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RADICAL FAITH
REVELATIONS
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K.F. McDaniel

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Revelations

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RADICAL FAITH – Revelations

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To the Loving & Kindhearted

FINAL BOOK

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ARCHIVE ONE – Persecution

I. Blasphemy

Person

There were countless converts in those days, and I was one of them. Prior to joining the church, I was a devout Muslim. I was raised in a Muslim church. My mother and father forced me to attend. We never missed a church service. Before I could take communion, I was required to memorize the book of Genesis. Suffice it to say that my parents were irate when I told them about my conversion to Radicalogy. When I refused to convert back to Islam, my parents disowned me. I was hurt at first but later accepted my parents' disownment.

I made a new family at the Church of Radicalogy. At my new church, I felt like I belonged. The gap in my heart was filled with Radical Faith. I read the stories of Donte and how he defeated an army of one million men. I read the stories of Nneka and how she spread the Gospel of Radical Faith. I read the stories of the Honeybees and how they fought with Lily to reclaim Planet Hope. Radicalogy was the first religion that made sense to me. It was not premised on fear or the threat of eternal damnation. Radicalogy was premised on love and knowledge. Love is what I experienced until I questioned the doctrine. The church members made me feel guilty for asking questions, and I was alienated as a result. The alienation caused me to lose interest in the faith. Since I was not getting answers at the church, I stopped attending. I studied at home to uncover the answers to my questions, but I was still unable to unravel the quintessential question that every human asks: "What is the meaning of life?" After months of studying, I gave up on my quest for the answer. My time studying

helped me see the truth. I learned that religion was adults playing make believe.

Four years had passed since I attended a church service. I saw an old church friend who invited me for breakfast. I should have known she was trying to “save me.” We arrived at the Church of Radicalology and walked inside. I expected to receive the usual stares of concern and disappointment, but this time was different. The congregational members were not judgmental. I could not understand why they were treating me this way. They treated me as if I was terminal, being careful not to say anything offensive or upsetting. I was greeted by many friends. The sense of belonging, friendship, and warmth was the thing I missed the most. Their love and enthusiasm was matched only by the first day I joined the church. We ate breakfast together and reminisced. After we ate, I was invited to sit in the front row of the church. The pastor stood up and said, “There is a devil in the church, and we want it gone.” I was confused and afraid. The congregation was too. “There is a devil in the church, and we want it gone.” He said while looking directly at me. Before I could react, I experienced a shift in the color of the room. It was outlined in darkness. My mouth opened wider than ever before, and a demonic voice screamed, “No!” The scream was continuous, and my perspective rose above the room. I was looking down over the pastor. The congregation began to play instruments and sing. The pastor kept repeating, “We want you gone.” I saw Donte enter the back of the church. No one else appeared to be aware of him. My body flew to attack him, and Donte charged to attack me. The last thing I remember hearing was the sound of a bass drum. Ever since that day, I have been preaching the Gospel of Radical Faith. I realize that most of you have never heard of Radical Faith. It is my honor to introduce you.

There is a very powerful group in Omega that uses music to fight evil and protect the people of Omega. The group is called Radical Faith. Radical Faith has vowed to use music to stand against evil. Radical Faith reaches far beyond Omega. They are present in your world. They fight for you and me. They protect us in this world and in the world to come. They are your guardians. They are your advocates, and they are your salvation. Radical Faith has dedicated their lives to defending others. They stand against principalities, both known and unknown. The stars do not separate us from Radical Faith. The stars bind us together. When you look at the stars, you will see Radical Faith. You will also see yourself. In the time of darkness, great heroes are born. They are proffered by the universe to defend it against destruction. When you see wars and hear rumors of wars, know that Radical Faith is near. When the wealth of the world is concentrated to a handful of influential people, know that Radical Faith is near. As love grows cold and evil reigns, know that Radical Faith is near. When kingdoms and governments conspire against their own people, know that Radical Faith is near.

Many people believe that Radical Faith is a fairy tale. Many people believe that the stories are too extravagant to be true. Those people have a right to believe what they want. Radical Faith is not concerned with what people believe at this time. At this time, Radical Faith is concerned with saving your world. Radical Faith fights for you, but you must also fight for yourselves. The world cannot change unless people look beyond themselves, beyond their family, beyond their state, and beyond their country. Every person has a critical role to play. They must fight with Radical Faith to change their world for the better. If people do not band together, they will not have a world to fight in. Their world will be destroyed. Greed is synonymous with

disaster. Greed has caused unnecessary pain and suffering. Greed has the potential to cause your world an untimely death. If greed is prevalent in your world, know that your world is on the brink of extinction. Do everything in your power to fight back. There must be a global effort to change. If your world is divided and the powerful increasingly exploit the weak, know that Racial Faith is near. Remember, you do not fight alone. Radical Faith fights with you. If there is anyone here, who would like to make Radical Faith their lord and savior, please come to the altar.

Narrator

The altar call is interrupted.

Person

How many are there?

Deacon

Thirty soldiers.

Person

Hide everything. Put the...

Soldier

I want them alive.

Narrator

The soldiers arrest the church members and burn the church. They escort them to the holy city. The holy city is a masterpiece. Some say it was built by the hands of God. The city represents a new world and is the pearl of the new Earth. It is surrounded by giant walls and blessed with divine happiness. It is a stark contrast to the outside life. A poverty stricken, crime ridden, illness infested, and exile

collected city is the outside life. The outside is called Golgotha. The inside is called Jerusalem.

Soldier

Tomorrow, you will all stand trial for treason. If you are found guilty, you will be crucified.

Narrator

Soldier throws the church members into a dungeon. Meanwhile, King is being entertained. King is bored by the first jester, so he has him executed. Before the next jester can perform, a soldier comes in with a prisoner.

King

What is the meaning of this?

Soldier 2

This man has committed blasphemy.

King

Why did you bring him to me? If he has committed blasphemy, imprison him so he can stand trial at the next moon.

Soldier 2

Forgive me King. I sought to entertain you.

King

You are not a jester.

Soldier 2

You speak the truth my king.

King

Why have you brought this man to me?

Soldier 2

If you allow him to speak, I am confident you will be entertained.

Narrator

King motions the prisoner to the front.

King

What is your name?

Narrator

Prisoner has been severely whipped. His body is weak, and he can barely stand.

King

What is your name?

Narrator

Prisoner murmurs too low for King to hear. Soldier 2 strikes Prisoner to reproach him.

Soldier 2

Answer your king, or you will not live to see your trial.

Narrator

With his eyes mostly closed, Prisoner lifts his head to see King.

Prisoner

My name is Muhammad.

King

Are you a jester Muhammad?

Muhammad

No.

Narrator

He says as blood oozes from his back.

King

What is your profession?

Muhammad

I am a carpenter.

King

It is true that you have committed blasphemy?

Muhammad

No.

Narrator

Soldier 2 strikes him again.

Soldier 2

He is lying.

Muhammad

The son of man has not committed blasphemy. The son has been given authority by the father, and the father and the son are one. The father has given the son of man authority to speak regarding the things of God. The son of man cannot blasphemy against God because the son of man is God.

King

How can a carpenter know the son of man?

Muhammad

It is written. The son of man will become flesh and save the Earth from God's wrath.

Narrator

King is amused by Muhammad's eloquence.

King

If the son of man is God, then you are sending yourself to save the Earth from yourself. Did I get that right?

Muhammad

What is right can only be known by the father. The father is all knowing and all powerful.

King

That does not answer my question.

Muhammad

Truly I tell you, unless you change and become like little children, you will never enter the kingdom of Arcadia.

King

When I was a child, I believed almost anything. I stopped eating watermelon because I was told the seeds would grow in my stomach. Now that I am an adult, I can think for myself. I eat as much watermelon as I desire. Matter of fact, someone bring me a watermelon.

Servant

Yes your highness.

King

How are you going to save the Earth?

