

TALK TO ME

George: Randy **Steve:** Jacob **Bill:** Fr. Mike **Becky:** Tiffany **Susan:** Jude **Howard:** Matt

George: Hi...my name is George. And I wanted to talk to about something that happened to me recently that changed my life. You see I've always considered myself to be a good Christian. I go to Church, I read the Bible, I pray...well, I talk to God anyway. But that's not exactly the same thing as I was soon to discover. You see the question isn't "Do you talk to God?"the question is "Do you listen to God?" Let me put it like this.....What if you were to talk to your friends the way that you talk to God? What if they were to talk that way to you? Let me show you what I mean.

George: Well, let it's almost time. I wonder if I got everything....I got drinks, I got chips, I got music...and when the party starts to die down...PICTIONARY. That's what I'm talking about. Good food, good friends, good times.

(DOORBELL RINGS) George answers the door.

George: Steve! Come in!

Steve: Good evening George.....thank you for inviting me George....you have a lovely home George. Thank you, George.

George: Oh, you're welcome Steve.

Steve: I just wanted to say George, I really appreciate you having me over George. Thank you George.

George: You're welcome

Steve: Thank you George.

George: You're welcome Steve.

Steve: Thank you George.

(DOORBELL RINGS)

George: Uh...that's the doorbell

Steve: You have a lovely home George.

George: Thank you....I need to....(Pulls hand away) (Steve sits down while George answers the door)

George: Bill...Becky...come on in....Steve's here.

Bill: Hey George, how ya doing buddy? Can you get me something to drink? It's a scorcher out there! (Bill sits down next to George)

George: Uh sure....why don't we just.....

Becky: Oh, nevermind that! I need to talk to you right now! I'm in big trouble!

George: Again? Becky, why is it the only time you want to talk to me is when you're in trouble?

Becky: I know....I know. But I REALLY need your help this time George! If you get me out of this, I SWEAR...I will never get in trouble again.

George: I don't know Becky....I....

BILL: GEORGE? Drink?! And can you get me something to eat? I'm famished!

(DOORBELL RINGS)

George: Excuse me a minute. (answers the door) HOWARD, SUSAN!
Man, am I glad you guys are here....you wouldn't....

Howard: I thank thee Oh George, for thy gracious invitation, to sup with thee. Verily, verily, I say unto thee....surely, thou hast prepared a bountiful feast, from thy harvest! (clapping from Steve and Bill) Thank you, thank you. You're too kind really!

Susan: Hi George, it's great to see you again. I don't think I've seen you since Christmas. How you been?

George: Great actually. I just started a new job last week and...

Susan: Of course, last Christmas I had the flu and I couldn't get out of bed for days. I stared at the ceiling the whole time. (walking off looking up) I wonder if I ever fixed that crack? Maybe if I painted the walls a light blue...

George: I'm fine....thanks for asking.

Bill: (approaches George) Say George, can I borrow 50 bucks?

George: WHAT?

Bill: I'm a little behind....you know how it is! And I never got that drink from you either buddy.

Becky: GEORGE! I...need...help. If you don't help me now I don't know what I'll do!

Howard: Oh what blessing it be to gather in good company and partake in the festive warmth and generosity of GEORGE!

Steve: Thank you George..... you have a lovely home George. I really appreciate you having me over George. Thank you George.

Susan: But if I move the bookcase I would have to get pictures to go there.

Bill: And I would need a new car!

Howard: A new automobile for William! Glorious!

Steve: Thank you George

Susan: I need to put my car in the shop.

(Everyone starts talking at the same time)

George: STOP!!! Just stop it, OK?! I mean, what is wrong with you people?

(To Bill) It seems like you only want me to do stuff for you.

(To Becky) And you only want to talk to me when you're in trouble.

(To Howard) And you only want other people to hear your fancy words.

(To Susan) And you, you're so distracted that you don't even realize I'm talking to you! (George waves his hands in front of her face)

Susan: Huh? Did you say something?

George: And Rainman over here, just keeps saying the same thing over and over. I mean you don't even mean half the things you say anyway.

Steve: George I....

George: And Stop using my name every 5 seconds like it's a comma or something!

Steve: Sorry George....I mean...Sorry

George: Can't you see what you're doing to our relationship? I mean how can we even have a relationship if we can't talk to each other?

George: And that's when it hit me. I mean it was almost like I could hear God saying "Now you know how I feel." Right then I realized that all the mind wandering, flowery speech making, and selfish favor asking that I called prayer was actually hurting my relationship with God. I was missing out on one of the best things there is about knowing God...listening to him. Well right then my prayer life changed forever.

Howard: Listen!....Listen, George...we're sorry.

Susan: We were so wrapped up in our own selves and our own problems....we weren't thinking of you.

Bill: What do you say big guy? Can you forgive us?

George: Well actually, I should be apologizing to you guys.

Becky: Apologize to us....what for?

George: For kicking the snot out of y'all at Pictionary! Come on....let's play!