

We see a regal looking gentleman JOB dressed immaculately he interacts lovingly with his beautiful wife, surrounded by his family, his children and his friends. They are dancing, the crowd is celebrating. Fast middle eastern sounding music plays, they are lost in a passionate, intimate dance. The singer sings the following in Hebrew as they dance

## HEBREW VOICE (SONG)

א איש היה בארץ-עוץ, איוב שמו; והיה האיש  
ההוא, תם וישר וירא אלהים--נסר מרע ב וינלדו  
לו שבעה בנים, ושלוש בנות.

## (SUBTITLE)

There was a man in the land of Uz  
whose name was Job. That man was  
blameless and upright, and one who  
feared God and hated evil. There  
were born to him seven sons and  
three daughters.

ג ויהי מקנהו שבעת אלפי-צאן ושלושת אלפי גמלים,  
וחמש מאות צמד-בקר וחמש מאות אתונות, ועבדה,  
רבה מאד; ויהי האיש ההוא, גדול מכל-בני-קדם.

## (SUBTITLE)

His possessions were seven thousand  
sheep, three thousand camels, five  
hundred yoke of oxen, five hundred  
female donkeys, and a very great  
household;

BACK TO SCENE:

dancing intensifies, intimate, passionate,

## HEBREW VOICE (SONG)

ד ויהי האיש  
ההוא, גדול מכל-בני-קדם.

## (SUBTITLE)

so that this man was the greatest  
of all the children of the east.

CUT TO:

Seven (7) well dressed sons and three (3) beautifully attired daughters celebrate a lavish meal, a feast with wine and exotic foods, they also dance and celebrate.

HEBREW VOICE (SONG)

ד וְהִלְכוּ בָנָיו וַעֲשׂוּ מִשְׁתֶּה, בֵּית אִישׁ יוֹמוֹ; וַשְּׁלַחוּ,  
וַקְרְאוּ לַשְּׁלֹשֶׁת אַחֵיהֶם, לֶאֱכֹל וּלְשָׂתוֹת, עִמָּהֶם.

(SUBTITLE)

His sons went and held a feast in the house of each one on his birthday; and they sent and called for their three sisters to eat and to drink with them.

BCK TO SCENE:

3A INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - (WIFE PEARLS)

3A

The music stops, the crowd cheers, clapping (crowd sound mutes) JOB places a large strand of pearls around his wives neck, they move in slow motion and kiss as the crowd disperses in fast motion, the wife fades and dissolves as JOB falls on his knees and transitions to prayer, a tallitot cloth covering his head

4 EXT. NORTH HEAD - SUNRISE

4

As the dawn breaks JOB quietly prays at a sacrificial altar. Jobs wife speaks, (Jobs wife is the narrator)

NARRATOR (V.O.)

ה וַיְהִי כִּי הִקִּיפוּ יָמֵי הַמִּשְׁתֶּה וַיִּשְׁלַח אִיּוֹב וַיִּקְדַּשׁ,  
וַהֲשִׁיבֵם בַּבֶּקֶר וַהֲעִלָּה עֲלוֹת מִסְפֵּר כָּל־כִּי אָמַר אִיּוֹב,  
אִילֵי חֲטָאוּ בָנָי וַיִּבְרְכוּ אֱלֹהִים בְּלִבָּבָם: כִּכָּהֵן יַעֲשֶׂה אִיּוֹב,  
כָּל-הַיָּמִים.

SUBTITLE

It was so, when the days of their feasting had run their course, that Job sent and sanctified them, and rose up early in the morning, and offered burnt offerings according to the number of them all.

the camera follows the smoke rising above job, a wide cinematic landscape is revealed with JOB alone at the alter. JOB whispers as we look from a God view perspective at JOB, now a small figure in a large landscape

JOB (V.O.)  
It may be that my sons have sinned,  
and renounced God in their hearts.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
עָשָׂה אֵיב, כָּל-הַיָּמִים

SUBTITLE  
Job did so continually.

5 EXT. LONG REEF - MORNING

5

long flyover a wide cinematic landscape revealing SATAN walking alone, hooded and cloaked in darness we can glimpse armour under his hood.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Now it happened on the day when  
God's sons came to present  
themselves before Yahweh, that  
Satan also came among them.

YAHWEH (V.O.)  
Where have you come from?

SATAN (V.O.)  
From going back and forth in the  
earth, and from walking up and down  
in it.

YAHWEH (V.O.)  
Have you considered my servant,  
Job? For there is none like him in  
the earth, a blameless and an  
upright man, one who fears God, and  
turns away from evil.

SATAN (V.O.)  
Does Job fear God for nothing

CUT TO:

6 VISUAL FX - WALL

6

A spiritual 'protective wall' surrounds Job and his family

Haven't you made a hedge around  
him, and around his house, and  
around all that he has, on every  
side? You have blessed the work of

his hands, and his substance is increased in the land.

BACK TO SCENE:

But put forth your hand now, and touch all that he has, and he will renounce you to your face.

YAHWEH (V.O.)  
Behold, all that he has is in your power. Only on himself don't put forth your hand.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
So Satan went forth from the presence of Yahweh.

**7 INT. GREEN SCREEN - EVENING - SONS 7**

Fade from Seven (7) well dressed sons and three (3) beautifully attired daughters celebrate a lavish meal, a feast with wine and exotic foods to JOB.

NARRATOR (V.O.ENGLISH)  
It fell on a day when his sons and his daughters were eating and drinking wine in their eldest brother's house,

**8 INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - MESSENGERS 1,2,3. 8**

MESSENGER 1 bursts onto the scene, bloody and beaten interrupts JOB with news

MESSENGER 1  
The oxen were ploughing, and the donkeys feeding beside them,

CUT TO:

**9 STOCK FOOTAGE (SWORD) 9**

Sabeans swings a bloodied sword butchering a figure

and the Sabeans attacked, and stole all the livestock, they murdered your servants with swords,

BACK TO SCENE:

I was the only one to escape and  
came straight over to tell you.

MESSENGER 2 Bursts in and starts while messenger one is  
speaking

MESSENGER 2  
A fire from God fell from the sky,

CUT TO:

**10 VISUAL FX - ELEMENTS (FIRE) 10**

A fireball explodes engulfing figures

and burned up all the sheep, and  
all the servants, and consumed them  
all,

BACK TO SCENE:

I escaped to tell you.

MESSENGER 3 Bursts in and starts while messenger one is  
speaking

MESSENGER 3  
The Chaldeans made three bands,

CUT TO:

**11 STOCK FOOTAGE (WARRIOR/HORSEBACK) 11**

A marauding Chaldean on horseback releases a blood-curdling  
cry with madness in his eyes and firing arrows.

and swept down on the camels, and  
have taken them away, they murdered  
all the servants;

BACK TO SCENE:

I was able to escape to tell you.

MESSENGER 4 Bursts in and starts while messenger one is  
speaking

MESSENGER 4

Your sons and your daughters were eating and drinking wine in their eldest brother's house,

CUT TO:

**12 VISUAL FX - ELEMENTS (WHIRLWIND)**

**12**

A massive whirlwind demolishes the house which falls in on the 7 sons and 3 daughters

and a massive wind from the wilderness struck the house, and it fell on the young men, and they are all dead.

BACK TO SCENE:

I was the only survivor.

Job is stunned, grief stricken, JOB gets up, violently tears his robe/clothes, then takes a shaves his head, falls down on the ground, and worships

JOB

Naked I came out of my mother's womb, and naked shall I return there. Yahweh gave, and Yahweh has taken away. Blessed be the name of Yahweh.

GOD view of Job, defeated in the dust

NARRATOR (V.O.)

In all this, Job did not sin, nor charge God with wrongdoing.

**13 EXT. STOCKTON DUNES - SUNSET**

**13**

Overhead (God view) of JOB in the dust, grief filled he is like a dead man. wide sweeping shot of Job in his grief. Job's wife sits at a distance, hysterical/grief stricken.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Again it happened on the day when the God's sons came to present themselves before Yahweh, that Satan came also among them to present himself before Yahweh.

YAHWEH (V.O.)

Where have you come from?

SATAN (V.O.)

From going back and forth in the earth, and from walking up and down in it.

YAWEH (V.O.)

Have you considered my servant Job? For there is none like him in the earth, a blameless and an upright man, one who fears God, and turns away from evil. He still maintains his integrity, although you incited me against him, to ruin him without cause.

SATAN (V.O.)

Skin for skin, all that a man has he will give for his life. But put forth your hand now, and touch his bone and his flesh, and he will renounce you to your face.

YAWEH (V.O.)

Behold, he is in your hand. Only spare his life.

14 EXT. STOCKTON DUNES - TWILIGHT / NIGHT / MORNING

14

Montage time-lapse as JOB goes gets a fever, wanders aimlessly then gets boils at night which keep increasing until his face and body are disfigured by painful boils and JOB suffers in the ashes as the boils transform his appearance into scabs that cover his body.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

So Satan went forth from the presence of Yahweh, and struck Job with painful sores from the sole of his foot to his head. He took for himself a potsherd to scrape himself with, and he sat among the ashes.

JOB'S WIFE, once beautiful is transformed by the tears, grief and pain that she has just endured. She has been following Job from a distance throughout the boil 'transformation'. She is frantic, angry and screams in deep bitterness.

WIFE

Do you still maintain your integrity? Renounce God, and die.

JOB

You speak as one of the foolish women would speak. What? Shall we receive good at the hand of God, and shall we not receive evil?

NARRATOR (V.O.)

In all this Job didn't sin with his lips.

15 EXT. STOCKTON DUNES - NIGHT

15

NARRATOR Voiceover over montage as JOBS friends ELIPHAZ, BILDAD, ZOPHAR all approach the unbelievable site of JOB in his despair sitting in the ashes amongst a desolate barren landscape.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Now when Job's three friends heard of all this evil that had come on him, they each came from his own place: Eliphaz the Temanite, Bildad the Shuhite, and Zophar the Naamathite, and they made an appointment together to come to sympathize with him and to comfort him. When they lifted up their eyes from a distance, and didn't recognize him, they raised their voices, and wept; and they each tore his robe, and sprinkled dust on their heads toward the sky. So they sat down with him on the ground seven days and seven nights, and none spoke a word to him, for they saw that his grief was very great.

Time-lapse over 7 days of silence ELIPHAZ, BILDAD, ZOPHAR endure the elements, heat of the day and the cold of night rain, freezing pre-dawn cold, this combined with their own tears and grief reduces their composure making them dirty, uncomfortable and grief stricken.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

After this Job opened his mouth, and cursed the day of his birth.



JOB

Let the day perish in which I was born, the night which said, 'There is a boy conceived. Let that day be darkness. Don't let God from above seek for it, neither let the light shine on it.

CUT TO:

16 VISUAL FX - SPECTRE

16

SPECTRE (Darkness shadow of death) appears as WOMAN 3 (the midwife) holds a baby and steps into her (overshadowing her) and 'holds' the baby. The room goes dark.

JOB (V.O.)

Let darkness and the shadow of death claim it for their own. Let a cloud dwell on it. Let all that makes black the day terrify it. As for that night, let thick darkness seize on it.

BACK TO SCENE:

Let it not rejoice among the days of the year. Let it not come into the number of the months. Behold, let that night be barren. Let no joyful voice come therein.

CUT TO:

17 INT. GREEN SCREEN - NIGHT - WOMAN 1

17

Woman 1 (Wicked) a haggard witch mutters Curses she is stirring up the leviathan spirit.

JOB (V.O.)

Let them curse it who curse the day, who are ready to rouse up leviathan. Let the stars of its twilight be dark.

BACK TO SCENE:

Let it look for light, but have none, neither let it see the eyelids of the morning, because it didn't shut up the doors of my mother's womb, nor did it hide trouble from my eyes. Why didn't I

die from the womb? Why didn't I  
give up the spirit when my mother  
bore me? Why did the knees receive  
me? Or why the breast, that I  
should nurse?

For now should I have lain down and  
been quiet. I should have slept,  
then I would have been at rest,

CUT TO:

**18 INT. ST ANDREWS CHURCH - DAY - CRYPT**

**18**

JOB walks alongside the crypt image of a fallen king. His  
hand rubs against the rough granite. JOB speaks these lines  
in the crypt

with kings and counsellors of the  
earth, who built up waste places  
for themselves; or with princes who  
had gold, who filled their houses  
with silver:

BACK TO SCENE:

INSERT:

**18B VISUAL FX - DISSOLVE (BABY/DUST)**

**18B**

A Stillborn baby appears on the ground near Job. it is not  
moving and quickly and quietly dissolves into dust

Or as a hidden untimely birth I had  
not been, as infants who never saw  
light.

BACK TO SCENE:

There the wicked cease from  
troubling. There the weary are at  
rest. There the prisoners are at  
ease together.

INSERT:

**19 VISUAL FX - DISSOLVE (ANGELS)**

**19**

Prisoner 1 (Servant), Prisoner 2, Woman 1 (Wicked), Prince 1, Prince 2, are 'appear' as translucent spirits walking towards the light of heaven

They don't hear the voice of the taskmaster. The small and the great are there.

Closeup on Prisoner 1 (Servant) who mouths the words that Job is speaking:

JOB (V.O.)  
The servant is free from his master.

BACK TO SCENE:

Why is light given to him who is in misery,

CUT TO:

20 INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - MAN 1

20

Closeup of Man 1 (Misery) a bitter old face, he looks up and his face is bathed in a warm light. He breaks into a smile

life to the bitter in soul, Who long for death, but it doesn't come; and dig for it more than for hidden treasures, who rejoice exceedingly, and are glad, when they can find the grave?

BACK TO SCENE:

Why is light given to a man whose way is hidden, whom God has hedged in? For my sighing comes before I eat. My groanings are poured out like water. For the thing which I fear comes on me, That which I am afraid of comes to me. I am not at ease, neither am I quiet, neither have I rest; but trouble comes.

