

THE LAST DINNER

Written by

Liz Zhang

CHARACTERS

Molly

Jesus

Peter

Judas

INT. THEATER - NIGHT

MOLLY stands on stage with the curtains drawn behind her. The last of the audience are getting seated.

MOLLY

Thank you so much for coming to
Alpha Gamma Delta's charity
fundraiser! This year, we're
raising money for St. Joseph's
Church with OUR interpretation of
The Last Dinner featuring an all
female cast! I would like to thank
FATHER MICHAEL helping us put
together the show!

Molly gestures towards Father Michael, who's sitting front row center in the audience. He mouths "Its Last Supper. SUPPER." to her.

MOLLY (CONT'D)

(oblivious)

So please take your seats and enjoy
the show!

Molly steps off stage as the curtains draw open. The audience gives polite applause.

Jesus and his apostles are seated at a table. Jesus is in the middle of eating a muffin.

JESUS

You guys! This was such a good
dinner! I'm like, soooo full, I
can't finish eating this.

Jesus puts her half eaten muffin back on the plate in front of her.

JUDAS

(mouth full of muffin)

O.M.G Peter, these blueberry
muffins you brought are so good!

PETER
 (between sips)
 Speak for yourself Judas! These
 mocha Frappuccinos are to die for.

JESUS
 Like, oh my dad you guys, I'm like,
 so stuffed. There's sooo much food
 in me. Its like, this Starbucks
 blueberry muffin is my flesh and
 this Starbuck venti mocha
 Frappuccino is my blood.

Father Michael has a pained expression on his face.

JUDAS
 Like, my diet was ruined but it was
 sooooooooo worth it.

PETER
 Ugh, tell me about it. My body is
 NOT ready for the beach.

JESUS
 (pouting)
 You guyyyyys! I'm like, totally not
 going to make it to the summer.

JUDAS
 (aside to Peter)
 Ugh, she's being SUCH a Capricorn
 right now.

Jesus stands up at the table, revealing that she's wearing
 yoga pants.

JESUS
 (tearing up)
 And I know I'm just being like, a
 total Capricorn right now but...
 and this is like, really
 upsetting... but I feel like one of
 you is going to seriously rat me
 out to the Romans.

PETER
 Nu uh!

JUDAS
 Never!

JESUS
 Guys! I'm like, being real here!

PETER
Who would do that Jesus? You're
like, the most popular girl in the
sorority.

Father Michael's head is in his hands.

JESUS
Like, its SO whoev'r eats my
muffin.

JUDAS
(mouth full of Jesus's
muffin)
Wha'? How'd you know?

JESUS
(oblivious, to Judas)
I just do okay!

JESUS (CONT'D)
(to apostles)
Its just like, after I'm gone, you
guys better remember me okay! Like,
when you drink a venti mocha
Frappuccino from Starbucks, think
about how you're really drinking my
blood!

PETER
Ewww, that's SO GROSS!

Roman guards enter the stage and arrest Jesus.

JESUS
You guyyyyyyyyyyyyyyys! This is like,
SO not my day.

The guards lead Jesus off stage. The curtains close, followed
by scattered, confused applause.

MOLLY (O.S.)
And that's the story of the Last
Dinner. Our play will conclude
after the intermission with Jesus's
probationary hearing!

Father Michaels seat is now empty.

THE END