076 NICHOLAS

(lowering voice)

My Lord... Before the Church's doors open and I prepare for Mass... I must tell you something, because I know You hear me.

NICHOLAS TAKES A DEEP BREATH.

077 NICHOLAS (CONT'D) It has been weeks, Lord... Since You called me to this new life. But Lord: how can I continue to give in secret... Now that I hold this public position? How can I serve without being seen?

NICHOLAS SIGHS, CONCERNED.

078 NICHOLAS (CONT'D) And I have heard the news that Emperor Diocletian has begun persecuting Christians throughout the empire. These are turbulent times... Guide me, Lord. Show me how to -

MUSIC STOPS AND THE WOODEN DOORS OF THE CHURCH ARE KICKED OPEN WITH A VIOLENT CRASH. A GROUP OF FIVE ROMAN SOLDIERS ENTER. THE CLANG OF METAL AS SWORDS ARE DRAWN.

079 SOLDIER

START >>> The bishop! Where's the bishop?

NICHOLAS stands up and turns to the SOLDIERS, who are now in front of him.

080 NICHOLAS

I am Nicholas. By the grace of God, the Bishop of Myra.

081 SOLDIER

Emperor Diocletian demands that all bishops renounce this false Christ! Offer sacrifice to the true gods of Rome, or face the consequences!

082 NICHOLAS

(firmly)

My heart and my soul belong to my Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. I will worship no other.

SOLDIERS SEIZE NICHOLAS. THE RATTLE OF CHAINS AS THEY ARE ROUGHLY PLACED AROUND HIS WRISTS.

083 SOLDIER

Then you are under arrest. Take << END him!

CHAINS FASTENED. METAL CLINKS. NICHOLAS BEING LED AWAY. DRAMATIC MUSIC SWELLS.

15 INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT

DRIPPING WATER. RATS SCURRYING. WALLA: LOW GROANS OF SUFFERING. NICHOLAS'S CHAINS RATTLE SOFTLY. HIS BREATHING IS SHALLOW AND WEAK.

084 GUARD

(mockingly)

Have you changed your mind yet, Bishop? It's been two weeks since we've given you food. Renounce your Christ, and you can eat. It's simple.

085 NICHOLAS

(weakly)

I will not renounce my Lord.

086 GUARD

Starve then.

087 NICHOLAS

(lowering voice)

My Lord... I pray not for myself... But for the hearts of those who hate You. May their eyes open... May Your love conquer fear.

088 GUARD

You pray to a common man who is dead and won't help you. A crucified carpenter who couldn't even save himself. Let's see if he brings you dinner to you and your cell mate.

A HEAVY IRON DOOR SLAMS SHUT. CHAINS RATTLE.

089 ANTONIUS

(weakly)

Another night of starving, Bishop Nicholas...