21 EXT. STOCKTON DUNES - MORNING

21

JOBS friends ELIPHAZ, BILDAD, ZOPHAR are obviously nervous about speaking to JOB, encouraged by the gestures of the others ELIPHAZ steps up, tentatively, nervously approaching

JOB struggling to approach despite the putrid smell and the horrifying disfigurement. ELIPHAZ is humble, polite.

ELIPHAZ

If someone ventures to talk with you, will you be grieved? But who can withhold himself from speaking? Behold,

CUT TO:

**22 INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - WOMAN 2, HANDS 22**

Job strengthens Woman 2 (Poor)'s weak hands.

ELIPHAZ (V.O.)

you have instructed many, you have strengthened the weak hands.

CUT TO:

**22A INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - MAN 3, HANDS 22A**

Job supports Man 3 (Poor) who was falling in slow motion, making firm his weak and feeble knees.

ELIPHAZ (V.O.)

Your words have supported him who was falling, You have made firm the feeble knees. But now it has come to you, and you faint.

BACK TO SCENE:

It touches you, and you are troubled. Isn't you're piety your confidence? Isn't the integrity of your ways your hope? Remember, now, whoever perished, being innocent? Or where were the upright cut off? According to what I have seen,

CUT TO:

**23 INT. GREEN SCREEN - NIGHT - MAN 4,5 23**

Man 4 (Wicked) drunk, Man 5 (Wicked) so drunk he trips and falls in mud, Man 4 laughs at him.

ELIPHAZ (V.O.)

those who plow iniquity, and sow trouble, reap the same. By the breath of God they perish. By the blast of his anger are they consumed.

CUT TO:

**24 STOCK FOOTAGE (LION)**

**24**

Lion roars, young lions eat carcass, fade to old dry carcass of a dead lion

ELIPHAZ (V.O.)

The roaring of the lion, and the voice of the fierce lion, the teeth of the young lions, are broken. The old lion perishes for lack of prey. The cubs of the lioness are scattered abroad.

BACK TO SCENE:

Now a thing was secretly brought to me. My ear received a whisper of it.

CUT TO:

**25 VISUAL FX - SPECTRE**

**25**

ELIPHAZ sleeping, surrounded by darkness where a spectre appears before him

ELIPHAZ (V.O.)

In thoughts from the visions of the night, when deep sleep falls on men, fear came on me, and trembling, which made all my bones shake. Then a spirit passed before my face.

INSERT:

**25A STOCK FOOTAGE (SKIN)**

**25A**

Macro closeup: The hair of ELIPHAZS' flesh stands up on end.

The hair of my flesh stood up. It stood still, but I couldn't discern

its appearance. A form was before  
my eyes. Silence, then I heard a  
voice, saying,

BACK TO SCENE:

SPECTRE

Shall mortal man be more just than  
God? Shall a man be more pure than  
his Maker? Behold, he puts no trust  
in his servants. He charges his  
angels with error. How much more,  
those who dwell in houses of clay,  
whose foundation is in the dust,  
who are crushed before the moth!  
Between morning and evening they  
are destroyed. They perish forever  
without any regarding it. Isn't  
their tent cord plucked up within  
them? They die, and that without  
wisdom.

26 EXT. STOCKTON DUNES - SUNSET

26

Fade back to ELIPHAZ

ELIPHAZ

Call now; is there any who will  
answer you? To which of the holy  
ones will you turn? For resentment  
kills the foolish man, and jealousy  
kills the simple.

CUT TO:

27 EXT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - MAN 6

27

MAN 6 (Fool) sits like a (parody of a) king, with a smug self  
confident look he crowns himself with a wreath of leaves  
while wearing rags

ELIPHAZ (V.O.)

I have seen the foolish taking  
root, but suddenly I cursed his  
habitation.

CUT TO:

28 EXT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - CHILD 1,2

28

Child 1 Child 2 huddle / afraid. Slow motion shot of Children crushed in the gateway as the crowd rushes through.

ELIPHAZ (V.O.)  
His children are far from safety.  
They are crushed in the gate.

BACK TO SCENE:  
Neither is there any to deliver  
them,

CUT TO:

29 EXT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - MAN 7 29

MAN 7 (Starving) he is so hungry he eats up the grain and reaches in and takes food out from among thorns.

ELIPHAZ (V.O.)  
whose harvest the hungry eats up,  
and take it even out of the thorns.  
The snare gapes for their  
substance.

BACK TO SCENE:

For affliction doesn't come forth  
from the dust, neither does trouble  
spring out of the ground; but man  
is born to trouble,

INSERT:

30 VISUAL FX - ELEMENTS (SPARKS) 30

Eliphaz follows Sparks an embers appearing (as if from from a fire) and flying upward into the sky

as the sparks fly upward.

BACK TO SCENE:

But as for me, I would seek God. I  
would commit my cause to God, who  
does great things that can't be  
fathomed, marvellous things without  
number;

CUT TO:

31 STOCK FOOTAGE (RAIN) 31

Rain falls on the earth and heavy waters run onto dry fields

ELIPHAZ (V.O.)  
who gives rain on the earth, and  
sends waters on the fields;

BACK TO SCENE:

so that he sets up on high those  
who are low,

CUT TO:

**32 INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - MAN 1,4**

**32**

MAN 1 (Misery) has a robe placed on him. MAN 4 (Wicked) has his hands tied behind his back

ELIPHAZ (V.O.)  
those who mourn are exalted to  
safety. He frustrates the devices  
of the crafty, So that their hands  
can't perform their enterprise. He  
takes the wise in their own  
craftiness; the counsel of the  
cunning is carried headlong. They  
meet with darkness in the day time,  
and grope at noonday as in the  
night. But he saves from the sword  
of their mouth, even the needy from  
the hand of the mighty. So the poor  
has hope, and injustice shuts her  
mouth.

BACK TO SCENE:

Behold, happy is the man whom God  
corrects. Therefore do not despise  
the chastening of the Almighty.

CUT TO:

**33 INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - MAN 7**

**33**

MAN 7 (Starving) is praying, he is given clothes, tears of relief

ELIPHAZ (V.O.)  
For he wounds, and binds up. He  
injures, and his hands make whole.  
He will deliver you in six



troubles; yes, in seven no evil  
shall touch you.

CUT TO:

**34 STOCK FOOTAGE (FAMINE/DEATH/WAR)**

**34**

A montage of shots of Famine, Death and war, swords clashing  
and closeup of a mouth screaming.

ELIPHAZ (V.O.)

In famine he will redeem you from  
death; in war, from the power of  
the sword. You shall be hidden from  
the scourge of the tongue, neither  
shall you be afraid of destruction  
when it comes.

CUT TO:

**35 INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - MAN 8**

**35**

MAN 8 (Blessed) well dressed runs his hands through a full  
bag of wheat

At destruction and famine you shall  
laugh, neither shall you be afraid  
of the animals of the earth.

BACK TO SCENE

For you shall be allied with the  
stones of the field. The animals of  
the field shall be at peace with  
you. You shall know that your tent  
is in peace. You shall visit your  
fold, and shall miss nothing. You  
shall know also that your seed  
shall be great, Your offspring as  
the grass of the earth. You shall  
come to your grave in a full age,  
like a shock of grain comes in its  
season. Look at this, we have  
searched it, so it is. Hear it, and  
know it for your good.

JOB is in so much pain it is almost as if he has not heard a  
word that ELIPHAZ has said. JOB wallows in his discomfort and  
anguish

JOB

Oh that my anguish were weighed,  
and all my calamity laid in the  
balances! For now it would be  
heavier than the sand of the seas,  
therefore have my words been rash.

INSERT

36 VISUAL FX - ARROWS

36

Arrows appear hitting job in the back and front then fade

For the arrows of the Almighty are  
within me. My spirit drinks up  
their poison. The terrors of God  
set themselves in array against me.

JOB rants and doesn't seem to make sense, hallucinating,  
skips in and out of focus, sometimes talking to himself,  
sometimes to God.

CUT TO:

37 STOCK FOOTAGE (DONKEY)

37

Montage Closeup of a donkey braying, an ox eating hay, the  
white of an egg (rejected through lack of flavour)

JOB (V.O.)

Does the wild donkey bray when he  
has grass? Or does the ox low over  
his fodder Can that which has no  
flavour be eaten without salt?

BACK TO SCENE

Or is there any taste in the white  
of an egg? My soul refuses to touch  
them. They are as loathsome food to  
me. Oh that I might have my  
request, that God would grant the  
thing that I long for, even that it  
would please God to crush me; that  
he would let loose his hand, and  
cut me off! Be it still my  
consolation, yes, let me exult in  
pain that doesn't spare, that I  
have not denied the words of the  
Holy One.

Closeup Job's emaciated muscles

What is my strength, that I should wait? What is my end, that I should be patient? Is my strength the strength of stones? Or is my flesh of brass? Isn't it that I have no help in me, That wisdom is driven quite from me? To him who is ready to faint, kindness should be shown from his friend; even to him who forsakes the fear of the Almighty.

JOB speaks to himself, oblivious to the attention of his friends. He communicates to himself and to God speaking out his thoughts without any reference to ELIPHAZ

CUT TO:

**38 STOCK FOOTAGE (ICE)**

**38**

Black waters running under frozen ice

JOB (V.O.)

My brothers have dealt deceitfully as a brook, as the channel of brooks that pass away; Which are black by reason of the ice, in which the snow hides itself. In the dry season, they vanish. When it is hot, they are consumed out of their place. The caravans that travel beside them turn aside. They go up into the waste, and perish.

CUT TO:

**39 INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - SABEAN.**

**39**

Closeup of a SABEAN looking confused and distressed

JOB (V.O.)

The caravans of Tema looked. The companies of Sheba waited for them. They were distressed because they were confident.

BACK TO SCENE

They came there, and were confounded. For now you are nothing. You see a terror, and are

afraid. Did I say, 'Give to me?'  
or, 'Offer a present for me from  
your substance?' or, 'Deliver me  
from the adversary's hand?' or,  
'Redeem me from the hand of the  
oppressors?' Teach me, and I will  
hold my peace. Cause me to  
understand wherein I have erred.

JOB comes to his senses, snaps back into direct dialogue with  
ELIPHAZ, shockingly articulate and forceful we see the  
flashes of brilliance in JOB and a lucidity that is  
intimidating.

How forcible are words of  
uprightness! But your reproof, what  
does it reprove? Do you intend to  
reprove words, since the speeches  
of one who is desperate are as  
wind?

INSERT

ELIPHAZ absent-mindedly casting lots as he listens to JOB. He  
stops, ashamed as JOB speaks

Yes, you would even cast lots for  
the fatherless, and make  
merchandise of your friend. Now  
therefore be pleased to look at me,  
for surely I shall not lie to your  
face. Please return. Let there be  
no injustice. Yes, return again. My  
cause is righteous. Is there  
injustice on my tongue? Can't my  
taste discern mischievous things

CUT TO:

**41 INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - MAN 3. 41**

MAN 3 (Poor) works hard, sweats, looks at the sun,

**41A STOCK FOOTAGE (SOIL) 41A**

Stock Footage closeup slow motion hand on pick hitting hard  
earth,

JOB (V.O.)

Isn't a man forced to labor on  
earth Aren't his days like the days  
of a hired hand? As a servant who  
earnestly desires the shadow, as a  
hireling who looks for his wages,  
so am I made to possess months of  
misery, wearisome nights are  
appointed to me. When I lie down, I  
say,

INSERT

Job mouths the prayer spoken by himself at night

JOB (V.O.)  
'When shall I arise, and the night  
be gone?' I toss and turn until the  
dawning of the day.

INSERT

CLOSEUP Jobs boils are scraped by the broken piece of pottery  
releasing oozing pus and maggots

My flesh is clothed with worms and  
clods of dust. My skin closes up,  
and breaks out afresh.

CUT TO:

**43 STOCK FOOTAGE (WEAVER SHUTTLE) 43**

A weavers shuttle spins through the fabric

JOB (V.O.)  
My days are swifter than a weaver's  
shuttle, and are spent without  
hope.

Timelapse through night to following morning

**44 VISUAL FX - ELEMENTS (SMOKE) 44**

Job's breath appears, condensing in the cold morning air. JOB  
speaks to himself.

Oh remember that my life is a  
breath. My eye shall no more see  
good.

INSERT

45 VISUAL FX - DISSOLVE (JOB) 45

ELIPHAZ Squints his eyes to double check what he is seeing, JOB momentarily vanishes from before him like a mirage as the sun rises. ELIPHAZ shakes head and Job is back.

The eye of him who sees me shall  
see me no more. Your eyes shall be  
on me, but I shall not be.

CUT TO:

46 STOCK FOOTAGE (CLOUD) 46

Job looks up a cloud solitary cloud rapidly dissolves.

As the cloud is consumed and  
vanishes away, so he who goes down  
to hell shall come up no more. He  
shall return no more to his house,  
neither shall his place know him  
any more. Therefore I will not keep  
silent. I will speak in the anguish  
of my spirit. I will complain in  
the bitterness of my soul.

JOB retreats back into himself, talking to his invisible GOD YAWEH. JOB again forgets his friends and leaves them behind as he converses directly with his maker.

CUT TO:

47 INT. GREEN SCREEN - NIGHT - JOB. 47

Job in darkness, terrified

Am I a sea, or a sea monster, that  
you put a guard over me? When I  
say,

INSERT

48 INT. GREEN SCREEN - NIGHT - JOB. 48

Job (before his trials) is in a bed praying

My bed shall comfort me. My couch  
shall ease my complaint;

INSERT

49 VISUAL FX - SPECTRE

49

JOB is running in the darkness, being attacked by a spectre

JOB (V.O.)  
then you scare me with dreams, and  
terrify me through visions: so that  
my soul chooses strangling, death  
rather than my bones.

