

# JACOB

EXT. THE EVANGELISTS - NIGHT

GRACE

On a bench, RATTLED. NIGHT SOUNDS. FROGS. BEAT. Then she hears a NOISE IN THE DARK and looks over to see --

Scene 1  
Start →

JACOB (O.C.)

I thought you'd be out here.

SMASH CUT TO THE WIDE

Grace, ALONE in the grove, startles and turns to see JACOB.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Mind if I...?

He gestures to a spot on the bench beside her.

GRACE

No, please. Make yourself at home.

She scoots over and looks across where her YOUNGER SELF had been: SHE'S GONE. Jacob sits beside her. BEAT. Looks at her.

JACOB

Sorry about Kerissa.

GRACE

It's not your fault.

CONTINUED:

JACOB

It's my fault I married her.

BEAT. They both take in the night all around them. BEAT.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Good to be back?

GRACE

So far...?

She doesn't finish her thought, just makes A PAINED FACE, and then they both laugh about that dinner they just survived.

JACOB

You and Mama, Gigi --

GRACE

-- yeah --

JACOB

-- that hasn't changed. I felt like it was twenty years ago.

GRACE

(oddly haunted)

Yeah. Me too.

Jacob clocks the shift of tone in Grace's voice, then --

JACOB

Why ARE you back, really?

Grace looks at Jacob, trying to divine his concerns. SMILES.

GRACE

You're worried...?

JACOB

Not me, but my wife, obviously.

GRACE

But not you, of course not, no --

JACOB

-- no --

GRACE

-- I don't want to preach.

(off his look)

Honestly, if you put me up there tomorrow, I wouldn't know what to say. I'd be, just, like, "UGH."

CONTINUED: (2)

She makes a tongue-stuck-out vomiting face.

JACOB  
That's kinda hard to believe.

GRACE  
(the simple "truth")  
I just wanted to come home.

Jacob takes that in, nods; DOESN'T BUY IT; BUT PRETENDS TO.

JACOB  
Well. It's good to have you back.

Jacob stands up, walks away -- then turns, walks backwards --

JACOB (CONT'D)  
(laughing a little)  
Fun to have someone around here who  
can stand up to Mama anyway!

End → GRACE  
I'm so glad I entertain you!

Jacob turns and walks away. OFF GRACE, AS HER SMILE FADES --

# JACOB

ON THE STAGE, THROUGH THE GLASS, ALEXA'S POV

Lady Mae calls out from her chair, waves a hand in the air --

Scene 2  
Start →

LADY MAE  
(barely audible, un-miked)  
Never again!

BISHOP  
The First Lady says, "Never again."

Everyone on stage and the audience EXPLODES, LAUGHING.

ON ALEXA

As Alexa whispers to Joshua and tickles him.

ALEXA  
Lady's Mae funny, isn't she?

Then behind her, Jacob enters, closes the door and joins her by the glass. They both stand and watch the Bishop preach.

ON STAGE, THROUGH THE GLASS

BISHOP  
And this man sees me poring over my Bible, I'm getting ready for my sermon on Sunday, and he grunts at me, sipping on his wine, "Are you one of them Bible Bangers?" And I said, "What's a Bible Banger?"

ON JACOB AND ALEXA

CONTINUED:

As the Bishop continues preaching.

JACOB  
We've got to cool it down.  
(off her look)  
Just in terms of texting.

BISHOP (O.C.)  
And he says, "You know, one  
of those people that bangs  
people over the head with  
their Bible."

Alexa's STUNG by this but plays it cool.

ALEXA  
Okay. Sorry.

JACOB  
Not a problem. Just -- be cool.

End →

ALEXA  
Got it.

Jacob walks out.