

CHUCK

Mr. Mackie: Okay guys, today we are going to learn about Judgment and the Millennium. Now as you know the story from Matthew about the "Sheep to Goats" ratio...

(Mr. Mackie talks)

Andy: (*talks to self*) I really don't want to listen today. I'm going to type something on my computer, thinking that I'm going to take notes.

Dave: Me either, but then again, do I ever pay attention in class?

(Shaze looks at him with an annoyed, yet concerned look on her face)

Shaze: (*talking quietly*) Dave, you really need to pass this class to graduate. Aren't you concerned about graduation? Do you want to at least try and make the effort?

Dave: (*short pause*) No, actually I don't.

Shaze: Wow, that's sad, dude. That's really sad. (*raising her voice*) I can't believe-

Mr. Mackie: Shaze! Listen up, or you are going to go sit in the hallway. Now like I was saying, Jesus separated the sheep on his right side, and the goats on the left. He told them... (*talking*)

Shaze: (*whispering*) Dave, do you really like getting me into trouble? I was only concerned about you graduating, and wanted to help you out a little.

Dave: Well, maybe I don't need your help. I am a big boy now and-

Shaze: Dude, I'm really not in the mood to take your crap today. I've had a really bad day and all I want to do is go home. And-

Dave: You "always" have a bad day, Shaze. I really think you are nothing but a big drama queen. You blow stuff way out of proportion and-

Shaze: The reason why I have such bad days at this school is because of people like you. Now shut up and let me hear Mr. Mackie teach so I don't end up in detention or some dumb thing.

Mr. Mackie: ...the sheep say to him "Master, when did we see You hungry and give You food, thirsty and give You drink, a stranger and take You in, naked and clothe You, sick or in prison and visit You?" and then Jesus said, "I say to you, as much as you did it to one another, you did it to Me.". Now Jesus then turned to the left and said "A curse is upon you! You will be cast into the Lake of Fire, for you did not feed me, clothe me, visit..."...

Maggy: (*talking softly to Elaine*) I find this class completely pointless. I learned this in Sunday school. I think since I have a good grade in this class I don't have to pay attention.

Jamie: (*talking a little louder than Maggy*) Maggy, I am SO sick and tired of you grade-grubbing all the time! It makes me sick. Well, I have probably a higher grade than you, but do you hear me saying anything about it? No, I didn't think so.

Maggy: Hate to brake it to you, but you just did.

Jamie: (*normal voice*) Oh, shut up, Maggy!

Maggy: (*normal voice*) How about you shut up, Jamie! I'm sick of your crap!

Jamie: Well, I'm sick of your crap. Just turn around and talk to your followers.

(Maggy is shocked, and throws down her books. By this time Mr. Mackie is catching on that the attention is not on him and his talking, but on the student fighting in the classroom.)

Maggy: Followers? Excuse me, but, these are my FRIENDS. Do you know what a friend is, Jamie? Oh, that's right, you don't, because you don't have any!

(Laughter comes from Maggy, Elaine, and Amy)

Mr. Mackie: Girls! Knock it off!

Jamie: Excuse me, Miss Thang, but I DO have friends. I chose not to talk to anyone here because I don't like hanging out with fake people like you!

Maggy: Oh, girl, you have just started something that you are about to finish right here and right now.

Mr. Mackie: Ladies! Enough. Go out in the hallway, both of you. Better yet, both of you go to the office. NOW! (*sends them to the office*) Alright, class. Now since that is over, let's get back to the lesson. Andy, what did you learn out of this?

Andy: All I know is that to be a good Christian, you have to make sure you help out other people. Because you never know, what if they're an angel?

Mr. Mackie: Good point, Andy-exactly what I was looking for. (*continues talking to the class*)

Shaze: Wow, Andy, how'd you pull that one off? Could it have been because you know the song "What If He's an Angel" by Tommy Shane?

Andy: Hmm, maybe...

(They both laugh and class continues on as usual)

Mr. Mackie: Now, ladies and gentlemen, does anyone else know anything more about what happens during the millennium? (*looks around for a volunteer*) Anyone? Anyone at all? (*finally, Justice raises her hand*) Ah, yes, Justice, what do you know?

Justice: Well, in Revelations 20:2-3, God binds Satan for 1,000 years. He casts him into the bottomless pit, shuts him up, and sets a seal on him so he won't cause anymore maheim until the thousand years is complete. He is allowed his so-called "season" when God permits him to make one last rebellion against Him.

(*Everyone claps*)

Mr. Mackie: Excellent job, Justice. Awesome descriptions, and you even quoted the text! You sure do know what you were talking about.

Justice: Thank you, Mr. Mackie.