BACK TO SCENE

I loathe my life. I don't want to  
live forever. Leave me alone, for  
my days are but a breath. What is  
man, that you should magnify him,  
that you should set your mind on  
him, that you should visit him  
every morning, and test him every  
moment? How long will you not look  
away from me, nor leave me alone  
until I swallow down my spittle? If  
I have sinned, what do I do to you,  
you watcher of men? Why have you  
set me as a mark for you, so that I  
am a burden to myself? Why do you  
not pardon my disobedience, and  
take away my iniquity? For now  
shall I lie down in the dust. You  
will seek me diligently, but I  
shall not be.

BILDAD is disgusted by JOB'S 'familiarity with God, incensed that JOB might defend himself and not just accept his 'punishment', and castigates JOB viciously for having the audacity to question God.

BILDAD  
How long will you speak these  
things? Shall the words of your  
mouth be a mighty wind? Does God  
pervert justice? Or does the  
Almighty pervert righteousness?  
If your children have sinned  
against him, He has delivered them

into the hand of their  
disobedience. If you want to seek  
God diligently, make your  
supplication to the Almighty. If  
you were pure and upright, surely  
now he would awaken for you, and  
make the habitation of your  
righteousness prosperous. Though  
your beginning was small, yet your  
latter end would greatly increase.  
Please inquire of past generations.  
Find out about the learning of  
their fathers.

to himself and his friends

(For we are but of yesterday, and  
know nothing, because our days on  
earth are a shadow). Shall they not  
teach you, tell you, and utter  
words out of their heart?

CUT TO:

50 STOCK FOOTAGE (REEDS)

50

Time-lapse of Papyrus reeds withering into the earth

Can the papyrus grow up without  
mire? Can the rushes grow without  
water While it is yet in its  
greenness, not cut down, it withers  
before any other reed.

BACK TO SCENE

So are the paths of all who forget  
God. The hope of the godless man

CUT TO:

50A INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - MAN 5.

50A

Man 5 (Wicked) furniture/door/table collapse under his weight

BILDAD (V.O.)  
shall perish, Whose confidence  
shall break apart,



BILDAD (V.O.)

Whose trust is a spider's web. He shall lean on his house, but it shall not stand. He shall cling to it, but it shall not endure.

BACK TO SCENE

He is green before the sun. His shoots go forth over his garden. His roots are wrapped around the rock pile. He sees the place of stones. If he is destroyed from his place, then it shall deny him, saying, 'I have not seen you. Behold, this is the joy of his way: out of the earth, others shall spring. Behold, God will not cast away a blameless man, neither will he uphold the evildoers.

INSERT

ELIPHAZ - Laughing so hard he is crying

He will still fill your mouth with laughter, your lips with shouting.

BACK TO SCENE

Those who hate you shall be clothed with shame. The tent of the wicked shall be no more.

JOBS Friends have started a fire, they are still stunned, shocked and won out by the situation they find themselves in. JOB starts talking, at first to himself then to the stars, and then to his friends as his confidence increases.

JOB

Truly I know that it is so, but how can man be just with God? If he is pleased to contend with him, he can't answer him one time in a thousand. God who is wise in heart, and mighty in strength: who has hardened himself against him,

CUT TO:

Montage: Volcano Mountain explodes, Earthquake, Eclipse, sun is blackened out through thick dark clouds, Huge waves, Stars/constellations Bear, Orion, and the Pleiades.

JOB (V.O.)

and prospered? He removes the mountains, and they don't know it, when he overturns them in his anger. He shakes the earth out of its place. Its pillars tremble. He commands the sun, and it doesn't rise, and seals up the stars. He alone stretches out the heavens, and treads on the waves of the sea. He makes the Bear, Orion, and the Pleiades, and the rooms of the south. He does great things past finding out; yes, marvellous things without number.

BACK TO SCENE:

INSERT

YAHWEH as Spirit - In a translucent Spirit form YAHWEH passes by Job,

Behold, he goes by me, and I don't see him. He passes on also, but I don't perceive him. Behold, he snatches away. Who can hinder him? Who will ask him, 'What are you doing?' God will not withdraw his anger. The helpers of Rahab stoop under him. How much less shall I answer him, And choose my words to argue with him? Though I were righteous, yet I wouldn't answer him. I would make supplication to my judge. If I had called, and he had answered me, yet I wouldn't believe that he listened to my voice.

INSERT

56 VISUAL FX - ELEMENTS (WHIRLWIND)

56

A wind buffets Job, but only he can feel it. From Job's POV Job is in the middle of a storm and can hardly breathe. For the friends there is no wind

For he breaks me with a storm, and  
multiplies my wounds without cause.  
He will not allow me to catch my  
breath, but fills me with  
bitterness. If it is a matter of  
strength, behold, he is mighty! If  
of justice, 'Who,' says he, 'will  
summon me?' Though I am righteous,  
my own mouth shall condemn me.  
Though I am blameless, it shall  
prove me perverse.  
I am blameless. I don't respect  
myself. I despise my life. It is  
all the same. Therefore I say he  
destroys the blameless and the  
wicked. If the scourge kills  
suddenly,

INSERT

57 VISUAL FX - MORPH (MAN 6/ZOPHAR)

57

MAN 6 (Judge) - closeup judges face oblivious, disengaged and aloof, morphs into ZOPHAR face

JOB (V.O.)  
he will mock at the trial of the  
innocent. The earth is given into  
the hand of the wicked. He covers  
the faces of its judges.

BACK TO SCENE:

If not he, then who is it?

CUT TO:

58 STOCK FOOTAGE (RUNNERS)

58

Runners feet follow at ground level, Bow of Ship, cutting through water, Eagle swooping and capturing prey (fish from water)

JOB (V.O.)

Now my days are swifter than a runner. They flee away, they see no good, They have passed away as the swift ships, as the eagle that swoops on the prey. If I say, 'I will forget my complaint, I will put off my sad face, and cheer up;' I am afraid of all my sorrows, I know that you will not hold me innocent. I shall be condemned. Why then do I labour in vain?

INSERT

59 VISUAL FX - MORPH (DUST/SNOW/BOILS)

59

Job wipes imaginary snow across his arm, the boils disappear. Job washes his hands with imaginary water and his hands are restored, but the instantly return to being covered in boils

If I wash myself with snow, and cleanse my hands with lye, yet you will plunge me in the ditch. My own clothes shall abhor me. For he is not a man, as I am, that I should answer him, that we should come together in judgment. There is no umpire between us, that might lay his hand on us both. Let him take his rod away from me. Let his terror not make me afraid; then I would speak, and not fear him, for I am not so in myself. My soul is weary of my life. I will give free course to my complaint. I will speak in the bitterness of my soul.

The crescendo of JOBS passion is spent, he speaks again almost to himself, (almost internal dialogue) debating his next steps. JOB again completely ignores his friends and continues this (semi-internal) dialogue uninterrupted.

I will tell God, 'Do not condemn me. Show me why you contend with me. Is it good to you that you should oppress, that you should despise the work of your hands, and smile on the counsel of the wicked? Do you have eyes of flesh? Or do you see as man sees? Are your days

as the days of mortals, or your  
years as man's years, that you  
inquire after my iniquity, and  
search after my sin?

Although you know that I am not  
wicked, there is no one who can  
deliver out of your hand. Your  
hands have framed me and fashioned  
me altogether, yet you destroy me.  
Remember,

INSERT

**60 VISUAL FX - MORPH (CLAY/MAN)**

**60**

Closeup of JOBS forming a man from clay it dissolves into  
milk pours out of his hand and hits the ground curdling to  
cheese

I beg you, that you have fashioned  
me as clay. Will you bring me into  
dust again? Haven't you poured me  
out like milk, and curdled me like  
cheese?

INSERT:

**61 VISUAL FX - DISSOLVE (SKELETON/DUST)**

**61**

JOB looks at the (Reverse of) a Body Dissolving to bone and  
dust (or) clay form clothed in skin and comes alive. Only  
ZOPHAR can slightly see a very translucent part of this  
figure forming.

You have clothed me with skin and  
flesh, and knit me together with  
bones and sinews. You have granted  
me life and loving kindness.

INSERT

Sunlight floods Job's face filling him with peace

Your visitation has preserved my  
spirit. Yet you hid these things in  
your heart. I know that this is  
with you: if I sin, then you mark  
me. You will not acquit me from my

iniquity. If I am wicked, woe to me. If I am righteous, I still shall not lift up my head, being filled with disgrace, and conscious of my affliction.

INSERT

**62 VISUAL FX - (LION)**

**62**

Job reacts as a translucent lion circles Job and leaps at Job roaring

If my head is held high, you hunt me like a lion. Again you show yourself powerful to me. You renew your witnesses against me, and increase your indignation on me. Changes and warfare are with me.

INSERT

**63 INT. GREEN SCREEN - WOMAN 3, BABY.**

**63**

Job watches as WOMAN 3 (midwife) takes dead baby from mother and closes its eyes.

Why, then, have you brought me forth out of the womb? I wish I had given up the spirit, and no eye had seen me. I should have been as though I had not been. I should have been carried from the womb to the grave.

JOB now turns to the sky and screams at God.

Aren't my days few? Cease then. Leave me alone, that I may find a little comfort, before I go where I shall not return from,

INSERT

**64 STOCK FOOTAGE (CLOUDS)**

**64**

the scene turns dark, clouds cover the sun

to the land of darkness and of the shadow of death; the land dark as midnight, of the shadow of death, without any order, where the light is as midnight.

65 EXT. STOCKTON DUNES - DAWN.

65

ZOPHAR is speaking as the dawn rises. ZOPHAR likes the sound of his own voice and preaches at his friends (almost) as much as at JOB

ZOPHAR

Shouldn't the multitude of words be answered? Should a man full of talk be justified? Should your boastings make men hold their peace? When you mock, shall no man make you ashamed? For you say, 'My doctrine is pure. I am clean in your eyes.' But oh that God would speak, and open his lips against you, that he would show you the secrets of wisdom! For true wisdom has two sides. Know therefore that God exacts of you less than your iniquity deserves.

CUT TO:

66 STOCK FOOTAGE (EARTH)

66

Earth from space,

ZOPHAR (V.O.)

Can you fathom the mystery of God? Or can you probe the limits of the Almighty? They are high as heaven. What can you do? They are deeper than hell. What can you know? Its measure is longer than the earth, and broader than the sea.

BACK TO SCENE

If he passes by, or confines, or convenes a court, then who can oppose him? For he knows false men. He sees iniquity also, even though he doesn't consider it.

## 67 VISUAL FX - DISSOLVE (MAN 6)

67

MAN 6 (Fool) appears and mocks Job, laughing at his despair then dissolves

An empty-headed man becomes wise  
 when a man is born as a wild  
 donkey's colt. If you set your  
 heart aright, stretch out your  
 hands toward him. If iniquity is in  
 your hand, put it far away. Don't  
 let unrighteousness dwell in your  
 tents. Surely then you shall lift  
 up your face without spot; Yes, you  
 shall be steadfast, and shall not  
 fear: for you shall forget your  
 misery. You shall remember it as  
 waters that are passed away.  
 Life shall be clearer than the  
 noonday. Though there is darkness,  
 it shall be as the morning. You  
 shall be secure, because there is  
 hope. Yes, you shall search, and  
 shall take your rest in safety.  
 Also you shall lie down, and none  
 shall make you afraid. Yes, many  
 shall court your favor. But the  
 eyes of the wicked shall fail. They  
 shall have no way to flee. Their  
 hope shall be the giving up of the  
 spirit.

JOB's lucidity returns. JOB Addresses ELIPHAZ, BILDAD, ZOPHAR directly, articulately, we can see JOB's princely nature shining through the boils and puss, the friends receive a dressing down from JOB (as if from a judge).

JOB

No doubt, but you are the people,  
 and wisdom shall die with you.  
 But I have understanding as well as  
 you; I am not inferior to you. Yes,  
 who doesn't know such things as  
 these? I am like one who is a joke  
 to his neighbour, I, who called on  
 God, and he answered. The just, the  
 blameless man is a joke.



68 INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - MAN 5 (GOLD/IDOLS).

68

MAN 5 (Wicked) - counts gold coins in his hands and then places his small god's (idols) in his hands with great care,

JOB (V.O.)

In the thought of him who is at ease there is contempt for misfortune. It is ready for them whose foot slips. The tents of robbers prosper. Those who provoke God are secure,

BACK TO SCENE:

who carry their God in their hands.

INSERT

69 STOCK FOOTAGE (EAGLE)

69

Eagle cries, shots of Fish underwater

JOB (V.O.)

But ask the animals, now, and they shall teach you; the birds of the sky, and they shall tell you. Or speak to the earth, and it shall teach you. The fish of the sea shall declare to you.

BACK TO SCENE

Who doesn't know that in all these, the hand of Yahweh has done this, in whose hand is the life of every living thing, and the breath of all mankind?

70 INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - MAN 9.

70

MAN 9 (Wisdom) - *Closeup* on his ear listening *and* MAN 9 delicately tastes food (while listening)

JOB (V.O.)

Doesn't the ear try words, even as the palate tastes its food? With aged men is wisdom, in length of days understanding.

Man 9 (Wisdom) - turns and eyes to camera and mouths these words as Job speaks:

JOB (V.O.)

With God is wisdom and might. He has counsel and understanding. Behold, he breaks down, and it can't be built again. He imprisons a man, and there can be no release. Behold, he withholds the waters, and they dry up.

BACK TO SCENE

Again, he sends them out, and they overturn the earth. With him is strength and wisdom. The deceived and the deceiver are his. He leads counsellors away stripped. He makes judges fools. He loosens the bond of kings. He binds their waist with a belt.

INSERT

71 INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - MAN 6,4.

71

MAN 6 (Judge) MAN 4 (Wicked) MAN 6 is rough handled, robe torn off and joins MAN 4 in chains

JOB (V.O.)

He leads priests away stripped, and overthrows the mighty. He removes the speech of those who are trusted, and takes away the understanding of the elders. He pours contempt on princes, and loosens the belt of the strong. He uncovers deep things out of darkness, and brings out to light the shadow of death.

BACK TO SCENE

He increases the nations, and he destroys them. He enlarges the nations, and he leads them captive. He takes away understanding from the chiefs of the people of the earth, and causes them to wander in a wilderness where there is no way.

