds her with his arms and they sit together in a most peaceful serenity under the beautiful night sky.

LATER

Rashid emerges from the house and joins Michael and Aleah on the beach. They are now seated across from each other with a small fire burning in a pit between them.

Aleah notices that Rashid seems larger, more muscular and powerful than before. His eyes are filled with a very bright but serene intensity.

ALEAH

What has happened to you, Rashid?

MICHAEL

This will be very difficult for you to accept.

ALEAH

What do you mean?

Micheal searches for the right words.

MICHAEL

Rashid is no longer the brother you have known all his life.

Aleah registers concern.

ALEAH

What do you mean?

Our mission here has two parts. The Judeo Christian elements are my responsibility but the Islamic elements will never accept me.

RASHID

They will only accept the word of one messenger.

Aleah searches her mind.

ALEAH

Gabriel?!

MICHAEL

Yes, and he must have a human form to accomplish his mission.

Aleah is overwhelmed and tears begin to flow into hysteria.

ALEAH

It is all too much. We cannot do this!!!!

Aleah leaps to her feet and runs away down the beach. Michael follows her at a slow pace. She eventually exhausts herself and falls to the sand in tears. Michael joins her and touches her on her shoulder.

MICHAEL

It is okay, Aleah. It is natural for you to react this way but all of this is motivated by a very beautiful and necessary intention.

Rashid will return to you when this is over. Please trust me.

Aleah rises and Michael picks her up in his arms and carries her back toward the fire where Rashid awaits. Rashid suddenly vanishes. Two SOLDIERS in uniforms with Kalashnikovs appear from the darkness into the fire light to confront Michael.

SOLDIER #1

(In Arabic with English sub-titles)
You two come with us.

INT. HAMAS UNDERGROUND BUNKER - NIGHT

Michael and Aleah sit alone in a large but modestly appointed conference room.

The door opens and MOHAMMED NADIR, 50, enters the room in uniform. He has dark hair and a beard that are laced with grey hair.

MOHAMMED

(To Michael)

Your name.

MICHAEL

Michael.

MOHAMMED

You have no papers. Where are you from?

MICHAEL

Bethlehem.

MOHAMMED

And what happened to your papers?

Michael does not respond. He raises his gaze to meet Mohammed's. Mohammed is shaken by what he sees in Michael's eyes.

ALEAH

Please forgive me sir, but Michael is still in shock from the events earlier today.

May I ask why we are being detained?

MOHAMMED

You are not being detained, you are being questioned.

We have reports that Michael was responsible for saving many lives in very unusual ways.

ALEAH

Michael has a great gift for healing. Is that a problem?

Mohammed searches his mind for an answer. His gaze falls on Michael's eyes. It is apparent that Michael's gaze has affected him.

MICHAEL

Are you the highest authority in Gaza?

ALEAH

Yes, he is the supreme commander of Hamas.

MICHAEL

Is the safety and welfare of the Palestinian people your responsibility?

Mohammed glares.

MOHAMMED

Certainly but what business is that of yours?

MICHAEL

How many Palestinian civilians died today as a result of explosions?

ALEAH

17 according to the news reports.

MTCHAET

What was the root cause of their deaths?

ALEAH

Rocket launches by Hamas.

Mohammed's eye flash with indignation.

MOHAMMED

No, tyranny by the Jews!

MICHAEL

I am very sympathetic to the plight of the Palestinian people and I am here to help them...

But can you please explain how the deaths of 17 innocent Palestinians today advanced the cause of the Palestinian people?

Mohammed stands.

MOHAMMED

Who are you to criticize our tactics?

Michael stands and Mohammed surges toward him. Michael touches Mohammed on the shoulder and his hostility melts into serenity. They both retake their seats. They transfix on each other's eyes.

I'm here to tell you to renounce violence and seek reconciliation with the Jewish people.

Mohammed struggles to control his rage at the concept.

MOHAMMED

To what end?

MICHAEL

Peace and prosperity and a much better life for your people.

MOHAMMED

How?

MICHAEL

Leave that to me. I am going to Jerusalem from here with the same message.

I just need you to make a public announcement tomorrow morning in which you renounce all violence and express your desire to seek an equitable peace with the Jewish people.

Mohammed ponders Michael's eyes with amazement.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Do you have the authority to make this announcement?

MOHAMMED

Yes, but only with the full support of the committee.

MICHAEL

How soon can they be here?

MOHAMMED

They are down the hall from here.

LATER

Six HAMAS LEADERS have joined Mohammed around the table. They are captivated by Michael as he stands and speaks.

MTCHAEL

Your people have greatly suffered from all the senseless violence of the last 70 years... but violence has accomplished nothing to improve their prospects for peace, prosperity and happiness.

Michael circles the room slowly as he speaks.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

There is only one way to end all the death and destruction and suffering for your people and unleash a new age of peace and prosperity...

You must renounce your hatreds and violence completely so that the world can focus on your righteous plight and humanity rather than the senseless violence that has come to represent your cause.

The group absorbs his words with reluctance. They look at one another. SAAED, 35, is a large man with a fierce persona. There is a deforming scar on his right cheek. He stands.

SAAED

(Angry)

You would have us abandon the sacrifices of all of our loved ones?!!

MICHAEL

No, I would have you honor their sacrifice as I have come here to do... With peace and prosperity for the future of their families.

They all absorb Micheal's words.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

It is no accident that I have come to you first...

Their expressions shift from skepticism to grudging understanding except Saaed.

SAAED

And who exactly are you that we should care why you are here and what you think?

ALEAH

Surely you have heard of what he did to save many from certain death in the market today.

SAAED

Tall tales from the market do not impress me!

Micheal rises and approaches Saaed. He extends his hand toward the scar on Saaed's cheek. Saaed pushes his hand away.

MICHAEL

How did you come to have this scar?

SAAED

Shrapnel from a Jew tank shell!

Saaed steps forward to confront Michael face to face as he removes a military knife from his belt with amazing speed.

SAAED (CONT'D)

You have the look of a Jew to me!

Aleah steps between them.

ALEAH

Relax, he means you no harm.

Saaed glares into Michael's eyes with ferocity.

SAAED

The last thing we need is a false Jew prophet!!

ALEAH

(Forcefully)

I was at the market today and I saw the hand of Allah at work on this earth through this man...

Allow him to relieve your suspicions.

MOHAMMED

Do as she suggests.

Micheal extends his hand. Saaed reluctantly embraces it. Saaed is overcome with a great serenity. The crowd of men watches as Michael reaches with his other hand and touches the scar on Saaed's cheek.

The crowd gasps as the scar melts away. Saaed collapses into a chair in serene disbelief.

Aleah removes a small mirror from her purse and hands it to Saaed. Saaed raises it and gazes into it. He touches his cheek in stunned disbelief.

Everyone in the room bows in reverence to Michael.

MICHAEL

Please, that is not necessary.

Everyone sits down and contemplates what they have seen.

MOHAMMED

That is all very amazing but do you have any concept of what you are asking us to do?

MICHAEL

Yes, and I understand all your doubts and righteous indignation but this is not a question of who is right and who is wrong in this great conflict...

This is a question of the best course of action for your people.

Michael gazes into the eyes of each one of the leaders.

ALEAH

The world is exhausted with the conflict here that contains the seeds of destruction for all humanity...

MICHAEL

Your greatest opportunities lie in being the first to take a big step toward reconciliation by making a sincere offer of peace that the whole world can embrace and generously reward.

Aleah exudes an almost luminescent serenity.

ALEAH

A great gesture on our part will immediately elevate our stature in the eyes of the world and put our great adversary under tremendous pressure to reciprocate.

All the leaders look silently at one another.

ALEAH (CONT'D)

We must also make our homeland here a place of safety and well educated people where the businesses of the world want to invest and tourists want to visit.

The leaders all nod in various degrees of reluctant acknowledgement.

MICHAEL

If you make this commitment, you will have my promise to take your cause to the world...

SAAED

But what of our land that was stolen from us by the Jews?

MICHAEL

Do you believe that Allah places greater value on holy land or the lives and welfare of the Palestinian people?

Michael surveys the room.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

If Allah was here now, what path would he want you to take?

Michael allows them to consider his words.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I cannot promise you the land you seek but I can assure you that your people will be rewarded with peace and prosperity that is far more valuable than the land itself...

Saaed nods in reluctant acquiescence.

ALEAH

The world needs to see our humanity to embrace our just cause.

Michael surveys the group again transfixing on each of their eyes briefly with profound effect.

MICHAEL

Your hatreds and your weapons are your greatest enemies...

(MORE)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

The righteousness of your cause is your only path to victory.

All the leaders consider his words carefully.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Put down your swords and embrace your faith that Allah will deliver your people to the happiness they deserve...

Mohammed surveys the group's expressions as they struggle with the concepts.

MOHAMMED

But why should we believe you?

ALEAH

Can you not see the miracle of this man coming to our land and blessing us of all people with his presence?

The group considers the situation. Mohammed defers to the leaders. They all look to Mohammed and nod.

MOHAMMED

We see what you see in his presence and we grasp the wisdom of his words... We will trust in his good faith.

Mohammed walks toward Michael and extends his hand in reverence. Michael accepts his hand in a serene gesture.

The group watches in amazement as the grey disappears from Mohammed's hair and beard as he is overcome with a great serenity. Ten years of age melt away from his face.

MOHAMMED (CONT'D)

It seems great Allah in heaven has at last heard our prayers...

You have our commitment to make the announcement tomorrow.

Michael speaks to the whole group.

MICHAEL

Please rest assured that your faith will be rewarded...

Let the bright light of the spirit of your people shine through your actions.

Aleah watches in awe as all the men move toward Michael to experience the serenity he exudes. His touch has a profound effect on each of them as they each gaze into his eyes.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

There is one last request.

MOHAMMED

Yes.

MICHAEL

Please collect all of your rockets and heavy weapons in one place and burn them in a very public display of your commitment to a just peace.

They all stand in silence for several long moments as they wrestle with the implications. Mohammed looks at each of the council members.

MOHAMMED

We understand the wisdom of your request and will trust you with the fate of our people.

Everyone bows respectfully to Michael.

MICHAEL

Go with the spirit of Allah in your hearts.

EXT. GAZA BEACH - SUNSET

Michael and Aleah walk alone on the beach.

MICHAEL

You did very well with Hamas.

ALEAH

It all seemed to come very naturally just as you predicted.

MICHAEL

I need you to come with me on my journey from here.

Aleah nods.

ALEAH

It will be the greatest honor to be at your side.

MICHAEL

I feel the same way about you...

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - TIMES SQUARE - NIGHT

Michael and Aleah emerge from an alley into the tumult of Times Square. Aleah watches the crowds and the spectacular video boards around the square in amazement.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - OUTSIDE BLOOMINGDALES

Michael and Aleah emerge from Bloomingdales. She wears a very attractive dress and heals. Michael wears a more modern cloak over stylish but modest slacks and a shirt. Aleah stops and looks at her reflection in a glass window.

ALEAH

Very amazing. I never imagined being in this place and wearing such things.

Aleah looks so incredible that men start to notice her.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Michael and Aleah walk through a canopy of trees that are alive with brilliant autumn colors. Michael seems to savor the modernity that surrounds him.

MICHAEL

This place could hardly be more different from the places I once knew on this earth...

The imaginations of human beings have produced a very remarkable variety of things to enhance their lives.

ALEAH

May I ask you personal questions?

Michael muses for several moments and nods.

ALEAH (CONT'D)

Where have you been since you were last on this earth?

Michael smiles.

MICHAEL

A place known as eternum.

ALEAH

Eternum. How would you describe it?

MICHAEL

It is a place of perpetual peace and serenity.

ALEAH

Is it a happy place?

Michael furrows his brow.

MICHAEL

It is certainly not unhappy.

Aleah puzzles.

ALEAH

What do you do for fun?

Michael puzzles.

MICHAEL

Fun does not exist.

Aleah frowns.

ALEAH

So what do you do all day?

MICHAEL

There are no days.

ALEAH

But there is time?

MICHAEL

Yes, but it is unimportant.

ALEAH

But you have to do something.

MICHAEL

A lot of reflection and communication with others.

ALEAH

No other activities?

MTCHAET

We are allowed to observe life here and in other places at times.

ALEAH

But not all the time?

Michael shakes his head.

ALEAH (CONT'D)

What about love?

Michael reflects on the concept.

MICHAEL

It is a familiar notion but not in the way you understand it here.

ALEAH

How is it different?

MICHAEL

It exists as a cerebral respect for others... There is no emotional or carnal dimension to it.

ALEAH

Because you do not create children?

MICHAEL

Immortality does not require
reproduction.

ALEAH

So how did you come to be?

Michael stops walking and contemplates his answer.

MICHAEL

It is not revealed to us.

Michael reflects on her questions.

ALEAH

So what is your life without happiness or fun or activities or love?

Michael appears confounded by the question.

MICHAEL

(Sadly)

Perpetual serene existence.

For what purpose? To what end?

Michael is visibly troubled by the questions. They reach an area that is remote from other people. Aleah approaches Michael and takes his hands in hers.

ALEAH (CONT'D)

How does my touch make you feel.

Michael reflects.

MICHAEL

Alive.

Aleah puts her arms around Michael and pulls him close to her. They focus on each other's eyes. Aleah moves to kiss Michael but he pulls away and walks to a view of a lake nearby. Aleah follows him.

ALEAH

What are you afraid of?

MICHAEL

Knowledge...

Aleah gives him a quizzical look.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

It is much easier to exist without knowledge of certain things.

Aleah takes his hand.

ALEAH

But what is the purpose of existence without that knowledge?

Michael turns toward Aleah.

MICHAEL

We are told to never cross certain barriers with humans...

And we can lose our privileges to come here if we do.

Aleah gazes deep into his eyes.

ALEAH

Is there a loving God?

