

## PRESIDENT MARSH

I have reached one conclusion, Reverend Maxwell. I have found my cross and it is a heavy one, but I shall never be satisfied until I take it up and carry it. Your sermon today made it clear to me, what I have long been feeling I ought to do. I have tried to satisfy myself that He would simply go on as I have done, attending to the duties of my college work and teaching my classes in Ethics and Philosophy. But I have not been able to avoid the feeling that He would do something more. That something is what I do not want to do. It will cause me genuine suffering to do it. I dread it with all my soul.

## MAXWELL

Yes, I think I know what it is. It is my cross, too. I would almost rather do anything else.

## PRESIDENT MARSH

Henry, you and I belong to a class of professional men who have always avoided the duties of citizenship. I have been satisfied to let other men run the city government and have lived in a little world of my own, out of touch and sympathy with the real world of the people. What would Jesus do? My duty is to take a personal part in this coming election. I must go to the primaries and throw the weight of my influence toward the nomination and election of good men. I would sooner walk up to the mouth of a cannon than do this.

## MAXWELL

You have spoken for me also. Why should I, simply because I am a minister, shelter myself behind my refined, sensitive feelings and like a coward, refuse to touch the duty of citizenship? All my parish work, all my little trials or self sacrifices are as nothing to me compared with the public fight for a clean city life. I could go and live at the Rectangle the rest of my life and I could enjoy it more than the thought of fighting for the reform of this whiskey ridden city. It would cost me less. But the answer to this question, "What would Jesus do?", I can find no peace except when I say I will take up this cross and follow Him.

## PRESIDENT MARSH

Surely, we do not need to act alone in this matter. With all the men who have made the promise, we certainly can have companionship and strength of numbers. It is a fact that the saloon element is cowardly and easily frightened in spite of its lawlessness and corruption.

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21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

PRESIDENT MARSH (CONT'D)

Let us organize the Christian forces of Raymond for the battle against the rum and corruption. We should enter the primaries with a force that will be able to do more than protest. Let us plan a campaign that will mean something, because it is organized righteousness. Jesus would use great wisdom in this matter. He would employ means. He would make large plans. Let us do so. If we must bear this cross, let us do it bravely.

Lights out.

22 EXTERIOR OF THE PAGE MANSION

22

Three society girls walk up to Virginia who is passing by.

SOCIETY GIRL 1

Where have you been all this time, Virginia?

She taps Virginia playfully on the shoulder with her parasol.

SOCIETY GIRL 1 (CONT'D)

We hear that you have gone into show business. Tell us about it.

VIRGINIA

I have been going down to the Rectangle, to the tent meetings that the evangelist is holding. A few times I have played the piano for Rachael while she sings. It has been a tremendous witness...

SOCIETY GIRL 2

(interrupting)

I tell you, girls, let's go "slumming" with Virginia this afternoon instead of going to the band concert. I have never been down to the Rectangle. I've heard it is an awfully wicked place and there is lots to see. Virginia will act as guide and it will be fun...

Virginia gives Society Girl 2 a disgusted look.

SOCIETY GIRL 2 (CONT'D)

er...interesting.

Virginia is quiet for a minute. The others girls chime in that they want to go also.

(CONTINUED)

VIRGINIA

Very well, I'll go with you. It will be good for you to see. You must obey my orders and let me take you where you can see the most.

They begin walking to the Rectangle.

SOCIETY GIRL 1  
(laughing nervously)

Hadn't we better take a policeman along? It really isn't safe down here, you know.

VIRGINIA

There is no danger.

SOCIETY GIRL 2

Is it true that your brother Rollin has been converted?

VIRGINIA

Yes, he certainly has.

SOCIETY GIRL 3

I understand he is going around to the clubs, talking with his old friends there, trying to preach to them. Doesn't that seem funny?

Virginia does not answer. As they reach the Rectangle people are staring at them. The girls huddle closer together and closer to Virginia.

SOCIETY GIRL 1  
(hesitatingly)

Let's go back. I've seen enough.

Society Girl 1 and 3 exit. Loreen, the girl Virginia had led to Christ, staggers out of a saloon. She is drunk.

LOREEN  
(drunkenly sings)

Just as I am, without one plea...

(CONTINUED)

Loreen stops just short of Virginia and looks up at her. There is instant recognition.

