

# "THREE DAYS"

## ACT ONE

### Scene One

#### 1. Prologue

*[We see people staring at Jesus Christ, who is being crucified. Some are crying, some are laughing. Mary Magdalene, Mary the mother of James and Joseph, Salome, John and other disciples are there. There are also the Chief Priests – Caiaphas, along with Annas, Ishamel and Boethus – enjoying the death of Jesus Christ. The Centurion stands at attention, but carefully observing what's going on...]*

Jesus:           Eloi!  
                  Eloi!  
                  Lema sabacthani!  
                  My God!  
                  My God!  
                  Why have you forsaken me?

Caiaphas:       Can you hear him  
                  Crying out to Heaven?

Chief Priests:  Seems as if his God has turned away...

Jesus:           Father,  
                  Into your hands  
                  I commit my spirit

Crowd:          Can you hear him?  
                  Crying out to Heaven  
                  Just a man who went a bit insane!  
                  What a waste!  
                  Still that's the sentence for the crime of

Spreading lies  
We are not to blame...

Jesus: It is finished...

*[Jesus dies.]*

Chief Priests: He is dead!  
(Add Crowd): He is dead!  
The so-called self-proclaimed  
King of the Jews  
Is dead!

*[Thunder rolls and lighting flashes, and darkness falls, and people start to panic...]*

Crowd: What is this?  
Centurion: Keep back!  
Crowd: What's this all about?  
Centurion: Stay back!  
Crowd: We did nothing wrong!  
Centurion: Go back to your homes!

Crowd: Blame the Pharisees!  
Chief Priests: No! Blame Pilate himself!  
All: But mostly of all...  
Blame the one who hangs on the cross!

*[Massive thunder, and the crowd scatter, screaming and yelling. The Chief Priests also move off. The disciples stay and mourn, letting the events around them unfold. The Centurion pauses...]*

Centurion: Surely,  
This man was God?

And if he was God  
Then why did he die?  
Why do some mourn?  
And others despise?  
Why was he sentenced

To hang on a cross  
If this man was holy  
If this man was God?

I don't understand the reasoning here  
The hate, the scorn, the passionate fear  
If he was a man, was what he did so wrong?  
And could we call it wrong, if this man was God?

There's too many questions...  
Too many questions...  
I need to find the answers...

*[He leaves.]*

## **2. What Do We Do Now?**

Believers: What do we do now, oh Lord?  
What do we do now?  
What do we do now, oh Lord?  
What do we do now?

What do we do now, my Lord?  
What do we do now?  
What do we do now, my Lord?  
What do we do now?

Apostles: Jesus, we have followed you  
Jesus, we have learned  
But Jesus, you weren't meant to die  
And never like this...

Where do we go now, oh Lord?  
Where do we go now?  
Where do we go now, oh Lord?  
Where do we go now?

Where do we go now, my Lord?  
Where do we go now?

Where do we go now, my Lord?  
Where do we go now?

Women: Such a man, we've never known  
And never will again  
He changed our lives in every way  
This should not be the end...

All: Why did you die now, oh Lord  
Why did you die now?  
Why did you die now, my Lord  
Why did you die...

What do we do now, oh Lord?  
What do we do now?  
What do we do now, my Lord?  
What do we do now?

*[The disciples and women leave.]*

## Scene Two

### 3. Successful Operation

*[We are in the Chief Priest's inner lair. They are looking rather pleased with themselves.]*

Ishamael: What a success!  
What a dream run!  
This thorn in our side  
Has finally moved on!

Boethus: No more they'll chant!  
No more they'll shout!

Both: The cries of "Jesus"  
Have finally run out!

Caiaphas: Stop your ranting  
You're as bad as he!

This is far from over...

Annas: Come now Caiaphas,  
Come, celebrate  
Our greatest victory  
Has come...

Caiaphas: Too late!  
Don't you feel it?  
Can't you sense it?  
Faith is rising from his death!  
It's not ending!  
It's beginning!  
We must be on our guard!

Ishmael, while you scream and shout,  
The flame of our candle's running out!  
We must be quick to reassert our place!

Boethus, you ignorant buffoon!  
Now you see what just one man can do!  
We must move and make amends!

Ishmael: Perhaps Jesus Christ  
Got in your skin?

Beothus: The death of the guilty is never a sin!

Annas: What a success!  
We couldn't want more  
Come let us toast to the end of a "lord".

Caiaphas: Annas, maybe you're right.  
For finally, on this day,  
We are rid of a name  
That caused us all no end of consternation.

But still, a word of caution  
There is a little portion  
Of the community who would more than want to fight  
But maybe for a moment

We all can drink a toast to  
The death of one more prophet  
And to the life of our plan...

*[They drink.]*

Ishmael: We seem to be one person short  
A man who had his uses...

Boethus: Yes, I know of whom  
It is you speak.  
Caiaphas, what happened to our old friend Judas?

Caiaphas: Judas...  
Judas, let us toast to Judas...

Other 3: To Judas...

*[Blackout.]*

## Scene Three

### 4. Three Years Ago

*[We flashback to Judas, who is well and truly by himself, knowing he's just sent Jesus to death. A tree is nearby with a noose connected to it.]*

Judas: Three years ago  
I heard the call  
A man spoke my name  
And I left it all  
Three years ago  
Jesus came  
Eleven men and I  
Chose to walk the way  
Yes, the world was bright  
On that fateful day  
The light it filled my eyes  
And now it hides...

Two years ago  
That man was God  
I placed my trust  
In the steps he trod  
I gave my life  
And I believed  
That Jesus Christ  
Was all I'd ever need  
So in every word  
I placed my faith  
As only I knew how  
I guess I've lost it now

One year ago  
Something changed  
That sinless man  
Became the one to blame  
I questioned all  
My eyes were smeared  
Some silver coins  
For the man I once revered  
Yes I'm the one  
Who betrayed that man,  
Did I get it wrong  
Oh God!  
Where do I belong?

And so today  
I walk the world alone  
The deepest guilt inside  
Is all I have to show  
Oh Christ! I don't understand!  
Did I kill God?  
Or just some man?  
Help me understand ...  
I killed a man...

Can he save me...?

*[Judas steps up to the noose... Blackout.]*

## Scene Four

### 5. He Used To Make Me Smile

*[The women – Mary Magdalene, Mary, Salome, and Joanna are spending time alone, reflecting on Jesus...]*

Mary M: It seems such a long long time...  
But it's been less than a day

Salome: A decent man...  
Taken away...

Mary: I just want to forget today  
Yet, all the same,  
I want to remember...

Joanna: I want to remember what he was like...  
Do you...?

Mary: I remember the way he loved the children

Joanna: (He would've made a great father.)

Salome: I remember how he lived his life with joy.

Mary M: Seeing him feed five thousand people  
With just a young boy's meal

Joanne: Oh what a miracle of a man -

All: And I remember how he made me feel

He used to make me smile  
He used to make me laugh  
He gave to me every dream  
I'd ever lost in the past

Mary M: He used to make me feel like never before

Salome: He showed to me a world I couldn't ignore

All: A prophet with some style -  
He used to make me smile