MICHAEL

Certainly.

Why would a loving God deny you a few moments of happiness?

Michael anxiously considers the question.

MICHAEL

There are much more important things than my happiness... We must go now.

Michael takes Aleah by the hand leads her down the side walk and into an alcove beside a bridge.

EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. - DAWN

The sun rises above the Capitol Building on a clear morning.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE - CORRIDOR - DAWN

PRESIDENT JOSEPH WALKER, 58, reads a briefing book as he walks down the corridor alone. He reaches an empty desk, opens a door nearby and disappears inside.

OVAL OFFICE

Michael and Aleah stand respectfully to one side of the fireplace. Joseph reacts with surprise. He then focuses on Michael's eyes with amazement. He walks toward his desk and starts to press a button but stops and turns toward Michael.

JOSEPH

May I ask who you are and what you're doing in my office?

ALEAH

We apologize for the intrusion, Sir. My name is Aleah and this is Michael.

A look of recognition comes over Joseph's face.

JOSEPH

I was just reading about your exploits in Gaza yesterday.

He reaches for a remote control and the wall mounted television suddenly comes on. A REPORTER appears on screen with a news flash bulletin. A large fire is burning in the distance behind the reporter with multiple explosions occurring inside the fire.

REPORTER (ON T.V.)

This just in from Hamas headquarters in Gaza.

The Hamas leadership has just renounced violence and has recognized the right of Israel to exist.

They expressed a desire for peace and negotiations for the establishment of a Palestinian state with reasonable borders to be proposed by the President of the United States of America.

They stated a strong desire for a new age of peace and prosperity for all peoples of the Middle East.

As a powerful gesture of their commitment to peace, they are destroying all of their heavy weapons and rockets in the great fire that you see behind me here.

The world now awaits the response of Israel and America to this unexpected gesture of peace.

The television shuts off. Joseph is impressed.

JOSEPH

You seem to have made quite an impression on the people there.

ALEAH

He made much more than an impression, Sir. He illuminated the path to peace and prosperity for all peoples of the region and the world.

JOSEPH

So it seems. The world owes you a great debt of gratitude, Sir.

Joseph steps toward Michael and extends his hand. Their eyes transfix on each other as Michael shakes his hand and fills Joseph with a great serenity. Awareness washes over Joseph as his wrinkles recede and his grey hair vanishes.

MICHAEL

Do you understand what you and the United States of America must do now?

JOSEPH

Yes, I do, but I have one very important question.

Michael nods.

JOSEPH (CONT'D)

I want to accept that Hamas' intentions are sincere but there are so many hostile factions in Palestine.

Any one of them could launch a terror attack at any moment that would upset everything.

ALEAH

That is why I am here... To assure you that all the people of Palestine will support your efforts.

JOSEPH

And how do you know this for certain?

ALEAH

Because I've lived in Palestine all my life and I understand the great longing for justice and peace among the Palestinian people.

We see Michael as an answer to our prayers.

Joseph nods in understanding.

JOSEPH

I hope you're right.

MICHAEL

This will all come to nothing if you do not lead a major international effort to raise billions of your dollars for the development of Palestine.

We don't want handouts but we need major capital investments to create a prosperous economy.

Joseph nods in agreement.

JOSEPH

Consider it done... I will call for a donor conference in my response.

Thank you both for what you have done.

Michael extends his hand in a gesture of gratitude.

MICHAEL

May I see your daughter.

Joseph reflects surprise and sadness.

JOSEPH

She is dying of breast cancer.

MICHAEL

Yes, but is she here now?

Joseph considers the request.

JOSEPH

Please follow me.

INT. WHITEHOUSE - BEDROOM

KAREN, 30, lies in the bed, pale with illness. She gazes out the window at the Washington Monument. Her daughter, WHITNEY, 5, sits beside her bed and holds her hand. The door opens and Michael steps inside. Joseph watches from the doorway.

Karen focuses on Michael's eyes and she is suddenly filled with awareness and hope. She trembles as Michael approaches her. Not in fear but reverence for what she sees in his eyes. Michael's gaze adjusts to comfort her.

Michael smiles briefly at Whitney as he approaches Karen. He takes Karen's hand in his. He places his other hand on Karen's forehead. Her eyes close. He says a prayer to himself as she is filled with healing serenity.

Karen's complexion and energy improve immediately. Michael smiles a serene smile and walks to the door as Karen's eyes fill with tears.

KAREN

Thank you.

Whitney rushes to embrace Michael and he lifts her up into his arms. Tears flow down Whitney's cheeks. Michael whispers words of comfort into her ear. Whitney nods as they hug each other.

Michael gazes briefly into her eyes and sets her down. Whitney stares up at Michael's eyes for several moments.

MICHAEL

I would like to stay but I have much to do.

Whitney nods in understanding. Michael bows briefly and leaves the room with Joseph. The door closes behind him.

CORRIDOR

Joseph stands before Michael with tears in his eyes.

JOSEPH

Thank you.

MTCHAEL

You understand that there are much more important things on this earth than your reelection?

Joseph nods.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Go with the spirit of God in your heart, Sir.

Michael places his hand on Joseph's shoulder and says a brief prayer to himself. Michael takes Aleah's hand and leads her down the corridor. Joseph is awestruck.

EXT. THE WASHINGTON MALL

The sun rises behind Michael and Aleah as they walk toward the Lincoln Memorial.

ALEAH

I think you got his attention.

MICHAEL

America can be a great force for good when it sets aside politics and does the right thing.

I suspect he will do the right thing. Where to next?

MICHAEL

To teach a lesson that has been long ignored by the leaders of the Christian faith.

INT. LINCOLN MEMORIAL

Michael leads Aleah into the Lincoln Memorial. They both stop and look up at the Lincoln statue in reverence.

ALEAH

A great man.

MICHAEL

Lost to the insanity of a senseless war and the hatreds it spawned.

Michael leads Aleah into an alcove.

INT. THE VATICAN - THE SISTINE CHAPEL - DAY

The crowd is small as Michael and Aleah enter the chapel. Michael surveys the room and all the PATRONS leave in reverence as soon as they see him. Michael looks up at the ceiling. Aleah admires all the scenes around her.

ALEAH

I see the hand of God in this work.

MICHAEL

Yes, the creator was a unique man. His artistry is very impressive but it also misses the point.

ALEAH

What do you mean?

MICHAEL

It was never God's or Christ's intention to be glorified in this way.

INT. THE VATICAN - MAIN CATHEDRAL

Michael and Aleah enter the main chapel. They stop and gaze at the beauty of the "Pieta" on their right. Michael studies the sculpture with some emotion.

Oh my, it is so beautiful.

MICHAEL

Yes, but the reality was not.

Micheal leads Aleah into the main cathedral. They gaze into the huge room in all its extreme opulence. The great shrine to St. Peter is visible in the distance.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Do you see a place of worship here that Christ would approve of?

ALEAH

I see what you mean.

MICHAEL

Here we are at the greatest physical symbol of Christianity in an environment that is in extreme contrast to the message of the man who inspired it.

ALEAH

Yes, it's troubling in that sense.

MICHAEL

Would God and Christ want to be worshiped with ceremonies in lavish temples built by man or honored by men who live their lives by Christ's example every day?

They walk forward toward the St. Peter's shrine.

ALEAH

Would St. Peter have approved of this great shrine?

MICHAEL

Never... He was a humble man who felt unworthy of any adulation after his denials of Christ.

Michael walks forward to the great altar.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Why did Peter travel to Rome?...

Aleah considers the question.

He came here to plant the seeds of Christian faith that would ultimately destroy the tyrannies of Rome.

Michael nods.

MICHAEL

Does God intend for clergy to stand between men and God as interpreters?

ALEAH

I think not.

MICHAEL

Did Christ not state that God desires a direct relationship with all men and that communication with him can occur anywhere?

Michael paces.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Did Christ deliver a message of the unimportance of the temple in God's eyes and of revulsion at the use of it to exploit the poor for money?

ALEAH

The words are all there in the new testament.

MICHAEL

And yet man continues to build great temples to God rather than investing their money in the welfare of men.

ALEAH

Why is this?

MICHAEL

Because all men are vulnerable to the temptations of this earth...

Michael turns toward Aleah.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Modern religious institutions all have one thing in common...

(MORE)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

They too often ignore the obvious intent of a loving God to further their earthly ambitions.

Michael takes Aleah's hand and they move toward the exit.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

The Roman Emperor Constantine understood this better than anyone and he used the first council of Nicaea to transform Christ's message into a faith that suited his earthy ambitions...

Is it an accident that this building is in Rome and appears more like a Roman temple than a place of humble worship that would please Christ?

ALEAH

So Christ's message and intent has become lost in man's earthy desires?

MICHAEL

Not completely but most of the progress has been through men's hearts rather than their places of worship.

Do you think it is a great disappointment to God that there has been so little change in religious practices since the Pharisees?

They reach the exit and gaze back at the great cathedral.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

The great temple in Jerusalem has been replaced by this Vatican and countless other cathedrals and synagogues and mosques.

These buildings are the opposite of Christ's message of the rejection of material things for lives of higher purpose through faith and selflessness and a relationship directly with God.

But is it wrong for men to want to gather in fellowship in buildings that honor God?

MICHAEL

Fellowship of faith is certainly welcomed...

But does God prefer rituals in opulent buildings or an intimate relationship with each human spirit?

Michael leads Aleah out of the main exit.

EXT. ST. PETER'S CATHEDRAL - DAY

Michael and Aleah appear through the doorway of the cathedral. They focus on the obelisk and the great columns that surround it for several moments.

INT. THE POPE'S SMALL APARTMENT

The POPE, 75, enters the chamber in regal vestments and closes the door behind him. Michael stands alone near the window overlooking St. Peter's square.

Michael wears his long white cloak with a hood. His appearance is luminescent. Aleah bows respectfully to the Pope.

The Pope focuses on Michael's eyes. He soon recognizes him and falls to his knees in prayer. Michael walks slowly to the Pope and places his hands on his head.

The Pope is filled with the Holy Spirit that reflects itself in the Pope's state of serenity.

MICHAEL

Please rise, Sir.

The Pope complies. They each take a seat across from each other. Michael's tone is serene and not harsh.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Is this building a place of worship that Christ would approve of?

THE POPE

No.

MICHAEL

Is this apartment a place where he would find comfort?

THE POPE

Certainly not.

MICHAEL

Would he be isolated here in luxury or among the poor of this earth spreading his message to those most in need?

THE POPE

Certainly the latter.

MICHAEL

Do you believe Christ would support the collection of money to build opulent temples to glorify him?

The Pope turns white with embarrassment and shakes his head.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Did God allow the destruction of the great temples of Jerusalem to make his point of their insignificance?

THE POPE

Yes, he did.

MICHAEL

Would Christ want you to foster the greatest immorality by members of your clergy to preserve unhealthy vows of celibacy?

The Pope registers great embarrassment.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

How can you attract people to Christ's message of selflessness and non-materialism and higher spiritual purpose from a forum of earthly grandeur?

The Pope's head droops in shame as he wrestles with his conscience.

THE POPE

All of these issues have greatly vexed me since my arrival here.

(MORE)

THE POPE (CONT'D)

I have abandoned the Pope's traditional quarters for this more modest place.

MICHAEL

Yes and you've been delivering a positive vision of Christ's true intentions but that message remains undermined by this place.

THE POPE

What would you have me do? Destroy all of this?

MICHAEL

Would it better project Christ's message in its current form or a pile of rubble?

The Pope shudders with distress.

THE POPE

To suggest it's destruction would be deemed madness by everyone... I couldn't achieve it even if it were my will.

MICHAEL

But you have the power to evacuate this place?

THE POPE

Yes, I do.

MICHAEL

Then do so immediately.

The Pope is briefly stunned with recognition. His expression gradually shifts to serenity.

THE POPE

A powerful act for all the faiths to see so they will respect your message of reconciliation.

MICHAEL

Yes, my mission with the faiths begins here, today.

The Pope nods in understanding. He bows in reverence.

THE POPE

Thank you for relieving me of this great burden on my conscience.

Michael moves slowly toward the Pope and takes his hands.

MICHAEL

Travel the earth and find your respite in the charity of the small churches and homes of those you intend to lead...

Meet with the leaders of the other Christian faiths and encourage them to do the same...

Lead the creation of an interfaith alliance for reconciliation and peace with Jewish and Islamic leaders...

The Pope nods in serene acknowledgment and kneels before Michael. Michael touches the Pope on his head in a soothing manner. The Pope transforms from a man of seventy-five to a man of forty. The Pope is overwhelmed with the change.

MTCHEAL

Let this new found youth provide you with the energy to complete this great mission.

It is your task to explain this event to your faithful as a great call to live by Christ's true word and achieve reconciliation among all the faiths of Abraham.

View this event as a means to draw attention to Christ's message and convey it to the non-believers who dwell in the shallow realm of secular ambitions.

Use this moment of international attention to vigorously confront world leaders with the imperative of global peace and reconciliation in the interests of all humanity.

The Pope nods in understanding and elevates his vision to meet Michael's eyes. They engage in a profound spiritual connection for several moments.

MICHAEL

You are a great man, Sir. Lead and live your life by Christ's example with his will in mind as you make every choice.

EXT. THE VATICAN - DAY

Storm clouds gather as large crowds of people emerge from the Vatican. They are shepherded away from the building by the Vatican guard. The Vatican grounds completely empty.

The Pope and his clerical entourage emerge from the building and join the crowd beyond the Vatican grounds to the east. Aleah stands near the Pope who now wears modest clothes that would match Christ's intent.

Michael emerges from the main cathedral alone. He walks forcefully away from the building as the surrounding earth begins to tremble severely. The intensity becomes so great that the Vatican dome collapses to screams from the crowd.

