

The New York Play of the Crucifixion

Roofer 1

Yo, Roofas! Heads up, get ova here!
Fucking gotta make this shit happen.
Fuckin you know fuckin
Boss says this dipshit's gotta die.
Decisions been made. It's happening

Roofer 2

Fuck yeah we fucking know.
We're here, aint we? Let's do this thing.
Every fucking body

Roofer 3

Fuck yeah

Roofer 4

Well, tell us what to do, and we'll do it.

Roofer 1

Dude, you wanna get paid let's get the
fuckin lead outta ya boots

Roofer 2

Dead by noon? That's the plan?

Roofer 3

We'll, let's fuckin get going.

Roofer 4

We fucking smack this dude around, we
don't gotta listen to his shit no more.

Roofer 1

Yeah, fuckin sucks for him and his family
when he's hangin on a fuckin cross. This'll
teach him something.

Roofer 2

Worst way to die, he's fucking dying for sin.

Roofer 3

This'll teach him to cross us, eh? Eh? Haha

Roofer 4

Yeah. Let's fuckin go.

Roofer 1

Let's fuckin do this right if we're gonna do
it.

Roofer 2

You don gotta tell me that mista. Let's get
him dangling.

Roofer 3

(running in) I got ya tools here. Take your
hammers, and look at these big ass fuckin
nails. *(holds one nail on crotch)

Roofer 4

Ready to go! Fuckin terrorist is gonna die.

Roofer 1

Yeah, we'll see how many fuckers pull shit
like this after they see this piece of shit.

Roofer 2

You don gotta tell me to put shitheads like
this in their place.

Roofer 3

You fuckin ready? All this shit ready? Let's
fuckin do this.

Roofer 4

This cross is good; saves us time, getting it
already with the fuckin holes in it. Looks
alright.

Roofer 1

Lay this bitch out; he's about to get nailed.

Roofer 2

He's about to feel some serious pain for all that bullshit; you're gonna like this.

Roofer 3

Come on, bitch, you aint gonna be so happy for long.

Roofer 4

Fucking about to get paid, bitch.

Roofer 1

He we fuckin go.

JESUS:

Oh God, my almighty father on high, generous Lord,

Remember me.

You commanded me to obey you and to suffer for the sin of Adam.

I willing submit to death, to save all people from sin.

I ask of you, O Lord,

that they find grace, through this my death.

Protect them from evil; keep their could safe in joy everlasting.

This is all I ask.

Roofer 1

Jesus-fuckin-Christ. Listen to this fuckin guy. Boo-hoo-hoo in for others. Jesus.

Roofer 2

Fuckin raghead aint doing so well. He must have sand in his ears, he aint even fuckin scared.

Roofer 3

Woulda helped if he kept his fuckin mouth shut. You gotta know, you don't go saying shit like that.

Roofer 4

Yeah, bitch, you happy about that shit now? Thinkin about what you went aroun sayin.

Roofer 1

Shoulda fuckin used his right to remain silent. He's gonna be fuckin regretting now.

Roofer 2

Fuck anybody that feels bad for this bitch untils he's dead.

Roofer 3

Get to it, bitch; on the ground. Get ya ass on the fucking wood.

Roofer 4

Look at this shit! He's fuckin making himself all comfortable.

Roofer 1

Tie up this fuckin terrorist, all three of ya. Fuckin Gitmo style. Dude like to dress fancy enough, we'll fuckin hang him up like a king.

Roofer2

(ties his hand to cross) Righty-tighty

Roofer 3

Sorry bitch, it's lefty-tighty too.

Roofer 4

I got his feet. Stretch like a big boy till you get in the hole.