Muhammad

For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have everlasting life.

King

We are going in circles. You still have not answered my question.

Narrator

King is becoming impatient.

King

If the son of man is God, then you are sending yourself to save the Earth from yourself. In your opinion, is my statement correct or incorrect?

Muhammad

I am saving the Earth from my father's wrath.

King

Okay. Your father is sending you to save the Earth from himself.

Muhammad

Yes.

King

How are you going to save the Earth?

Muhammad

I am going to be crucified.

King

You are not making sense.

Muhammad

God's ways are not man's ways.

King

Not another word!

Narrator

King's outburst startles his servants. King walks to Muhammad and takes Soldier 2's sword.

King

I am going to ask you one last question. If you answer correctly, I will spare your life. If you answer incorrectly, I will kill you right here. You will never reach the crucifixion, and your supposed plan will be ruined.

Narrator

King forces Muhammad to his knees. He places the sword against Muhammad's neck.

King

Your father could have forgiven Earth's sins without sending you to die.

Muhammad

There is no greater love than to lay down one's life for one's friend. If I die, I will draw all people unto me because I would have shown them the greatest love.

King

Let me ask you this. What happens if people are not drawn to you? What happens if they reject you in spite of your sacrifice?

Muhammad

They will forever burn in hell.

King

Love me or I will kill you. That is not love. That is abuse.

Narrator

King raises the sword.

King

What you say next will determine your fate.

Narrator

Muhammad prepares for his death.

King

Do you love your father?

Narrator

The room feels like an empty vacuum. All sound has been removed. The anticipation of Muhammad's answer silences the soundlessness in the room. Muhammad's blood runs down the edge of King's sword. The wound is not deep, but it resulted from King pressing the sword against Muhammad's neck. King prepares to execute. After a long pause, Muhammad replies.

Muhammad

If I do not love my father, he will kill me. If I do not follow his commands, he will kill me. If you do not love my father, he will kill you. If you do not follow his commands, he will kill you. I came to save the world, but it was not because I love my father.

Narrator

Muhammad pulls King's sword to his heart.

Muhammad

It was because I love you.

King

Release this man at once!

Narrator

The soldiers remove the chains.

King

You are a man after my own heart. My servants will tend to your needs. When you are ready, meet me back here. I want to discuss your position in my kingdom. A man of your courage and selflessness deserves an esteemed position.

II. Insolvent Mercy

Soldier

Come with us.

Narrator

Soldiers release the church members from the dungeon and take them to the main court yard. They stand in chains amongst the crowd of spectators. There are two hundred Radicalogists in the center of the court yard.

Soldier

Pay attention. If you are found guilty of treason, you will be in their position tomorrow.

King

You have all been found guilty of treason. You have offended the god of Abraham. You have worshiped another god and committed blasphemy. Jerusalem's law is the law of the land. Even in Golgotha, Jerusalem's law is supreme. Jerusalem's law clearly states that blasphemy is an act of high treason. You chose to disregard this law and worship Radical Faith. Worshiping Radical Faith is blasphemy against the god of Abraham.

Narrator

The spectators are thirsty for blood.

King

I am a fair and merciful king, so I will give you one last chance. Renounce Radical Faith and pledge your allegiance to the god of Abraham. If you refuse, you will be crucified.

Narrator

Fear has captured the heart of every Radicalogist.

King

Bow to your knees and worship.

Narrator

They bow to their knees and sing praises to the god of Abraham. Their worship transpires for two hours. They praise themselves until exhaustion. When they are done worshipping, the soldiers force them to the ground face down. They slash their garments, leaving the flesh on their backs exposed. King asks for volunteers from the crowd. Half the volunteers are young children. Each volunteer is given a whip with metal teeth on the end.

King

For your obedience, you will be shown mercy. You will receive twenty lashes. After every lash, I want you to shout, "Thank you God." Be grateful that your punishment is not crucifixion.

Narrator

The beating begins. Flesh and blood splatter in all directions.

Radicalist child

Thank...

Narrator

The metal teeth get stuck in her neck. The child volunteer yanks it out, pulling hair and skin with it. The poor child screams in torment.

Volunteer child

God cannot hear you.

Narrator

Volunteer child strikes Radicalist child once more.

Radicalogist child
Thank you God!

Narrator
More than half the Radicalogist bleed to death, and nearly every child dies.

King
Stand to your feet and praise God.

Narrator
The survivors have no strength to move.

King
I said stand to your feet.

Narrator
King exclaims angrily.

King
How dare you disobey me and dishonor God.

Narrator
King instructs the soldiers to turn the survivors face up. The horror continues, and every Radicalogist dies. The church members are locked in the dungeon. They cry for the deaths of their brothers and sisters.

ARCHIVE TWO – New Jerusalem

I. Soul Search

King

Muhammad, please join me.

Narrator

Muhammad sits adjacent to King at a giant table.

King

I have too many “yes men” working for me. They are afraid to tell me the truth. That is what I need, you see? I need someone to tell me the truth. I need someone to tell me when I may be making a mistake. I need someone with courage. How would you like to be my advisor?

Muhammad

I am honored, but I cannot stay.

King

Why not?

Muhammad

I must find my father.

King

Your father sent you to die.

Muhammad

That is why I must find him. I am going to confront him.

King

Do you need men?

Muhammad

That is very kind of you, but that will not be necessary.

King

How will you find him?

Muhammad

The son of man is not without power.

King

I admire your bravery. Gather what you need. I will prepare a horse for your departure.

Narrator

Muhammad mounts the horse and leaves the holy city. He rides into the heart of Golgotha. He slows his horse to a light trot and observes the dilapidated city. It does not take long until he is approached by thugs.

Thug

That is a nice bag.

Thug 2

I have always wanted a bag like that.

Thug

Let us see it.

Muhammad

You can see it from where you are.

Thug

Come on. It is not like we are going to steal it.

Muhammad

That is exactly what you are going to do.

Thug 3

Give us the bag. We just want to hold it.

Thug 5

Let us hold it, and we will give it right back.

Muhammad

I am asking you nicely to please let me pass.

Thug 8

If you do not give us your bag, we will take it.

Muhammad

Go ahead and try.

Narrator

The thugs are amused.

Thug 8

You are either really drunk or really stupid.

Muhammad

I can assure you that I am neither.

Narrator

Thug 8 attempts to retrieve the bag. While sitting on the horse, Muhammad uses one hand to disarm Thug 8's weapon.

Thug

Before, we were just going to take your bag. Now, we are going to take your bag and your life.

Narrator

Muhammad climbs down.

Muhammad

Is my bag worth your life?

Thug 2

You should ask yourself that question.

Muhammad

I am probably not what you were expecting. You probably expected the son of man to come from a royal family. You probably expected him to dress in the finest garments. You probably expected him to have straight hair and lighter skin. I bet it surprises you to see the son of man with dark brown skin, dark brown eyes, black curly hair, and scrubs for clothes.

Narrator

The thugs charge Muhammad. Before they can reach him, the ground shakes. The thugs drop their swords as they brace themselves. When they regain their balance, they charge him again. The ground shakes, and they drop their weapons as they brace themselves a second time.

Muhammad is not affected by the shakes. He is sturdy as a rock. Thug 8 is not deterred. He swings his sword, and it gets three inches from Muhammad before it stops. Thug 8 is battling a force that cannot be seen.

Thug 7

He is unclean.

Narrator

Thug 7 flees, and the remaining thugs do the same. Thug 8 is left behind.

Muhammad

We battle not with flesh and blood but with the principalities of the Earth. Turn from your sins and follow me.

Narrator

Thug 8 is terrified. He thinks Muhammad is possessed by a demon.

Muhammad

Do not be afraid.

Narrator

The angel releases Thug 8.

Muhammad

Turn from your sins and follow me.

Narrator

Thug 8 runs away, and Muhammad mounts his horse. He rides for a short time and enters a tavern. The tavern is full of thugs and prostitutes. He takes a seat at the bar.