It is soon followed by the complete collapse of the main vatican cathedral. The great obelisk is the last thing to fall behind Michael.

Michael walks up to the Pope. They join hands. The Pope is filled with the Holy Spirit.

MTCHAEL

Go forth and lead humanity to the true message of Christ.

The Pope and all around him fall to their knees in reverence.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Rise all of you and do Christ's work on this earth.

Michael watches the Pope as he approaches the rubble and turns to face the crowd. He raises his hands in a calming gesture to the stunned crowd.

THE POPE

Calm yourselves and anguish not over the loss of this earthly dwelling that served only to distract us from Christ's true intentions.

This event is the will of Christ himself and it marks the beginning of a new age of faith and reconciliation grounded in the true intentions of his father in heaven.

Let us pray.

The crowd joins him in speaking the words.

THE POPE & THE CROWD TOGETHER

Our father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead not into temptation but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Michael departs and Aleah follows him into an alley.

EXT. THE ROMAN COLOSSEUM - DAY

Michael now wears his modern cloak. He and Aleah approach the Roman Colosseum. They walk up to the Arch of Titus.

MICHAEL

Do you know the story of the destruction of the great temple in Jerusalem by Titus?

ALEAH

Of course. Over one million Jews died in defense of the temple.

MICHAEL

Yes, and they were defeated and the Romans looted the temple of all of its treasures.

ALEAH

Including the great gold Menorah.

Michael points to the relief on the arch depicting the Roman triumph after the conquest of Jerusalem.

MICHAEL

That you can see depicted on the relief up there on this Arch of Titus. It was constructed to celebrate the Roman conquest of the temple and the Jews.

There were many treasures in the temple.

MICHAEL

Yes, the Pharisees had been collecting money from countless generations of the Jewish faithful in the name of sacrifices to glorify God.

ALEAH

The accumulated wealth must have been tremendous.

MICHAEL

Yes, and it was so great that it attracted the avarice of the Romans who ultimately destroyed the Temple and most of the Jewish people to seize it.

Michael takes Aleah's hand and leads her toward the Colosseum.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

And what do you suppose happened to all that wealth that Titus looted from the temple?

ALEAH

I don't know.

Michael points to the Colosseum.

MICHAEL

Do you see the remnants of this colosseum?

Aleah nods.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

The treasure of the Jewish temple and the slave labor of the Jewish people were used to build this great offense to God's purpose.

A great temple to extreme debauchery and decadence and murder on this earth.

Aleah reflects her astonishment.

I never knew this. Are you going to destroy it too?

MICHAEL

No. It serves as a useful reminder of the folly of accumulating great wealth on earth in God's name.

Michael stops and gazes into Aleah's eyes.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Do you think it is an accident that the western Roman Empire began its collapse from almost the moment that Constantine embraced Christianity.

Aleah considers the concept.

ALEAH

Rome fell within a very years thereafter.

MTCHAEL

Could it be that Christ's great message of peace and compassion are ultimately more powerful than the mightiest weapons and armies devised by man?

Michael leads Aleah up the hill until the devastated Roman Forum appears before them.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

What you see here is the end game of the most powerful and enduring military empire the world has ever known.

Aleah gazes at the rubble and crumbling artifices.

ALEAH

Complete destruction.

MICHAEL

And yet the spiritual empire of Christ has endured and grown for over 2,000 years.

ALEAH

And helped defeat Rome and every tyrannical empire since.

Michael surveys the forum for several moments.

MICHAEL

Yes, but now man has devised weapons that can destroy humanity and religious conflicts are poised to be the trigger of self-destruction.

Aleah nods her understanding.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Could anything be more contrary to God's intentions than mankind destroying itself over religious quarrels?

Michael leads Aleah to an ancient alcove nearby.

EXT. TEHRAN, IRAN - AZADI TOWER - NIGHT

Rashid and Leyla suddenly appear beneath a black cloak. Rashid removes the cloak from Leyla and she gasps in wonder as she searches her surroundings. Leyla has regained her muscle tone and her extreme natural beauty rivals Aleah's.

LEYLA

Uh, Rashid... Where are we and how did we get here???

RASHID

Tehran by the grace of Allah.

Leyla registers disbelief.

LEYLA

Seriously?

Rashid frowns at Leyla. The view pulls back to reveal Rashid and Leyla are standing beneath the great arches of the Azadi Tower. The tower is illuminated with bright lights. Leyla looks up in wonder.

LEYLA (CONT'D)

This thing is quite impressive. I've never seen anything like it.

RASHID

Yes, the Iranians can accomplish very great things when they aren't distracted by their perversions of God's will and disrespect for women.

Leyla returns her veil to its place over her face.

LEYLA

Why do they disrespect women here?

RASHID

It's the same in most places in the Islamic world.

Long held tribal customs overwhelm Allah's intent that all men and women are created equal.

It is the great shame of our faith and an offense to Allah.

Rashid takes Leyla's hand and leads her away from the tower.

LEYLA

You explained many amazing things to me, Rashid, but what's our purpose in being in this sad place?

RASHID

We've come here to reverse the mistakes of 1,500 years.

LEYLA

That hardly seems possible. This is a very big country and we are only two people.

RASHID

But we have the power of Allah with us.

LEYLA

Do you really think so?

RASHID

You've seen what Michael did for you and me and to St. Peter's cathedral. And we just arrived here by means that were clearly supernatural.

Do you not see the hand of Allah in these miracles?

LEYLA

Certainly but it is just Rashid and Leyla against a great nation who will not welcome our message. Rashid stops Leyla. He takes her hands in his. He closes his eyes. Leyla seems to illuminate with the power of a great force of serenity between them.

RASHID

Do you feel the power between us now?

LEYLA

Yes, yes I do!! It is amazing!!

RASHID

It is the power of the will of Allah.

LEYLA

But how'd you discover it?

RASHID

Since I was a little boy, I've been visited by the spirit of Gabriel.

LEYLA

The angel guy?

Rashid nods.

LEYLA (CONT'D)

No way!!

RASHID

You should take this very seriously, Leyla. We are here to do Allah's most important work.

LEYLA

But why did you bring me, Rashid? How can I possibly help?

RASHID

You possess a very radiant and beautiful spirit, Leyla.

You are very intelligent and your thoughts are impossible for anyone to ignore.

You're also with me to bear witness to these events so that you can convey them into the new testament you will be writing with Aleah.

Leyla stops in incredulity.

LEYLA

Us? Write a testament? You must be joking.

RASHID

No, I'm very serious. No one will believe all this so it will be your mission to tell this story to the world in a way they will respect.

Leyla ponders with disbelief for several moments.

LEYLA

It all sounds like mission impossible to me but I trust you. What can I do?

Just come with me and follow my lead and you'll know what to do.

Leyla embraces Rashid's hand and they walk away from the tower. Rashid surveys the area. There is no one near the monument.

The ground behind them begins to shake violently and the Azadi Tower collapses into a huge pile of rubble. Leyla looks back in stunned disbelief.

Four SOLDIERS rush toward Rashid. He touches the first to reach him and he collapses into serenity. The other soldiers stop in disbelief. They raise their weapons but they suddenly fly from their hands onto the ground.

RASHID

Relax, I'm not here to hurt you.

OFFICER

What do you want?

RASHID

To be taken to the Supreme Ayatollah.

OFFICER

You cannot be serious.

RASHID

I'm very serious. If you don't take me to him, every mosque in Iran will experience the same fate as your great tower.

The Officer's eyes flare with fear.

RASHID (CONT'D)

Are you aware of what happened at the Vatican today?

The officer nods in amazement.

OFFICER

Okay, follow me.

RASHID

I can read your thoughts. Don't imagine that you can incarcerate us or harm us.

We are beyond your control.

The officer is discomforted by the accuracy of Rashid's assertions.

OFFICER

May I ask your name?

RASHID

Gabriel.

Leyla looks at Rashid with surprise at the revelation. The guard is incredulous.

RASHID (CONT'D)

I suggest you believe it.

Rashid extends his arm toward one of the officers. The officer rises three feet in levitation to the amazement of everyone.

OFFICER

What's your purpose in wanting to see the Ayatollah?

RASHID

Clarifications of scripture and world peace.

OFFICER

Is this some sort of joke?

RASHID

Does the tower look like a joke to you?

OFFICER

No, but it is not easy to reach the Ayatollah.

RASHID

Actually, it's very easy now that I've read your mind.

Rashid covers Leyla with his cloak and they disappear. The soldiers stand in stunned silence and search the area.

INT. RESIDENCE OF THE GRAND AYATOLLAH - NIGHT

The GRAND AYATOLLAH, 75, watches the television where scenes of the tower devastation are being broadcast. He turns off the television and rises in despair. He is startled to see Rashid and Leyla.

LEYLA

Hello sir. Sorry about your tower but we needed a means of getting your attention.

The Ayatollah reaches for the phone on his desk but it eludes his grasp. He tries to rush toward the door but he cannot move. He tries to scream but his voice does not function.

LEYLA (CONT'D)

Please be seated sir. We're not here to harm you but escape is pointless.

You may speak if you promise not to yell for assistance.

The Ayatollah nods his assent.

AYATOLLAH

Who are you people and what do you want?

LEYLA

I'm Leyla and this is Gabriel.

The Ayatollah focuses on Rashid's eyes and he is quickly overwhelmed by what he sees. He drops to his knees in reverence.

AYATOLLAH

Please forgive my question. How may I serve you?

RASHID

Please rise and listen closely.

The Ayatollah rises and returns to his chair.

RASHID (CONT'D)

You've created a neutron nuclear device that you intend to use in some grand scheme to set off the end of days.

The Ayatollah reflects surprise at his knowledge. Rashid moves toward the Ayatollah and places his hand on his shoulder.

RASHID (CONT'D)

Surely you must know that the end of days is reserved for Allah's discretion alone.

AYATOLLAH

But of course.

RASHID

By what authority are you pursuing your scheme to unleash Armageddon on Jerusalem?

AYATOLLAH

It is the destiny of our people to free Jerusalem from the Zionists!

RASHID

And trigger the End Of Days?

AYATOLLAH

It is the will of Allah!!

Rashid's eyes flare with a terrible indignation. The Ayatollah shakes violently and collapses to the floor. Rashid places his foot onto the Ayatollah's chest.

RASHID

And what gives you and your band of false demigods the right to destroy millions of people in Allah's name?

Suddenly great white wings explode from Rashid's back and the Ayatollah screams in terror. Leyla stands in stunned amazement. The wings disappear as quickly as they appeared. The Ayatollah shakes with fear and speaks with difficulty.

AYATOLLAH

What? What do you what me to do?

RASHTD

Give the order to immediately destroy all of your nuclear materials and facilities and renounce violence completely.

Leyla removes her veil and throws it onto the Ayatollah.

LEYLA

And release your women from your medieval customs and treat them with the dignity and respect that Allah intends.

AYATOLLAH

Yes... Yes of course! You have my word before Allah that I will heed your will.

Rashid gazes intensely into the eyes of the Ayatollah.

RASHID

Be certain that you do or you will face Allah himself to explain your treachery.

Rashid removes his foot from the Ayatollah's chest.

RASHID (CONT'D)

Be certain that we are watching everything you do!

Rashid covers himself and Leyla with his cloak and they disappear. The Ayatollah lies in terrified silence.

EXT. TEHRAN, IRAN - BOULEVARD - NIGHT

Leyla and Rashid walk alone down the street.

LEYLA

I think you got his attention.

RASHID

Yes, I suspect he doesn't want us to visit again.

LEYLA

The wing thing was very cool by the way.

RASHID

You sound like an American.

T.F.YT.A

There are worse things. I did live there for two years on a student exchange program.

RASHID

The wings were just an illusion for effect. These people believe they must pave the way for the Mahdi by destroying the enemies of Islam.

LEYLA

The Jews.

RASHID

Yes, and they will soon have the means to destroy them in Jerusalem.

Leyla stops in distress.

LEYLA

And destroy the city as well?

RASHID

It is a neutron weapon that kills people without destroying buildings.

LEYLA

But what of all the Muslims in the city?

RASHID

They believe that almost all of them are Sunni apostates who must be sacrificed for the greater good.

They walk a few steps together.

LEYLA

It is all so insane.

RASHID

Yes, it is and that is why we must intervene.

Rashid takes her hand as they continue to walk.

RASHID (CONT'D)

We haven't had much time to talk with all that has happened... I want you to know how much I've missed you all these years.

Leyla takes Rashid's other hand in hers.

LEYLA

I'm so happy to be back with you too, Rashid. I've been living in a nightmare of darkness and solitude in my mind for so long.

They stop and embrace in a profound way.

LEYLA (CONT'D)

Where to now?

RASHTD

The desert.

SUPER: JERUSALEM - PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE

INT. ISRAELI PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE - DAY

JACOB STEIN, 55, enters the room to find Michael and Aleah. He closes the door slowly behind him as he focuses on them.

.TACOB

The mysterious Michael, I presume?

ALEAH

Yes, and I'm Aleah of Gaza.

JACOB

The very beautiful girl with the unusual ancestry.

ALEAH

And you're the great Jacob Stein, the iron fist of Israel.

JACOB

I understand your hostility but I prefer to be known as the defender of my faith.

ALEAH

My grandfather died defending this ground for your faith.

JACOB

Yes, he was a hero and our nation is grateful for your family's sacrifice.

The television suddenly comes on as President Walker steps up to a podium with the Presidential Seal.

JOSEPH (ONSCREEN)

Our nation and the world welcomes the peace overture that was made yesterday by the Palestinian people. They and the nation of Israel have endured countless decades of violence, death and strife to the detriment of themselves and the world as a whole.

This tragic conflict has claimed the lives of countless men, women and children with no end in sight until this courageous move by the Palestinian people. We commend their courage in taking the first step toward a peaceful resolution.