VIRGINIA

Loreen!

The saloon keeper and crowd watch the commotion. Virginia puts her arm around Loreen.

SOCIETY GIRL 2

Can I help?

VIRGINIA

No, go on back. I am going to see my friend home.

SOCIETY GIRL 2

Well, alright then, I'd best be going.

BUM 1

Bum takes off cap when speaking to Society Girl 2.

Can I help you home lady?

SOCIETY GIRL 2  
(repulsed)

No!

Society Girl 2 hurriedly exits. Bum 1 shrugs.

VIRGINIA

Where does she live?

Virginia looks around as no one answers her. Loreen shakes off Virginia's arm.

LOREEN

You shall not touch me! Leave me! Let me go to hell! That's where I belong! The devil is waiting for me. See him!

Loreen points her finger at the saloon keeper. The crowd laughs at her.

(CONTINUED)

VIRGINIA

Loreen, come with me. You do not belong to hell. You belong to Jesus and He will save you. Come.

Virginia puts her arm around Loreen again. Loreen starts to cry.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)

Where does Rev. Gray live?

BUM 1

They are gone for the day.

Loreen sinks to the ground and cries harder.

VIRGINIA

Virginia looks around flustered.

Loreen, come.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)  
(determinedly)

You are going home with me.

Crowd murmurs in aghast.

Lights out.

23 INTERIOR OF THE PAGE MANSION

23

Virginia enters with her arms around Loreen holding her steady. Seats her at the table.

Madam Page enters room.

VIRGINIA

Grandmother, I have brought one of my friends from the Rectangle. She is in trouble and has no home. I am going to care for her here a little while.

Madam Page looks Loreen up and down.

(CONTINUED)

MADAM PAGE  
(haughtily)

Did you say she is one of your friends?

VIRGINIA

Yes, I said so.

MADAM PAGE

Do you know what this girl is?

VIRGINIA

I know very well. She is an outcast. You need not tell me. Grandmother, I know it even better than you do. She is drunk at this minute, but she is also a child of God. I have seen her on her knees, repentant. And I have seen hell reach out its horrible fingers after her again. And by the grace of God I feel that the least that I can do is to rescue her from such a peril. I have brought her here and here she shall stay.

MADAM PAGE

You shall not do this, Virginia! This is contrary to the social code of conduct. What is this going to cost the family in the way of criticism and loss of standing? Society will not excuse this familiarity with the scum of the streets. You can send her to the asylum for helpless women. We can pay all the expenses. We cannot afford, for the sake of our reputation, to shelter such a person.

VIRGINIA

Grandmother, I do not wish to do anything that is displeasing to you, but I must keep Loreen here tonight, and longer if it seems best.

MADAM PAGE

Then you can answer for the consequences! I do not stay in the same house with a miserable...

VIRGINIA  
(interrupting)

Grandmother, this house is mine. It is your home with me as long as you choose to remain. But in this matter I must act as I fully believe Jesus would in my place. I am willing to bear all that society may say or do. Society is not my god.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)

And by the side of this poor soul I do not count the verdict of society as of any value.

MADAM PAGE

Then I shall not stay here! You can always remember that you have driven your Grandmother out of your house in favor of a drunken woman.

Servant enters.

VIRGINIA

Will you please take her up to the guest room and make her comfortable? Also call for a doctor to come and attend her. Thank you.

Servant helps Loreen off stage.  
Virginia walks around the room as "What Would Jesus Do?" plays or she sings the chorus herself.

Madam Page enters, walks across the stage with a suitcase, then exits.  
Rollin enters.

ROLLIN

Virginia, I met Grandmother on the way out the door. She is taking the evening train for the South. She told me what happened.

VIRGINIA

Rollin, do you blame me? Am I wrong?

ROLLIN

No Dear, I cannot believe you are. This is very painful for us. But if you think Loreen owes her safety and salvation to your personal care, it was the only thing for you to do. Oh... Virginia...to think that we have all these years enjoyed our beautiful home and all these luxuries selfishly, forgetful of the multitudes like this woman! Surely, Jesus, in our situation would do as you have done.

Lights out.

All who took the pledge are on stage including Loreen.

MAXWELL

I am impressed with the non-partisan stand you have taken with the News.