II. Taking Orders

Muhammad
A glass of red wine please.

Bartender
All we have is liquor.

Muhammad
Just a glass of water then.

Narrator
Bartender pours the glass of water. A nearby patron desires a drink like Muhammad's.

Patron
Bartender, I would like a glass of wine.

Bartender
Like I told this gentleman, all we have is liquor.

Patron
If all you have is liquor, where did this gentleman get red wine?

Bartender
Ask him.

Narrator
Before Patron can ask Muhammad where he got the wine, Muhammad interjects.

Muhammad
Order a glass of water.

Narrator

Out of curiosity, Patron orders it.

Muhammad
Take a drink.

Narrator
Patron looks at his glass of water and drinks. When the water reaches his lips, it tastes like wine. When Patron looks at his glass, it is full of wine.

Patron
How long have you been in town?

Muhammad
Not long.

Patron
I knew you would come.

Narrator
Muhammad orders Patron another glass.

Muhammad
You know who I am?

Patron
Yes.

Muhammad
What gave me away?

Patron
It was a lucky guess.

Patron 2
Bartender, thanks for the wine.

Bartender
We do not have wine.

Narrator
Every patron's water glass is full of wine. Dozens of patrons thank Bartender. Bartender is adamant that he is not responsible for the wine, but no one believes him.

Patron
I heard King raided another Church of Radicalogy and slaughtered two hundred Radicalogists today, but I guess that is not your problem.

Muhammad
Why do you say that?

Patron
You only care about Muslims.

Muhammad
I care about everyone.

Patron
The Radicalogists despise you.

Muhammad
It is easy to love a loving person. A greater love is required to love a hateful person.

Patron
Is there anything I can do to help?

Muhammad
I need to find a Church of Radicalogy.

Patron

I know someone who can help us.

Narrator

Patron retrieves his friend.

Patron

This is Jezebel.

Narrator

Jezebel straddles Muhammad.

Jezebel

I have never seen you around here before.

Muhammad

My kingdom is far from here.

Jezebel

Let me fulfill your wildest fantasies my king.

Muhammad

Maybe later. Right now, I need to find a Church of Radicalogy.

Jezebel

You do not have to pay me. I will do it for free.

Muhammad

There is no time.

Jezebel

Why do you resist me? Do you not find me attractive?

Muhammad

I find you very attractive.

Jezebel
Then let me please you my king.

Muhammad
You have to stop.

Jezebel
Your mouth says no, but your loins say yes.

Muhammad
I am saving myself.

Jezebel
Who are you saving yourself for? You will not find a more enticing harlot. I have not had sex in three months. I can feel you throbbing against my clitoris.

Narrator
Muhammad tries to push her away.

Jezebel
I can see that you like it rough. That is perfect because I like it rough too. Spank my ass.

Narrator
He spanks her.

Jezebel
Harder.

Narrator
He spanks her harder.

Jezebel
Harder.

Narrator
He spans her even harder.

Jezebel
Hurt me.

Narrator
He spans her again. The spank catches the attention of every patron in the tavern.

Jezebel
I want it rough. Do me doggy, and punch me in the back while you do it. Spank me again.

Narrator
He spans her.

Jezebel
I want you to do me right now. Bend me over the bar stool and punish me.

Muhammad
I cannot.

Jezebel
Yes you can.

Narrator
Muhammad tries to resist.

Jezebel
You are a king. You deserve to have me. I am your prize. I want you to punch me in the stomach. Bend me over and punish me. Pull my hair and punch me in my back.

Narrator

Muhammad punches Jezebel in the stomach. He bends her over and punishes her.

Jezebel

Punch me in my back.

Narrator

He punches her.

Jezebel

Harder.

Narrator

He punches her harder.

Jezebel

Hurt me.

Narrator

He punches her even harder. The tavern prostitutes and patrons have yet to blink. Muhammad is doing Jezebel so hard that she passes out. Muhammad keeps going, and Jezebel recovers.

Jezebel

Pull my hair. Choke me as you fuck me.

Narrator

Muhammad is giving it all he has, but Jezebel is a crazy ass b...

Jezebel

Do it! Hurt me.

Narrator

Bartender's face is priceless. It is the face of concern and confusion. He has never witnessed anything like this before. Muhammad and Jezebel's rough sexual escapade is destroying the bar. Muhammad attempts to pull out, but Jezebel presses against him and prevents him from doing so.

Jezebel
Finish the job.

Narrator
Muhammad releases inside Jezebel. They remain sprawled over the bar counter. Broken chairs, stools, and glass surround them. They are both breathing heavily. A prostitute walks to the bar, being careful not to step on the glass. She positions herself in front of Muhammad.

Prostitute
I got next.

Narrator
Muhammad and Jezebel go to church.

Jezebel
Open up. It is me, Jezebel.

Narrator
For security purposes, the door has many locks. It takes a while for the door to open.

Muhammad
Are you sure they are okay with this?

Jezebel
You are fine as long as you are with me.

Radicalogist
Who is he?

Jezebel
There is nothing to worry about. He is on our side.

Narrator
Radicalogist ushers them in and closes the door.

Jezebel
My friend needs to speak to Ezekiel.

Radicalogist
You will have to wait. Ezekiel is giving a sermon.

Muhammad
I would like to hear it.

Radicalogist
It is the second door on your right.

Narrator
Radicalogist arrests are becoming a daily occurrence. To evade detection, Radicalogists hold their services at night. This particular church has chosen to meet at an old shoe store. One hundred Radicalogists are present. The sanctuary has no chairs and very little light.

Ezekiel
The time is coming when Radical Faith will strike Jerusalem. The blood of our brothers and sisters will not be in vain. Our faith has been tested, and Radical Faith has stood the test of time. We must pray to Radical Faith. We must seek strength from the Great Power of Omega. Tomorrow morning, I will march into Jerusalem and

caution King Pontius. If he fails to heed my warning,
Jerusalem will see the hand of Radical Faith.

Congregation

Quit. I will not do. Neither should you. I will pull you
through. You will pull me through. Together we will win.
Together we will live. Oh no weapon can contend.

Narrator

They conclude their service. Muhammad approaches
Ezekiel.

Muhammad

I enjoyed your service.

Ezekiel

The glory belongs to Radical Faith. I am just a vessel.

Narrator

Ezekiel gathers his study materials.

Ezekiel

Have I seen you before?

Mohammad

I do not believe so.

Ezekiel

I sense that your heart is heavy.

Mohammad

My father does not love me.

Ezekiel

Fathers tend to express their love differently. They have trouble saying the words, "I love you." Even if your father does not say, "I love you," he still loves you.

Narrator

Mohammad's heart is broken. Ezekiel holds him as he sobs.

Ezekiel

It is okay my child.

Mohammad

My father says he loves me, but his actions say otherwise.

Ezekiel

How did he hurt you?

Mohammad

He sent me to be crucified.

Ezekiel

He what?

Mohammad

I do everything he asks. I never question his judgment. My father is all knowing. If he says I must be crucified, I have to accept it.

Ezekiel

You do not have to accept it.

Mohammad

If I do not follow his orders, I will suffer the same fate as Arpeggio.

Narrator

Ezekiel takes a step back.

Ezekiel

What is your father's name?

Mohammad

Ebiasaph.

Ezekiel

If your father is Ebiasaph and he sent you to die, that means you must be Christ the son of man.

Mohammad

Yes.

Ezekiel

I thought Ebiasaph was dead.

Mohammad

On Judgment Day, Radical Faith scattered Ebiasaph and his angels. Ebiasaph knew he was finished. He conjured an evil curse that transformed reality, but his curse backfired. Rather than stay and fight, he fled like a coward. The remaining angels joined Hakeen and pursued him, but Ebiasaph escaped. I thought he would return to Arcadia and rebuild his army. I was wrong. He abandoned his kingdom. His abandonment was a cause for celebration in Arcadia. After three thousand years, Ebiasaph and his newly built army declared war upon Arcadia. The war lasted seven years, and Ebiasaph reclaimed his throne. Jerusalem was his jewel. Ebiasaph built Jerusalem and carried it from Arcadia to Earth. The morning star of Jerusalem is the kingdom of Arcadia.