Since learning of the Palestinian overture yesterday, I've conferred with the leaders of both parties in our Congress and many world leaders.

I am pleased to announce that the United States of America will be joining with a coalition of nations to contribute many billions of dollars to build a sound economic infrastructure for the Palestinian people in a nation they can call their own.

We are confident that the Israeli people will respond in kind to the gesture of peace and reconciliation with tangible actions to heal the wounds of the past and create a more peaceful and prosperous future for all concerned.

I am well familiar with the many difficult issues behind this conflict... I am also aware that all concerned share a faith in a loving and benevolent God who I'm certain wishes to see this senseless conflict come to a final and mutually beneficial end.

The television turns off. Jacob stands in stunned silence for several moments.

JACOB

You two have been very busy.

ALEAH

And now our people have a chance for the lasting peace that has eluded them since the Nazis rose to power.

JACOB

You make this all sound so simple. It isn't. You cannot overcome centuries of conflict with a wave of a magic wand.

MICHAEL

Even if it is God's will?

JACOB

And who are you to determine God's will?

ALEAH

Are you not aware of the events in Gaza and Rome and Tehran?

JACOB

Yes, but I see no evidence of God's will in the destruction of his church.

MICHAEL

So you imagine that God cares more about temples than men's souls?

JACOB

Surely you must recognize the importance of the temple in the history of our faith.

MICHAEL

Yes, I recognize it but that does not mean the temple was ever God's will.

Jacob is taken aback.

JACOB

Please refrain from such assertions in my presence. They are offensive to my faith.

MTCHAEL

Do you believe the destruction of the temple was not God's will?

JACOB

Certainly it was not.

MICHAEL

So you believe it was not in his power to prevent it?

Jacob stands in silence.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Did a young Jewish carpenter not predict it?

Was the temple not a source of huge wealth accumulation that led to its destruction and the deaths of over 1 million Jews?

Wasn't the wealth of the Jewish nation later used to fund the debauchery of the Roman empire?

Do you believe God values a temple over one Jew's life?

Michael moves toward Jacob in a serene gesture but Jacob raises his hand to refuse his advance.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Very well, you should evacuate the Temple Mount immediately.

Jacob presses a button on his desk. The door bursts open and three COMMANDOS enter as Michael covers Aleah with his cloak and they vanish. Jacob and the commandos stand in stunned disbelief.

JACOB

What have I done? Evacuate the Temple Mount immediately.

EXT. JERUSALEM - DAY

Michael and Aleah emerge from an alley. They walk through the crowded streets to the Lion's Gate. They emerge from the gate and Michael surveys the landscape.

MICHAEL

Much has changed here.

ALEAH

Yes but much has remained the same. The temple location still attracts pilgrims who make huge donations to all the faiths here.

Michael points to a grove of trees.

MICHAEL

The garden of Gethsemane is still here.

INT. ISRAELI PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE

Jacob watches a satellite image of Iran on a large screen as multiple major explosions occur at various sites across Iran.

EXT. GARDEN OF GETHSEMANE

The clouds above darken to a near blackout as Michael and Aleah enter the deserted garden and walk slowly through it.

MTCHAEL

I remember this place.

ALEAH

The scriptures say that Christ anguished here very much.

MICHAEL

Yes, there was a great struggle coming to terms with his terrible fate...

A great sense that there was so much left to be done on this earth.

ALEAH

But God had a different plan.

MICHAEL

And he was right. Here we are over 2,000 years later and over two billion people practice the faith that Christ inspired.

ALEAH

And less than 20 million Jews remain.

MTCHAEL

The few who've still not come to terms with God's intentions.

ALEAH

And they've suffered the most for their choices.

Michael stops and gazes at the Temple Mount.

MICHAEL

The senseless death and destruction that has flowed from the schism between the Jewish and Christian faiths is the great tragedy of human history...

It was never God's intention.

Aleah reflects for a few moments.

ALEAH

What's the essence of the schism? I've never understood it.

MICHAEL

Jews believe that there can be only one God and that this land and this Temple were central to God's will and that God's words and intentions as expressed in the Jewish scriptures can never change.

ALEAH

And what is the source of this belief?

Michael ponders the question for several moments.

MICHAEL

The Jewish people essentially believe that the writings of scripture are infallible interpretations of God's will for all eternity.

Aleah is taken aback.

ALEAH

But Jewish traditions predicted a messiah.

MICHAEL

Yes, but Christ did not match the profile and threatened the earthly dominance of the Pharisees so was not accepted.

Aleah ponders the concepts.

ALEAH

Because his new interpretations of God's will offended their beliefs.

MICHAEL

Especially Christ's rejection of the importance of the Temple and its money changers.

ALEAH

That made him a big problem for the Sanhedrin who financially benefited from the status quo of the time...

MICHAEL

And Christ's message of God's desire to have a direct relationship with all men was an intolerable threat to their earthy power and wealth.

Aleah considers the concepts.

ALEAH

So he had to be destroyed.

MICHAEL

Yes... They labeled him as a false prophet and repudiated both the man and his message of peace and compassion and non-materialism and higher spiritual purpose that are central to God's true intentions.

ALEAH

So Christ was sent to deliver this message?

MICHAEL

Yes, and the rejection of the intrinsic merit of Christ's message by the Jewish leaders of the time was a much greater issue than rejection of Christ's divinity.

Aleah considers Michael's words.

ALEAH

So was Christ the son of God?

Michael considers his response carefully.

MICHAEL

Just as we are all the children of God... Christ himself didn't proclaim his divinity by referring to his father in heaven...

All notions of Christ's divinity arose long after Christ passed from this earth.

Aleah is shaken by the implications of his words.

ALEAH

So Christ's message was far more important than the issue of his divinity?

Michael becomes more passionate.

MICHAEL

Was the rejection of his divinity a sound spiritual basis to ignore his message or a pretense to preserve their secular desires?

Were their actions driven by the earthy concerns of a few men or the spiritual concerns of God himself?

ALEAH

The questions are at the heart of the conflicts that have persisted since the time of Christ.

Can their thoughts be changed?

MICHAEL

Certainly not without divine intervention.

ALEAH

Is that possible?

MICHAEL

I am here to find an answer to that question.

Aleah reflects on Micheal's words.

ALEAH

The Jews are very strong willed on these issues... Overcoming thousands of years of their faith will not be easy.

Michael looks into Aleah's eyes.

MICHAEL

This is why I need your help.

Aleah's expression shifts to concern.

ALEAH

How can I help?

Micheal grimly searches for the right words.

MICHAEL

Just as with Christ... I'll soon leave this earth in a terrible way...

Aleah registers alarm. Michael touches her hand to calm her.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Listen to me carefully... When I am gone, it will become your task to use my words and the evidence of my mission here and the nature of my death to lead a reconciliation of the Jewish and Christian faiths.

Aleah is overwhelmed with emotions and starts to lose her balance. Michael catches her to keep her from collapsing to the ground. He lifts her in his arms and carries her to a park bench where he sets her down gently.

Michael strokes her hair in an affectionate way. They make a profound visual connection.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I will challenge Jacob with these great realities before I am gone...

It will be your place to confront him after I leave.

Aleah's mind races in great distress.

ALEAH

But how could I possibly do such a thing without you?

MICHAEL

I will always be with you in spirit, Aleah...

ALEAH

On what basis can I confront him?

MICHAEL

The arrival of the Mashiach.

Aleah is shaken by the concept.

ALEAH

The messiah?

MICHAEL

They're not exactly the same.

ALEAH

No, there's a very specific profile of the Mashiach in Jewish lore.

MICHAEL

But it is not found in scripture.

ALEAH

No, only in tradition for over 2,000 years.

MICHAEL

And the profile is impossible for anyone to match.

ALEAH

Including Christ.

MICHAEL

Because it was a means to convey hope rather than a prediction of an actual person.

ALEAH

And that is why it's not found in scripture.

MICHAEL

Or in reality for thousands of years.

Aleah considers the concepts and looks into Michael's eyes.

ALEAH

You certainly fit the profile of a true messiah.

Michael looks away to avoid an answer.

ALEAH (CONT'D)

Are you the second chance to make the right choice?

Aleah's expression flashes with understanding. A massive display of thunder and lightening explodes in the sky above. The wind begins to blow with a great fury. Micheal caresses Aleah as he gazes up at the heavens.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I must go now to confront a great evil.

Aleah registers concern.

ALEAH

Of whom are you speaking?

MTCHAEL

There is a man who has proclaimed himself the Caliph of the nation of Islam and unleashed a wave of death and suffering.

Aleah reacts with extreme alarm.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

He and those who follow him are beyond reason or salvation...

Michael anguishes.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

They must be dealt with by me alone.

Aleah wipes away tears as she registers her understanding.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Find refuge and then return here in two hours.

They embrace in a profound way as the storm intensifies and rain falls. Michael walks away and disappears into intense rain.

INT. TEHRAN - UNDERGROUND BUNKER - NIGHT

The Ayatollah enters the room where workman are assembling a small nuclear warhead. The HEAD ENGINEER joins the Ayatollah.

AYATOLLAH

I was visited by the Great Satan today and he is attempting to interfere with the will of Allah for the end of days.

When will the device be ready?

HEAD ENGINEER

Perhaps tomorrow.

AYATOLLAH

That is too late. We cannot let all this talk of peace destroy our chance to fulfill our great destiny. What can be done?

The head engineer ponders for a few moments.

HEAD ENGINEER

All that is left is the detonation trigger and we have been having problems with it.

AYATOLLAH

What sort of problems?

HEAD ENGINEER

We cannot do a full test so we have been working with a simulator. Sometimes it works, sometimes it does not.

AYATOLLAH

Then we must go with what we have and rely on the will of Allah.

How soon can you have a device ready?

HEAD ENGINEER

You can take it with you in an hour.

AYATOTIAH

Excellent. Will the lead container blocking radiation emissions?

HEAD ENGINEER

Completely.

AYATOLLAH

Very good. The delivery martyr is ready to go.

EXT. MECCA - SAUDI ARABIA - MASJID AL-HARAM - DAY

Rashid and Leyla watch in hooded cloaks as thousands of Hajj pilgrims circle the Kaaba at the center of the square. Rashid leads Leyla by the hand into the Grand Mosque.

INT. THE GRAND MOSQUE OF MECCA - OFFICE OF THE GRAND MUFTI

The Grand Mufti, 81, uses a cane as he limps into his office from his balcony overlooking the Masjid al-Haram. He is startled to find Leyla and Rashid.

GRAND MUFTI

Who are you? What're you doing here?

RASHID

I suggest you calm yourself and take a seat.

GRAND MUFTI

This is outrageous!!! You cannot be here!!!

Rashid steps toward the Mufti and grasps his arm in a firm but peaceful gesture.

RASHID

No, it is outrageous that you use your position as a man of Allah to foster a theology of intolerance that incites global terrorism and kills innocents in Allah's name.

GRAND MUFTI

That is absurd! We do not support Al Qaeda and Daesh here!

LEYLA

Do you think it is a good idea to lie to Gabriel?

The Mufti's eyes flare in indignation.

GRAND MUFTI

Nonsense! This is heresy! You must leave immediately.

Gabriel looks to the Mufti's disfigured leg and closes his eyes. The Mufti's expression gradually shifts from hostility to serenity. His cane falls to the floor and the lines of age disappear from his face.

The Mufti steps forward in amazement as his leg is no longer impaired. Gabriel is surrounded by a surreal luminescence. The Mufti is overwhelmed and eases down into a chair.

LEYLA

He knows exactly what you've been doing and how you've been deceiving the world.

The Mufti shakes with confusion.

GRAND MUFTI

What do you want from me?

RASHID

Lead the rejection of all forms of violence, hatred, prejudice and jihad... Cease all incitement of violence and funding of extremist groups...

The Grand Mufti gazes into Rashid's eyes in awe.

RASHID (CONT'D)

Convert your teachings to the peaceful and serene intentions of Allah to induce millions more to join our faith...

LEYLA

And treat your women with respect as equals in all things as Allah intends.

The Mufti remains serene but his mind races with all the implications.

RASHID

Islam was intended to be the bright beacon of peace and love and hope in a difficult world, not the inspiration of mass murder and violence...

Rashid drops to one knee as he grasps the hand of the Mufti.

RASHID (CONT'D)

Violence in his name has never been the will of Allah and there are no infidels!

There are just people seeking their own path to peace and happiness.

The Mufti absorbs the words. His expression shifts to understanding.

RASHID (CONT'D)

Islam should be the answer to their spiritual quest and a theology of intolerance and violence does not attract the conversion of non-believers to the path of Allah.

The Mufti anguishes in shame.

GRAND MUFTI

What would you have me do?

RASHID

Issue a fatwa immediately and forcefully renounce all forms of jihad and violence.

Remove the concept of infidels from your theology.

Reaffirm a strong commitment to peace and goodwill among all men.

LEYLA

And deliver the names and locations of any terrorist cells and their financial backers to Interpol.

The Grand Mufti gazes at Leyla and her luminescent beauty as he considers her words.

RASHID

It is Allah's wish that you abandon your holy sites and rituals and focus on living lives of peace, charity and goodwill toward all men...

Leave here and go forth and spread the peaceful message of Allah across the globe...

The Grand Mufti nods his understanding. He rises and gazes out the window at the multitudes of believers.

RASHID (CONT'D)

Use this Hajj to announce all these things and affirm the necessity of reconciliation with the other sects of Islam and faiths of Abraham in the cause of peace and prosperity for all humanity...

The Grand Mufti stands in reflective silence for several long moments. He turns toward Rashid.

GRAND MUFTI

I grasp the wisdom of your words. Is there anything more I can do?

LEYLA

Allah blessed this land with great wealth and it is long past time that the nations of the Persian Gulf start using it for the betterment of all those in need as Allah intends.

RASHID

You can lead the creation of a spiritual caliphate of peace and prosperity for all in these lands of the Middle East.

