

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Isaac approaches the front door, hesitates, then rings the doorbell. He waits, rings it again, then knocks. The door opens of itself.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Isaac stands at the open door, peers in.

ISAAC

Uh...hello?... Delivery!

JAMAICA (O.S.)

Oh, thank God. Come in, bwoy.

JAMAICA, in dreadlocks, approaches the door. Isaac holds his ground.

JAMAICA

You are just in time with da ganja. I was about to come down.

ISAAC

Come down? Isn't this a one-story house?

JAMAICA

(grins, then realizes he's serious)  
From da Jah bliss. From da bliss of being one with the supreme being. With God.

ISAAC

God! That's the first word I understand.

JAMAICA

Come in, bwoy! Legal or not, I'd rather not conduct our business at the door.

Isaac hesitantly complies. Jamaica closes the door, then follows Isaac into the living room. Isaac turns to face him.

ISAAC

That'll be fifty... Wait. You're saying you need to use this...  
(holds out package)

...to talk to God? I don't and I talk to God all the time.

JAMAICA

Aha, but do he talk back?

ISAAC

Well, not generally. Of course he has much more important things to do. Does he actually talk to you?

Jamaica grins. Isaac looks at him with curiosity.

MOMENTS LATER

A cloud of smoke envelops Jamaica who sits on a couch in a meditative pose, book-ended by two attractive female FRIENDS in sexy garb. Isaac watches, coughing, from a nearby chair. Paraphernalia populates the coffee table. Psychedelic reggae and visual effects accompany Jamaica's psychoactive exploration.

JAMAICA

Oh, Ja. Let the ganja speak to Rasta. Make me irie with your divine greatness. Give me your message of light.

He gets more and more stoned and zoned out. The Friends take hits, then get up and sway rhythmically to the music. Isaac watches with fascination, then skepticism. To Jamaica--

ISAAC

Is he speaking to you?

JAMAICA

Oh yeah. He say...he say to pray for world peace. I just need to keep prayin' and smokin' the ganja...smokin' the ganja and prayin'...and it will all come to pass.

FRIEND 1

Yeah baby!

FRIEND 2

Speak, brother!

Isaac watches it all in awe and disorientation, clearly getting buzzed. He stands in alarm and the Friends dance up

close to him. Jamaica reaches for a water pipe.

FRIEND 1

Come on, loosen up...

FRIEND 2

Yeah, you can feel it too...

Isaac's eyes widen in tortured ambivalence.