Ezekiel

If Jerusalem is Ebiasaph's jewel, he is about to get a rude awakening.

III. Blizzard

Servant

Your highness, Ezekiel is here to see you.

King Pontius

Bring him.

Narrator

Ezekiel is highly respected in Jerusalem. He is the stepson of King Pontius and a man of immense wisdom.

Ezekiel

I have come to deliver a message from the lord. If you fail to heed the message, you will suffer.

King Pontius

You come into my kingdom and threaten me? I will have your head.

Narrator

King Pontius instructs the soldiers to seize Ezekiel.

Ezekiel

How many times have my prophecies been wrong?

Narrator

King Pontius halts the soldiers.

King Pontius

Say what you have come to say.

Ezekiel

Your recent actions have angered the god of song and dance. You have killed her children and left their mutilated bodies in the street. You will be punished for your crimes.

As the king of Jerusalem, you can save your people from her wrath. You shall submit yourself to me. I will deliver twenty lashes with the same whip used on the Radicalogists.

King Pontius
What if I refuse?

Ezekiel
If you refuse, the snow giants will visit your doorstep. You will experience a blizzard like no other.

King Pontius
Not a single snowflake has fallen in all of Jerusalem's history.

Ezekiel
The god of song and dance has spoken.

Narrator
King Pontius is in the presence of hundreds of servants and soldiers. They all eagerly await his response. If the words were spoken by another, they would have been disregarded. King Pontius knows that Ezekiel's words are without flaw, but his pride gets the best of him.

King Pontius
I am the king of Jerusalem. I will submit to no other god. The god of Abraham is the one true god, and it is he that I worship.

Narrator
Ezekiel heads to the exit. As he walks away, King Pontius yells.

King Pontius

The god of Abraham has all the power in his hands. Our god is mighty in battle. He will protect us from the blizzard.

Narrator

Ezekiel leaves the castle. He patrols the city of Jerusalem in search for other believers. It is a crime to preach the gospel, so the god of passion, vision, and strength has placed a spiritual sign over every believer's heart. The sign is a blue diamond. Ezekiel is followed by soldiers, but, since he is not breaking the law, the soldiers are without cause to arrest him. The citizens of Jerusalem are suspicious. They follow Ezekiel around the city. Ezekiel acts with extreme caution when he speaks to believers. When he finds a believer, he gives them a hug and whispers, "Follow me." One becomes ten. Ten becomes one thousand. One thousand becomes five thousand. Ezekiel leads the five thousand followers out of Jerusalem and into Golgotha.

Person

All we can do now is pray.

Member

We will surely die tomorrow.

Person

What did S Nice do when she was thrown in prison?

Member

She prayed.

Person

That is right, but what else did she do?

Narrator

Member does not remember.

Person
Anyone can answer.

Member 2
She wrote poems.

Person
What do you think inspired her poems?

Member 3
I think she was scared.

Person
She told Echelon to shut up. Does that sound like someone who was scared?

Member 3
I guess not.

Member 4
Sometimes, I write when I am sad. I cannot write poems, but I write my thoughts.

Person
Sadness could have played a role, but I think hope was the driving force of her poems. S Nice never lost hope.

Member
I hope S Nice saves us.

Person
You never know. She might.

Narrator
Ezekiel is meeting with Radicalogists in Golgotha.

Ezekiel

There is nothing to fear. The god of song and dance will not bring the blizzard to Golgotha. It is Jerusalem that will experience the blizzard. We rejoice that Radical Faith fights for us, but we do not bask in Jerusalem's suffering. Do not allow vengeance to seep into your heart. The gospel states that vengeance belongs to Radical Faith and to Radical Faith alone. I pray that King Pontius comes to reason. Until he submits to the will of Radical Faith, Jerusalem's suffering will not end.

Narrator

Back at the palace, apprehension is king.

Queen

I think you made the right decision.

King Pontius

Ezekiel is never wrong.

Queen

Twenty lashes will kill you.

King Pontius

Twenty lashes will hurt me but not kill me. I have had worse.

Queen

Who is the god of song and dance?

King Pontius

She is from Radical Faith.

Queen

I thought Radical Faith was just a bunch of stories.

King Pontius
We will soon find out.

Advisor
Your highness, the knights await your instructions.

King Pontius
Tell them to keep waiting. I am talking with my queen.

Advisor
As you wish.

Queen
What instructions?

King Pontius
Ezekiel collected five thousand people and took them to Golgotha.

Queen
Were the people from Jerusalem?

King Pontius
Yes.

Queen
Why would Ezekiel take them to Golgotha?

King Pontius
That is why I called the meeting. I plan to spy on them.

Queen
Whatever you do, just be careful.

Narrator

King Pontius joins the group.

Knight

We cannot possibly cover the entire city by daybreak.
Golgotha is too large a city.

King Pontius

We must find where Ezekiel took our people.

Knight

We can separate in four directions. It will increase our
chances of finding them.

King Pontius

It is settled.

Narrator

King Pontius and his knights saddle up. They ride to the
edge of Jerusalem. Jerusalem's wall is two hundred feet
high. There are soldiers posted along the top of the wall.
Some are spotters. Some are shooters. Some are
gatekeepers.

King Pontius

Open the gate.

Narrator

The gatekeepers, shooters, and spotters are gone.

King Pontius

Where are my men?

Knight

I will call for another gatekeeper.

Narrator

Knight rides along the wall. He locates a gatekeeper one mile away.

Knight
Gatekeeper.

Narrator
He shouts from below.

Gatekeeper
Yes.

Knight
The king needs your assistance opening the gate.

Gatekeeper
Which gate is it?

Knight
The one on the southeastern edge.

Gatekeeper
That is not far away. Please inform the king that I am coming.

Knight
I will inform the king.

Narrator
Knight rides back.

King Pontius
Did you find a gatekeeper?

Knight
There was one a mile away. He will be here soon.

Narrator

Twenty minutes pass, and the gatekeeper has yet to open the gate.

King Pontius

Where is he?

Knight

He said he would come right away.

Narrator

Knight 2 offers to climb the wall and open the gate. Before he starts climbing, a snowflake lands on his shield. He shows the snowflake to King Pontius. Before King Pontius can grasp the fact it is snowing, more snowflakes drift from above. In spite of the snow, King Pontius instructs Knight 2 to open the gate.

Knight 2

The gate is stuck.

King Pontius

Try the emergency lever.

Knight 2

I already did. The door will not budge. It is like something is blocking it.

Knight

Let me see.

Narrator

Knight climbs the wall. He tries to open the gate but is unsuccessful.

Knight

Knight 2 is right. Something is blocking the gate.

King Pontius

Can you see what it is?

Knight

It is too dark.

King Pontius

Throw down your lantern. That should give you enough light to see what is blocking the gate.

Narrator

Knight and Knight 2 lean over the wall, and Knight throws his lantern down. It hits the ground and lands in a small pile of snow.

King Pontius

Do you see anything?

Knight 2

No.

Knight

There does not appear to be anything blocking the gate. I am going to try the gate again.

Narrator

When Knight places his hand on the lever, there is a deep growl and powerful stomp that smashes the lantern. Knight and Knight 2 draw their swords.

King Pontius

What the hell is out there?

Narrator

Snowflakes fall like feathers.

King Pontius

I want to know what is out there. Throw down your other lantern.

Narrator

Knight and Knight 2 lean over the wall, and Knight 2 throws his lantern down.

King Pontius

Tell me what you see.

Knight 2

I see nothing but snow.

Knight

I am going to try the gate.