Mr. Mackie: Now, as Justice just explained, the devil is cast..(*fades out*)

Treynor: (*whispering to Justice*) Nice work Justice. Make the rest of us look stupid.

Justice: (*quietly*) Well, I'm sorry I like getting good grades and giving correct answers to the questions. Gosh, man, I just don't understand why you have to be this way.

Treynor: (*chuckles a little*) Be like what? I'm just telling it like it is. I'm not trying to make myself sound mean.

Justice: Well, then think of another way because it hurts me to hear you say that.

Treynor: Wow. I'm really sorry about that. I will try hard not to make you feel like that. I didn't even know it hurt you, let alone, I didn't even know it sounded that way.

Justice: I really appreciate your apology, Trey. You really have matured over these past four years.

(*Mr. Mackie had previously called on Chuck to describe the Millennial reign of Christ in Revelations 20:4-6.*)

Chuck: ...alright? And John saw a vision that people, or people's souls-or whatever-that had died for telling people that they were a "Jesus-Freak" so to speak. And, like, they didn't follow the ways of the dumb people that worshiped a beast. Who would worship a beast anyway? They are so ugly, and they smell, and they aren't much to look at-

Mr. Mackie: ANYWAYS...

Chuck: Yeah, anyway, they didn't worship the beast, the image, or have the mark of it on their heads or hands. The other dead people didn't live in Heaven yet because this was only the first resurrection. The people in the second death have no power, but they will

be, like, priests of God, and then will reign with Him a thousand years. It's completely strange to think about, but hey, it all works out.

(Long pause)

Mr. Mackie: Well, um, thank you Chuck (*scratching his head*). That was some speech.

Chuck: Yeah, I knmow. I thought that I'd break it down in laymen's terms for everyone because this stuff is so confusing.

Dave: Of course this stuff is confusing. It's talking about the end of the world.

Elane: The only reason, Dave, why you think it's confusing is because you don't ever pay attention. DUH!

Dave: Excuse me, but I do pay attention. It's just that most of the time I choose not to.

(A few chuckles arise from the class.)

Mr. Mackie: Although, Elane, even though Dave does need to pay attention more in class, he makes an excellent point. This stuff is hard to understand.

Elane: I guess so.

Mr. Mackie: Okay, then, tomorrow we will work on "Satan's Little Season" unless anyone else has something to say. (*Jessica raises her hand*) Yes, Jessica.

Jessica: I am Jessy.

Mr. Mackie: Yes, I know that, now what did you want to say?

Jessica: Oh, just I am Jessy.

(bell rings and everyone starts to leave.)

Mr. Mackie: Alright everyone. Class dismissed.

(The next day, Mrs. Krenolds talks with the class)

Mrs. Krenolds: Alright, shhhh, settle down guys. (*Class is still talking*) Guys, knock it off, I don't need to tell you guys twice to tell you to shut your mouths. Class has begun and I don't want to yell over the top of everyone's voice. Enough.

Larry: Kind of like you are babysitting kindergarteners right?

(class laughs and snickers)

Mr. Mackie: Yes, and that's too bad.

Leah: You know, I'm sick of being treated like a kindergartener at this school!

Mr. Mackie: I'm sorry, did I offend you?

Leah: No...well...I mean it's not just you, it's basically the whole school.

Jeanine: Yeah, we are seniors, and we want to be treated like one. Doesn't it say in the Bible somewhere to treat others like you want to be treated?

Mr. Mackie: Yes, in Leviticus 19:18, it says to love your neighbor as you would love yourself.

Leah: I don't know. I just wish this school would have more of an understanding of the seniors. Especially since we are the first graduating class.

Lina: Why don't we just talk to them? I know we are leaving in a few weeks, but why don't we just tell them-Mr. Konroy and Mr. Zellhers-how we feel about this school, and just tell them to improve for next year?

Mrs. Krenolds: You know, that's not such a bad idea. I really would like to see that happen. I would like to get Mr. Konroy's opinion as well as you guys, too. I am really sorry that you guys feel this way, why didn't you say anything before?

Bridgette: I think it was because we didn't think anyone would care. No one has really cared about us more than you have.

Mrs. Krenolds: Thanks you guys. I'm really glad to hear that.

Jessica: Well, at least you are doing something about it. We really didn't think that anyone would care.

Mrs. Krenolds: Why wouldn't I care. I am here to care. And Mr. Mackie is here to learn to care for you, too.

Mr. Mackie: You know, I was in the same position as you all were at this age. I had a small school too. We didn't even have our own building until my senior year. You all have a lot more than I had in my senior year of high school.

(bell rings)

Mrs. Krenolds: Alright everyone, class is dismissed. See you all Monday morning.