

MISS HAZEL (w/Jaxon)

EXT. JAXON'S PORCH - DAY

Jaxon sits on the porch. Miss Hazel walks over to him. He stands to greet her.

MISS HAZEL  
Good afternoon.

JAXON  
No holy food today?

MISS HAZEL  
Not today.

JAXON  
Bummer.

MISS HAZEL  
I was praying for you this morning and I felt the Lord impress me to tell you to look up.

JAXON  
At what? A God who doesn't care?

MISS HAZEL  
Not true. God cares about every part of your life.

Jaxon shakes his head in disbelief.

JAXON  
Did he care when my arm was practically cut off? Or how about when my career went swirling down the toilet? Or how about when my wife left me? Did he care then? No.

MISS HAZEL  
Yes. And He still cares now. Jaxon, God did not cause those things to happen. But He allowed them. And what the enemy meant for evil, God will use for good.

JAXON

Really? Because if there is a God, I'm pretty sure he hates me.

Miss Hazel abruptly snatches Jaxon by his shirt and gives him a slight shake.

MISS HAZEL

You may lie, deceive and even pity yourself, but you will not disparage the name and character of the Lord, do you understand me?

He nods quickly. She releases him and takes a deep breath. She points to his shirt.

MISS HAZEL (CONT'D)

Sorry about that.

Jaxon rubs his neck.

JAXON

I think you scratched me.

He looks inside his shirt.

MISS HAZEL

Hate is not something God has for anyone. Including you. He has an amazing love for you. You just refuse to see it.

JAXON

I don't see it.

MISS HAZEL

You will.

JAXON

How?

MISS HAZEL

I already told you. Look up.