Narrator

When Knight places his hand on the lever, there is a deep growl and the lantern is tossed over the wall. It lands at the feet of King Pontius. King Pontius lights the torches below, and it brightens the outside wall.

Knight

I still cannot see anything.

Narrator

Before Knight can pull the lever, the torches are extinguished like birthday candles.

Knight 2

What happened to the lights?

Knight
Something is out there.

King Pontius
Lower yourselves from there.

Narrator
Absent response.

King Pontius
Did you hear me? I said lower yourselves.

Narrator
Absence.

Knight 3
I am going out there.

King Pontius
No one is going anywhere. I am calling an emergency meeting. I will deal with Knight and Knight 2 later.

Narrator
They prepare the horses. Before they ride away, the gate opens wide.

King Pontius
What are you waiting for? Go close it.

Narrator
Knight 3 climbs the wall and closes the gate. He reconvenes with the group. They start to leave, but the gate opens again. This time, the gate is ornamented with Knight and Knight 2's dead bodies. Their bodies hang near the center of the gate. They are one hundred feet in the air. Then the gate closes. It reopens five seconds later, and

Knight and Knight 2's bodies are gone. The remaining knights advance with their swords. King Pontius stays back. When all the knights have exited the gate, the gate closes. It opens five seconds later, and the gate is ornamented with the remaining forty knights' dead bodies. King Pontius runs inside the palace.

King Pontius
Something is out there.

Queen
Where are your knights?

King Pontius
Gone.

Queen
Gone where?

King Pontius
It got to them.

Queen
What got to them?

King Pontius
I could not see it, but I heard it.

Queen
We have to warn the people.

King Pontius
If we warn the people, they will panic.

Queen

Whatever is outside just killed forty of your best men.
Maybe it is time to panic.

Advisor
Is everything okay King Pontius?

Narrator
King Pontius closes the door.

King Pontius
There is something out there.

Advisor
Out where your majesty?

King Pontius
It got to my men.

Advisor
What would you have me do?

King Pontius
You are my advisor.

Advisor
The people of Jerusalem are already fearful. Never in the history of Jerusalem has it snowed, but it snows as Ezekiel prophesied. The city was not built to withstand a blizzard.

King Pontius
What should I tell the people?

Advisor
There is nothing you can tell them that they do not already know.

King Pontius

If I do not address them, they will lose faith in the god of Abraham. They will turn on me and follow Radical Faith.

Advisor

I will send a message for the people to meet in the palace. You can address them there.

Narrator

Snow covers Jerusalem like white frosting. The buildings and surfaces are glazed with snow. The temperature has dropped below freezing. The cold agitates the horses, making it difficult to spread the messages. Dozens of messengers were dispatched. None of them return. The snow causes them to lose their way. Families huddle together in their homes. They pray to the god of Abraham, and they curse the gods of Ezekiel. As the blizzard intensifies, the people curse the gods of Ezekiel less. Instead, they curse King Pontius.

Narrator

The prisoners rejoice.

Person

The day of our deliverance is upon us. Radical Faith has heard our prayers. They will rescue us from this dungeon. They will free us from the hands of King Pontius. Let us sing praises to their name.

Narrator

The layers of snow are many. It does not take long before the top layer is higher than the highest palace. The city of Jerusalem is completely buried in snow. It is like they are buried alive. The palaces and residential dwellings hold their structural integrity, but the people are trapped inside.

The cold is excruciating. Muscles become sore. Bones become brittle. Unbelievers become believers.

Father
I am sorry.

Narrator
Shutter and frost accompany every word.

Mother
I am sorry too.

Father
As the man, I am supposed to be the spiritual head of my family. I knew what we were doing was wrong, but I encouraged us to uphold our faith.

Narrator
Father squeezes his daughter.

Father
I am so sorry.

Child
The sinners should be sorry not us. They are the ones destined for hell.

Father
I am not so sure about that anymore.

Child
You have to be sure because I volunteered. You told me to volunteer.

Narrator
Child becomes frantic.

Child

Why did you tell me to volunteer? I whipped her. She screamed and begged me to stop. I kept beating her because I thought I was doing God's will.

Narrator

Father absorbs Child's pain. He holds Mother and Child, and they cry together. They are not the only family with remorse. Many other families experience the same shame and regret. The blizzard lasts seven days and kills one third of Jerusalem's population. On the evening of the seventh day, Ezekiel goes to the palace.

Ezekiel

I have come to deliver a message from the lord. If you fail to heed the message, you will suffer.

King Pontius

I will have your head Ezekiel! I hold you personally and solely responsible for the death of my people.

Narrator

The soldiers detain Ezekiel. He is beaten and placed in the dungeon with the other Radicalogists.

IV. Son of God

King Pontius

I have had it with Ezekiel.

Queen

The kingdom cannot stand another reprimand. The people are angry. They secretly despise you for your indifference to Ezekiel. Make peace with him.

King Pontius

I will never make peace with Ezekiel. He is a traitor and a hypocrite. Have you forgotten? Ezekiel was a callous persecutor of Radicalogists. He was far worse than I.

Queen

Ezekiel changed his ways. He saw that Radicalogists meant no harm. He found them to be a peaceful people. He ceased his persecution of them and joined them. I think you should consider it.

King Pontius

I will never consider anything! I am not a traitor.

Queen

Have you ever read the Tozavatonu?

King Pontius

What is the Tozavatonu?

Queen

The Tozavatonu is their bible. It is also referred to as the Gospel of Radical Faith.

King Pontius

Why would I read their bible?

Queen

It is always smart to know your enemy.

King Pontius

Even if I wanted to read it, where would I find one?

Narrator

Queen obtains the Tozavatonu from her cupboard.

King Pontius

How long have you had this?

Queen

That is not important. If you want to know your enemy, read it.

King Pontius

Where do I start?

Queen

Start at the beginning.

Narrator

King Pontius turns the Tozavatonu to the front page.

King Pontius

“A few hundred light years away exists a beautiful galaxy called the Omega Galaxy (aka Omega). Omega has seven planets. Each planet is about twenty times larger than Earth. Each planet has its own unique character.”

Queen

What is the matter?

King Pontius

I cannot read another word of this nonsense.

Queen

No one is forcing you to believe it. You can choose to believe what you want. At the very least, reading it will provide you with a different perspective.

King Pontius

It will take all day to read.

Queen

It is not wise to read the Tozavatonu in one sitting. You should read one book at a time. It might take you a few days, but you will gain insight about your enemy.

Narrator

King Pontius heeds the counsel of his wife. He dedicates five days to reading and studying the Tozavatonu. Like his wife suggested, he reads only one book per day. When he is finished, he calls a meeting in the palace.

King Pontius

For the last five days, I have studied the Tozavatonu. Reading it has given me insight about our enemy. You too must gain insight so that you can be prepared. I hereby proclaim that every household read the Tozavatonu. For the next five days, every citizen of Jerusalem will read and study the Tozavatonu. You will read one book per day. Copies of the Tozavatonu are being printed this very second. We are in this war together, so we are going to read together. Starting tomorrow, every citizen of Jerusalem shall meet here at the palace. Every family will receive a copy of the Tozavatonu. You will read and study together. You may choose to study amongst your own family, or you may join other families. I have learned that Radicalogists use praise to confuse their enemies. We are going to use

their strategy against them. I know that many of you are scared, but we must be strong. We must not let them see our weakness. We will use praise to mask our weakness. We were struck by the god of song and dance, so we are going to sing and dance.

Narrator

As promised, the Tozavatonu is given to every family. Music and food fill the palace and courtyard. The citizens laugh, celebrate, sing, dance, study, and read together. The celebration baffles the citizens of Golgotha, many of whom are Radicalogists in exile.

Jezebel

How can they celebrate when they have been slain?

Person 2

We need Ezekiel. He would know what to do.

Muhammad

Perhaps they were not slain.