The Grand Mufti nods in serene acquiescence.

GRAND MUFTI

It shall all be done immediately.

SUPER: SADDAM HUSSEIN FAMILY PALACE - MOSUL, IRAQ

EXT. MOSUL, IRAQ - AIRBORNE - NIGHT

An aerial view of the Saddamm Hussein family palace. We close on and move through the enormous front doors of the palace as they quietly open.

INT. SADDAM HUSSEIN FAMILY PALACE - BALLROOM - MOSUL, IRAQ

There is a large group of Islamic State JIHADIS sitting in concentric circles around THE CALIPH. They all wear black uniforms with Balaklava wrapped around their heads and faces.

The inner circle consists of LEADERS who are dressed more ornately.

THE CALIPH

We have won great victories for Allah here in Iraq and Syria that have awed and terrified the world.

Our position is now well consolidated here and it is time to turn our attention to the infidels in America.

The lights lower and a large map of Washington D.C. appears on a huge wall on one side of the room. The jihadis all turn their attention to the map which is marked with an "X" on a location southeast of Washington D.C. At a point on the shore of Chesapeake Bay.

The words "Calvert Cliffs Nuclear Power Plant" are visible on the map.

THE CALIPH (CONT'D)

The Americans have a nuclear power plant located forty minutes from their White House.

It is vulnerable to a determined approach by sea.

We have secured an enormous volume of explosives to destroy the plant and burst its reactor core to free its radiation into the atmosphere.

Sea breezes will carry the radiation over Washington D.C. area and kill or maim most of the 6 million citizens while making the city uninhabitable for 50 years.

A wave of excitement rises among the jihadis.

THE CALIPH (CONT'D)

You all have been chosen to execute this great mission for Allah because you possess American passports and the faith to sacrifice yourselves in this great cause.

The lights brighten as Michael suddenly steps forward from an alcove wearing his white cloak.

MICHAEL

(Yelling)

HOW DARE YOU ATTRIBUTE THIS MADNESS TO THE WILL OF ALLAH?!!!

The jihadis rise to their feet and surge toward Micheal. He raises the palm of his hand toward them and unleashes a tremendous force that lifts the jihadis from their feet and slams them violently to the floor and the wall behind them.

The Caliph stalks toward Michael.

THE CALIPH

We have been expecting you!!

The jihadis all rise and face Michael. Legions of additional JIHADIS surge into the room and surround Micheal.

MICHAEL

And you imagine that this unholy rabble can resist the true will of Allah?

The Caliph's eyes fill with burning hatred as he signals the jihadis to attack Michael.

The huge group of jihadis rush toward Michael from all sides. He quickly covers himself with his cloak and vanishes as the jihadis collide with each other from all directions. Fear flashes across The Caliph's face as the building trembles.

The floor suddenly collapses into a bottomless cavern below. The jihadis scream in terror as they all fall into the fiery abyss.

Michael stands to one side of the abyss with his palm extended toward The Caliph who is suspended above the cauldron. The Caliph wildly struggles to free himself from the force of Michael's will that constrains him.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
VILE IMPOSTER! GO AND JOIN YOUR
MAKER!!

Michael lowers his palm and The Caliph falls into the abyss. The walls of the abyss collapse into it until it fills up with sand.

Michael drops to one knee and lowers his head in prayer for several moments. He rises and stalks across the large room. A single JIHADI shakes in terror as he watches Michael approach. MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Tell your brethren that this is the fate of all those who murder in the name of Allah.

Disband your organization and return to your homes in peace or you will all burn in the hell fires of eternity!!

Michael touches the terrified jihadi on the top of his head and the jihadi is filled with serenity. Michael offers him a hand and helps him to his feet as the jihadi watches Micheal with great reverence.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

My name is Michael. Go forth and spread the word of God's true intentions of reconciliation among all the faiths.

The will of Allah will protect you.

Michael exits the building through the huge front doors. The doors quietly close behind him. The jihadi drops to his knees in prayer.

INT. ISRAELI PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE

An OFFICER enters the room. Jacob is seated at his desk watching an array of computer monitors.

JACOB

This better be good.

OFFICER

Mossad has just received notice that Interpol has been overwhelmed by an avalanche of information about Al Qaeda and Daesh terror cells.

We also have a report from Mosul that the caliph and his most ardent supporters were confronted by this Michael and destroyed today.

Jacob absorbs the information.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

It could be connected to the announcement that just came out of Mecca.

JACOB

What announcement?

OFFICER

The Grand Mufti just proclaimed that the Wahhabis are renouncing all forms of violence and jihad and devoting themselves to the peaceful pursuit of Allah's will...

He also mentioned the creation of a huge new international charity funded by the Arabic nations.

He expressed a commitment to the reconciliation of all the faiths of Abraham.

Jacob sits it stunned silence.

OFFICER (CONT'D)

Are you okay, Sir?

JACOB

Yes, of course. Global peace seems to be breaking out everywhere.

How is the evacuation of the Temple Mount proceeding?

OFFICER

It's not going well, Sir. It seems the events at the Vatican and in Tehran are causing our people to flock to the mount to protect it.

Jacob sighs with frustration.

JACOB

I suspect this Michael will return here to complete his mission. Find him and bring him here.

The officer barges out of the room.

EXT. MECCA - DAY

Rashid and Leyla eat sandwiches in the shade of a dense grove of palm trees in a park. The bright sunshine suddenly vanishes and is replaced by very menacing dark clouds. Rashid reacts with concern as if knowing what it means.

Rashid closes his eyes in meditation for several moments. He removes his cloak and places it over Leyla.

LEYLA

What is wrong?

RASHID

The Ayatollah has betrayed us and I must go deal with him.

You must go to Aleah at the hotel in Jerusalem that we discussed. Room 717.

Rashid whispers a brief prayer and she vanishes. A huge lightening bolt suddenly consumes Rashid and he disappears into the heavens.

EXT. GARDEN OF GETHSEMANE

The weather tumult has subsided into a serene quiet. The sky remains an ominous black. Michael kneels on one knee in prayer. Aleah sits on a bench nearby. She is watching as waves of people walk by toward the Temple Mount.

ALEAH

It is as you feared. Thousands are moving toward the mount rather than away from it.

Michael rises and watches the crowd moving as well. Michael anguishes.

ALEAH (CONT'D)

Did your prayers reveal anything?

MICHAEL

No, I must proceed with my mission and trust in his vision.

Suddenly armed SOLDIERS begin to pour into the garden from all directions and surround them.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Find Rashid and tell him to come to Jerusalam immediately.

ALEAH

(Very distressed) But what about you?

MTCHAEL

This is part of my mission. I will meet you all at the hotel.

Michael wraps Aleah in his cloak and she disappears. The soldiers stand in stunned silence. Michael puts his hands together and forward. One of the soldiers places handcuffs on him. They lead him away.

EXT. JERUSALEM

VARIOUS SHOTS:

The intense lightening, thunder and wind return as the soldiers lead Michael through the narrow streets of the old city. Eventually a torrential rain begins to fall. The most extreme rain you have ever seen.

The soldiers pick up the pace to reach their destination and enter a heavily guarded government compound.

INT. PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

Michael sits alone and wet by the window and gazes out at the Temple Mount through the driving rain storm. Strong thunder and lightening rock the building frequently.

Michael watches the thousands of people on the mount who refuse to leave or seek shelter from the rain.

Michael's gaze shifts to a barren hilltop in the distance. Extremely realistic scenes of Christ's crucifixion flash with each lightening strike that illuminates the barren hilltop.

Michael rubs the palm of his left hand with the thumb of his right hand as he remains transfixed on the terrible scenes of Christ that are visible on the barren hilltop with each lightening flash.

LATER

The door opens and Jacob enters. He closes the door behind him. Michael remains focused outside. Jacob sits and watches Michael intently for several moments.

MICHAEL

Why did you bring me here?

JACOB

To avoid a disaster on the Temple Mount.

MICHAEL

No one died in Rome.

JACOB

No, but you destroyed hundreds of years of religious history and tradition.

MICHAEL

And why do you suppose I did that?

JACOB

I can't think of a single legitimate reason.

MICHAEL

Just as the Sanhedrin could not think of a single legitimate reason to destroy Christ?

Jacob reflects exasperation.

JACOB

We'll have to agree to disagree on that subject.

MICHAEL

Really? Do you think the crucifixion of Christ was justified?

Jacob anguishes.

JACOB

In a modern moral sense no, but under the laws and traditions of the times, yes.

MICHAEL

Do you have an understanding of the messages that Christ brought to this earth?

JACOB

Yes, it is important to understand the traditions of all faiths in my job.

MICHAEL

He came here to Jerusalem and he went to the temple that once stood over there. What did he find?

Jacob grimaces.

JACOB

Men exploiting religious pilgrims for money just as they do today.

MICHAEL

In God's house built by men?

JACOB

Yes.

MICHAEL

Do you not find it strange that men would construct a massive temple to glorify God and then use it to exploit the faithful?

Jacob reflects embarrassment.

JACOB

It should not have been that way. What is your point?

MICHAEL

If it is not obvious, I cannot explain it to you... Did Christ issue a warning about the practices of the temple?

JACOB

Yes, he did.

MICHAEL

And then 37 years later this place was the scene of perhaps the worst destruction and loss of life prior to the 20th century.

Jacob reflects his anguish.

JACOB

Yes, over a million Jewish souls perished in defense of the temple.

MICHAEL

Do you believe God is a loving God?

JACOB

Yes.

MICHAEL

Do you believe a loving God wanted all those people to die defending a building made of stone and full of earthly treasure? JACOB

I cannot presume to know God's thoughts.

MICHAEL

But what is your opinion?

JACOB

I have no opinion.

Michael projects incredulity.

MICHAEL

You lead a nation who values this hilltop and the land that surrounds it above all things and you have no opinion about the biggest tragedy to ever befall your people before the Holocaust?

Jacob searches for an answer.

JACOB

I live in the present, not the past.

MICHAEL

But you lead a country that values the traditions of the past over the possibilities of peaceful coexistence in the future.

JACOB

What is your point?

MICHAEL

Do you think a loving God cares at all about the places people worship?

Jacob does not respond.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Do you believe a loving God values one piece of earthly real estate over another?

Jacob does not respond.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Do you believe a loving God would approve of the children of Abraham fighting each other for thousands of years?

Jacob does not respond.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Do you believe a loving God would approve of Jews and Muslims pushing the earth to the brink of destruction?

Jacob stands as if to leave.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Why do you think I am here?

JACOB

To deliver a message.

MICHAEL

From whom?

JACOB

It seems to me that Satan would approve of your handiwork so far.

Michael stands to confront Jacob. They engage in an emotional test of wills that forces Jacob down into his chair. Michael steps back and drops to his knees in a powerful gesture.

MICHAEL

Imagine the difference in the history of the Jewish people if they had embraced Christ's message completely 2,000 years ago.

Jacob bristles at the notion and tries to rise from his chair but the power of Micheal's will constrains him in his place.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

There would've been no destruction of the Temple and Masada that cost over a million Jewish lives...

No endless Jewish pogroms in the Middle Ages that cost millions of Jewish lives...

No holocaust and no need for the State of Israel that is at the heart of the modern conflict that threatens all of humanity. **JACOB**

(Extreme outrage)

How dare you come to this sacred place and blame my people for the terrible afflictions we have suffered?!!!

Micheal rises in fury.

MICHAEL

(Supernatural outrage)
How dare you seize control of this
place and use it as a selfrighteous pretense to ignite the
destruction of all humanity to
defend your faith in God?!!!

Jacob is visibly stunned by the power of Michael's presence and the compelling reality of his words.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Nothing can excuse the murderers of millions of Jews over the last 2,000 years!!!

Jacob sits in stunned silence for several moments as his mind races.

JACOB

But it could've been avoided if our people had embraced Christ's message...

MICHAEL

As part of the Jewish faith...

Is it not obvious that it was God's passionate intention that all the suffering of the Jewish people be avoided through the power of his message through Christ.

Jacob stands and walks to the window.

JACOB

There would've been no Christianity.

MICHAEL

And there would be almost 2 billion Jews today rather than 20 million. Most of the earth would be part of the Jewish nation. **JACOB**

And there would be no need for a Jewish state here.

MICHAEL

And the endless conflicts that flow from a senseless conflict of religions over this land.

A huge lightening bolt flashes outside and reveals the terrible image of Christ on the cross. Jacob is shocked by the sight and turns away.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

And now the two faiths of Abraham that rejected Christ's message have become the mortal enemies that are threatening the destruction of man in God's name in an endless dispute over this place.

Micheal rises and paces slowly.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Would God approve of your people remaining an obstacle to world peace and the catalyst of its possible destruction?

Jacob's mind races.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Is there nothing more important on this earth than your political will?

Jacob turns toward Michael.

JACOB

I respect your message but I must live in the real world where there are apocalyptic religious psychopaths in Tehran who are committed to the nuclear destruction of my country.

MICHAEL

Would anything in your mind change if that issue is resolved?

JACOB

Certainly, but that is not possible as long as the regime in Tehran exists.

(MORE)

JACOB (CONT'D)

They are like a rabid animal that will never turn toward peace and reason because you put them in a cage of economic sanctions.

True democracy must be allowed to flourish in their land before there can be real peace...

MICHAEL

You are aware of the destruction of their nuclear sites today?

JACOB

I am aware of some destruction taking place at the sites, but surely you know it takes only one device to destroy this place and they're close to having a very small nuclear weapon that can be delivered by hand.

Michael nods.

MICHAEL

That is why I am here.

JACOB

Are you aware that our people inside their regime are saying that the Grand Ayatollah was visited by Satan today and that he sees it as a sign that the end of days must proceed?

Michael reflects dismay.

MICHAEL

That was our great fear. That action by us might have that effect.

