

Jesus and Me

Girl:

(sitting in chair, center stage, reading Bible)

“Now the sons of Japeth were Gomer Magog and Madai and Javan Tubal and Meschech and Tiras. And the sons of Gomer Javan were Elishah and Tarshish, Kittim and Dodanim.”

(slams Bible shut)

Dear God, thank you so much for my quiet time, and the way you speak to me. Lead, guide, and direct me and please, um, be with me today.

(Jesus enters to just behind girl.)

Yeah, that's a good one. Okay, see ya. Bye.

{Jesus places hand on girl. She looks up, quite surprised to see someone there, then recognizes who it is.}

Jesus? Jesus! Wow, I just prayed that you'd be with me but, uh, I didn't really think you'd, like, **be** with me, you know? Um, have a seat. Long trip, I'm sure.

(Jesus sits in chair where girl was sitting.)

Well, can I get you something to drink? We've got this great new drink since you've been gone. It's called Coca-Cola. It's the real thing. *(nervous laugh)*

Say, what do you want to do? Want to watch some TV? *(grabs channel remote)* Yeah, look, here's a show -- The Guiding Light. I guess you kind of have that one covered, huh, Jesus. How about something else? Oh, look -- M-TV -- is -- off! *(puts down remote)*

We could listen to some music. *(goes to CD stack)* This one is my favorite -- AC/DC's Highway to ---- or George Michael's I Want Your ---. Maybe not.

Um, let's see. *(in desperation)* Do you want to play Bible Trivia? Yeah, that would be a lot of fun, but I don't have it and you probably know all the answers anyway. *(nervous laugh)*

How about we hold hands and sing Kumbaya? Yeah, that'll be nice. Oh, hang on. That's the telephone. It's another new thing we've got. Some fella named Alexander Graham -- um -- Cracker, I don't know. Hang on.

(Goes to phone)

Hello? Hey, Mary Beth! How's it going? Uh-huh. Well, listen, I can't talk right now. Yeah, I've got an out-of-town guest. Yep, he's a friend of my dad or something. Your parents just cruised town? You're having a party? Three kegs of *(looks at Jesus, covers mouthpiece)* **milk**? Well, I don't know. Bart is going to be there? He wanted to know if I was going to be there? Oh, my God! *(looks at Jesus, covers mouthpiece)* Oh, hey, God -- how you doing? What, Mary Beth? Nobody. Your parents forgot the keys to the car? I can't believe this. I can't be there -- I mean, trust me when I say I can't be there. You're coming to pick me up? **No!** I mean, yes. I mean, let me see what I can do. OK, I'll see you in a minute.

(Hangs up phone, turns to Jesus)

Jesus! Hey, buddy, ol' pal -- Jesus! That was my friend, Mary Beth. She just called to say hello and to let me know that she is having a -- uh -- birthday party, yeah, for -- her little brother, Bart. Yeah, that's it. And she wanted to know if I could come over and help her set up the milk and cookies. So, you stay here and I'll go help her and I'll be back in about an hour and then we'll sing Kumbaya. I know how much you were looking forward to it. Thanks a bunch. I'll see you later.

(Girl begins to walk out. Jesus walks right on her heels. Girl turns to Jesus.)

Aren't you cute. Here, Jesus, come back over here and sit down. OK, I wasn't completely honest with you. In fact, I told you a little story. OK, I lied to you. Forgive me? *(nervous laugh)* That was Mary Beth, and she is having a party, but I don't think it's the kind of party that you'd want to go to.

Well, there's going to be some things going on that might make you feel a little uncomfortable, and you wouldn't know anybody there, so I thought I'd go over and -- um -- **witness to everybody!**

(talking a mile a minute) Yeah, I'll go witness to everyone and I should have 'em all saved in about 45 minutes or so and then I'll bring 'em all back here and then we'll all sing Kumbaya. Great! You stay here and I'll be back in 45 minutes. I'm so glad we got that settled!

(Girl walks off. Jesus is right on her heels again.)

(angrily) I guess we didn't get that settled! Sit down! Now, listen here, that was my best friend Mary Beth on the phone. She called and invited **me** to the party! Her parents just left town for the weekend. There's going to be **three** -- count 'em -- **three** kegs of beer, and Bart, the finest guy in the whole school, is gonna be there and he wanted to know if I was gonna be there, and for once her parents forgot the keys to the Porche, and I'll be back when I **darn well please!!!!!!** Get it? Got it? Goodbye!!!!

(Girl stomps off, Jesus right behind her.)

Jesus! Just go away!

(Girl pushes Jesus away. Jesus stumbles back into position as though on the cross. Girl kneels with look of horror and then remorse over personal rejection of Christ.)