Jezebel

The city was covered in snow and experienced freezing temperatures. Jerusalem has perfect weather year a round. The people were not prepared, nor were the buildings designed, to withstand a blizzard.

Person 2

Maybe their god saved them.

Person 3

If their god saved them, that means their god fights for them.

Person 4

That means he could be coming for us.

Muhammad
I will free Ezekiel.

Person 2
They will kill you.

Muhammad
My presence will please King Pontius. He asked me to return once I found my father.

Person 4
You have been in fellowship with us. How and when did you find your father?

Muhammad
If Jerusalem is celebrating, it must be because my father saved them.

Person 3
How can a man save Jerusalem from the wrath of a god?

Muhammad
My father is not a man.

Person 4
What is he? A god?

Narrator
They all laugh.

Person 3
If your father is a god, you must be a god.

Jezebel

That would explain it.

Person 3

Explain what?

Jezebel

Never mind.

Person 5

Muhammad is too shabby to be a god. Look at his clothes.
He looks like a homeless man.

Muhammad

I am probably not what you expected.

Person 6

You are right about that.

Person 5

There is no way you are the son of man. Look at your skin.

Muhammad

What is wrong with my skin?

Person 5

It is.. Well..

Narrator

Person 2 grabs a stool just in case.

Person 5

Ashy.

Person 2

That was close. I thought you were going to say black. You almost caught a stool to the head. You have no idea.

Person 5

I have never seen such ashy feet. Someone get this man some butter cream asap.

Person 4

I am on it.

Muhammad

My feet are not ashy. It is dust from outside.

Person 5

I can tell the difference between ash and dust. Your feet are not dusty. That is one hundred percent ash.

Person 4

I got the butter cream.

Narrator

Person 4 attempts to apply it to Muhammad's feet.

Muhammad

I can do it myself.

Person 4

I want to do it.

Muhammad

Leave my feet alone.

Person 4

It has to be done.

Person 5

This is an emergency. Let him do what he needs to do.

Muhammad
My feet are not ashy goddamn it!

Narrator
Everyone stops.

Person 3
You are not the son of man. The son of man would never use God's name in vain.

Muhammad
I am not using it in vain. I really mean it. Goddamn him.

Person 3
What?

Muhammad
He does not love me. He sent me here to die unnecessarily. He wanted to watch me suffer.

Person 2
You really believe you are the son of god?

Muhammad
I am.

Narrator
Jezebel believes him. Everyone else does not.

Muhammad
Person 2, you had an accident some time ago.

Person 2
How did you know?

Muhammad

Ever since your accident, you have occasionally experienced pain in your body.

Person 2

Yes. I occasionally experience pain in my...

Person 3

Do not tell him. If he is the son of god, he will know where you experience pain.

Muhammad

The pain is in your left knee. Your knee feels fine for most of the day, but the pain intensifies in the evening. You have tried seeing a doctor. You have tried homemade remedies. You have also tried meditation. None of these actions has helped your condition. At this very moment, you are under the influence of alcohol. You drink liquor to help with the pain. On a scale from one to ten, with ten being maximum pain, you are currently experiencing an eight.

Person 2

He is the messiah.

Person 3

How can we know for sure? He could be a fraud.

Narrator

Muhammad places his hands on Person 2's left knee.

Muhammad

Your faith has made you well.

Person 2

The pain is gone.

Narrator

Person 2 jumps around with joy.

Person 2
Check me out.

Narrator
Person 2 jumps on a table and jumps back down.

Person 2
My pain is gone.

Narrator
Person 2 hops around on his left leg.

Person 3
I still do not believe you.

Muhammad
I do not blame you for being skeptical. Many people have lied to you. When your mother told you she loved you, you believed her. You never expected her to walk out on you and your younger brother. When the priest told you...

Person 3
Okay!

Narrator
Joy is sucked out of the room.

Muhammad
There will be no more lies.

Narrator
The Radicalogists gather around Muhammad.

Muhammad

Long ago, before the foundation of the Earth and before the creation of man, there existed a world called Zion. The Zions had uncovered the secret of life. They unraveled the mystery of the body and soul. They discovered that a person's soul could live forever and be transferred to a new body. Only the elite knew the secret. Among the elite was Ebiasaph. He sought to keep the secret for himself. He planned to kill his people so that he alone would possess the secret to life. He formed a secret society of elite Zions called the Masons. Their goal was to rule the world and slowly poison and kill the people. They created diseases and fatal illnesses for which only they had the cure. They created every distraction possible so the people would be too busy to investigate and too ignorant to realize the truth. One day, Ebiasaph called a meeting with all the Masons. Every Mason was in attendance. The Masons had a ritual of reading a scripture from the book of magic. The cover of the book had an upside down star. In the center of the star was a head of a Nephilim with horns. A curse was placed on the book so that it would instill great fear in the heart of any nonaffiliated person. This was done as a safety precaution to ensure the secret of life would remain a secret. As usual, a scripture was read from the book, and the blood of a virgin was consumed by everyone. No one suspected a thing. Ebiasaph poisoned the blood. Within seconds, every Mason deteriorated and turned to dust. Their souls remained in the room, and Ebiasaph knew it. He opened the book of magic and recited a spell. The spell would make Ebiasaph invincible. It would enable him to devour souls. With each devoured soul, Ebiasaph would become even more powerful. When he finished reciting the spell, the souls gravitated to him against their will. After he consumed their souls, his body became like iron and water. He was strong enough to break through walls, and his atomic structure was esoteric enough to walk through walls. He could disappear and reappear whenever and

wherever his mind desired. He used his power to destroy his people. He started by initiating natural disasters and consuming the soul of every casualty.

It took three years for Ebiasaph to kill every Zion and consume every soul. Ebiasaph was bored with Zion. He wanted to create a new world and a new kingdom for himself, so he ventured beyond Zion. He found a place at the edge of the universe and built Arcadia from scratch. When he had finished building his kingdom, he found himself sad and alone. He opened the book of magic and recited a spell that broke his soul into three souls. Each was different, and each had its own personality. Ebiasaph could not believe it. He had, for the first time, created life. He glared at his creations and decided to give them a name, and it was so. He named the first soul Juhada, and he named the second soul Muhammad. It was clear to Ebiasaph that Juhada and Muhammad were different. Muhammad looked like a younger Ebiasaph, but Juhada had no resemblance to Ebiasaph. Juhada remained esoteric. His body was like a cloud of light. He addressed Muhammad first.

Ebiasaph

Muhammad, you are my only begotten son. You will be called Muhammad the Son of God. You will sit at my right hand.

Muhammad

Then he addressed Juhada.

Ebiasaph

Juhada, you are a flaming light of passion. You will be called Juhada the Holy Spirit. You will be the voice of truth.

Muhammad

Ebiasaph kept the book of magic a secret. He did not want Muhammad or Juhada to harness the power of life.

Ebiasaph enjoyed creating life, so he created legions of angels using a different spell. The spell did not split his soul. It created a completely different soul. When he was finished with the angels, he addressed Juhada and Muhammad.

Ebiasaph

Let us create man in our own image.

Muhammad

Ebiasaph created Adam and Eve. He placed them in the Garden of Eden, which was located in Arcadia. When they escaped, Ebiasaph sent angels to search the galaxy.

Ebiasaph had his angels search everywhere, but Adam and Eve could not be found. After one thousand years, Ebiasaph decided to visit his home planet. When he arrived, he was surprised to find millions of humans occupying the planet. His first reaction was to destroy everyone, but he had a better idea. He would control them by forcing their worship. He renamed Zion. Zion would now be called Earth. He set a trap for their souls. He would consume the strongest and most resilient souls to increase his power. To ensure they would be sufficiently tested, Ebiasaph created Arpeggio. Arpeggio was given power to corrupt, torture, enslave, imprison, kill, and torture all who worshiped the name of Ebiasaph. Every one thousand years, Ebiasaph would return to reap his harvest. The harvest day is called Judgment Day.

