Jesus is nailed to the cross

by Joseph Bathanti in the March 6, 2013 issue

One year Marie gave up TV for Lent.

If Jesus Christ could bear His cross, then kite on it three hours so we'd repent, sacrifice in return was merely right.

I swore off sweets, only to break my fast with thieved chocolate, watching Lord of the Flies, a film exposing my black soul. Aghast, I rushed to my sister's room for advice.

She was asleep, my parents too. Spilling from the TV, English schoolboy savages marched the house, whetted for blood and killing. I screamed for Jesus. But His ravages snared Him, like a film, in cruel depiction—as if it were my own crucifixion.