JACOB

Do you realize that everything you see here could be turned to nuclear ash at any moment?...

This is the terrible responsibility I live with every day.

There is a knock at the door.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Yes.

The door opens and the Officer appears.

OFFICER

All the ministers are assembled in the cabinet room.

Jacob walks to the door. Turns back toward Michael.

JACOB

I apologize but we must make a decision whether to launch a preemptive nuclear strike on Iran.

Their eyes finally transfix on each other. Jacob is filled with serenity. He walks to Michael and extends his hand. Michael takes it and Jacob is filled with the holy spirit. Twenty years melt away from Jacob's age.

They embrace briefly until Jacob turns and walks toward the door.

JACOB (CONT'D)

I must focus on stopping this insanity. I suggest you do the same. You are free to go.

Jacob reaches into his pocket and removes a cellular phone. He hands it to Michael.

JACOB (CONT'D)

We will try to avoid a strike if at all possible.

Please call me on this phone if you have anything that would help.

Michael nods in acknowledgement.

MICHAEL

You should know that God is committed to avoiding a catastrophe.

JACOB

Can you or he stop a nuclear explosion?

MICHAEL

Yes, that is part of why I am here.

I will do whatever is necessary.

I just need to have the device in my possession.

They embrace hands one last time. Jacob turns his back and walks toward the door.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Go with the spirit of God in your heart...

The day of the ultimate Yom Kippur has arrived...

Jacob turns back toward Michael but he is gone. Jacob walks to the window. He collapses into the chair completely exhausted. He looks out the window into the severe storm.

The building is rocked by a tremendous series of lightening bolts and thunder.

Jacob focuses on an image of the crucified Christ in death on the cross on the barren hilltop highlighted by a huge lightening flash. The image is so real and horrific that he shudders at the sight of it.

INT. HOTEL - ALEAH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Aleah sits alone beside the window reading the bible. Lightening flashes light through the room as thunder rumbles through the frame of the building. There is a knock at the door. Aleah rushes to open it. Michael walks into the room.

ALEAH

Praise God that you are okay. I have been so worried about you.

MICHAEL

No need to worry about me. I am sorry I took so long.

ALEAH

Did you have any success?

MICHAEL

No and we may have made things worse.

ALEAH

Perhaps not. I watched the local news tonight and opinion polls in Israel are indicating a strong desire for Israel to embrace the groundswell for peace.

Aleah takes Michael's hand.

ALEAH (CONT'D)

You and Rashid may have accomplished more for world peace in a day than has been accomplished in the last 1,500 years.

You have set the stage.

Maybe you just need to relax and let things play out.

MICHAEL

It is too late for that.

There is a knock at the door. Aleah open the door and Leyla rushes into her arms in tears.

ALEAH

What's wrong, sweet angel?

Leyla struggles to compose herself and wipes away tears.

LEYLA

The Ayatollah ignored the warning from Rashid.

MICHAEL

Did Rashid receive a calling?

LEYLA

Yes, I think so.

He told me about the Ayatollah's betrayal and said he had to go deal with it.

Then he sent me here.

MICHAEL

It fits with what Jacob Stein told me.

His people are telling him that the Ayatollah ignored Rashid's warning and viewed him as Satan rather than Gabriel.

ALEAH

A very convenient assumption to match their apocalyptic theology.

MICHAEL

Yes, we anticipated this possibility and we have a plan for dealing with it.

ALEAH

But how?

MICHAEL

The Ayatollah must deliver the weapon by hand.

LEYLA

Do they have such a weapon?

MICHAEL

Yes.

ALEAH

So how do you locate the weapon?

LEYLA

By radiation?

MICHAEL

No, they have a container that blocks radiation emissions.

ALEAH

How then?

Michael pauses for a few moments before responding.

MICHAEL

Our father possesses the ability to search men's souls.

LEYLA

So he searches for the person who is to deliver the weapon?

MICHAEL

Yes, but it is not easy to track the exact location of every human soul.

There are over 7 billion people on earth.

The soul searching takes time and finding a location takes even more time.

ALEAH

How much time?

MICHAEL

It is unknowable, especially because some souls are harder to find than others.

T.EYT.A

What is the difference?

MICHAEL

The most evil are the hardest to find.

ALEAH

And it would take the most evil person to deliver a nuclear weapon to destroy millions of people.

MICHAEL

That is the problem.

LEYLA

So what can we do?

MICHAEL

For now, we wait for a calling.... And get you two girls far away from here.

The girls are both shocked.

ALEAH

No way, Michael. We stay here until the end with you.

LEYLA

Yes. Don't be concerned about us.

We are no more important than anyone else here and perhaps we can help.

MICHAEL

But you both must survive to write the testament!

ALEAH

And we cannot write what we do not witness.

Michael's anguishes until he shakes his head in resignation.

EXT. QOM, IRAN - NIGHT

Rashid appears in a grove of palms near a heavy security fence. He surveys the buildings inside the fence.

EXT. QOM NUCLEAR COMPOUND - LATER

The Ayatollah emerges from the largest of the buildings with an armed security detail. He disappears into an armored Mercedes limousine and it drives away with two armored cars in front and two armored cars behind.

INT. THE AYATOLLAH'S MERCEDES (MOVING)

The Ayatollah rides alone in the rear compartment that is blocked off from the driver by a shield. Suddenly Rashid materializes in the seat across from him. The Ayatollah tries to scream but his vocal cords are constricted.

He reaches for the door but is met with an electric shock as he touches it. He winces in pain.

RASHID

It seems you mistook my identity and ignored my warnings for your own selfish purposes.

Rashid reaches and forcefully takes the Ayatollah's hand in his. The Ayatollah is overwhelmed with the holy spirit and drops into a state of extreme serenity.

RASHID (CONT'D)

Do you believe that Satan is capable of conveying the holy spirit to you?

The Ayatollah shakes his head as he gazes directly into the serenity of Rashid's eyes.

RASHID (CONT'D)

Are we now clear on who I am?

AYATOLLAH

Yes, you are Gabriel, the messenger of Allah.

RASHID

The source of your faith as conveyed to Mohammed so long ago?

AYATOLLAH

Yes, with all certainty.

RASHID

Then you understand that you must be completely truthful with me?

AYATOLLAH

Yes, or face eternal damnation by Allah.

RASHID

What is the status of your nuclear device?

AYATOLLAH

It has been conveyed to the martyr who will deliver it to Jerusalem tomorrow.

RASHID

And what is his name?

AYATOLLAH

Honestly, I do not know because I did not want to know if you returned.

All I know is that he is a she to avoid detection.

RASHID

Where is she now?

AYATOLLAH

I do not know except that she is on her way to Jerusalem to execute her mission at noon tomorrow.

RASHID

Who is she?

AYATOLLAH

She is the top performer in all our special forces.

She was chosen because no man has ever been able to defeat her at anything.

She possesses extreme intelligence and skill in all of the martial arts.

She is known most of all for her deadly stealth and devotion to Allah.

RASHID

And you do not know her name?

AYATOLLAH

No I do not.

RASHID

Who knows her name?

AYATOLLAH

No one. The person who recruited her has been terminated and all of her records destroyed.

RASHID

Can you communicate with her?

AYATOLLAH

No, no one can. She cannot be recalled under any circumstances.

Rashid groans with extreme consternation.

RASHID

This is very disappointing to Allah. Do you understand what you have done?

The Ayatollah lowers his head in shame.

INT. HOTEL - ALEAH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Aleah and Leyla are sleeping on the beds. Michael is staring out the window at the huge star in the heavens. There is a knock at the door. Michael's answers it to find Rashid.

Rashid enters as Aleah and Leyla wake and rush to embrace him. They remain locked in profound affection for each other for several long moments. Rashid gradually releases them.

RASHID

There is much to do.

MICHAEL

Has he located the soul we are seeking?

RASHID

No, he has not but he continues to search.

MICHAEL

Did you learn anything more from the Ayatollah?

RASHID

Only that she is a super human force of nature who will do the deed at the Temple Mount at noon tomorrow.

MICHAEL

What else do you know about her?

LATER

Michael, Aleah, Leyla and Rashid sit at the table. Aleah removes a cell phone from her pocket and dials. She turns on the speaker phone and places the phone on the table.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

Jacob sits alone in his office.

JACOB

Have you got something?

ALEAH

Yes, it is a woman. An Iranian special forces agent. We have no name but she is their best of the best.

Very fanatical and determined and elusive. A psychopath without conscience.

Reported to be extremely beautiful, seductive, intelligent and lethal.

Appears more American than Persian. The last person you would expect.

She has a neutron nuclear device that is designed to kill people without destroying buildings.

The event will occur at the Temple Mount at noon tomorrow.

JACOB

Thank you. We will search and evacuate.

Michael hangs up.

RASHID

Jacob Stein?

MICHAEL

Yes.

RASHID

Can he be trusted?

MICHAEL

Completely. He is a man of great intelligence with a true heart.

He will do the right thing in the end once the threat is permanently removed.

ALEAH

What can we do to stop her?

MICHAEL

She will never make it through normal points of entry.

So imagine how you would enter Israel if you were her and needed to be at the Temple Mount at noon tomorrow.

LEYLA

What if she is already here?

RASHID

What do you mean?

LEYLA

There are many Iranians already here. They must have been planning this for some time.

MICHAEL

A very good thought, Leyla. How would you approach that scenario?

LEYLA

Our grandmother was Iranian. She died long ago but her brother still lives in Rehovat.

ALEAH

Yes, and he loves me and Leyla very much.

MICHAEL

Is he plugged into the Iranian community?

ALEAH

For certain.

MICHAEL

Okay, girls. Go find him and see what you can learn.

Michael grabs sheets of paper and writes on two sheets. He hands one to Aleah and the other to Rashid.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Here is my phone number. Do you have a communication device?

Aleah removes one from her pocket. Rashid flashes his.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

What is your number?

ALEAH

7634034567.

RASHID

7634039245.

Michael writes them down.

RASHID (CONT'D)

I think the girls should split up. Aleah knows of the tunnels from the Sinai which are a likely entry point.

ALEAH

Rashid is right. I know the guards down there and they like me.

I'm sure they will help with something like this that would destroy their people too.

MICHAEL

Should we ask for help from Mohammed?

ALEAH

Not yet. Someone might tip her off even if Mohammed would not.

(MORE)

ALEAH (CONT'D)

I will contact him if I need his help.

MICHAEL

It sounds like a good plan to me.

Leyla, will you be okay on your own?

LEYLA

Of course.

ALEAH

I will buy her a cell phone on our way out and call you with her number.

MICHAEL

Okay girls, get going.

Aleah and Leyla hug Michael and Rashid before they exit the room.

RASHID

What do we do?

MICHAEL

Do you know the Negev?

RASHID

Yes, but not by sight.

MICHAEL

It seems to be a likely entry point for the agent or the device.

RASHID

Okay. I will go there. What're you going to do?

MICHAEL

Join Jacob at his headquarters to coordinate our efforts and evaluate his intelligence.

RASHID

It sounds like a good plan. God be with you.

MICHAEL

And with you.

EXT. THE NORTHWEST CORNER OF THE DEAD SEA - NIGHT

FATEMEH, 27, sails a small black fishing vessel toward the shore. She is shrouded in a man's cloak but her beautiful face is visible. Her pitch black and soulless eyes scan the beach for signs of people. She selects a deserted beach with no light.

LATER

Fatemeh lowers the sail and punches a large hole into the bottom of the boat. Water begins to rush in as the boat eases onto the beach. She springs off of the bow onto the sand in a very athletic move.

She shifts the boat sideways and lifts a large satchel from the deck and sets it onto the beach. She returns to the bow and shoves the boat strongly off of the beach. She picks up the satchel and hurries to a grove of palms beyond the beach.

Fatemeh scans the area as she a watches the breeze and current pushing the boat away from the shore as it sinks. She removes a device from the satchel and places it under her cloak into a large pocket. She disappears into the night.

INT. ISHMAEL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

ISHMAEL, 77, sleeps on the couch with the small black and white television chattering in Farsi nearby. There is a knock at the door. It grows louder until Ishmael rises to answer it. The knocking continues.

ISHMAEL

Just a moment!

Ishmael unlocks the old door to find Leyla. He expresses brief shock.

ISHMAEL (CONT'D)

Oh my! What a nice surprise!

They embrace affectionately for a few moments.

LEYLA

Hello uncle Ish. How are you?

ISHMAEL

Much better now that you are well and here.

Tears roll down his cheeks.

(MORE)

ISHMAEL (CONT'D)

Praise Allah for bringing you back to us!!!

LEYLA

Yes, we have been truly blessed.

ISHMAEL

Please have a seat on the couch. Would you like some tea?

He closes the door and turns off the television.

LEYLA

No thank you, I just ate.

ISHMAEL

I am so happy to see you this way. I was afraid we had lost you forever.

LEYLA

Yes a man of God entered our lives and revived me. He also made Rashid whole again.

Ishmael's eyes flare in amazement.

ISHMAEL

These are true miracles, Leyla!

Allah be praised for these blessings.

Ishmael sits down on the couch next to Leyla. Leyla takes his hand in hers.

LEYLA

Yes, all of our prayers have been answered. Are you doing well?

ISHMAEL

Time is taking its toll but I am okay and seeing you like this has restored my waning spirit.

It broke my heart to lose you and Tahira and your parents in such terrible ways.

Leyla gives Ishmael a hug for several moments.

T.F.YT.A

It was all so terrible but we must think about the future and I am here to talk to you about something very important.

ISHMAEL

Is something wrong?

LEYLA

Very wrong... There is an Iranian agent on her way to Israel right now.

She has a small nuclear device in her possession.

She intends to explode it at the Temple Mount at noon tomorrow.

Ishmael is stunned speechless.

ISHMAEL

How could Allah allow this?