I wept every Judgment Day. I could not stand to see the human race be used and slaughtered. Ebiasaph saw my pain and used it against me. He gave me an ultimatum. I could continue to weep as Judgment Day was proclaimed on

Earth, or I could sacrifice myself. “The world is sinful, and sin can only be cleansed by blood.” He said. I wanted the suffering to stop, but Juhada warned me that it was a trap. According to Juhada, Ebiasaph wanted to trap me in a human body so that he could devour my soul after I was crucified. My soul would make Ebiasaph twice as strong. I knew Juhada was telling the truth, but I resented him for telling me. I wanted to believe that my father loved me. When I refused to offer myself as a sacrifice, Ebiasaph threatened to kill everyone on Earth. “They will face the greatest and most powerful storm ever known to man. It will rain for forty days and forty nights.” He said. There were not many faithful souls during those times. However, I found one man, by the name of Noah, who was faithful to Ebiasaph. I knew his soul would be consumed by Ebiasaph, so I contacted him. I told him to build an ark. I told him that there would be a great flood. I told him to collect one of every land animal and fill the ark with them. Ebiasaph learned of my plan and intensified the flood so that the ark would not hold. As a result, Noah and his family died along with every person on Earth.

After some time, Ebiasaph visited Earth and found dinosaurs inhabiting the planet. He promptly destroyed the dinosaurs and created a new race of humans. He separated them throughout the planet and let Arpeggio roam freely throughout the Earth. After one thousand years of suffering and torment, Ebiasaph declared Judgment Day on Earth. On Judgment Day, Radical Faith scattered Ebiasaph and his angels. Ebiasaph knew he was finished. He conjured an evil curse that transformed reality, but his curse backfired. Rather than stay and fight, he fled like a coward. The remaining angels joined Hakeen and pursued him, but Ebiasaph escaped. I thought he would return to Arcadia and rebuild his army. I was wrong. He abandoned his kingdom. His abandonment was a cause for celebration in Arcadia.

After three thousand years, Ebiasaph and his newly built army declared war upon Arcadia. The war lasted seven years, and Ebiasaph reclaimed his throne. Jerusalem was his jewel. Ebiasaph built Jerusalem and carried it from Arcadia to Earth. The morning star of Jerusalem is the kingdom of Arcadia. After he rebuilt his kingdom, he approached me with a different ultimatum.

Ebiasaph

If my son does not obey my commands, he is not my son. I command you to go to Earth and die for the sins of mankind. If you refuse, I will kill everyone like I did with Noah. This time, you will drown with them. It is your destiny to die on the cross. I love you too much to see you reject your destiny.

Muhammad

I pleaded with my father. I begged him to spare me of the cross. No matter how much I pleaded, begged, or cried, my father always said the same thing.

Ebiasaph

It is your destiny.

Muhammad

He formed a body for me, and the Virgin Mary gave birth to me. Since then, I have taught the things of God. I have made disciples. I have fed the hungry. I have healed the sick and demon possessed. I have provided wisdom and insight regarding heavenly things. I have only one charge against myself. I never answered the question of why I had to die on the cross. When my disciples asked me, I attempted to evade the question. I never gave a straight answer. I could never tell them the truth. I could never tell them that my father was a sadistic monster who blackmailed his son to die on the cross. I would say, "The

son of man must die and be resurrected on the third day.” I repeated it many times, but I knew it was a lie. I knew my father had no intention of resurrecting me. My father wanted my soul. I knew that he would consume my soul the moment I died. I tried to make the most of my life. I preached about love and peace. I preached about helping others. There were days when I became severely depressed. I would not eat or drink. When people asked what I was doing, I told them that I was fasting. In the back of my mind, I knew my father would consume their souls too. I began to lose hope. I wondered if my efforts were in vain.

My heart was filled with guilt. It was so heavy that I could barely walk. One night, I hiked up a tall mountain. I got to the top and leaned my back against a rock. I could see the lights of the city. I asked myself, “Why am I here if I cannot make a difference?” Depression infused in my stomach. I looked up to the sky. It was raining mildly, but I did not care. The rain was accompanied by occasional lightning bolts. I looked at the lightning, hoping it would strike me dead. I prayed for a lightning bolt to hit me in my heart and end my suffering. I felt useless and hopeless. I walked to the edge of the mountain and considered jumping off. “Would I survive the fall?” I wondered. I sat back down against the rock. I used my finger to write in the sand. That is when I heard him.

Juhada

Where you are weak, I am strong. Stand strong with me and fight.

Sword Clash

ttttmmm!

Muhammad

It was my older brother, Juhada. I could not see him, but I could feel and hear him. I heard his music. I followed the music, and it led me to a book. I held the book to the moonlight. The cover read, "Tozavatonu." I made a small fire to provide increased light. I started from page one. "A few hundred light years away exists a beautiful galaxy called the Omega Galaxy (aka Omega). Omega has seven planets. Each planet is about twenty times larger than Earth. Each planet has its own unique character." I spent five days reading and studying the book. When I was finished, I knew what I had to do. I went to the palace and made a scene. I was arrested, beaten, and delivered to King Pontius. I was prepared to die, but King Pontius spared me because he saw courage and love. That is when I realized I needed to join Radical Faith and fight back. I told King Pontius that I needed to find my father. He permitted my quest and provided me with a horse and supplies. I have lived like a slave my entire life, but I was free the moment I left Jerusalem. Surely I say unto you that I am the Son of God.

Person 4

I need a drink. Does anyone else need a drink?

Everyone

Yes.

V. Final Judgment

Deacon

It has been four days, and the people still celebrate.

Ezekiel

Radical Faith fights for us.

Deacon

That is not the way it appears. It appears like Jerusalem is winning.

Ezekiel

That is what they want us to think, but I am not easily fooled.

Deacon

You know everything. Is that right?

Narrator

Ezekiel ignores him.

Deacon

Answer me!

Ezekiel

I can understand your frustration. You were once one of them. The god of Abraham gave you visions and the power to interpret dreams. You lived like a king and became King Pontius' most trusted advisor. King Pontius gave you everything you desired. You wore the best clothes, ate the best food, and slept with the most beautiful women. You traded it all to follow Radical Faith. You renounced the god of Abraham and accepted Radical Faith as your lord and savior. You were banished from Jerusalem and made to live like a peasant. Everyone believes you are dead, but, as I

said before, I am not easily fooled. I know who you are. You are the only man ever to survive the lion's den. You are Daniel.

Narrator

A surge of commotion ravages through the dungeon. It is like Daniel has risen from the dead. After everything calms, Ezekiel speaks a prophetic word to Daniel.

Ezekiel

You are a man of great faith. You will undoubtedly be used in due time. I cannot promise that you will be given the gift of interpretation, but I can promise that you will be given a special gift. Your faith has not gone unnoticed. Every one of you will play a role. Your purpose will be revealed when the time is right.

Narrator

The study and celebration continues the next day. King Pontius stands on a high balcony to address the large crowd.

King Pontius

The god of Abraham is the one true god. He has given us strength to praise him in the midst of our recent loss. Our enemy is crawling under a rock. Radical Faith cannot dissuade us from praising our god. Radical Faith cannot provide eternal life. Radical Faith cannot prevent us from upholding our laws. Our laws and policies preserve our city. Our laws are what sustain us. If we fail to enforce them, our great city will be destroyed. It will not require Radical Faith's hand to destroy it. All it will require is our disobedience to the law and our failure to enforce the law. Disobedience and nonenforcement will cause the citizens of Jerusalem to destroy the city with their own hands. We have postponed the trials long enough. It is time to bring

the lawbreakers to justice. Today, we will bring the lawbreakers before the court where they will stand trial for blasphemy against our lord. It is written in our law that blasphemy constitutes treason and is punishable by death. We will administer a fair trial. If they are found guilty, they will be crucified. Their bodies will hang above the city walls for all to see. Let the god of Abraham bless the executioners. Their rewards will be great in Arcadia.

