

Would you give me a drink?

Did you hear me?

That bad, huh?

What?

You, a Jew, ask for a drink from me, a Samaritan? And a woman?

I'm sorry. I should have said "Please."

You know, it is not safe for you to be alone out here.

Nor you. Why haven't you come with others? And why so late in the day? Don't women go to the wells in the cool of the morning?

Yeah well, none of them will be seen with me, so I have to come at noon in the heat, as you have so kindly reminded me.

Why won't they be seen with you?

- long story.

I'd still like a drink of water, if you can spare it.

Amazing what a parched throat will do. Aren't I unclean to you?
Won't you be defiled by this vessel?

Maybe some of my people say that about your women, but I don't.

Yeah, what do you say?

I say if you knew who I am, you'd be asking me for a drink.

Really?

And I would give you living water.

Would, except that you have nothing to draw water with, and this is a deep well. Besides, what do you need from me if you have your own supply of "living water"?

- long story.

But Jewish water is better than Samaritan water, humm?

That's not what I said.

Are you a better man than our ancestor, Jacob, who dug this well? Your water is better than his?

I know Jacob. And everyone who drinks this water will thirst again. But whoever drinks the water that I give him will never be thirsty again.

- Wouldn't that be nice.

The water I give will become in a person a spring of water welling up to eternal life.

Really.

Yes, really.

Prove it.

First, go and call your husband and when you come back I will explain to you both.

I don't have a husband.

You are right...You've had five husbands...And the man you're living with now is not your husband.

Ha, ha, haa...I see. You're a prophet. You're here to preach at me.

No.

Usually the one good thing about coming here alone is I can escape being condemned.

I'm not here to condemn you.

I've made mistakes...too many. But it's men like you who have made it impossible for me to do anything about it.

How?

Our ancestors worshipped on this mountain, but you Jews insist Jerusalem is the only place for true worship.

They say that because the temple is there.

Yeah, exactly where we're not allowed.

I'm here to break those barriers. And the time is coming when neither on this mountain nor in Jerusalem will you worship the Father.

So where am I supposed to go when I need God? I never received anything from God but I couldn't thank him even if I did.

Anywhere. God is spirit and the time is coming and is now here that you won't matter where you worship, but only that you do it in spirit and truth. Heart and mind – that! That is the kind of worshiper He's looking for. It won't matter where you are from...or what you have done. Do you believe what I am telling you?

Until the Messiah comes, and explains everything and sorts this mess out, including me, I don't trust in anyone.

You're wrong...when you say that you've never received anything from God.

This Messiah you speak of. I am he...

The first one was named Ramin. You were a woman of purity who was excited to be married, but he wasn't a good man. He hurt you, and it made you question marriage and even the practice of your faith.

Stop it!

The second was Fazad. On your wedding night his skin smelled like oranges, and to this day every time you pass by the oranges in the market, you feel guilty for leaving him because he was the only truly godly man you have been with but you felt unworthy.

Why are you doing this!

I have not revealed myself to the public as the Messiah. You are the first. It would be good if you believed me.

You picked the wrong person.

I came to Samaria just to meet you. Do you think it is an accident that I am here in the middle of the day?

I am rejected by others.

I know. But not by the Messiah.

And you know these things because you are the Christ...I am going to tell everyone.

I was counting on it.

Spirit and truth?

Spirit and truth.

It won't be about mountains or temples?

Soon...just the heart.

You promise?

I promise.

This man told me everything I've done! Oh, he must be the Christ!

Hey, wait! You forgot your...

Come and see a man who told me everything I ever did!

Uh, Rabbi we got food, what would you like?

Ah...I have food to eat that you do not know about.

Who got your food? Wait a minute. You told her?

Mm-hmm...So that means we are going to stay here a couple of days. It has been a long time of sowing, but the fields are ripe for harvest.

And so it's time?

Let's go!

Yes!

*¶ Throw me like a stone
in the water
Watch the mud rise up
Dress me like a lamb
for the slaughter
Pour me in your cup
Should 've know
we'd bring trouble
Trouble gonna find you here*

Trouble

Trouble

