**Priest**

**Scene 2 (Inside a Catholic Church)**

*(Pastor Mike walks in a catholic church. The lights are out, but a couple of candles are lit on the altar. There is a priest sitting at the altar, fully vested with a hat. He has his eyes closed.)*

**Pastor Mike:** Excuse me!

*(He doesn’t look up or say anything)*

Excuse me Sir! Can you please help me? Hello!

**Priest:** (*looking up*) Oh I’m sorry sir. I didn’t hear you come in. Can I help you?

**Pastor Mike**: I hope so! Look I’m a Pastor from…

**Priest**: A Pastor!

**Pastor Mike**: Yes.

**Priest:** Well, what are you doing here?

**Pastor:** Well Uhh…Look sir. I really don’t have time to go in to much detail I just need your help.

**Priest:** Very Well! I suppose you could ask me the same thing huh? Anyway how can I help you?

**Pastor Mike:** My friends have been taken captive by some Anti-Christ soldiers. They are locked away in a basement about 3 miles from here and I need to get them out!

*(Pastor Mike’s phone rings.)*

Can you please hold on sir. (*Pastor Mike Answers)*

Hello. Hello! Cherise is this you! Oh thank God your alive. What? Gas? How long? Wait a minute Cherise what is going on? Okay! Okay okay! How much time! Okay I’m on my way!!!

*(Puts phone back in his pocket)*

Look Sir. I just need your help.

**Priest:** Young man if your friends are being held hostage, don’t you think it’s best to do what they say?

**Pastor Mike**: But they want us to accept the Mark! The Mark of the Beast!

**Priest**: I understand, but I’m still unsure what I can do? How can I help you?

**Pastor Mike**: Do you know of anyone that hasn’t accepted the Mark? Maybe some guys that can help me? I don’t know now, I’m just not sure what to do.

**Priest**: Well my son will be back in a few minutes. He’s a Priest as well. I’m sure he can help.

**Pastor Mike**: Look I don’t have time to wait. I’m gonna go and I’ll come back if I need you.

**Priest**: Come on sir. Don’t go! My son will be here shortly, he can help you.

**Pastor Mike**: *(backing up)* Yes, sir I understand, but my friends need me now! I’ll come back!

**Priest**: *(Raising his voice*) But I think you need to stay here until my son gets back!

**Pastor Mike:** (Backing up towards the door) I’m sorry for interrupting you…Good evening sir.

**Priest** (*Pulling a grenade out of his pocket, pulling the clip out and throwing it on the floor))* Now don’t you move another inch!!!!

**Pastor Mike**: (*Holding his hands up*) What! Sir what are you doing? That’s a grenade! You’re going to kill us both!

**Priest**: Not both of us, just you*. (smiling)* I’m dead already! Actually you and some little old ladies hiding the building next door! I know they’re over there. (*sarcastically*) I just wanted to give them a little more time.

**Pastor Mike**: Please! We are on the same side! Fighting the same people. What are you doing?

**Priest** (*taking his hat off and revealing 666 on his forehead*) You should have done what they asked you to do.

**Pastor Mike**: Please don’t kill me! Please!

**Priest: (***Coming from around the altar still pointing the gun at Pastor Mike)* What a great plan huh? Staying in this church posing as an old Priest! We knew so many hopeless, scared, and ignorant people would come here looking for help! (*Chuckling)* Fine time for them to come to church now huh? But this is how it’s been for years in the world. Some imposter, calling himself a Pastor or a Priest or whatever standing behind the altar and hopeless people coming every week just to feel better about themselves. I guess our plan is just a copy version of what you and your fellow ministers have been doing for years.

**Pastor Mike**: Look please let me Go. I need to help my friends!

**Priest**: Sure I’m gonna let you go, right after you take the Mark. Now get on your knees. GET ON YOUR KNEES!

**Pastor Mike**: Please sir!

**Priest**: I said get on your knees or I let this thing go!

**Pastor Mike**: *(Getting on his knees)* Please No! Please no….

**Priest:** (**prays)** *O Mighty God! Satan the beautiful, by whom all things are set free, I cast myself utterly into thine arms and place myself unreservedly under thy all powerful protection. Fill my soul with thy invincible power, strengthen me, that I may persevere in my service, and act as an agent of thy works and a vessel of thy will. This I ask in your name, almighty and ineffable Lord Satan who liveth and reigneth forevermore.*

*(Lights out)*