INSERT

72 VISUAL FX - DISSOLVE (MAN 10).

72

MAN 10 (Drunk) walks through the scene (only visible to Job)  
he staggers and falls

They grope in the dark without light. He makes them stagger like a drunken man. Behold, my eye has seen all this. My ear has heard and understood it. What you know, I know also. I am not inferior to you. Surely I would speak to the Almighty. I desire to reason with God. But you are forgers of lies. You are all physicians of no value. Oh that you would be completely silent! Then you would be wise. Hear now my reasoning. Listen to the pleadings of my lips. Will you speak unrighteously for God, and talk deceitfully for him? Will you show partiality to him? Will you contend for God? Is it good that he should search you out? Or as one deceives a man, will you deceive him? He will surely reprove you if you secretly show partiality. Shall not his majesty make you afraid, And his dread fall on you? Your memorable sayings are proverbs of ashes, Your defences are defences of clay.

INSERT

73 VISUAL FX - DISSOLVE (CRUSH ROCK)

73

Job crushes a clay rock and it turns to dust in his hand

Be silent, leave me alone, that I may speak. Let come on me what will.

INSERT

closeup, Job in a fit of madness tearing at his arm with his teeth

Why should I take my flesh in my teeth, and put my life in my hand? Behold, he will kill me. I have no

hope. Nevertheless, I will maintain my ways before him. This also shall be my salvation, that a godless man shall not come before him. Hear diligently my speech. Let my declaration be in your ears.

JOB finished his bold declaration to ELIPHAZ, BILDAD, ZOPHAR and turns and humbles himself in prayer, his prayers are a private plea to God

See now, I have set my cause in order. I know that I am righteous. Who is he who will contend with me? For then would I hold my peace and give up the spirit. Only don't do two things to me; then I will not hide myself from your face: withdraw your hand far from me; and don't let your terror make me afraid. Then call, and I will answer; or let me speak, and you answer me. How many are my iniquities and sins? Make me know my disobedience and my sin. Why hide you your face, and hold me for your enemy?

INSERT

**74 VISUAL FX - ELEMENTS (WIND/LEAVES)**

**74**

Slow motion following leaves and stubble blowing in the wind around Job

Will you harass a driven leaf? Will you pursue the dry stubble? For you write bitter things against me, and make me inherit the iniquities of my youth:

INSERT

**75 VISUAL FX - DISSOLVE (CHAINS)**

**75**

stocks and chains appear around Jobs' ankles and hands

You also put my feet in the stocks,  
and mark all my paths. You set a  
bound to the soles of my feet,  
though I am decaying like a rotten  
thing, like a garment that is moth-  
eaten.

JOB boldly declares to ELIPHAZ, BILDAD, ZOPHAR

Man, who is born of a woman, has  
only a few days, and is full of  
trouble.

INSERT

76 VISUAL FX - TIMELAPSE (FLOWER WITHERS)

76

A flower springs up beside Job. Job waves his hand and the  
flower immediately dies and withers

He comes forth like a flower, and  
is cut down. He also flees like a  
shadow, and doesn't continue.

JOB Continues to address God, but as he speaks he no longer  
speaks to the sky but speaks as if God is present (an  
invisible person) among them. ELIPHAZ, BILDAD, ZOPHAR are  
offended and disgusted at this 'madness' and informality.

Do you open your eyes on such a  
one, and bring me into judgment  
with you? Who can bring a clean  
thing out of an unclean? Not one.  
Seeing his days are determined, the  
number of his months is with you,  
and you have appointed his bounds  
that he can't pass; Look away from  
him, that he may rest, until he  
shall accomplish, as a hireling,  
his day. For there is hope for a  
tree, If it is cut down, that it  
will sprout again, that the tender  
branch of it will not cease.

CUT TO

77 VISUAL FX - TIMELAPSE (TREE)

77

A dread tree stump sprouts to life

Though its root grows old in the  
earth, and its stock dies in the  
ground, yet through the scent of  
water it will bud, and put forth  
boughs like a plant. But man dies,  
and is laid low.

INSERT

78 VISUAL FX - DISSOLVE (BODY)

78

MAN 1 appears next to JOB then rapidly decays and dissolves  
into the ground

Yes, man gives up the spirit, and  
where is he? As the waters fail  
from the sea, and

INSERT

79 STOCK FOOTAGE (WATER/DROUGHT)

79

Water dissolves and evaporates on parched earth

JOB (V.O.)  
the river wastes and dries up, so  
man lies down and doesn't rise.  
Until the heavens are no more, they  
shall not awake, nor be roused out  
of their sleep.

BACK TO SCENE

Oh that you would hide me in Hell,  
that you would keep me secret,  
until your wrath is past, that you  
would appoint me a set time, and  
remember me! If a man dies, shall  
he live again? All the days of my  
warfare would I wait, until my  
release should come. You would  
call, and I would answer you. You  
would have a desire to the work of  
your hands. But now you number my  
steps. Don't you watch over my sin?  
My disobedience is sealed up in a  
bag. You fasten up my iniquity. But  
the mountain falling comes to

nothing. The rock is removed out of its place; The waters wear the stones. The torrents of it wash away the dust of the earth. So you destroy the hope of man. You forever prevail against him, and he departs. You change his face, and send him away His sons come to honour, and he doesn't know it. They are brought low, but he doesn't perceive it of them. But his flesh on him has pain, and his soul within him mourns.

ELIPHAZ rebukes JOB, vacillating between condemning/admonishing/imploring JOB to 'see the truth'.

ELIPHAZ

(To Friends)

Should a wise man answer with vain knowledge, and fill himself with the east wind? Should he reason with unprofitable talk, or with speeches with which he can do no good?

(To JOB)

Yes, you do away with fear, and hinder devotion before God. For your iniquity teaches your mouth, and you choose the language of the crafty. Your own mouth condemns you, and not I. Yes, your own lips testify against you. Are you the first man who was born? Or were you brought forth before the hills? Have you heard the secret counsel of God? Do you limit wisdom to yourself? What do you know, that we don't know? What do you understand, which is not in us? With us are both the gray-headed and the very aged men, much elder than your father. Are the consolations of God too small for you, even the word that is gentle toward you? Why does your heart carry you away?

INSERT

Closeup JOBS Eyes flash with anger

Why do your eyes flash, That you  
turn your spirit against God, and  
let such words go out of your  
mouth? What is man, that he should  
be clean? What is he who is born of  
a woman, that he should be  
righteous? Behold, he puts no trust  
in his holy ones. Yes, the heavens  
are not clean in his sight; how  
much less one who is abominable and  
corrupt, a man who drinks iniquity  
like water! I will show you, listen  
to me; that which I have seen I  
will declare (Which wise men have  
told by their fathers, and have not  
hidden it; to whom alone the land  
was given, and no stranger passed  
among them):

CUT TO

81 VISUAL FX - MORPH (MAN 4)

81

Man 4 (Wicked) On bed writhing in pain Man 4 (Wicked) Morphs  
from being rich and his clothes, bed, sheets all  
dissolve/transform into rags

JOB (V.O.)

the wicked man writhes in pain all  
his days, even the number of years  
that are laid up for the oppressor.  
A sound of terrors is in his ears.  
In prosperity the destroyer shall  
come on him. He doesn't believe  
that he shall return out of  
darkness. He is waited for by the  
sword. He wanders abroad for bread,  
saying,

Man 4 (Wicked) mouths the words  
'Where is it?'

BACK TO SCENE

He knows that the day of darkness  
is ready at his hand. Distress and  
anguish make him afraid. They  
prevail against him, as a king  
ready to the battle. Because he has  
stretched out his hand against God,  
and behaves himself proudly against  
the Almighty; he runs at him with a



stiff neck, with the thick shields of his bucklers; because he has covered his face with his fatness, and gathered fat on his thighs. He has lived in desolate cities, in houses which no one inhabited, which were ready to become heaps. He shall not be rich, neither shall his substance continue, neither shall their possessions be extended on the earth. He shall not depart out of darkness. The flame shall dry up his branches. By the breath of God's mouth shall he go away. Let him not trust in emptiness, deceiving himself; for emptiness shall be his reward. It shall be accomplished before his time. His branch shall not be green. He shall shake off his unripe grape as the vine, and shall cast off his flower as the olive tree. For the company of the godless shall be barren, and fire shall consume the tents of bribery. They conceive mischief, and bring forth iniquity. Their heart prepares deceit.

82 EXT. STOCKTON DUNES - SUNRISE.

82

The night passes, the friends sleep as Job lies communicating to himself and God in the dawn light

JOB

I have heard many such things. You are all miserable comforters! Shall vain words have an end? Or what provokes you that you answer? I also could speak as you do. If your soul were in my soul's place, I could join words together against you, and shake my head at you, but I would strengthen you with my mouth. The solace of my lips would relieve you. Though I speak, my grief is not subsided. Though I forbear, what am I eased? But now, God, you have surely worn me out. You have made desolate all my company.

JOB is now crying out in anguish, waking his friends from their uncomfortable slumber. ELIPHAZ, BILDAD, ZOPHAR look worn and haggard and are offended to be woken by JOB

You have shrivelled me up. This is a witness against me. My leanness rises up against me. It testifies to my face.

To friends

He has torn me in his wrath,

CUT TO:

83 INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - MAN 5, JOB (PRE BOILS)

83

MAN 5 (Wicked) beats JOB smashing his face in slow motion he knocks Job to the ground and then kicks him breaking his ribs

JOB (V.O.)  
and persecuted me. He has gnashed on me with his teeth. My adversary sharpens his eyes on me.

JOB shouts at God pointing at his friends

They have gaped on me with their mouth. They have struck me on the cheek reproachfully. They gather themselves together against me. God delivers me to the ungodly, and casts me into the hands of the wicked.

JOB dialogue to self

I was at ease, and he broke me apart. Yes, he has taken me by the neck, and dashed me to pieces. He has also set me up for his target. His archers surround me.

CUT TO:

84 EXT. STOCKTON DUNES - DAY.

84

Montage of job suffering in agonising pain and wandering desolate. Finally Job sitting alone and naked (before the boils afflict him) sews sackcloth together over his arms and body

JOB (V.O.)

He splits my kidneys apart, and does not spare. He pours out my gall on the ground. He breaks me with breach on breach. He runs on me like a giant. I have sewed sackcloth on my skin, and have thrust my horn in the dust. My face is red with weeping. Deep darkness is on my eyelids. Although there is no violence in my hands, and my prayer is pure.

BACK TO SCENE

Earth, don't cover my blood. Let my cry have no place to rest. Even now, behold, my witness is in heaven. He who vouches for me is on high. My friends scoff at me. My eyes pour out tears to God, that he would maintain the right of a man with God, of a son of man with his neighbour! For when a few years have come, I shall go the way of no return. My spirit is consumed. My days are extinct, And the grave is ready for me. Surely there are mockers with me. My eye dwells on their provocation.

(To God)

Now give a pledge, be collateral for me with yourself. Who is there who will strike hands with me? For you have hidden their heart from understanding, Therefore you shall not exalt them. He who denounces his friends for a prey, Even the eyes of his children shall fail. But he has made me a byword of the people.

INSERT

They spit in my face. My eye also is dim by reason of sorrow. All my members are as a shadow. Upright men shall be astonished at this. The innocent shall stir up himself against the godless. Yet shall the righteous hold on his way. He who has clean hands shall grow stronger and stronger. But as for you all, come on now again; I shall not find a wise man among you. My days are past, my plans are broken off, as are the thoughts of my heart. They change the night into day, saying 'The light is near' in the presence of darkness.

INSERT

86 VISUAL FX - DISSOLVE (PIT)

86

The ground opens up and JOB falls into darkness. JOB falls wrapping himself in darkness

If I look for hell as my house, if I have spread my couch in the darkness, If I have said to corruption, 'You are my father;' to the worm, 'My mother,' and 'my sister;' where then is my hope? as for my hope, who shall see it? Shall it go down with me to the gates of hell, or descend together into the dust?

BACK TO SCENE:

BILDAD is incensed, angry, he does not hold back.

BILDAD

How long will you hunt for words? Consider, and afterwards we will speak. Why are we counted as animals, which have become unclean in your sight? You who tear yourself in your anger, shall the earth be forsaken for you? Or shall the rock be removed out of its place? Yes, the light of the wicked shall be put out,

INSERT

87 INT. GREEN SCREEN - NIGHT - MAN 5

87

Man 5 (Wicked) eating at a table and the light is suddenly blown out. He is viciously attacked by unseen assailants who cover him with a net and ropes.

BILDAD (V.O.)

The spark of his fire shall not shine. The light shall be dark in his tent. His lamp above him shall be put out. The steps of his strength shall be shortened. His own counsel shall cast him down. For he is cast into a net by his own feet, and he wanders into its mesh. A snare will take him by the heel. A trap will catch him. A noose is hidden for him in the ground, a trap for him in the way. Terrors shall make him afraid on every side, and shall chase him at his heels.

BACK TO SCENE

His strength shall be famished. Calamity shall be ready at his side. The members of his body shall be devoured. The firstborn of death shall devour his members. He shall be rooted out of his tent where he trusts. He shall be brought to the king of terrors. There shall dwell in his tent that which is none of his. Sulphur shall be scattered on his habitation. His roots shall be dried up beneath. Above shall his branch be cut off. His memory shall perish from the earth. He shall have no name in the street.

INSERT

88 EXT. STOCKTON DUNES - DAY.

88

JOB (before boils) wanders aimlessly, crying, calling out to servants who do not respond.

JOB (V.O.)

He shall be driven from light into darkness, and chased out of the world. He shall have neither son nor grandson among his people, nor any remaining where he lived. Those who come after shall be astonished at his day, as those who went before were frightened. Surely such are the dwellings of the unrighteous. This is the place of him who doesn't know God.

BACK TO SCENE:

JOB is ready for a fight, he confronts ELIPHAZ, BILDAD, ZOPHAR face-to-face, defiant, JOB's remarkable lucidity returns. He is again a prince among men.