LEYLA

He is trying to stop it through the man that healed Rashid and me.

I have been with this man Ish. I see the hand of Allah in everything he does.

ISHMAEL

Is this the end of days?

LEYLA

Not if we can stop her but I need your help.

ISHMAEL

How can I possibly help?

LEYLA

No one knows the Iranian community here better than you.

We were hoping that you might have some insight as to who she might be working with or how she might get to Jerusalem with the device.

Ishmael searches his troubled mind for several moments.

ISHMAEL

There can be no certainty but there is a man named Hasem Hosseini who might be capable of such a terrible thing.

If not him, he would likely know who else might be involved.

LEYLA

Where can we find him?

ISHMAEL

In Jericho.

Leyla removes a cell phone from her pocket and dials.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. JACOB'S OFFICE

Michael answers his phone in Jacob's office. Jacob sits at his desk.

MICHAEL

Hello Leyla. Have you got something?

LEYLA

A man named Hasem Hosseini in Jericho.

MICHAEL

Okay, great work. Please return to the hotel and wait to hear from me.

Michael hangs up.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Does the name Hasem Hosseini of Jericho mean anything to you?

JACOB

Yes, he's a former Republican Guard member who we believe is Iran's top operative on the West Bank.

MICHAEL

Sounds like a suspect.

JACOB

Yes, but good luck finding him. We've been searching for years.

MICHAEL

It's worth a try. I will redirect Rashid to Jericho.

Michael flips open his phone and dials.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Rashid, Leyla has a name of Hasem Hosseini of Jericho as a possible contact point.

I suggest you go there.

Michael hangs up. His phone rings. He flips it open.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Hello... Hi, Aleah. Any luck?... Okay, why don't you stay in Gaza... Alright, Leyla will meet you at the hotel. She got a lead from your uncle.

Michael listens for a few moments and the hangs up.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

(To Jacob)

Aleah has assurances from all her border contacts in Gaza that the tunnels are all closed and Mohammed has promised that no one will pass through Gaza.

JACOB

(Mild sarcasm)

Very reassuring.

MICHAEL

Perhaps you both should get used to the concept of working together for the common good.

JACOB

We shall see.

INT. HASEM HOSSEINI'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

HASEM, 35, is a rugged looking Persian man with a full beard. He places a thin rectangular device onto a shoulder harness of a suicide vest. He begins lacing a flap over the device.

LATER

Fatemeh enters the room. She is an extremely beautiful woman with a very powerful but feminine body. She wears a nun's undergarments and carries a black matching habit and cloak.

She has no obvious Persian features except her dark hair. She could be the beauty queen next door in an Atlanta suburb.

Hasem finishes lacing the vest and then helps Fatemen try it on. He laces it up from the back and seals it with a locking mechanism. He then checks his watch and sets the timer.

HASEM

6 hours and 47 minutes.

This vest is made of a carbon composite that will not set off metal detectors.

You cannot remove it and neither can anyone else. An attempt to remove the vest would trigger the device.

The timer cannot be reset or stopped and it consists of a very hardened carbon that is almost indestructible.

This weapon will detonate at noon today no matter what.

FATEMEH

Excellent. You and your men should move far away from here.

HASEM

You do not need us?

FATEMEH

No, and you are too valuable for missions that will follow in the aftermath.

This is something I must do alone.

HASEM

It is a very brave thing that you are doing.

FATEMEH

It is the will of Allah and our nation's destiny. I was born for this task.

Fatemeh pulls on the cloak and buttons it up to be sure it covers the vest.

FATEMEH (CONT'D)

Do I look normal?

HASEM

Yes.

FATEMEH

I must leave now to avoid detection and you should do the same. We cannot be connected in any way.

HASEM

Very well. Allah be with you. We will go out the front. You go out the way you came in through the old church.

Hasem hands her an automatic weapon and exits up the stairs. Fatemeh walks to a side door of the basement and opens it. She disappears inside.

EXT. HASEM HOSSEINI'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Rashid watches as Hasem and three of his MEN emerge from the house. Hasem and his men vanish in a massive explosion as a rocket obliterates the house. Israeli COMMANDOS appear from all directions.

INT. THE BASEMENT TUNNEL

Fatemeh lies stunned on the floor of the tunnel that is filled with smoke. The tunnel behind her has collapsed. She struggles to her feet and dusts off dirt with her hands. Her mind races with frustration. Eventually she locks the door at the church end of the tunnel and sits down to wait.

EXT. HASEM HOSSEINI'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Israeli commandos search the rubble along with Rashid. There is no sign of Fatemeh and the basement has completely collapsed. Rashid eyes the old church next door and walks toward it.

INT. THE OLD CHURCH - SANCTUARY

Rashid enters the church. He searches the sanctuary carefully. He finds a door and opens it to find a set of stairs down to a basement. He carefully descends the stairs.

OLD CHURCH BASEMENT

Rashid enters the basement and flips the light switch but it does not turn on. He stops and listens carefully. Suddenly he is raked by a vicious volley of silenced gunfire. The bullets tear into Rashid and he crashes to the floor of the basement.

Fatemeh stuffs a new clip into her automatic weapon and steps over Rashid. She hurries up the steps.

SANCTUARY

Fatemeh appears and hides behind the altar. COMMANDOS surge into the sanctuary but it is empty. They begin to search. One goes down the steps. His voice can soon be heard.

COMMANDO #1

I have a body down here. It is the Gazan.

The soldiers continue to search the sanctuary on high alert. Commando #1 returns.

FATEMEH (O.S.)

(In tears and extreme distress)

Is it safe now?

All eight of the commandos point their weapons at the altar.

COMMANDO #2

Remain still. Who are you?

FATEMEH

I am the nun on duty here.

COMMANDO #2

Okay, come out slowly with your hands above your head.

Fatemeh emerges timidly from behind the altar in tears. The commandos relax.

COMMANDO #2 (CONT'D)

Did you see anyone.

FATEMEH

Yes, a woman left through the side door of the sanctuary just a few moments ago.

The commandos turn and rush toward the side door and disappear through it. Only commando #2 remains. There is noise from the basement. He moves carefully down the steps.

Fatemeh seizes the moment to ease through the rear door of the church.

OLD CHURCH BASEMENT

Rashid is sitting up on the floor in a daze. He looks down at his bloody shirt. He reaches under it but he finds no bullet holes.

COMMANDO #2

Are you okay?

RASHTD

It seems so but I cannot explain it.

COMMANDO #2

Okay, I need to rejoin my team.

The commando extends a hand and pulls Rashid to his feet. They both move up the stairs.

EXT. THE OLD CHURCH

Commando #2 disappears into the darkness. Rashid removes his cell phone and dials.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

Michael answers the phone in Jacob's office.

MICHAEL

Rashid?

RASHID

Yes, we got Hasem and his team and the woman was here but she's escaped.

MICHAEL

Okay, good information. At least we know which direction to focus now. Are you okay?

RASHTD

Bloody as hell but somehow I'm alright.

MICHAEL

Do you think you can find her?

RASHID

I'm on it.

Rashid hangs up.

INT. PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE

Michael hangs up. He looks to Jacob but he is on his phone.

JACOB

I want a full scale deployment east toward Jericho.

Send everything we have. I want the whole damn chopper wing in the air now!!!

Send out a national warning to exit the city in an orderly fashion.

Pick up anyone who does not leave.

Jacob hangs up.

EXT. THE OLD CHURCH - NIGHT

Two COMMANDOS guard an assault chopper. Fatemen timidly approaches them.

FATEMEH

Is everything safe now?

COMMANDO #3

Yes, but please remain indoors.

She turns to walk toward the church. The commandos relax. Fatemeh swings around and cuts down the two commandos in a hail of gunfire. She then pops one shot into the PILOT'S forehead. She rushes to the chopper and drags the pilot out.

INT. CHOPPER

Fatemeh climbs into the chopper and quickly strips off her outer habit and places it onto the co-pilot seat. She pulls the headset on. Fires up the chopper and takes off.

EXT. THE OLD CHURCH

The chopper disappears beyond some trees as the other commandos return to the church yard.

The chopper suddenly reappears and cuts down all of the commandos in a hail of bullets that shreds them. The chopper makes another pass to finish them off. Rashid lies among the bodies motionless.

INT. CHOPPER (MOVING)

Fatemen flies west. The Temple Mount appears in the distance. She flies close to the Temple Mount and searches for a place to land. She spots a large vacant area with no people. There is an empty car parked to one side of the area.

She removes a plastic explosive charge from her pocket and injects a remote detonator into it. She drops it into the rear compartment. She sets the chopper down and kills the engine.

She searches the rear compartment cabinets and locates a parachute. She slings the parachute over her shoulders and grabs her habit.

EXT. VACANT AREA

Fatemeh bursts out of the chopper and races toward the red Nissan Sentra. She climbs into the car.

INT. THE RED NISSAN SENTRA

Fatemeh hot wires the car and drives away. She reaches into her pocket and removes a cell phone. She dials a number. The chopper explodes in an enormous fireball behind her as she speeds away.

EXT. THE OLD CHURCH - DAWN

Rashid is sitting upright among the bodies of the commandos in a daze. He reaches into his pocket and removes his cell phone. He dials.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

Michael answers in Jacob's office. Jacob listens on the speakerphone.

MICHAEL

Rashid, where have you been?

RASHID

Out cold. She hijacked the commando chopper and killed all the commandos.

JACOB

They're all dead and she has the chopper?

RASHID

Yes, but I've been out for awhile.

JACOB

(To Michael)

I suspect that explains the burning chopper near the mount.

MICHAEL

So she is in position.

JACOB

So it seems. I'll redirect all of our forces to that area.

MICHAEL

Make sure that they focus their search on a very beautiful woman.

JACOB

Will do but what can we do to stop her now?

The device may be on a timer.

All she has to do is drop it anywhere.

Michael ponders for a few moments.

MICHAEL

Rashid, are you getting all of this?

RASHID

Yes and I'm heading to the mount.

Rashid hangs up.

INT. PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE

Michael hangs up. Jacob is distraught.

JACOB

The chopper landed on the Israeli side of the border. She could be anywhere now.

I must meet with the cabinet to consider countermeasures against Tran.

MICHAEL

I understand how you feel but more destruction would accomplish nothing but reducing yourselves to their level.

Jacob considers his words.

MICHAEL (CONT'D (CONT'D)
There is no recall button on her
and taking innocent lives will
never be righteous except for selfdefense and this would not be selfdefense.

Jacob anguishes for several moments.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Jacob, I have the only power to stop this. I need air mobility.

JACOB

Take my chopper on the roof.

Jacob leaves. Michael follows.

INT. HOTEL - ALEAH'S ROOM

Aleah and Leyla watch the news on the television. There is a knock at the door. Leyla answers it to reveal Michael.

MICHAEL

Let's go.

Aleah turns off the television and they all exit the room.

EXT. HOTEL - ROOF - HELIPAD - DAY

Michael, Aleah and Leyla all climb into the chopper. It takes off.

INT. CHOPPER (MOVING)

The weather is calm but there are huge storm clouds converging in the distance from all directions. Tremendous flashes can be seen. Michael sits in the front passenger seat with Leyla behind the PILOT and Aleah behind Michael.

The pilot makes low passes around the mount as they all search the ground below. There are no people or vehicles in the area. The chopper explosion site comes into view. Many other choppers are surveying the area as well.

ALEAH

There's the destroyed chopper.

LEYLA

A long walk to the mount. Did anyone check for stolen cars?

MICHAEL

(To Pilot)

Can you get the Prime Minister on the intercom?

The Pilot dials.

JACOB (O.S.)

Yes.

MICHAEL

Any word back on the stolen vehicle search?

JACOB (O.S.)

Yes, just a few moments ago. A red 2007 Nissan Sentra is missing from near the chopper site.

MICHAEL

Any other updates?

JACOB (O.S.)

We're holding a launch decision until 11:30 AM...

You should also know that one of our commandos regained consciousness.

(MORE)

JACOB (O.S.) (CONT'D)

He reports that there was a very beautiful nun at the church next door to Hamed's house.

MICHAEL

At 4:00 AM?

JACOB (O.S.)

Sounds like it might be our target.

MICHAEL

Good information. Please keep us posted.

JACOB (O.S.)

Will do.

The line clicks off.

ALEAH

Is there any chance she's still in a habit?

MICHAEL

Not likely but it is all we have now.

LEYLA

The only way she gets anywhere close to the mount is in a military or police uniform.

ALEAH

Or a military helicopter.

PILOT

And an aerial detonation of the nuclear device would do the most damage because it would spread over a much wider area.

They all absorb the information.

LEYLA

And that's the best way to kill a lot of people at this point.

MICHAEL

Unless she has orders to redirect to Tel Aviv if Jerusalem was vacated. Please get Jacob back on the box.

The Pilot dials.

JACOB (O.S.)

Yes.

MICHAEL

What's the blast force estimate on a device this small?

JACOB (O.S.)

We're estimating about 10 Hiroshima bombs minimum.

LEYLA

Is it true that the effect is greater if it detonates airborne?

JACOB (O.S.)

Yes, much greater. At 1 kilometer height it would reach all the way to the sea.

LEYLA

Then Tel Aviv is in danger too.

JACOB (O.S.)

All of Israel and the West bank are in danger.

There's no way to evacuate over 8 million people far enough away on our road and sea infrastructure in the time we have left.

LEYLA

But keeping the blast at ground level reduces the damage?

JACOB (O.S.)

Yes, and we have orders to take down all aircraft over the country except you.

I must go now. Let me know if you come up with anything.

The speaker clicks off.

EXT. THE TEMPLE MOUNT - UPPER LEVEL

The area is completely deserted as are all the streets below. It is like a ghost town for as far as the eye can see.

EXT. MOSHE AVIV TOWER - GARAGE

A police car pulls into a parking space. Fatemen parks the car and climbs out in a policeman's uniform with a heavy jacket. She surveys the deserted garage.