EDWARD NORMAN

Thank you. It is a real test for me. I have lost many subscribers.

Maxwell addressing everyone.

MAXWELL

I would like to read this article from our paper, even though I know some of you have probably read it and some were involved in it. But I feel it is important.

MAXWELL (CONT'D)

(reading)

Never before in the history of Raymond was there a primary election like the one in the courthouse last night. It was a complete surprise to the city politicians that a large number of citizens of Raymond who have heretofore taken no part in the city's affairs entered the primary and controlled it. They nominated some of the best men for all the offices to be filled at the coming election. It was a tremendous lesson in good citizenship. President Marsh, of Lincoln College, delivered one of the most powerful speeches ever made in Raymond. Reverend Henry Maxwell, of the First Church and many of his church members, were present. They came with the one direct and definite purpose of nominating the best men possible and were able by organized and united effort to nominate the entire ticket. As soon as it became plain that the primary was out of their control the regular political ring withdrew in disgust and nominated another ticket. The Daily News simply calls the attention of all decent citizens to the fact that this last ticket contains the name of whiskey men. The issue is squarely before us. Shall we continue the rule of the boodle and incompetency or shall we, as President Marsh said in his noble speech, rise to begin a new order of things. To cleanse our city of the worst enemy known to municipal honesty and doing what lies in our power with the ballot to purify our civic life?

We need this kind of support. So, let us stand behind the Daily News in this matter.

Everyone responds in hearty support.

(CONTINUED)

EDWARD NORMAN  
(humbly)

Thank you. I may say in this fellowship gathering that, without the support of the Christian people of Raymond, the Daily News will not be able to continue its publication on the present basis. But if they rally to its support with subscriptions and advertisements, I have the fullest faith in the final success of the paper. I have laid out plans for putting into the News such a variety of material in such a strong and truly interesting way that it would more than make up for whatever was absent from its columns in the way of unchristian material. I am very confident that a Christian paper can be made to succeed financially if it is planned on the right lines. But it will take a large sum of money to work out the plans.

VIRGINIA

How much, do you think?

EDWARD NORMAN  
(pauses to think)

I should say half a million dollars in a town like Raymond could establish such as I have in mind.

VIRGINIA

Virginia walks over to Norman.

Then I am ready to put that amount of money into the paper on the condition, of course, that it be carried on as it has begun.

MAXWELL  
(softly)

Thank God.

All respond positively to the generous offer

VIRGINIA  
(sadly)

I don't want any of you to credit me with an act of great generosity. I have been thinking of this very plan for some time. The fact is dear friends, that in our coming fight with the whiskey power in Raymond we shall need the Daily News to champion the Christian side. As long as the saloons exist, the work of rescuing souls at the Rectangle is carried on at a terrible disadvantage. What can Rev.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

## VIRGINIA (CONT'D)

Gray do with his gospel meetings when half his converts are daily tempted by the saloons on every corner? It would be giving up to the enemy to allow the News to fail. I have great confidence in Mr. Norman's ability. If we can keep such a paper going for one year, I shall be willing to see the money used. I believe it is what Jesus would do.

Group agrees. All begin to exit.

MAXWELL

Miss Winslow?

Rachael turns to Maxwell.

MAXWELL (CONT'D)

Have you seen Jasper of late?

RACHAEL  
(awkwardly)

No. I hear he is involved in writing a new novel.

MAXWELL

I see. Thank you.

Maxwell shakes his head.

Lights out.

INTERIOR OF REVEREND BRUCE'S OFFICE

REV. BRUCE

The week before the election, the Rectangle boiled as the excitement grew. The saloon men no longer concealed their feelings and open threats were made. When the election day came, the excitement reached its climax. When the polls closed at six neither side could have guessed the result with certainty. Rev. Gray had, at first, hesitated holding a tent meeting that night, but the Spirit seemed to lead him to continue as usual. The tent was crowded, but as the evening wore on and the rowdy disturbances outside the tent increased, Rev. Gray thought it wise to close the service.

25 EXTERIOR OF THE TENT AT THE RECTANGLE

25

The Grays, Maxwell, Rollin, President Marsh, Virginia, Loreen and Rachael are center stage.

(CONTINUED)

REV. GRAY

I'm glad we had this meeting tonight. It was a good meeting.

