

WELCOME TO THE 21ST CENTURY

JESUS: Yup, it's me. What, you don't recognize me? I'm like, kind of famous. Okay, well my name is Yeshua, but my friends call me Jesus. Oh okay, now you're up to speed. That's right, it's my second coming. But first, I gotta go to high school. Like I didn't suffer enough in my last coming. Anyway, I was hoping to just have a normal life this time, but things actually seem even weirder than the last time I was here. Oh well.

[Verse 1]

Welcome to the twenty-first century.

Check out my modern closed-toed shoes.

My mom is kind of stuck in the Bronze Age,

Especially when she's watching Fox News.

It's my second coming but this time I'll stay sane

'cause crucifying people is no longer considered humane.

[Spoken]

Hey Mom! Oh God, what are they saying on TV now?

MARY: They're talking about a public school where God's allowed.

REPORTER: Reporting live from the Gale County Board of Education.

THE CURTAIN  
OPENS, REVEALING  
WHAT MARY IS  
WATCHING ON TV

ANNELISE, SAMANTHA, and CHERYL backed by MOMSEMBLE are present at a meeting of the Gail County Board of Education, where ANNELISE gives a public comment.

ANNELISE approaches the dais which bears a sign that reads *DO NOT touch the microphone!*

ANNELISE PICKS UP THE HANDHELD  
MICROPHONE AS ITS STAND FALLS OVER

ANNELISE: Welcome to the twenty-first century.

The time for change is now!

We're winning hearts and minds,  
it doesn't matter how.

SAMANTHA TAKES THE MICROPHONE FROM  
ANNELISE

SAMANTHA: If the fact of the matter isn't enough...

Um... (*stammering*)

ANNELISE TAKES THE MICROPHONE BACK  
FROM SAMANTHA

ANNELISE: (*yelling at SAMANTHA with other MOMSEMBLE*)

Make a controversy up!

THE CURTAIN  
CLOSES, WE FIND  
OURSELVES BACK  
IN THE LIVING  
ROOM WITH MARY  
AND JESUS

ANNELISE: (*through TV*) Enroll at Mosaic Classical Charter by  
the Mother Frontier, where unlike other public schools, God's al-

JESUS TURNS OFF THE TV.

JESUS: Mom, you don't really believe that, do you?

MARY: Welcome to the twenty-first century,

I just want the best for my son.

Keeping up is so hard nowadays

with so much information.

Everyone's an expert or so they claim,

but to me it all looks the same.

(*spoken*) Well if other public schools won't even allow God  
inside, I don't know where else to enroll you, *Yesu-Pop*.

JESUS: Oh my God, Mom... that's not even what that means.

MARY: Well, what am I supposed to believe? It says so *on the news!*

THE CURTAIN  
OPENS, THE SET  
HAS CHANGED TO  
THE CHARTER  
SCHOOL, MOSAIC  
CLASSICAL  
CHARTER ACADEMY

The school, a converted suite within *Gail Business Park*, is staged for its grand opening. There are balloons and streamers featuring the school colors: red white and blue, and a banner that reads *Welcome to Mosaic Classical Charter Academy - Home of the Crusatriots.*

JESUS, ANNELEISE, AND MARY REPRIZE THEIR VERSES LAYERED OVERTOP ONE ANOTHER.

AS A WRITER, I DO NOT YET KNOW HOW TO NOTATE THIS IN A SCRIPT. BEAR WITH ME.