JOB

How long will you torment me, and crush me with words? You have reproached me ten times. You aren't ashamed that you attack me. If it is true that I have erred, my error remains with myself. If indeed you will magnify yourselves against me, and plead against me my reproach; know now that God has subverted me, and has surrounded me with his net. Behold, I cry out of wrong, but I am not heard. I cry for help, but there is no justice. He has walled up my way so that I can't pass, and has set darkness in my paths. He has stripped me of my glory, and taken the crown from my head. He has broken me down on every side, and I am gone. My hope he has plucked up like a tree. He has also kindled his wrath against me. He counts me among his adversaries. His troops come on together, build a siege ramp against me, and encamp around my tent. He has put my brothers far from me. My acquaintances are wholly estranged from me.

ELIHU sitting at a distance shakes his head in disagreement with JOB's speech

My relatives have gone away. My familiar friends have forgotten me. Those who dwell in my house, and my maids, count me for a stranger. I am an alien in their sight. I call to my servant, and he gives me no answer. I beg him with my mouth. My breath is offensive to my wife. I am loathsome to the children of my own mother. Even young children despise me. If I arise, they speak against me. All my familiar friends abhor me. They whom I loved have turned against me. My bones stick to my skin and to my flesh. I have escaped by the skin of my teeth. Have pity on me, have pity on me, you my friends; for the hand of God has touched me. Why do you persecute me as God, and are not satisfied with my flesh?

INSERT

89 VISUAL FX - DISSOLVE (STYLUS)

89

A stylus appears in JOB's hand and he starts to inscribe his words into a rock.

Oh that my words were now written!  
Oh that they were inscribed in a book! That with an iron pen and lead they were engraved in the rock forever! But as for me, I know that my Redeemer lives. In the end, he will stand upon the earth.

INSERT

90 VISUAL FX - DISSOLVE (JESUS)

90

The figure of Jesus appears before JOB surrounded by glory, hands and arms outstretched.

After my skin is destroyed, then in my flesh shall I see God, Whom I, even I, shall see on my side. My eyes shall see, and not as a stranger. My heart is consumed within me. If you say, 'How we will persecute him!' because the root of

the matter is found in me, be  
afraid of the sword, for wrath  
brings the punishments of the  
sword, that you may know there is a  
judgment.

ZOPHAR attempts to mediate, to de-escalate the tension. He  
fails.

ZOPHAR

Therefore do my thoughts give  
answer to me, even by reason of my  
haste that is in me. I have heard  
the reproof which puts me to shame.  
The spirit of my understanding  
answers me. Don't you know this  
from old time, since man was placed  
on earth, that the triumphing of  
the wicked is short, the joy of the  
godless but for a moment? Though  
his height mount up to the heavens,  
and his head reach to the clouds,  
yet he shall perish forever like  
his own dung. Those who have seen  
him shall say, 'Where is he?' He  
shall fly away as a dream, and  
shall not be found.

INSERT

91 VISUAL FX - DISSOLVE (JOB) 91

JOB dissolves before ZOPHAR

Yes, he shall be chased away like a  
vision of the night. The eye which  
saw him shall see him no more,

FADE TO:

92 VISUAL FX - DISSOLVE (CHILD 1, WOMAN 2) 92

CHILD 1 (Poor) begging from WOMAN 2 (slow motion) Hand giving  
coins CHILD 1 (Poor) lies down in the dust next to JOB and  
fades away

ZOPHAR (V.O.)

neither shall his place any more  
see him. His children shall seek  
the favor of the poor. His hands



shall give back his wealth. His bones are full of his youth, but youth shall lie down with him in the dust.

BACK TO SCENE:

Though wickedness is sweet in his mouth,

INSERT

93 VISUAL FX - (SNAKE)

93

Job starts to vomit Snake vomited out of jobs mouth then vanishes

ZOPHAR (V.O.)

though he hide it under his tongue, though he spare it, and will not let it go, but keep it still within his mouth;

BACK TO SCENE

Yet his food in his bowels is turned. It is cobra venom within him. He has swallowed down riches, and he shall vomit them up again. God will cast them out of his belly. He shall suck cobra venom. The viper's tongue shall kill him. He shall not look at the rivers, the flowing streams of honey and butter. That for which he laboured he shall restore, and shall not swallow it down. According to the substance that he has gotten, he shall not rejoice.

INSERT

94 VISUAL FX - MORPH (JOB, MAN 11, ZOPHAR)

94

JOB beats MAN 11 (a SERVANT), yells and screams but it is JOB mouthing the words of ZOPHAR and finally Job dissolves as ZOPHAR appears and ZOPHAR is the one yelling and screaming

ZOPHAR (V.O.)

For he has oppressed and forsaken the poor. He has violently taken away a house, and he shall not build it up. Because he knew no

quietness within him, he shall not save anything of that in which he delights. There was nothing left that he didn't devour, therefore his prosperity shall not endure.

BACK TO SCENE

In the fullness of his sufficiency, distress shall overtake him. The hand of everyone who is in misery shall come on him. When he is about to fill his belly, God will cast the fierceness of his wrath on him. It will rain on him while he is eating. He shall flee from the iron weapon. The bronze arrow shall strike him through. He draws it forth, and it comes out of his body. Yes, the glittering point comes out of his liver. Terrors are on him.

All darkness is laid up for his treasures. An un-fanned fire shall devour him. It shall consume that which is left in his tent. The heavens shall reveal his iniquity. The earth shall rise up against him. The increase of his house shall depart. They shall rush away in the day of his wrath. This is the portion of a wicked man from God, the heritage appointed to him by God.

JOB

Listen diligently to my speech. Let this be your consolation. Allow me, and I also will speak; After I have spoken, mock on. As for me, is my complaint to man? Why shouldn't I be impatient? Look at me, and be astonished. Lay your hand on your mouth. When I remember, I am troubled. Horror takes hold of my flesh. Why do the wicked live, become old, yes, and grow mighty in power?

CUT TO:

MAN 5 (Wicked) (with old age makeup) is dressed well, prosperous, enjoying CHILD 1 and CHILD 2 dancing, turns to camera and mouths words as Job speaks

JOB (V.O.)

Their child is established with them in their sight, their offspring before their eyes. Their houses are safe from fear, neither is the rod of God upon them. Their bulls breed without fail. Their cows calve, and don't miscarry. They send forth their little ones like a flock. Their children dance. They sing to the tambourine and harp, and rejoice at the sound of the pipe. They spend their days in prosperity. In an instant they go down to hell. They tell God,

Man 5 (Wicked) turns to camera and mouths words as Job speaks

Depart from us, for we don't want to know about your ways.

BACK TO SCENE

What is the Almighty, that we should serve him? What profit should we have, if we pray to him?' Behold, their prosperity is not in their hand. The counsel of the wicked is far from me.

INSERT

MAN 5 (Wicked) and MAN 3 (Poor) appear before the friends, they both die, falling onto the ground and dissolve to bones then dust

How often is it that the lamp of the wicked is put out, that their calamity comes on them, that God distributes sorrows in his anger? How often is it that they are as stubble before the wind, as chaff that the storm carries away? You

say, 'God lays up his iniquity for his children.' Let him recompense it to himself, that he may know it. Let his own eyes see his destruction. Let him drink of the wrath of the Almighty. For what does he care for his house after him, when the number of his months is cut off? Shall any teach God knowledge, since he judges those who are high? One dies in his full strength, being wholly at ease and quiet. His pails are full of milk. The marrow of his bones is moistened. Another dies in bitterness of soul, and never tastes of good. They lie down alike in the dust. The worm covers them. Behold, I know your thoughts, the devices with which you would wrong me. For you say, 'Where is the house of the prince? Where is the tent in which the wicked lived?' Haven't you asked wayfaring men? Don't you know their evidences, that the evil man is reserved to the day of calamity, That they are led forth to the day of wrath? Who shall declare his way to his face? Who shall repay him what he has done? Yet he will be borne to the grave. Men shall keep watch over the tomb. The clods of the valley shall be sweet to him. All men shall draw after him, as there were innumerable before him. So how can you comfort me with nonsense, because in your answers there remains only falsehood?

MONTAGE TIME PASSES

97 EXT. STOCKTON DUNES - DAY.

97

ELIPHAZ at first talking almost to self, then accuses JOB.

ELIPHAZ

Can a man be profitable to God?  
Surely he who is wise is profitable  
to himself. Is it any pleasure to  
the Almighty, that you are  
righteous? Or does it benefit him,

that you make your ways perfect? Is it for your piety that he reproves you, that he enters with you into judgment? Isn't your wickedness great? Neither is there any end to your iniquities.

CUT TO

98 INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - JOB, WOMAN 2, MAN 1,3,7.

98

Montage as JOB Gives clothes to WOMAN 2 (Poor), Gives water to MAN 3 (Poor), Gives bread to MAN 7 (Starving), Comforts MAN 1 (Misery)

For you have taken pledges from your brother for nothing, and stripped the naked of their clothing. You haven't given water to the weary to drink, and you have withheld bread from the hungry. But as for the mighty man, he had the earth. The honourable man, he lived in it. You have sent widows away empty, and the arms of the fatherless have been broken. Therefore snares are around you. Sudden fear troubles you, or darkness, so that you can not see, and floods of waters cover you. Isn't God in the heights of heaven? See the height of the stars, how high they are! You say,

JOB mouths the words that ELIPHAZ speaks

'What does God know? Can he judge through the thick darkness?

BACK TO SCENE

Thick clouds are a covering to him, so that he doesn't see. He walks on the vault of the sky.' Will you keep the old way, which wicked men have trodden, who were snatched away before their time, whose foundation was poured out as a stream, who said to God,

CUT TO

Man 4 (Wicked) mouths the words that ELIPHAZ speaks:

ELIPHAZ (V.O.)  
Depart from us;' and, 'What can the  
Almighty do for us?

BACK TO SCENE

Yet he filled their houses with  
good things, but the counsel of the  
wicked is far from me. The  
righteous see it, and are glad. The  
innocent ridicule them, saying,

CUT TO:

Woman 2 (Poor) mouthing the words that ELIPHAZ speaks

ELIPHAZ (V.O.)  
Surely those who rose up against us  
are cut off. The fire has consumed  
their remnant.

BACK TO SCENE

Acquaint yourself with him, now,  
and be at peace. Thereby good shall  
come to you. Please receive  
instruction from his mouth, and lay  
up his words in your heart.  
If you return to the Almighty, you  
shall be built up, if you put away  
unrighteousness far from your  
tents. Lay your treasure in the  
dust, the gold of Ophir among the  
stones of the brooks. The Almighty  
will be your treasure, and precious  
silver to you. For then you will  
delight yourself in the Almighty,  
and shall lift up your face to God.  
You shall make your prayer to him,  
and he will hear you. You shall pay  
your vows. You shall also decree a  
thing, and it shall be established  
to you. Light shall shine on your  
ways. When they cast down, you  
shall say, 'be lifted up.' He will  
save the humble person. He will  
even deliver him who is not  
innocent. Yes, he shall be

delivered through the cleanness of  
your hands.

JOB now despairs, he is depressed. unable to carry the weight  
of the accusations, JOB is sobbing.

JOB

Even today my complaint is  
rebellious. His hand is heavy in  
spite of my groaning. Oh that I  
knew where I might find him! That I  
might come even to his seat! I  
would set my cause in order before  
him, and fill my mouth with  
arguments. I would know the words  
which he would answer me, and  
understand what he would tell me.  
Would he contend with me in the  
greatness of his power? No, but he  
would listen to me. There the  
upright might reason with him, so I  
should be delivered forever from my  
judge. If I go east, he is not  
there; if west, I can't find him;  
He works to the north, but I can't  
see him. He turns south, but I  
can't catch a glimpse of him. But  
he knows the way that I take. When  
he has tried me, I shall come forth  
like gold. My foot has held fast to  
his steps. I have kept his way, and  
not turned aside. I haven't gone  
back from the commandment of his  
lips. I have treasured up the words  
of his mouth more than my necessary  
food. But he stands alone, and who  
can oppose him? What his soul  
desires, even that he does. For he  
performs that which is appointed  
for me. Many such things are with  
him. Therefore I am terrified at  
his presence. When I consider, I am  
afraid of him. For God has made my  
heart faint. The Almighty has  
terrified me. Because I was not cut  
off before the darkness, neither  
did he cover the thick darkness  
from my face. Why aren't times laid  
up by the Almighty? Why don't those  
who know him see his days?

CUT TO:

Slo-mo Chaldean smashing a rock

There are people who remove the landmarks. They violently take away flocks, and feed them. They drive away the donkey of the fatherless, and they take the widow's ox for a pledge. They turn the needy out of the way. The poor of the earth all hide themselves. Behold, as wild donkeys in the desert, they go forth to their work, seeking diligently for food. The wilderness yields them bread for their children. They cut their provender in the field. They glean the vineyard of the wicked.

INSERT

Man 3 (Poor) Sleeping naked at night, appears sleeping next to Job and friends then fades away

They lie all night naked without clothing, and have no covering in the cold. They are wet with the showers of the mountains, and embrace the rock for lack of a shelter. There are those who pluck the fatherless from the breast, and take a pledge of the poor, So that they go around naked without clothing. Being hungry, they carry the sheaves. They make oil within the walls of these men. They tread wine presses, and suffer thirst. From out of the populous city, men groan. The soul of the wounded cries out, yet God doesn't regard the folly. These are of those who rebel against the light. They don't know its ways, nor stay in its paths.

INSERT



Man 5 (Wicked) closeup aggressive face as Man 5 stabbing  
action Man 5 (Wicked) covers head in hood and disappears into  
the darkness/night.

The murderer rises with the light.  
He kills the poor and needy. In the  
night he is like a thief.