MAXWELL

Yes, it was. There was a good response to the invitation. Donald, what did you think of your first time here?

PRESIDENT MARSH

It was an experience that I will not forget. It has also convinced me more than ever to continue in my pledge to do all I can to remove the saloons from Raymond.

Crowd enters the street drinking and making a lot of noise.

BUM 1

There he is...the bloke in the tall hat! He's the leader!

PRESIDENT MARSH

How has the election gone? It is too early to know the result yet, isn't it.

MAN ON STREET

They say the second and third wards have gone almost solid for no license. If that is so, the whiskey men have been beaten.

MAXWELL

Thank God! I hope it is true. Donald we are in danger here. Do you realize our situation? We need to get the ladies to a place of safety.

The men surround the women and try to protect them from the crowd.

BUM 3

Crowd moves progressively towards them as the chant begins.

Down with the aristocrats!

Someone in the crowd throws a punch at Rollin. Staged fight begins. Bum grabs Virginia across the stage screaming.

(CONTINUED)

Loreen runs after them and grabs the Bums arm. He turns around and strikes Loreen across the face. She falls. President Marsh runs to her side.

PRESIDENT MARSH  
(yelling to be heard over the crowd)

Stop! You'll kill the woman!

President Marsh leans over Loreen. Crowd stands stunned. Virginia kneels down and raises Loreen's head into her lap. Virginia looks up at the crowd.

VIRGINIA  
(passionately)

She's dying! You've killed your own friend!

Loreen opens her eyes and smiles at Virginia. Virginia wipes the blood from Loreen's face and kisses her, sobbing and rocking her.

Lights out.

26 INTERIOR OF THE TENT AT THE RECTANGLE

26

Maxwell standing at the pulpit. Rev. Gray, Mrs Gray, and Rachael are seated behind pulpit.

MAXWELL

We are gathered here today in remembrance of Loreen, who was brutally struck down by the very hand that had assisted to work her earthly ruin. As you know the rumor that the second and third wards had gone no license proved to be false. The people of Raymond have voted in favor of the saloons. Isn't Loreen's death more than just a logical consequence of the whole horrible system of license. She is only one woman of thousands killed by the evils of drinking. But did the saloons kill her? Or the Christians who license the saloons? Judgment Day only shall declare who really killed Loreen. So let her pass reverently as she was totally prepared to go. And let us thank Him who died for sinners, that a new soul now shines out of her pale clay.

Maxwell sits. Rachael sings the first verse of "Jesus Paid It All" while crowd starts coming up slowly and placing flowers on the casket.

(CONTINUED)

Second verse, Virginia lights candles crying. Rollin joins her and puts arm around her to comfort her. All join in singing "Amazing Grace" verses 1 and 4.

Light out

Rachael and Virginia at table. Virginia rings bell for servant. Servant enters, serves tea and exits.

VIRGINIA

Rachael, Rollin and I have decided to help the women at the Rectangle to a better life. We plan to buy up a large part of the property in the Rectangle. The fields where the tent is now standing, has been in litigation for years. We mean to secure the entire tract as soon as possible. From the research I've done we should be able to build lodging houses to provide care and safety for many girls like Loreen.

RACHAEL

Yes, it's a wonderful plan. The saloon cannot always remain here. The time will come when the Christian forces in this city will triumph.

VIRGINIA

I believe that, too. The number of those who have promised to do as Jesus would is increasing. If we have 500 of such, the saloons would fail. But now, Rachael, Rollin and I would like you to be a part of our plans. Your voice is a power. We'd like you to organize a musical institute among the women, giving them the benefit of your training. We'll furnish you with the best instruments and material available. What cannot be done with music to win souls.

Rachael pauses and then stands and clasps hands with Virginia.

RACHAEL

Yes.... Yes, I will gladly put my life into this service. And I can give private lessons to support myself. It's what Jesus would do, I'm sure.

VIRGINIA

By the way, what has become of Jasper Chase?

Rachael is flustered.

(CONTINUED)

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)  
(smiling)

I suppose he is writing another book. Is he going to put you in this one, Rachael? You know I always suspected Jasper of doing that in his first story.

RACHAEL

Virginia, Jasper told me one night that he...in fact...he proposed to me...or he would have...if...

