



**NATHAN:** I don't disapprove. I'm just trying to make sense of everything.

**PHILIP:** You said today was poor planning. The other day you said his teaching was demanding for people with no education. I know you're wondering why he chose me to be one of the twelve. Back in Jerusalem you said he was being antagonistic to the Pharisees....

**NATHAN:** I said he was coming across that way.

**PHILIP:** You know, here's what I'm thinking. I grew up with you. I know how you tick. You loved him at first. He said he had seen you before he met you, standing under the fig tree. Just his presence blew you away. Right away, you're calling him the Son of God. But now, the novelty's wearing off. You're not used to doing what someone else decides, day in, day out. I think you've found someone you can't control, and it's freaking you out.

**NATHAN:** Whatever.

**PHILIP:** No. You need to get something straight. Is he Messiah?

**NATHAN:** He is—extraordinary.

**PHILIP:** Is he Messiah?

**NATHAN:** Yes. He has to be.

**PHILIP:** OK. If he's Messiah, all this questioning, all this evaluation—it doesn't make any sense.

**NATHAN:** All right. You're right.

**PHILIP:** We pride ourselves on being rational. Be rational.

**NATHAN:** *(He pauses. It's a moment of decision.)* All right. Come on. We're almost there. *(He looks offstage right and sees Jesus deep in conversation with the Samaritan woman. He stops, truly shocked.)* Whoa. Look who he's talking to.