BACK TO SCENE

The eye also of the adulterer waits  
for the twilight, saying, 'No eye  
shall see me.' He disguises his  
face. In the dark they dig through  
houses. They shut themselves up in  
the daytime. They don't know the  
light. For the morning is to all of  
them like thick darkness, for they  
know the terrors of the thick  
darkness. They are foam on the  
surface of the waters. Their  
portion is cursed in the earth.  
They don't turn into the way of the  
vineyards. Drought and heat consume  
the snow waters, so does hell those  
who have sinned. The womb shall  
forget him. The worm shall feed  
sweetly on him. He shall be no more  
remembered. Unrighteousness shall  
be broken as a tree. He devours the  
barren who don't bear. He shows no  
kindness to the widow. Yet God  
preserves the mighty by his power.  
He rises up who has no assurance of  
life. God gives them security, and  
they rest in it. His eyes are on  
their ways. They are exalted; yet a  
little while, and they are gone.  
Yes, they are brought low, they are  
taken out of the way as all others,  
and are cut off as the tops of the  
ears of grain. If it isn't so now,  
who will prove me a liar, and make  
my speech worth nothing?

ELIHU sitting at a distance shakes his head in exasperation  
and frustration at JOBS speech

BILDAD has compassion for JOB, entreats him as a father

BILDAD

Dominion and fear are with him. He makes peace in his high places. Can his armies be counted? On whom does his light not arise? How then can man be just with God? Or how can he who is born of a woman be clean? Behold,

ZOOM TO

104 STOCK FOOTAGE (MOON)

104

BILDAD looks up, zoom to closeup of the moon

even the moon has no brightness,  
and the stars are not pure in his  
sight;

BACK TO SCENE

How much less man, who is a worm,  
the son of man, who is a worm!

JOB is too broken to appreciate BILDAD's compassion

JOB

How have you helped him who is without power! How have you saved the arm that has no strength! How have you counselled him who has no wisdom, and plentifully declared sound knowledge! To whom have you uttered words? Whose spirit came forth from you? Those who are deceased tremble, those beneath the waters and all that live in them. Sheol is naked before God, and Abaddon has no covering.

ELIHU has been silent, sitting at a distance in the background throughout the whole discussion. As JOB continues ELIHU gets gradually more frustrated, JOBS words cause ELIHU to burn with anger.

He stretches out the north over empty space, and hangs the earth on nothing. He binds up the waters in his thick clouds, and the cloud is not burst under them. He encloses the face of his throne, and spreads his cloud on it. He has described a

boundary on the surface of the waters, and to the confines of light and darkness. The pillars of heaven tremble and are astonished at his rebuke. He stirs up the sea with his power, and by his understanding he strikes through Rahab. By his Spirit the heavens are garnished. His hand has pierced the swift serpent. Behold, these are but the outskirts of his ways. How small a whisper do we hear of him! But the thunder of his power who can understand? As God lives, who has taken away my right, the Almighty, who has made my soul bitter. (For the length of my life is still in me, and the spirit of God is in my nostrils); surely my lips shall not speak unrighteousness, neither shall my tongue utter deceit. Far be it from me that I should justify you. Until I die I will not put away my integrity from me. I hold fast to my righteousness, and will not let it go. My heart shall not reproach me so long as I live. Let my enemy be as the wicked. Let him who rises up against me be as the unrighteous. For what is the hope of the godless, when he is cut off, when God takes away his life? Will God hear his cry when trouble comes on him? Will he delight himself in the Almighty, and call on God at all times? I will teach you about the hand of God. That which is with the Almighty will I not conceal. Behold, all of you have seen it yourselves; why then have you become altogether vain? This is the portion of a wicked man with God, the heritage of oppressors, which they receive from the Almighty. If his children are multiplied, it is for the sword. His offspring shall not be satisfied with bread. Those who remain of him shall be buried in death. His widows shall make no lamentation. Though he heap up silver as the dust, and prepare clothing as the clay; he may prepare it, but the just shall put

it on, and the innocent shall  
divide the silver.

CUT TO:

**105 STOCK FOOTAGE (MOTH)**

**105**

Moth emerges from cocoon, Moth is blown away by wind.

JOB (V.O.)

He builds his house as the moth, as  
a booth which the watchman makes.  
He lies down rich, but he shall not  
do so again.

**105A VISUAL FX - ELEMENTS (WIND MAN 6)**

**105A**

MAN 6 closeup fighting the wind and rain

JOB (V.O.)

He opens his eyes, and he is not.  
Terrors overtake him like waters. A  
storm steals him away in the night.  
The east wind carries him away, and  
he departs.

BACK TO SCENE:

It sweeps him out of his place. For  
it hurls at him, and does not  
spare, as he flees away from his  
hand. Men shall clap their hands at  
him, and shall hiss him out of his  
place.

CUT TO:

**106 STOCK FOOTAGE (GEMS)**

**106**

Stock Footage Gold or Silver being smelted, closeup of  
Sapphires appearing in (JOBS) hands, Stock Footage closeup of  
Gold, Silver, Jewels, Fine Gold appearing in JOBS hands

Surely there is a mine for silver,  
and a place for gold which they  
refine. Iron is taken out of the  
earth, and copper is smelted out of  
the ore. Man sets an end to  
darkness, and searches out, to the  
furthest bound, the stones of

obscurity and of thick darkness. He breaks open a shaft away from where people live. They are forgotten by the foot. They hang far from men, they swing back and forth. As for the earth, out of it comes bread; Underneath it is turned up as it were by fire. Sapphires come from its rocks. It has dust of gold. That path no bird of prey knows, neither has the falcon's eye seen it.

BACK TO SCENE

The proud animals have not trodden it, nor has the fierce lion passed by there. He puts forth his hand on the flinty rock, and he overturns the mountains by the roots. He cuts out channels among the rocks. His eye sees every precious thing. He binds the streams that they don't trickle. The thing that is hidden he brings forth to light. But where shall wisdom be found? Where is the place of understanding? Man doesn't know its price; Neither is it found in the land of the living. The deep says, 'It isn't in me.' The sea says, 'It isn't with me.'

INSERT

106A VISUAL FX - MORPH (DIRT/GOLD/GEMS)

106A

As JOB speaks he lifts up dirt which (to JOB only) are Gold, Onyx, Sapphire, Opals, jewels, coral, topaz, JOB's friends just see dust.

It can't be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for its price. It can't be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire or Opal. Gold and glass can't equal it, neither shall it be exchanged for jewels of fine gold. No mention shall be made of coral or of crystal. Yes, the price of wisdom is above rubies. The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it,

Neither shall it be valued with  
pure gold.

BACK TO SCENE

Where then does wisdom come from?  
Where is the place of  
understanding? Seeing it is hidden  
from the eyes of all living, and  
kept close from the birds of the  
sky. Destruction and Death say:

CUT TO:

106B VISUAL FX - SPECTRE

106B

SPECTRE

We have heard a rumour of it with  
our ears. God understands its way,  
and he knows its place. For he  
looks to the ends of the earth, and  
sees under the whole sky. He  
establishes the force of the wind.  
Yes, he measures out the waters by  
measure. When he made a decree for  
the rain, and a way for the  
lightning of the thunder; then he  
saw it, and declared it. He  
established it, yes, and searched  
it out.

BACK TO SCENE

To man he said, 'Behold, the fear  
of the Lord, that is wisdom. To  
depart from evil is understanding.  
Oh that I were as in the months of  
old, as in the days when God  
watched over me; when his lamp  
shone on my head, and by his light  
I walked through darkness, as I was  
in the ripeness of my days, when  
the friendship of God was in my  
tent, when the Almighty was yet  
with me, and my children were  
around me, when my steps were  
washed with butter, and the rock  
poured out streams of oil for me,  
when I went forth to the city gate,  
when I prepared my seat in the  
street. The young men saw me and  
hid themselves. The aged rose up  
and stood. The princes refrained  
from talking, and laid their hand

on their mouth. The voice of the nobles was hushed, and their tongue stuck to the roof of their mouth. For when the ear heard me, then it blessed me; and when the eye saw me, it commended me: Because I delivered the poor who cried, and the fatherless also, who had none to help him, the blessing of him who was ready to perish came on me, and I caused the widow's heart to sing for joy. I put on righteousness, and it clothed me. My justice was as a robe and a diadem. I was eyes to the blind, and feet to the lame. I was a father to the needy. The cause of him who I didn't know, I searched out.

INSERT

107 INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - JOB, MAN 4.

107

JOB (prior to trials) strikes Man 4 (Wicked)  
I broke the jaws of the  
unrighteous, and plucked the prey  
out of his teeth. Then I said,

CUT TO:

107A INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - JOB (PRIOR TO TRIALS)

107A

Direct to camera

JOB  
I shall die in my own house, I  
shall number my days as the sand.  
My root is spread out to the  
waters. The dew lies all night on  
my branch. My glory is fresh in me.  
My bow is renewed in my hand.

BACK TO SCENE

Men listened to me, waited, and kept silence for my counsel. After my words they didn't speak again. My speech fell on them. They waited for me as for the rain. Their mouths drank as with the spring rain. I smiled on them when they

had no confidence. They didn't reject the light of my face. I chose out their way, and sat as chief. I lived as a king in the army, as one who comforts the mourners. But now those who are younger than I have me in derision, whose fathers I would have disdained to put with my sheep dogs. Of what use is the strength of their hands to me, men in whom ripe age has perished? They are gaunt from lack and famine. They gnaw the dry ground, in the gloom of waste and desolation. They pluck salt herbs by the bushes. The roots of the broom are their food. They are driven out from the midst of men. They cry after them as after a thief; So that they dwell in frightful valleys, and in holes of the earth and of the rocks. Among the bushes they bray; and under the nettles they are gathered together. They are children of fools, yes, children of base men.

INSERT

108 INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - MAN 2,3,4,5,6.

108

Man 2, Man 3, Man 4, Man 5, all appear in chains walking through the scene Man 6 whips them forcing them to march.

JOB (V.O.)

They were flogged out of the land. Now I have become their song. Yes, I am a byword to them. They abhor me, they stand aloof from me, and don't hesitate to spit in my face.

BACK TO SCENE

For he has untied his cord, and afflicted me; and they have thrown off restraint before me. On my right hand rise the rabble. They thrust aside my feet, They cast up against me their ways of destruction. They mar my path, They set forward my calamity, without anyone's help. As through a wide breach they come, in the midst of



the ruin they roll themselves in.  
Terrors have turned on me. They  
chase my honour as the wind. My  
welfare has passed away as a cloud.  
Now my soul is poured out within  
me. Days of affliction have taken  
hold on me. In the night season my  
bones are pierced in me, and the  
pains that gnaw me take no rest. By  
great force is my garment  
disfigured. It binds me about as  
the collar of my coat. He has cast  
me into the mire. I have become  
like dust and ashes. I cry to you,  
and you do not answer me. I stand  
up, and you gaze at me. You have  
turned to be cruel to me.  
With the might of your hand you  
persecute me. You lift me up to the  
wind, and drive me with it. You  
dissolve me in the storm.  
For I know that you will bring me  
to death, To the house appointed  
for all living. However doesn't one  
stretch out a hand in his fall? Or  
in his calamity therefore cry for  
help? Didn't I weep for him who was  
in trouble? Wasn't my soul grieved  
for the needy? When I looked for  
good, then evil came; When I waited  
for light, there came darkness.  
My heart is troubled, and doesn't  
rest. Days of affliction have come  
on me. I go mourning without the  
sun. I stand up in the assembly,  
and cry for help. I am a brother to  
jackals, and a companion to  
ostriches. My skin grows black and  
peels from me. My bones are burned  
with heat. Therefore my harp has  
turned to mourning, and my pipe  
into the voice of those who weep.  
I made a covenant with my eyes, how  
then should I look lustfully at a  
young woman? For what is the  
portion from God above, and the  
heritage from the Almighty on high?  
Is it not calamity to the  
unrighteous, and disaster to the  
workers of iniquity? Doesn't he see  
my ways, and number all my steps?  
If I have walked with falsehood,  
and my foot has hurried to deceit  
(let me be weighed in an even

balance, that God may know my integrity); if my step has turned out of the way, if my heart walked after my eyes, if any defilement has stuck to my hands, then let me sow, and let another eat. Yes, let the produce of my field be rooted out. If my heart has been enticed to a woman, and I have laid wait at my neighbour's door, then let my wife grind for another, and let others sleep with her. For that would be a heinous crime. Yes, it would be an iniquity to be punished by the judges: For it is a fire that consumes to destruction, and would root out all my increase. If I have despised the cause of my male servant or of my female servant, when they contended with me; What then shall I do when God rises up? When he visits, what shall I answer him? Didn't he who made me in the womb make him? Didn't one fashion us in the womb? If I have withheld the poor from their desire, or have caused the eyes of the widow to fail, or have eaten my morsel alone, and the fatherless has not eaten of it (no, from my youth he grew up with me as with a father, her have I guided from my mother's womb); if I have seen any perish for want of clothing, or that the needy had no covering; if his heart hasn't blessed me, if he hasn't been warmed with my sheep's fleece; if I have lifted up my hand against the fatherless, because I saw my help in the gate, then let my shoulder fall from the shoulder blade, and my arm be broken from the bone. For calamity from God is a terror to me. Because his majesty, I can do nothing. If I have made gold my hope, and have said to the fine gold, 'You are my confidence; If I have rejoiced because my wealth was great, and because my hand had gotten much; if I have seen the sun when it shined, or the moon moving in splendour, and my heart has been secretly enticed, and my hand threw

a kiss from my mouth, this also would be an iniquity to be punished by the judges; for I should have denied the God who is above. If I have rejoiced at the destruction of him who hated me, or lifted up myself when evil found him; (yes, I have not allowed my mouth to sin by asking his life with a curse); if the men of my tent have not said, 'Who can find one who has not been filled with his meat?' (the foreigner has not lodged in the street, but I have opened my doors to the traveller); if like Adam I have covered my transgressions, by hiding my iniquity in my heart, because I feared the great multitude, and the contempt of families terrified me, so that I kept silence, and didn't go out of the door--oh that I had one to hear me! (behold, here is my signature, let the Almighty answer me); let the accuser write my indictment! Surely I would carry it on my shoulder; and I would bind it to me as a crown. I would declare to him the number of my steps. as a prince would I go near to him. If my land cries out against me, and its furrows weep together; if I have eaten its fruits without money, or have caused its owners to lose their life, let briars grow instead of wheat, and stinkweed instead of barley.