Rachael puts down her tea cup.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

Virginia, I thought a little while ago I loved him, as he said he loved me. But when he spoke, my heart felt repelled and I said what I ought to say. I said, "no". I have not seen him since. That was the night of the first conversions at the Rectangle.

VIRGINIA

I am glad for you.

RACHAEL

Why?

VIRGINIA

Because I have never really liked Jasper Chase. He is too cold and...I do not like to judge him, but I have always distrusted his sincerity in taking the pledge at the church with the rest of us.

RACHAEL

I could never have given my heart to him, I am sure. He touched my emotions and I admire him as a writer. I have thought, at times that I cared a good deal for him. I think perhaps if he had spoken to me at any other time, I could easily have persuaded myself that I loved him. But not now.

Rachael stands.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

Well, I had better be getting home. We will talk more of your plans, Virginia.

(CONTINUED)

Rollin enters and greets Rachael stiffly. Rachael nods acknowledgement and exits.

VIRGINIA

Rachael has agreed to our plans. Did you ever know of a girl who was willing to give her life to serve people as Rachael is going to do?

ROLLIN  
(stiffly)

It is certainly a very good example of self-sacrifice.

VIRGINIA

Rollin, why do you treat her with such a distinct, precise manner? I think, Rollin, pardon me if I hurt you, that she is annoyed by it. You used to be on easy terms. I don't think Rachael likes this change.

ROLLIN

Virginia, have you not learned my secret? I have never loved anyone but Rachael Winslow. The day she was here, when you talked about her refusal to join the Opera company, I asked her to be my wife! She refused me, as I knew she would. She gave as her reason the fact that I had no purpose in life, which was true enough. Now that I have purpose, now that I am a new man, don't you see, Virginia, how impossible it is for me to say anything? I owe my very conversion to Rachael's singing. And yet that night while she sang I can honestly say that, for the time being, I never thought of her voice except as God's message. I believe that all my personal love for her was, for the time, merged into a personal love to my God and my Saviour...I still love her, Virginia.

Lights out.

28 EXTERIOR ON THE STREET

28

Jasper and Maxwell are coming towards each other. Jasper carries a script in hand.

MAXWELL

Hello, Jasper, we have missed you in church lately.

JASPER

I've been writing my new book all summer. It's almost done.

(CONTINUED)

MAXWELL

Yes, Miss Winslow mentioned it, but said she had not seen you recently.

JASPER

I asked her to be my wife and she refused. I've had no reason to see her.

MAXWELL

I see...and your pledge?

JASPER

I haven't forgotten my pledge. Every time I sit down to write this book it haunts me. My book is a social novel. The moral teaching is not bad, but it's not Christian either.

MAXWELL

Do you believe that Jesus would write this story?

JASPER

I have asked myself that a thousand times. It's only purpose is to amuse. No, He probably would not. Jesus would produce something helpful, with a purpose...but then, the standard of Jesus as an author is too ideal. I know my book will sell.

MAXWELL

Is that why you are writing this book?

JASPER

Partly the money and I want the fame as a writer. But questions continue to bother me. Am I going to break my promise? Did the promise mean much after all or did I take the pledge with false emotion, because of my love for Rachael? I don't know. I just don't know.

Rollin and Rachael enter on the street as Jasper and Maxwell exit.

RACHAEL

Rollin, I have been over to see Virginia. She tells me the arrangements are nearly completed for the transfer of the Rectangle property.

(CONTINUED)

ROLLIN

Yes, it has been a tedious case in the courts. Did Virginia show you all the plans and specifications for the building?

RACHAEL

We looked over a good many. It is astonishing to me where Virginia has managed to get all her ideas about this work.

ROLLIN

Virginia knows more than a good many professional mission workers. She has been spending nearly all summer in getting information.

RACHAEL

What have you been doing all summer, Rollin? I have not seen much of you.

ROLLIN

I have been busy.

RACHAEL

Tell me something about it. You say so little. Have I a right to ask?

ROLLIN

Yes, certainly. I am not so sure that I can tell you much. I have been trying to find some way to reach the men I once knew and win them into more useful lives.

RACHAEL

...What can you do with the men from the club?