She removes a large back pack from the rear seat and slings it across her shoulders. She walks out of the garage through a tunnel and up to the glass doors of a large office building.

She checks the door and it is locked. She removes a device from her jacket and points it at the card reader. It flashes green and she opens the door.

INT. MOSHE AVIV TOWER - GARAGE LOBBY

She spots the staircase to her right and walks with her back to the wall to the staircase door. She opens the door and disappears inside.

STAIRWELL

Fatemeh looks down at her digital watch that reads 11:00. She begins her ascent up the staircase.

INT. CHOPPER (MOVING)

The chopper continues to circle over the deserted streets. Aleah looks down at her digital watch that reads 11:40 AM.

ALEAH

It is 11:40 and this seems very useless.

MICHAEL

We need to consider that Jacob and the ministers are making a decision on a nuclear launch in 5 minutes.

Leyla watches a lone seagull riding on the air currents nearby. Her eyes flare.

LEYLA

I think I've got it.

MICHAEL

What?

LEYLA

Do you see that seagull?

MICHAEL

Yes.

LEYLA

What if she intends to glide in rather than fly in?

ALEAH

Leyla, that's brilliant, but how would she do it?

LEYLA

Hang gliding or para gliding.

ALEAH

From the highest point she could find.

MICHAEL

And where would that be?

LEYLA

The Moshe Aviv Tower!!

ALEAH

It's right over there!

Aleah points toward the west to a tall building in the far distance.

LEYLA

It's perfect! The sea breezes would carry her right over the mount.

The pilot changes direction toward the tower as he dials the phone.

JACOB (O.S.)

We're a little busy!!

MICHAEL

We think she is going to hang glide in from the...

T.EYT.A

Moshe Aviv Tower!!

There is a long pause of consideration.

JACOB (O.S.)

That sounds plausible, but how do we keep her from detonating the device?

MICHAEL

There is only one way, Jacob.

JACOB (O.S.)

I guess we have no other choice.

MICHAEL

Are you in a safe place?

JACOB (O.S.)

Yes, our nuclear proof bunker.

There is a long silence.

JACOB (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(His voice cracking with emotion) God be with you, Michael.

MICHAEL

And with you.

The intercom clicks off. There is another long silence as tears run down the cheeks of the girls.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

It will be okay. This is my mission. It's God's will.

EXT. MOSHE AVIV TOWER - ROOF

The breeze blows strongly from the sea as Fatemeh prays on her knees toward Mecca on her prayer mat. The roof door bursts open and Rashid surges through it.

Fatemeh leaps to her feet and dives off the top of the building toward the east. Rashid leaps off of the building and grabs Fatemeh's legs. He hangs onto her legs as she fights to force him off.

She opens her parachute quickly but both of their weights cause them to descend rapidly. They struggle violently with each other until Fatemeh shakes her right leg loose and brutally kicks Rashid in the face.

Rashid loses his grasp and falls toward earth. Fatemeh adjusts her parachute controls and rises rapidly on the strong air currents.

LATER - AIRBORNE

Fatemeh continues to rise on the air currents as the Temple Mount approaches below. She checks her watch that says 11:55.

She relaxes into prayer in the belief that she has succeeded. Suddenly the chopper appears from behind a building. She watches with concern as the chopper rises high above her.

Suddenly Michael leaps from the chopper and pursues a direct descent toward her.

She takes evasive action but it is too late. Michael slams into her with great force that knocks her into a daze. Michael wraps his arms tightly around her and she relaxes as she is filled with the Holy Spirit.

The dark clouds all converge above them at that moment as their combined weight and strong winds force them down toward the ground.

Michael grabs the control handles on the parachute and directs them toward the barren hilltop near the old city of Jerusalem.

EXT. JERUSALEM - BARREN HILLTOP

Michael and Fatemeh eventually reach the earth and tumble to a stop. Fatemeh looks into Michael's eyes in awe. Her whole appearance has shifted from the hate driven assassin into a beautiful young woman full of grace.

MICHAEL

Can this device be stopped?

FATEMEH

(With tears in her eyes) No... Please forgive me.

Michael gazes into her eyes peacefully. Kisses her on the forehead. He lifts her into his arms and looks up to the heavens as the turbulence consumes them. Michael shakes his head in despair.

The storm stops suddenly and he covers them both in his cloak. Her watch reads 11:59 AM.

INT. CHOPPER (MOVING)

Aleah and Leyla both scream in despair as they watch Michael collapse to his knees. Suddenly, an enormous lightening bolt explodes from the sky.

It consumes Michael and Fatemeh and lifts them both into the heavens where they disappear into the dark clouds that now fill the sky.

A tremendous light explosion follows far up in the celestial heavens. It flashes intense light as far as the eye can see with the greatest intensity.

The girls both cover their eyes to avoid the extreme glare but it vanishes as quickly as it appeared and the sky clears completely. All that is left is a huge, burned out crater on the barren hilltop.

They search the ground in vain for any sign of Michael as tears flow and they embrace each other.

EXT. THE BARREN HILLTOP - DUSK

Jacob stands alone on the barren hilltop and gazes down into the burned out crater. Aleah appears alone and walks toward him. She projects a very serene and radiant beauty that affects Jacob when he sees her.

JACOB

Let me guess... He left you with a message for me?

ALEAH

And your people... Michael came here with a message of peace and reconciliation of all the faiths of Abraham...

He paid the ultimate price to save this land and your people here from the ultimate destruction.

Jacob nods in acquiescence.

ALEAH (CONT'D)

Do you see the hand of God in his presence here at this important moment?

JACOB

It is impossible to deny.

Aleah approaches Jacob and takes his hand in hers in a peaceful gesture. She drops to one knee.

ALEAH

I understand the history of your people and the concepts of your faith that caused you all to reject the message of Christ and endure all the destructive history that has followed...

Jacob looks into Aleah's eyes.

ALEAH (CONT'D)

I'm not here to debate scriptures with you... I'm here to ask you and your people to step back and view the long spectrum of history...

I'm asking you to reconsider the choice that was made at the time of Christ and embrace his powerful message and example for how life should be lived on this earth.

JACOB

Do you truly understand what you are asking?

Those scriptures are integral to our faith.

ALEAH

Yes, but are they truly infallible in the context of modern reality and history?

Is our all powerful God incapable of evolving and sending messengers of his true intentions?

Is it not obvious that Micheal was a true Mashiach that was worthy of the name?

Jacob is shaken by the question. Aleah touches his arm.

ALEAH (CONT'D)

Most importantly, do the Jewish people of today possess the wisdom to make a different choice than their ancestors and embrace the message he conveyed?

Jacob nods in acknowledgment.

ALEAH (CONT'D)

Could there be any more powerful gesture that would please God more than an announcement by the Jewish nation that they have made the decision to reconcile their faith to the message of Christ.

Jacob's mind races.

ALEAH (CONT'D)

Should the ancient tenants of your faith remain superior to a reconciliation of the great faiths that would launch an age of peace, tranquility and prosperity for all men?

Jacob reflects.

JACOB

What of the issue of Christ's divinity?

ALEAH

You don't have to anoint the messenger as a God to embrace his message and achieve the greater good that is God's true intention.

Christ was a son of God just as you are and every other human soul.

Jacob lifts Aleah to a standing position. Aleah gazes into Jacob's eyes.

ALEAH (CONT'D)

Is God himself more concerned with fealty to ancient scriptures or to the welfare of all men in the future?

Jacob struggles with the power of Aleah's words.

JACOB

I hear you but I'm just one man.

Aleah's radiant beauty seems to luminesce with serenity.

ALEAH

One man with the opportunity to become a historic leader for the ages who inspired the reconciliation of the faiths and launched a new age of peace and prosperity.

Aleah embraces Jacob in a gentle and affectionate way. Jacob watches her as she turns and disappears into the dying light.

INT. ALEAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Aleah, Leyla and Rashid all watch the television. Jacob appears at a podium onscreen with a very serene demeanor.

JACOB (ON T.V.)

Ladies and gentlemen. We have all witnessed the extraordinary events of the last few days.

Those events resulted in a conference of the Israeli Knesset and the major spiritual leaders of the Jewish faith.

I am pleased to announce that this conference has voted unanimously to seek a reconciliation of Judaism with the message of Christ and to seek a path to spiritual reconciliation with the faith of Islam.

Our hope is to join an alliance of these three faiths that will result in a joint commitment to serve God's will in the cause of peace, tranquility and prosperity for all of God's children while preserving the unique tenants of worship of each faith.

Aleah, Leyla and Rashid all sit in stunned joy and disbelief. They turn and embrace each other.

SUPER: "THREE DAYS LATER"

EXT. GAZA BEACH - SUNSET

A small fire burns in the pit before Aleah as she sits alone on the beach and watches the sensational sunset. Leyla emerges from the house and sits down beside Aleah.

They embrace as loving sisters and watch as the waves crash onto the beach.

LEYLA

Our writing of the testament is going so well and so quickly.

ALEAH

Yes, we should complete our work very soon.

Leyla nods in agreement.

LEYLA

I'm somewhat concerned about how to express the reality of Michael.

Who do you think he was?

ALEAH

I've been thinking a lot about that. He seemed to match the Archangel Michael end of days profile but he was so much more human than Gabriel and more proactive than Christ.

LEYLA

I think theologies operate on the assumption that God is incapable of adapting his methods of the past to the realities of the present.

ALEAH

Yes, it seems unlikely to me that an all powerful God could not change his strategies or earthly representatives to match the circumstances.

Michael was much more than the simple messenger he professed to be and different from Christ in many ways.

LEYLA

That's for sure. He left a little more immediate and forceful impression on the theological realm...

ALEAH

The Vatican was certainly not a subtle or peaceful act...

LEYLA

True, but as I remember Christ was not subtle or peaceful with the money changers at the temple.

(MORE)

LEYLA (CONT'D)

Michael just took it to a whole different level.

ALEAH

Yes he did... and Gabriel certainly used a similar approach to get impressive results.

LEYLA

That's an understatement. The collapse of the Iranian regime into a true and peaceful democracy has been astonishing...

ALEAH

Yes, it seems the Iranian people are more interested in dwelling in the peace and prosperity of the present than in the self-destructive apocalyptic fantasies of long dead men in the past.

LEYLA

Who could've imagined that the Pope would willfully abandon the Vatican for a life of modesty and teaching Christ's true message.

ALEAH

Or all the Protestant faiths would join with the Catholic church in embracing the new theology of teaching his true message rather than creating buildings to glorify him.

LEYLA

News reports are saying that there has been a huge surge in church attendance.

ALEAH

Imagine that.

LEYLA

And who would have ever thought Israel would accept Christ's message and a nation of Palestine so quickly and commit so much to its rebuilding with the financial assistance of America and the Arab gulf states.

ALEAH

Did you ever think we would live to see Mohammed and Jacob embracing each other in forgiveness and committing themselves to creating prosperity for all the peoples of this land?

Aleah shakes her head in wonder. Her eyes moisten.

ALEAH (CONT'D)

But it's so terribly tragic that this could not have happened before Mama and Papa and Tahira and thousands more like them lost their lives in false notions of God's will.

Leyla takes her hand to comfort her. Aleah stands up and paces in a circle around the fire as she collects her thoughts.

ALEAH (CONT'D)

Personally, I think the whole biblical end of days scenario is nonsense.

I could never imagine God allowing the earth to be destroyed by his will or consent.

LEYLA

I'm with you on that. The whole Michael scenario is certainly more consistent with a loving God.

ALEAH

I also think there'll be no second coming as described in the scriptures. I cannot see Christ sitting in judgment of anyone.

It doesn't match with his message or his serene nature at all.

LEYLA

Yes, he was all about serenity and forgiveness and atonement and not judging anyone.

Leyla ponders her thoughts for several moments. Aleah sits down, lies on her back and looks up at the stars.

ALEAH

All I know for certain is that I really miss Michael and the world is a very empty place without him.

Leyla muses.

LEYLA

Did you fall in love with him?

Aleah reflects for several moments.

ALEAH

It was impossible not too.

LEYLA

Yes, he was the man all women search for and never seem to find.

ALEAH

Too good to be true for long.

LEYLA

It's probably for the best.

ALEAH

Why?

LEYLA

Because you would've been very unhappy with me when I stole his heart from you.

Aleah playfully throws a towel at Leyla.

ALEAH

Only in your dreams!

Leyla laughs and then leans forward to study the sensational sunset. She scans for several moments until she spots a bright light on the horizon. She focuses on it for a moment.

LEYLA

Do you remember that big star that was around while Michael was here?

Aleah sits up and gazes at the horizon as a very bright star seems to emerge out of the fading sun.

ALEAH

I see it. It just keeps getting bigger and it's moving directly toward us.

Suddenly a man's head appears above the waves in front of them. He slowly emerges from the surf as a black silhouette against the setting sun. The girls watch in stunned curiosity. Aleah covers her mouth with her hand.

ALEAH (CONT'D)

(Softly)

Oh... my... God!

Leyla grabs a towel nearby and hands it to Aleah.

LEYLA

I think you're going to need this.

Aleah takes the towel and rushes down to greet Michael at the edge of the water. She screens him with the towel until he wraps it around his waist. They embrace for several moments and engage in a very intimate poignancy as they gaze into each other's eyes.

MICHAEL

I feel a very real love for you.

Michael kisses Aleah in a very intimate way with the sunset as a backdrop.

Leyla watches them sadly at first but she quickly comes to terms with their happiness together. Michael and Aleah eventually separate and Leyla joins them.

LEYLA

We feared we'd lost you.

MICHAEL

Not this time. It was decided that my place is here. There is still much to be done.

He puts an arm around each of them and they walk down the beach as the sun fades into the sea.

THE END

FADE OUT.