109 STOCK FOOTAGE (CLOUDS)

109

ELIHU has been silent, sitting at a distance in the background throughout the whole discussion. As VOICEOVER starts TIMELAPSE of storm clouds starting to build.

FADE THROUGH CLOUDS TO GOD VIEW SHOT ROTATING 360 DEGREES

OVERHEAD ZOOM TO CLOSEUP ELIHU

NARRATOR (V.O.)

So these three men ceased to answer Job, because he was righteous in his own eyes. Then the wrath of

Elihu the son of Barachel, the Buzite, of the family of Ram, was kindled against Job. His wrath was kindled because he justified himself rather than God. Also his wrath was kindled against his three friends, because they had found no answer, and yet had condemned Job. Now Elihu had waited to speak to Job, because they were elder than he. When Elihu saw that there was no answer in the mouth of these three men, his wrath was kindled. Elihu the son of Barachel the Buzite answered,

110 EXT. STOCKTON DUNES - DAY

110

ELIHU sitting at a distance shakes his head in exasperation and frustration at JOBS speech ELIPHAZ, BILDAD, ZOPHAR are now distanced and excluded as ELIHU dominates the scene. We don't see JOB, or the friends it is all ELIHU.

ELIHU

I am young, and you are very old; Therefore I held back, and didn't dare show you my opinion. I said, 'Days should speak, and multitude of years should teach wisdom.' But there is a spirit in man, and the breath of the Almighty gives them understanding. It is not the great who are wise, nor the aged who understand justice. Therefore I said, 'Listen to me; I also will show my opinion.' Behold, I waited for your words, and I listened for your reasoning, while you searched out what to say. Yes, I gave you my full attention, but there was no one who convinced Job, or who answered his words, among you. Beware lest you say, 'We have found wisdom, God may refute him, not man;' for he has not directed his words against me; neither will I answer him with your speeches. They are amazed. They answer no more. They don't have a word to say. Shall I wait, because they don't speak, because they stand still, and answer no more? I also

will answer my part, and I also will show my opinion. For I am full of words. The spirit within me constrains me. Behold, my breast is as wine which has no vent; like new wineskins it is ready to burst. I will speak, that I may be refreshed. I will open my lips and answer. Please don't let me respect any man's person, neither will I give flattering titles to any man. For I don't know how to give flattering titles; or else my Maker would soon take me away. However, Job, please hear my speech, and listen to all my words. See now, I have opened my mouth. My tongue has spoken in my mouth. My words shall utter the uprightness of my heart. That which my lips know they shall speak sincerely. The Spirit of God has made me, and the breath of the Almighty gives me life. If you can, answer me. Set your words in order before me, and stand forth. Behold, I am toward God even as you are. I am also formed out of the clay. Behold, my terror shall not make you afraid, neither shall my pressure be heavy on you. Surely you have spoken in my hearing, I have heard the voice of your words, saying, 'I am clean, without disobedience. I am innocent, neither is there iniquity in me. Behold, he finds occasions against me. He counts me for his enemy. He puts my feet in the stocks. He marks all my paths.' Behold, I will answer you. In this you are not just, for God is greater than man. Why do you strive against him, because he doesn't give account of any of his matters?

CUT TO:

**110A STOCK FOOTAGE (CLOUDS TIMELAPSE)**

**110A**

Sound of distant thunder and see flashes of lightning that almost act as God's voice

For God speaks once, yes twice,  
though man pays no attention. In a  
dream, in a vision of the night,  
when deep sleep falls on men, in  
slumbering on the bed; Then he  
opens the ears of men, and seals  
their instruction, That he may  
withdraw man from his purpose, and  
hide pride from man. He keeps back  
his soul from the pit, and his life  
from perishing by the sword. He is  
chastened also with pain on his  
bed, with continual strife in his  
bones; So that his life abhors  
bread, and his soul dainty food.  
His flesh is so consumed away, that  
it can't be seen. His bones that  
were not seen stick out. Yes, his  
soul draws near to the pit, and his  
life to the destroyers. If there is  
beside him an angel, an  
interpreter, one among a thousand,  
to show to man what is right for  
him; then God is gracious to him,  
and says, 'Deliver him from going  
down to the pit, I have found a  
ransom.'

BACK TO SCENE:

His flesh shall be fresher than a  
child's. He returns to the days of  
his youth. He prays to God, and he  
is favourable to him, so that he  
sees his face with joy. He restores  
to man his righteousness. He sings  
before men, and says, 'I have  
sinned, and perverted that which  
was right, and it didn't profit me.  
He has redeemed my soul from going  
into the pit. My life shall see the  
light. Behold, God works all these  
things, twice, yes three times,  
with a man, to bring back his soul  
from the pit, that he may be  
enlightened with the light of the  
living. Mark well, Job, and listen  
to me. Hold your peace, and I will  
speak. If you have anything to say,  
answer me. Speak, for I desire to  
justify you. If not, listen to me.  
Hold your peace, and I will teach  
you wisdom. Hear my words, you wise

men. Give ear to me, you who have knowledge.

CUT TO:

110B STOCK FOOTAGE (CLOUDS TIMELAPSE)

110B

Distant thunder grows louder, some light rain starts to fall

For the ear tries words, as the palate tastes food. Let us choose for us that which is right. Let us know among ourselves what is good. For Job has said, 'I am righteous, God has taken away my right: Notwithstanding my right I am considered a liar. My wound is incurable, though I am without disobedience.' What man is like Job, who drinks scorn like water, Who goes in company with the workers of iniquity, and walks with wicked men? For he has said, 'It profits a man nothing that he should delight himself with God. Therefore listen to me, you men of understanding: far be it from God, that he should do wickedness, from the Almighty, that he should commit iniquity.

BACK TO SCENE:

For the work of a man he will render to him, and cause every man to find according to his ways. Yes surely, God will not do wickedly, neither will the Almighty pervert justice. Who put him in charge of the earth? or who has appointed him over the whole world? If he set his heart on himself, If he gathered to himself his spirit and his breath, all flesh would perish together, and man would turn again to dust. If now you have understanding, hear this. Listen to the voice of my words. Shall even one who hates justice govern? Will you condemn him who is righteous and mighty?-- Who says to a king, 'Vile!' or to nobles, 'Wicked!'

Who doesn't respect the persons of princes, nor respects the rich more than the poor; for they all are the work of his hands. In a moment they die, even at midnight. The people are shaken and pass away. The mighty are taken away without a hand. For his eyes are on the ways of a man. He sees all his goings. There is no darkness, nor thick gloom, where the workers of iniquity may hide themselves. For he doesn't need to consider a man further, that he should go before God in judgment. He breaks in pieces mighty men in ways past finding out, and sets others in their place. Therefore he takes knowledge of their works. He overturns them in the night, so that they are destroyed. He strikes them as wicked men in the open sight of others; because they turned aside from following him, and wouldn't pay attention to any of his ways, so that they caused the cry of the poor to come to him. He heard the cry of the afflicted. When he gives quietness, who then can condemn? When he hides his face, who then can see him? Alike whether to a nation, or to a man, that the godless man may not reign, that there be no one to ensnare the people. For has any said to God, 'I am guilty, but I will not offend any more. Teach me that which I don't see. If I have done iniquity, I will do it no more'? Shall his recompense be as you desire, that you refuse it? For you must choose, and not I. Therefore speak what you know. Men of understanding will tell me, yes, every wise man who hears me. Job speaks without knowledge. His words are without wisdom. I wish that Job were tried to the end, because of his answering like wicked men. For he adds rebellion to his sin. He claps his hands among us, and multiplies his words against God. Do you think this to be your right, or do you say, 'My righteousness is



more than God's,' That you ask,  
'What advantage will it be to you?  
What profit shall I have, more than  
if I had sinned?' I will answer  
you, and your companions with you.

CUT TO:

110C STOCK FOOTAGE (CLOUDS MONTAGE)

110C

Thunder Claps grow louder, strong wind starts to build

Look to the heavens, and see. See  
the skies, which are higher than  
you. If you have sinned, what  
effect do you have against him?

BACK TO SCENE:

If your transgressions are  
multiplied, what do you do to him?  
If you are righteous, what do you  
give him? Or what does he receive  
from your hand? Your wickedness may  
hurt a man as you are, and your  
righteousness may profit a son of  
man. By reason of the multitude of  
oppressions they cry out. They cry  
for help by reason of the arm of  
the mighty. But none says,

CUT TO:

112 INT - GREEN SCREEN - NIGHT - MAN 1

112

Man 1 Misery cries out with tears and mouths the words:

ELIHU (V.O.)  
Where is God my Maker, who gives  
songs in the night, who teaches us  
more than the animals of the earth,  
and makes us wiser than the birds  
of the sky?'

BACK TO SCENE

There they cry, but none gives  
answer, because of the pride of  
evil men. Surely God will not hear  
an empty cry, neither will the  
Almighty regard it. How much less  
when you say you don't see him. The

cause is before him, and you wait for him! But now, because he has not visited in his anger, neither does he greatly regard arrogance. Therefore Job opens his mouth with empty talk, and he multiplies words without knowledge. Bear with me a little, and I will show you; for I still have something to say on God's behalf. I will get my knowledge from afar, and will ascribe righteousness to my Maker. For truly my words are not false. One who is perfect in knowledge is with you. Behold, God is mighty, and doesn't despise anyone. He is mighty in strength of understanding. He doesn't preserve the life of the wicked, but gives to the afflicted their right. He doesn't withdraw his eyes from the righteous, but with kings on the throne, he sets them forever, and they are exalted. If they are bound in fetters, and are taken in the cords of afflictions, then he shows them their work, and their transgressions, that they have behaved themselves proudly. He also opens their ears to instruction, and commands that they return from iniquity. If they listen and serve him, they shall spend their days in prosperity, and their years in pleasures. But if they don't listen, they shall perish by the sword; they shall die without knowledge. But those who are godless in heart lay up anger. They don't cry for help when he binds them. They die in youth. Their life perishes among the unclean. He delivers the afflicted by their affliction, and opens their ear in oppression. Yes, he would have allured you out of distress, into a broad place, where there is no restriction. That which is set on your table would be full of fatness. But you are full of the judgment of the wicked. Judgment and justice take hold of you. Don't let riches entice you to wrath, neither let the great size of a

bribe turn you aside. Would your wealth sustain you in distress, or all the might of your strength? Don't desire the night, when people are cut off in their place. Take heed, don't regard iniquity; for you have chosen this rather than affliction. Behold, God is exalted in his power. Who is a teacher like him? Who has prescribed his way for him? Or who can say, 'You have committed unrighteousness?' Remember that you magnify his work, whereof men have sung. All men have looked thereon. Man sees it afar off. Behold, God is great, and we don't know him. The number of his years is unsearchable. For he draws up the drops of water, which distil in rain from his vapor, Which the skies pour down and which drop on man abundantly. Yes, can any understand the spreading of the clouds, and the thundering's of his pavilion? Behold, he spreads his light around him. He covers the bottom of the sea. For by these he judges the people. He gives food in abundance. He covers his hands with the lightning, and commands it to strike the mark. Its noise tells about him, and the livestock also concerning the storm that comes up. Yes, at this my heart trembles, and is moved out of its place.

CUT TO:

**112A STOCK FOOTAGE (CLOUDS LIGHTNING)**

**112A**

Lightning flashes and Thunder growls, strong wind starts to build

Hear, oh, hear the noise of his voice, the sound that goes out of his mouth. He sends it forth under the whole sky, and his lightning to the ends of the earth. After it a voice roars. He thunders with the voice of his majesty. He doesn't hold back anything when his voice

is heard. God thunders marvellously with his voice. He does great things, which we can't comprehend. For he says to the snow, 'Fall on the earth;' likewise to the shower of rain, and to the showers of his mighty rain. He seals up the hand of every man, that all men whom he has made may know it. Then the animals take cover, and remain in their dens. Out of its room comes the storm, and cold out of the north. By the breath of God, ice is given, and the breadth of the waters is frozen. Yes, he loads the thick cloud with moisture. He spreads abroad the cloud of his lightning. It is turned around by his guidance, that they may do whatever he commands them on the surface of the habitable world, Whether it is for correction, or for his land, or for loving kindness, that he causes it to come. Listen to this, Job. Stand still, and consider the wondrous works of God. Do you know how God controls them, and causes the lightning of his cloud to shine? Do you know the workings of the clouds, the wondrous works of him who is perfect in knowledge? You whose clothing is warm, when the earth is still by reason of the south wind? Can you, with him, spread out the sky, which is strong as a cast metal mirror? Teach us what we shall tell him, for we can't make our case by reason of darkness. Shall it be told him that I would speak? Or should a man wish that he were swallowed up? Now men don't see the light which is bright in the skies, but the wind passes, and clears them.

Out of the north comes golden splendour. With God is awesome majesty. We can't reach the Almighty. He is exalted in power. In justice and great righteousness, he will not oppress. Therefore men revere him. He doesn't regard any who are wise of heart.

113 VISUAL FX - WHIRLWIND

113

The wind has reached a violent crescendo and a whirlwind forms ELIHU backs away and flees in terror running for the horizon as JOB, ZOPHAR, BILDAD and ELIHU fall on their faces in terror. Yahweh speaks out of the whirlwind. Gods voice begins with Hebrew and transforms into english and numerous other languages mixed with thunder.

YAHWEH

Who is this who darkens counsel by  
words without knowledge? Brace  
yourself like a man, for I will  
question you, then you will answer  
me!Where were you when I laid the  
foundations of the earth?

INSERT:

113L INT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - WHIRLWIND

113L

Jobs face is blasted by the wind, the atmosphere shifts and changes transporting JOB into the visions of the earth forming before him, stars and galaxies explode and form before him.