ROLLIN

I asked myself that question after the night at the tent. What purpose could I now have in my life. The more I thought of it, the more I was driven to a place where I knew I must take up the cross. Did you ever think that of all the neglected people in our social system, none are quite so completely left alone as the young men who fill the clubs. They waste their time and money as I used to? The churches look after the poor people like those in the Rectangle; they make some sort of effort to reach the working man, they send money and missionaries to foreign countries;

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(CONTINUED)

ROLLIN (CONT'D)

but the fashionable young men around town, are left out of all plans for reaching and Christianizing. When I asked myself, as you did, "What would Jesus do?", that was my answer.

RACHAEL

What sort of reception do they give you? How do you approach them? What do they say?

ROLLIN

Oh, it depends on the man. A good many of them think I'm a crank. I have kept my membership up and am in good standing. I try to be wise and not provoke any unnecessary criticism. But you would be surprised to know how many of the men have responded to my appeal. A few nights ago a dozen men became earnestly engaged in conversation over religious matters. I have had the great joy of seeing some of the men give up bad habits and begin a new life. What would Jesus do? I keep asking it. The answer comes slowly for I am feeling my way slowly. One thing I have found out, the men are not fighting shy of me. I think that is a good sign. Another thing, I have actually interested some of them in the Rectangle work and when it is started up, they will give something to help make it more powerful.

Both pause.

RACHAEL

Do you remember a year ago, I reproached you for not having any purpose in life?

Rollin looks at the ground.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)

I want to say, and I feel the need of saying, in justice to you now, that I honor you for your courage and your obedience to the promise you have made. The life you are living now is indeed a noble one.

Rollin looks up

ROLLIN

(With a lot of emotion)

I thank you. It has been worth more to me than I can tell you, to hear you say that. Good day Miss Winslow.

Rollin bows and tips hat. Exits.

(CONTINUED)

RACHAEL

I am beginning to know what it means to be loved by a noble man. I shall love Rollin Page after all.

Rachael walks a few steps and puts her hands up to her face.

RACHAEL (CONT'D)  
(in surprise)

Rachael Winslow! What are you saying?

Lights out.

29 INTERIOR OF REVEREND BRUCE'S OFFICE

29

Rev. Bruce sitting at desk with pen to paper.

REV. BRUCE

...and so, Caxton, as you have seen, the effect of this proposition has been so remarkable that, as you know the attention of the whole country has been directed to the movement. The result of the pledge upon the First Church has been two-fold. It has brought about a spirit of Christian fellowship which Maxwell tells me never before existed and it has divided the church into two distinct groups of members. Those who have not taken the pledge regard the others as foolishly literal in their attempt to imitate the example of Jesus. Some of these have moved their membership, others tried to get Henry to resign. But this element has been held in check by a wonderful continuance of spiritual power. But now, Dear friend, I come to the real cause of this letter, the real heart of the whole question as the First Church of Raymond has forced it upon me. Before the regular after church meeting was over today, steps were taken to secure the cooperation of all other Christian disciples in this country. The churches, through their pastors, will be asked to form disciple gatherings like the one in First Church. Surely, if the First Church could work such changes in society and its surrounding, the church in general, ought to stir the entire nation to a higher life and a new conception of Christian following. This is a grand idea, Caxton, but right here is where I find myself hesitating. I do not deny that the Christian disciple ought to follow Christ's steps as closely as these here in Raymond have tried to do. But, I cannot avoid asking what the result would be if I asked my church in Chicago to do it. Am I, myself ready to take this pledge?

Pauses and looks up.

(CONTINUED)

REV. BRUCE (CONT'D)

I hesitate to answer. Shall I go back to my people next Sunday and stand before them and say, "Let us follow Jesus closer; let us walk in His steps where it will cost us something more than it is costing us now; let us pledge not to do anything without first asking, 'What would Jesus do?'" If I should go before them with that message, it would be a strange and startling one to them. But why? Are we not ready to follow Him all the way? What is it to be a follower of Jesus? What does it mean to imitate Him? What does it mean to walk in His steps?

His pen drops to the desk. He goes to the window. Convert from the Rectangle walks by singing.

BUM 3

(sings)

Must Jesus bear the cross alone, and all the world go free?  
No, there's a cross for everyone, and there's a cross for me.

REV. BRUCE

What would Jesus do? Shall I follow in His steps?

Lights fade.

Song reprise all cast.