

DAN

So, I'm at the coast buying fish for the fish market, see... and this giant fish swims right up to the shore...

GRIZZ

What does this have to do with the prophet?

DAN

I'm getting there. Anyway, this giant fish gives a big ol' belch and throws up all over the beach!

ROOKIE

Ew! I wanna hear more.

(puts on goggles)

Ok, I'm ready.

DAN

How 'bout this? A full-grown fella comes right out of that fish's mouth.

ROOKIE

No way!

DAN

Way. He was all bleached out, covered in seaweed and fish guts, but still alive!

GRIZZ

Sounds like a whale of a tale, but can you reel it in, please?

DAN

Don't get your sails in a twist. After we got him all cleaned up, he said his name was Jonah, God's prophet to Nineveh.

ROOKIE

(taking off goggles)

Whoa.

DAN

So naturally I came here later to see if *any* prophet could actually help this wicked ol' city.

GRIZZ

So, did Jonah run away again or did he show up here in Nineveh?

*FINN and GIL, two brothers, enter dressed in dirty rags.*

FINN AND GIL

Big beard, kinda grumpy, seaweed in his teeth?

ROOKIE

Can't say Jonah doesn't leave a lasting impression.

FINN

And a lasting smell. He preached for three days and the whole city changed from their wicked ways and put on sackcloth and ashes.

ROOKIE

That explains their...uh....

GRIZZ

Fashion statements?

ROOKIE

Right.

GIL

Nobody has seen him since.

GRIZZ

So, Jonah just...disappeared? Sounds like something is swimming below the surface here.

ROOKIE

Did somebody make him take a long walk off a short pier?

FINN

We don't do stuff like that anymore.

GIL

It's true. We've stopped cursing and fighting--and we only use swordfish for food now.

FINN

Today's the first day I didn't wake up with a black eye!

GIL

I love you, bro.

(the brothers hug)