

*Modern Passion Play excerpt by Rob Drummond.*

*Jude enters the upper room for the Last Supper.*

Jude - Sorry I'm late.

Jesus - That's ok. You're here now.

Ok. I'll make this brief because I know it's not going to be easy.

I wish I had more time. Three years with you all doesn't seem time enough to say what I want to say.

I need you tonight. I need you to be strong. I need you not to cry. I need you to be more than human. I need the strength to face this with honour and dignity. But I also need you to know ... one of you will betray me tonight.

Tam - What?

Jamie - Never.

John - We never would.

Matt - We're with you.

Jesus - One of you will betray me tonight.

Jamie - Who? Who's going to betray you?

*Jude cannot bring herself to look Jesus in the eye.*

One of the twelve here will betray me. Don't be too harsh on them. The knowledge of what they've done will be enough.

*Jude looks at her feet.*

Before I go.

*He passes round some bread.*

Everyone, take a bit of this bread.

Eat it. This is my body.

*Silence. No one eats.*

Jamie - Your body?

John - You mean it represents your body?

Matt - No He means it is His body.

Jamie - It's bread.

Jesus - Hey! You're missing the point.

This is my body – I'm giving it up for you.

*Peter steps forwards and eats. Jesus smiles at him. The rest of the disciples eat.*

Now raise your glasses.

This is my blood. I give it up for you.

*They all drink without question this time.*

I will see you again, but until then, this is my last drop. So I'm going to enjoy it.

*They drink.*

I'm going into the gardens now to pray. No one, apart from Peter is to follow me. You hear? I don't want any of you anywhere near this. I'm not going to lose any of you. I need you to continue working. Fighting the good fight.

*John goes to him and holds out his hand.*

John - Goodbye.

Jesus - This isn't goodbye. It's see you later.

*He smiles and a few of them laugh sadly. Jesus and Peter exit. Jude notices that people are looking at him. He sneaks to the front of the stage and takes out a mobile. Makes a call.*

Jude - Gethsemane. Twenty minutes.