

The BiBLE 2

CHAPTER 1

a script (in Comic Sans) by Nick Marino

Once upon a time, there was an alligator who wanted more than anything in the world to be a flower. At night he would go to bed* wishing that he would wake up as a gorgeous lily or a cute daisy.

One night he had a dream. The alligator was prancing through tall grasses when he began to grow smaller and smaller until he could no longer see above the blades of grass. Less than a foot tall, the alligator was frightened -- he'd always been a menacing creature of the swamp. Now he was reduced to miniature proportions!

His feet were stiff, unable to move. And his arms were short and flat. In fact, they were no longer arms... they were leaves!

The alligator realized his wish had finally come true. He was a flower!!

But it wasn't all that he'd hoped for. The sun was hot and the air was dry. Sounds surrounded him, but he couldn't see or smell what was making the sounds. Bees would land on his petals and rub their genitalia all over him. It was obscene.

The alligator began to wish that he was an alligator again instead of a flower. He began to pray to his god, the mighty Sobek. But Sobek didn't hear his cries. And the alligator languished, miserable that his greatest desire was now his biggest burden.

And then everything went black. In the distance there was the faint sound of fast beeping. The beeping soon turned into a constant high-pitched drone.

The darkness began to drift away as an image became clear -- it was a family of flowers standing around a hospital bed where the youngest flower of the bunch was on life support. Just now, the flower had died.

"He always wanted to be an alligator," said mama flower. "I hope he gets his wish."

The alligator watched this scene from above the room in his astral form. Was that his dead body down there? Had he been a flower this entire time... a flower that desperately wanted to be an alligator? His questions fell on deaf ears.

**He didn't actually go to bed since alligators don't have beds. At least not a [Craftmatic Adjustable Bed](#) like me.*

PAGE EIGHT

Panel 1

Midnight. Tokyo, Japan. The Kabukicho neighborhood. ([see video](#))

Neon lights everywhere. All manner of people walking up and down the street.

CAPTION: The Kabukicho district.

CAPTION: Tokyo, Japan.

CAPTION: One Week Ago.

Panel 2

Sister Maria Garcia nervously paces outside of a seedy Yakuza-run karaoke bar named Yurui Kuchibiru (translation: "Loose Lips"). She's psyching herself up to go inside, whispering prayers under her breath.

MARIA: ...our father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name...

Panel 3

Maria gathers her strength and barges inside of Yurui Kuchibiru, pushing the huge bouncer out of the way.

SFX: SHOVE!

BOUNCER: Nanda korya?! (translation: "What the fuck?")

PAGE NINE

Panel 1

Maria marches down a moody hallway inside of the karaoke bar. ([see video](#))

She's dodging music notes, which are swirling out at her from the closed doors of the private karaoke rooms that line the hallway.

Panel 2

Maria stands in front of a doorway to a private karaoke room, looking at the light above the door. She can hear laughter coming from inside the room as music notes continue to swirl out at her. The light above the door says 666.

SFX: <laughter and giggling>

Panel 3

Maria slams open the door.

Panel 4

Maria's face, shocked.

MARIA: Dios mio!

PAGE TEN

Maria stares at two topless girls smoking crystal meth with Jesus.

The girls are Asia and Africa, and they'll be back later in the story. Asia is a black woman with afro puffs. Africa is an asian woman with long straight hair.

Jesus is naked. Maybe he even has a boner. It's up to you.

Panel 4

Close up of maria looking disgusted.

MARIA: Dios mio! (translation: "My god!")

PAGE ELEVEN

Panel 1

With one hand, Maria drags naked Jesus into the hallway by his arm. In her other hand, Maria carries Jesus's pants and boots. She's furious. He's stunned.

JESUS: OW! You're hurting my arm...

Panel 2

An angry Maria and a naked Jesus push past the big bouncer, who's pretty fucking surprised to see a nun dragging a naked man out of the bar.

Panel 3

In an alley nearby, Maria stands with her arms crossed. The pants and boots are on the ground in front of her.

Jesus is annoyed. Maria is upset too, but she's on the brink of collapse. Tears well up in the corners of her angry eyes.

JESUS: What the fuck, lady?!?

PAGE TWELVE

Panel 1

Maria's anger gives way to sadness as she breaks down into tears. She's traveled around the world to find Jesus and she doesn't like what she sees.

SFX (Maria): *SOB*

Panel 2

Confused, naked Jesus attempts to console Maria.

SFX (Maria): *SOB*

Jesus: Hey, uhhhh, um... don't cry. It's gonna, uhh, be okay. (We didn't sleep together and I forgot to call you or something, right?)

Panel 3

Maria freaks out, screaming as her tears fly everywhere.

MARIA: **No it's not!!! It's not gonna be okay!!!!!!**

Panel 4

Maria continues to cry as she works herself into an angry frenzy, pointing and yelling at Jesus.

MARIA: **You.** You're not the messiah I thought you were.

SFX: POKE

PAGE THIRTEEN

Panel 1

Maria spills her heart out.

MARIA: I've been praying to Jesus my entire life...

Panel 2

Jesus begins to put on his pants as Maria continues to rant.

MARIA: ...but it turns out that you're just some drug-addled sex maniac!!

Panel 3

Maria is angry and disgusted. She's ready to give up. *(Maria calls Jesus a "boludo" which is a common swear word in Argentina. It loosely translates to "big balls" and means that he's an idiot.)*

Meanwhile, Jesus is putting on the second leg of his pants when something Maria says catches his attention.

MARIA: **Boludo!** We're never going to be able to save the world in ten days.

Panel4

JESUS: Wait...

Panel 5

Jesus is frozen in place, still putting on the second leg of his pants.

JESUS: ...do *what* in ten days?!?