Declare, if you have understanding.  
Who determined its measures, if you  
know? Or who stretched the line on  
it? Whereupon were its foundations  
fastened? Or who laid its  
cornerstone, when the morning stars  
sang together, and all the sons of  
God shouted for joy?

CUT TO:

113M SPECIAL FX - UNDERWATER

113M

a giant wave of water smashes against JOBS face, he is  
underwater looking into the deep

Or who shut up the sea with doors,  
when it broke forth from the womb,  
when I made clouds its garment, and  
wrapped it in thick darkness,  
marked out for it my bound, set  
bars and doors, and said,

BACK TO SCENE:

'Here you may come, but no further.  
Here your proud waves shall be  
stayed?'

INSERT:

**113N EXT. STOCKTON DUNES - MORNING**

**113N**

Absolute stillness, the whirlwind is silent as the sun rises,  
JOB is stunned and humbled as Gods booming voice is now a  
whisper

Have you commanded the morning in  
your days, and caused the dawn to  
know its place; that it might take  
hold of the ends of the earth, and  
shake the wicked out of it?

CUT TO:

**113A STOCK FOOTAGE MONTAGE (LANDSCAPE)**

**113A**

Montage God view flying over desolate desert landscapes

YAHWEH (V.O.)  
It is changed as clay under the  
seal, and stands forth as a  
garment.

CUT TO:

**1130 INT. GREEN SCREEN - NIGHT - (CANDLE)**

**1130**

a mouth blows out a candle,

From the wicked, their light is  
withheld.

**113P VISUAL FX - (ARM)**

**113P**

closeup of arm bone breaking

The high arm is broken.

CUT TO:

113A OPTICAL FX - (UNDERWATER)

113A

JOB dives into the water

Have you entered into the springs  
of the sea?

JOB floating underwater

Or have you walked in the recesses  
of the deep?

CUT TO:

113A STOCK FOOTAGE MONTAGE (HELL, GRAVES, BONES, FLAMES)

113A

Have the gates of death been  
revealed to you? Or have you seen  
the gates of the shadow of death?

CUT TO:

113B STOCK FOOTAGE MONTAGE (EARTH, SPACE, SUN)

113B

Have you comprehended the earth in  
its breadth? Declare, if you know  
it all. What is the way to the  
dwelling of light? As for darkness,  
where is its place, that you should  
take it to its bound, that you  
should discern the paths to its  
house?

CLOSEUP JOB

Surely you know, for you were born  
then, and the number of your days  
is great!

CUT TO:

113C STOCK FOOTAGE MONTAGE (HAIL, SNOWSTORM)

113C

Have you entered the treasuries of  
the snow, or have you seen the  
treasures of the hail, which I have  
reserved against the time of

CUT TO:

113Q STOCK FOOTAGE (BATTLE SCENE)

113Q

battle and war scene

trouble, against the day of battle  
and war?

BACK TO SCENE:

Dark clouds release lightning into the whirlwind

By what way is the lightning  
distributed, or the east Wind  
scattered on the earth?

the wind buffets JOB and rain is unleashed

Who has cut a channel for the flood  
water, or the path for the  
thunderstorm; To cause it to rain  
on a land where no man is; on the  
wilderness, in which there is no  
man;

the waters stop, the sun comes through

to satisfy the waste and desolate  
ground, to cause the tender grass  
to spring forth? Does the rain have  
a father? Or who fathers the drops  
of dew? Out of whose womb came the  
ice? The grey frost of the sky, who  
has given birth to it? The waters  
become hard like stone, when the  
surface of the deep is frozen.

CUT TO:

113E STOCK FOOTAGE MONTAGE (SPACE, CONSTELLATIONS PLEIADES, ORION) 113E



Can you bind the cluster of the  
Pleiades, or loosen the cords of  
Orion? Can you lead forth the  
constellations in their season? Or  
can you guide the Bear with her  
cubs? Do you know the laws of the  
heavens? Can you establish its  
dominion over the earth? Can you  
lift up your voice to the clouds,  
That abundance of waters may cover  
you?

CUT TO:

**113F STOCK FOOTAGE MONTAGE (LIGHTNING)**

**113F**

Can you send forth lightnings, that  
they may go? Do they report to you,  
'Here we are?'  
Who has put wisdom in the inward  
parts? Or who has given  
understanding to the mind? Who can  
number the clouds by wisdom? Or who  
can pour out the bottles of the  
sky, when the dust runs into a  
mass, and the clods of earth stick  
together?

CUT TO:

**113G STOCK FOOTAGE MONTAGE (LIONS, RAVEN, GOAT, DONKEY, HORSE)**

**113G**

Can you hunt the prey for the  
lioness, or satisfy the appetite of  
the young lions, when they crouch  
in their dens, and lie in wait in  
the thicket? Who provides for the  
raven his prey, when his young ones  
cry to God, and wander for lack of  
food? Do you know the time when the  
mountain goats give birth? Do you  
watch when the doe bears fawns? Can  
you number the months that they  
fulfill? Or do you know the time  
when they give birth? They bow  
themselves, they bring forth their  
young, they end their labor pains.  
Their young ones become strong.

They grow up in the open field.  
They go forth, and don't return  
again. Who has set the wild donkey  
free? Or who has loosened the bonds  
of the swift donkey, Whose home I  
have made the wilderness, and the  
salt land his dwelling place? He  
scorns the tumult of the city,  
neither does he hear the shouting  
of the driver. The range of the  
mountains is his pasture, He  
searches after every green thing.

CUT TO:

**113H STOCK FOOTAGE (RHINO)**

**113H**

Will the rhino be content to serve  
you? Or will he stay by your  
feeding trough? Can you hold a  
rhino in the furrow with his  
harness? Or will he till the  
valleys after you? Will you trust  
him, because his strength is great?  
Or will you leave to him your  
labour?  
Will you confide in him, that he  
will bring home your seed, and  
gather the grain of your threshing  
floor?

CUT TO:

**113I STOCK FOOTAGE (OSTRICH, HORSE, WARHORSE, BATTLE, HAWK, EAGLE) 113I**

The wings of the ostrich wave  
proudly; but are they the feathers  
and plumage of love? For she leaves  
her eggs on the earth, warms them  
in the dust, and forgets that the  
foot may crush them, or that the  
wild animal may trample them. She  
deals harshly with her young ones,  
as if they were not hers. Though  
her labor is in vain, she is  
without fear, because God has  
deprived her of wisdom, neither has  
he imparted to her understanding.  
When she lifts up herself on high,

she scorns the horse and his rider.  
Have you given the horse might?  
Have you clothed his neck with a  
quivering mane? Have you made him  
to leap as a locust? The glory of  
his snorting is awesome. He paws in  
the valley, and rejoices in his  
strength. He goes out to meet the  
armed men. He mocks at fear, and is  
not dismayed, neither does he turn  
back from the sword. The quiver  
rattles against him, the flashing  
spear and the javelin. He eats up  
the ground with fierceness and  
rage, neither does he stand still  
at the sound of the trumpet. As  
often as the trumpet sounds he  
snorts, 'Aha!' He smells the battle  
afar off, the thunder of the  
captains, and the shouting. Is it  
by your wisdom that the hawk soars,  
and stretches her wings toward the  
south? Is it at your command that  
the eagle mounts up, and makes his  
nest on high? On the cliff he  
dwells, and makes his home, on the  
point of the cliff, and the  
stronghold. From there he spies out  
the prey. His eyes see it afar off.  
His young ones also suck up blood.  
Where the slain are, there he is.

POV WHIRLWIND LOOKS DOWN ON JOB

Shall he who argues contend with  
the Almighty? He who argues with  
God, let him answer it.

JOB

Behold, I am of small account. What  
shall I answer you? I lay my hand  
on my mouth. I have spoken once,  
and I will not answer; Yes, twice,  
but I will proceed no further.

YAHWEH (OUT OF WHIRLWIND)

Now brace yourself like a man. I  
will question you, and you will  
answer me. Will you even annul my  
judgment? Will you condemn me, that  
you may be justified? Or do you  
have an arm like God? Can you

thunder with a voice like him? Now deck yourself with excellency and dignity. Array yourself with honor and majesty. Pour out the fury of your anger. Look at everyone who is proud, and bring him low. Look at everyone who is proud, and humble him. Crush the wicked in their place. Hide them in the dust together. Bind their faces in the hidden place. Then I will also admit to you that your own right hand can save you.

CUT TO:

**113J VISUAL FX - BEHEMOTH (BRONTOSAURUS)**

**113J**

See now, behemoth, which I made as well as you. He eats grass as an ox. Look now, his strength is in his thighs. His force is in the muscles of his belly. He moves his tail like a cedar. The sinews of his thighs are knit together. His bones are like tubes of brass. His limbs are like bars of iron. He is the chief of the ways of God. He who made him gives him his sword. Surely the mountains produce food for him, where all the animals of the field play. He lies under the lotus trees, in the covert of the reed, and the marsh. The lotuses cover him with their shade. The willows of the brook surround him. Behold, if a river overflows, he doesn't tremble. He is confident, though the Jordan swells even to his mouth. Shall any take him when he is on the watch, or pierce through his nose with a snare?

CUT TO:

**113K VISUAL FX - LEVIATHAN**

**113K**

Can you draw out Leviathan with a fishhook, or press down his tongue

with a cord? Can you put a rope into his nose, or pierce his jaw through with a hook? Will he make many petitions to you, or will he speak soft words to you? Will he make a covenant with you, that you should take him for a servant forever? Will you play with him as with a bird? Or will you bind him for your girls? Will traders barter for him? Will they part him among the merchants? Can you fill his skin with barbed irons, or his head with fish spears? Lay your hand on him. Remember the battle, and do so no more. Behold, the hope of him is in vain. Won't one be cast down even at the sight of him? None is so fierce that he dare stir him up. Who then is he who can stand before me? Who has first given to me, that I should repay him? Everything under the heavens is mine. I will not keep silence concerning his limbs, nor his mighty strength, nor his goodly frame. Who can strip off his outer garment? Who shall come within his jaws? Who can open the doors of his face? Around his teeth is terror. Strong scales are his pride, shut up together with a close seal. One is so near to another, that no air can come between them. They are joined one to another. They stick together, so that they can't be pulled apart. His sneezing flashes out light. His eyes are like the eyelids of the morning. Out of his mouth go burning torches. Sparks of fire leap forth. Out of his nostrils a smoke goes, as of a boiling pot over a fire of reeds. His breath kindles coals. A flame goes forth from his mouth. There is strength in his neck. Terror dances before him. The flakes of his flesh are joined together. They are firm on him. They can't be moved. His heart is as firm as a stone, yes, firm as the lower millstone. When he raises himself up, the mighty are afraid. They retreat before his thrashing. If one attacks him with the sword,

it can't prevail; nor the spear,  
the dart, nor the pointed shaft. He  
counts iron as straw; and brass as  
rotten wood. The arrow can't make  
him flee. Sling stones are like  
chaff to him. Clubs are counted as  
stubble. He laughs at the rushing  
of the javelin. His undersides are  
like sharp potsherds, leaving a  
trail in the mud like a threshing  
sledge. He makes the deep to boil  
like a pot. He makes the sea like a  
pot of ointment. He makes a path  
shine after him. One would think  
the deep had white hair. On earth  
there is not his equal, that is  
made without fear. He sees  
everything that is high. He is king  
over all the sons of pride.

#### JOB

I know that you can do all things,  
and that no purpose of yours can be  
restrained. You asked, 'Who is this  
who hides counsel without  
knowledge?' therefore I have  
uttered that which I did not  
understand, things too wonderful  
for me, which I didn't know. You  
said, 'Listen, now, and I will  
speak; I will question you, and you  
will answer me.' I had heard of you  
by the hearing of the ear, but now  
my eye sees you. Therefore I abhor  
myself, and repent in dust and  
ashes.

#### YAHWEH

Voiceover out of the whirlwind to ELIPHAZ the Temanite

My wrath is kindled against you,  
and against your two friends; for  
you have not spoken of me the thing  
that is right, as my servant Job  
has. Now therefore, take to  
yourselves seven bulls and seven  
rams, and go to my servant Job, and  
offer up for yourselves a burnt  
offering; and my servant Job shall  
pray for you, for I will accept  
him, that I not deal with you

according to your folly. For you have not spoken of me the thing that is right, as my servant Job has.

114 EXT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - MONTAGE (FAMILY, CHILDREN)

114

114. EXT. GREEN SCREEN - DAY - MONTAGE (FAMILY, CHILDREN)

JOB is visited by his brothers and sisters and friends who console him with gifts and treasures of coins and gold KEREN HAPPUCH reads from a scroll handed to her by JOBS wife.

KEREN HAPPUCH

So ELIPHAZ the Temanite and BILDAD the Shuhite and ZOPHAR the Naamathite went, and did what Yahweh commanded them, and Yahweh accepted Job. Yahweh turned the captivity of Job, when he prayed for his friends. Yahweh gave Job twice as much as he had before. Then came there to him all his brothers, and all his sisters, and all those who had been of his acquaintance before, and ate bread with him in his house. They comforted him, and consoled him concerning all the evil that Yahweh had brought on him. Everyone also gave him a piece of money, and everyone a ring of gold. So Yahweh blessed the latter end of Job more than his beginning. He had fourteen thousand sheep, six thousand camels, one thousand yoke of oxen, and a thousand female donkeys. He had also seven sons and three daughters. He called the name of the first, JEMIAH; and the name of the second, KEZIAH; and the name of the third, KEREN HAPPUCH. In all the land were no women found so beautiful as the daughters of Job.

115. VISUAL FX (JOB AGES)

Timelapse as JOB grows old and fades to dust

KEREN HAPPUCH (V.O.)

Their father gave them an  
inheritance among their brothers.  
After this Job lived one hundred  
forty years, and saw his sons, and  
his sons' sons, to four  
generations.  
So Job died, being old and full of  
days.

FOLLOW THE DUST AND FADE TO CLOUDS