

PASTOR RYAN + CARSON SIDES:

PASTOR RYAN

"If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."

Carson's eyes fall to the floor, he doesn't respond.

PASTOR RYAN

What do you need to confess?

CARSON

I killed someone. Not intentionally, it was an accident. A car wreck.

Pastor Ryan is stunned. His expression falters. He observes Carson, scrutinizing the features of the bearded 20-something in front of him.

PASTOR RYAN

What did you say your name was?

CARSON

(Apologetically)

It's Carson, sir. Carson Davis.

Pastor Ryan turns from Carson and tries to maintain his composure. His hand covers his mouth. He walks back to the stage. Carson stands, head bowed.

PASTOR RYAN

Get out of my church.

Carson looks up at Pastor Ryan's back.

CARSON

Wait, what about all of that forgiveness you were just preaching about?!

PASTOR RYAN

I said get out.

CARSON

We were 18! Yes, it was my fault. He was my BEST FRIEND. You know I would do anything to bring Jackson back...I want to come home.

Pastor Ryan turns to face Carson.

PASTOR RYAN

Home?! This isn't your home. Do you have any idea the pain you've caused my family? My wife can barely speak his name.

CARSON

You think I don't understand? I can't even bear to step into this town, yet alone this church!

PASTOR RYAN

You've got some nerve, boy!

CARSON

Do you know how many times I've sat in this room and listened to you talk about grace? I came back to apologize! To you, to my mother... to your family.

Pastor Ryan bolts off the stage and storms toward Carson, pointing a finger in his direction.

PASTOR RYAN

You stay away from my family.

CARSON

I need to let 'em know that I'm sorry. And sir, I'm here to stay, it's been far too long.

PASTOR RYAN

Get the hell out of this church.