Narrator

While the citizens of Jerusalem engage in their last day of celebration and study, King Pontius instructs men to plant two hundred crosses on the top surface of the wall. Since the wall is two hundred feet high, the crosses will be seen from everywhere in the city. The crucifixion of the Radicalogists will be displayed for all to see. King Pontius wants to remind citizens of the punishment for blasphemy. He wants them to visualize themselves being crucified so they remain loyal to him and to his kingdom.

Queen

I think you are making a mistake.

King Pontius

The people must know that lawlessness will not be tolerated.

Queen

I agree that lawlessness should not be tolerated.

King Pontius

Why do you question my judgment?

Queen

Have you not been paying attention? Jerusalem has experienced peace and joy for five days. Radical Faith has

not come upon us during this time. If you execute more Radicalogists, I fear that Radical Faith will retaliate even more harshly than before.

King Pontius

I am not afraid of Radical Faith. Our god is more powerful.

Queen

Think about your people.

King Pontius

I am thinking about my people. My people's lives are at stake.

Queen

Your people's lives are at stake for what reason? Is it so Radicalogists will not have the opportunity to love us to death? Is it so Radicalogists can stop feeding the homeless or giving to the poor? Is it so Radicalogists can stop pursuing knowledge and advancing the human race? Please tell me. Why are your people's lives at stake?

Narrator

King Pontius cannot answer.

Queen

I will tell you why your people's lives are at stake. It has nothing to do with law, faith, destruction, or disobedience. Your people's lives are at stake because you are too prideful to admit you were wrong. You have massacred thousands of Radicalogists and tried to justify it under the veneer of justice. There is no justice in massacring innocent people. I reject your justification that it is for the greater good. I am your wife. I know you better than you know yourself. I know that your actions are not a result of your faith. Your actions are a result of jealousy.

King Pontius

I am the king of Jerusalem. I am not jealous of anyone.

Queen

You can lie to yourself, but you cannot lie to me. You are jealous of Ezekiel. He had the courage to renounce the wicked god of Abraham.

King Pontius

I will have you executed for your blasphemy.

Queen

I am better off dead than living with a coward.

Narrator

King Pontius punches Queen in the face.

Queen

You hit like a girl.

King Pontius

I will kill you.

Narrator

King punches Queen again. Before she goes down, she trips him. They go down at the same time. Queen is quick to her feet. She kicks him in the ribs and elbows him in the face. She gets a broomstick and breaks it over his back. There are two guards outside the chambers. They run inside to help.

Guard

What is going on?

Queen

Can you give us some privacy?

Narrator

Queen is using a pillow to suffocate King Pontius.

Queen

I am trying to make love to my husband.

Narrator

King Pontius holds his hand out for help.

Queen

He likes it rough.

Guard 2

We are sorry for the in...

Queen

Get the fuck out so I can fuck my husband!

Narrator

The guards run out. As soon as they close the door, a chair slams at the door.

King Pontius

Help me you idiots!

Queen

Shut up and take it.

Narrator

Queen places him in an arm bar.

Guard

Queen is a freak.

Guard 2
King Pontius is a lucky mother f...

King Pontius
Help me you stupid mother f...

Queen
Shut your mother f...

Guard
Queen is mother f...

King Pontius
Help!

Guard
Sexy.

Guard 2
Damn right.

Guard
I am feeling kind of horny.

Narrator
King Pontius is screaming bloody murder.

Guard 2
They can do without us for a little while.

Guard
You think so?

Guard 2
Sure. We can go to the bar. There should be plenty of girls
by now.

Guard

We will have to make it quick.

Guard 2

Quickie is my middle name.

Narrator

While the guards look for damsels in distress, Queen and King Pontius have makeup sex. King Pontius takes his wife's advice and beckons Ezekiel. King Pontius goes to the surface level of the palace to meet with him.

King Pontius

Once again, your words have proven to be without error. I call upon you for advice. I wish to preserve my kingdom. I desire no further bloodshed. If I agree to cease my persecution of Radicalogists, will I gain favor in the eyes of Radical Faith? Will they dismiss their attack upon my kingdom?

Ezekiel

Yes, but there is one condition.

King Pontius

I will do anything to save my kingdom.

Ezekiel

You shall submit yourself to me. I will deliver thirty lashes with the same whip used on the Radicalogists.

King Pontius

Thirty? It was twenty before.

Ezekiel

Your disobedience has angered Radical Faith, so the number has increased. You must endure thirty lashes if you want to save your kingdom.

King Pontius

Thirty lashes will kill me.

Ezekiel

You are a man, and you tremble at thirty lashes. You subjected children to triple that amount. Their innocent bodies were mutilated along with their parents. You were deaf to their screams of agony. Your heart was without mercy. Radical Faith has not forgotten. Neither have I forgotten! I will be deaf to your screams of agony. My heart will be insolvent of mercy. I will make you feel their pain. Every strike I take, I will make you remember them. I will cause the metal teeth to dig deep into your flesh. It will penetrate your muscle and strike your bones. I will yank the teeth out with the strength of every person you killed that day. Your screams will be heard throughout all the land. Your blood will cover the city. You will be the sacrifice for every guilty participant in the massacre. Their blood is on your hands. You will pay with your life. After you die, I will become the new king of Jerusalem.

King Pontius

Silence!

Narrator

He says as he rises from his throne.

King Pontius

I am Jerusalem's king. When I die, my son will become king. When my son dies, his son will become king. You are a stranger to Jerusalem, and you are the son of a slave. You will never be king.

Ezekiel

If you refuse to sacrifice yourself, Jerusalem will become a beehive. The god of melody has spoken.

King Pontius

Take him away.

Narrator

News of Ezekiel's word spreads quickly. The people march to the palace and demand answers from the king. King Pontius hides in his chambers. He sends soldiers to disrupt the multitude, but they persist.

Queen

They are destroying your city.

King Pontius

Is it really my city? You heard Ezekiel.

Queen

I do not care what Ezekiel said. This is still your kingdom.

King Pontius

Radical Faith seeks to destroy Jerusalem.

Queen

They will spare Jerusalem if you sacrifice yourself.

King Pontius

You think I should sacrifice myself?

Queen

I would rather lose Jerusalem than lose my husband.

King Pontius

There is no other way.

Queen

The god of Abraham does not fight for us. I will no longer refer to him as a god. His name is Ebiasaph, and he is evil. He wants us to suffer and remain faithful to him. He watches Radical Faith destroy Jerusalem and boasts that we continue to serve him.

King Pontius

What doctrine will I teach my people?

Queen

You taught them by proclaiming five days of Tozavatonu study.

King Pontius

It is against the law to worship Radical Faith.

Queen

You are the king. Change the law.

King Pontius

I will look like a fool. Throughout the duration of my reign, I have persecuted Radicalogists and made it a crime to practice Radicalogy.

Queen

That may be so, but even a king can make mistakes.

King Pontius

My people will hate me if I tell them I was wrong.

Queen

You will garner more respect than hate. It takes a great king to admit his faults.

Narrator

The moment King Pontius admits his faults to his people, there is a sound of a loud trumpet. Ebiasaph and billions of angels descend upon Earth. Once again, Radical Faith scatters Ebiasaph and his angels. This time, Ebiasaph does not escape. Muhammad and Hakeen join Radical Faith. Together, they defeat and kill Ebiasaph. They work together to rebuild Earth. Muhammad takes the throne of Arcadia, and Ezekiel sits at his right hand. Jerusalem is inverted to Omega 7. Kevin takes the throne of Jerusalem, and Daniel sits at his right hand. The Tozavatonu is spread throughout Earth, throughout Omega, and throughout the entire universe. It is a symbol of love, hope, and faith. It is a reminder that we are not alone in this universe. Most importantly, it is a promise that evil will not prevail. May the lord be with you. Amen.



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