

CALLING GOD

by JOHN COSPER

GENRE: Comedy/Light Drama

SYNOPSIS: A college student calls on the Lord for the first time and discovers someone who wants to be not just an emergency helper but a life-long companion.

DIRECTOR'S TIP: Leah and Pam are not speaking directly with each other, but their dialogue intersects to tell the story and message.

TIME: Under 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 2

TOPIC: Friendship

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: Genesis 4:26

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Any

SUGGESTED USE: Seeker Service, Sermon Illustration, Youth/College Service

CHARACTERS:

PAM—a serious med student in college

LEAH—Pam's less-than-serious roommate

PROPS: School books, telephones, beds, dorm room accessories

COSTUMES: Casual dress for Pam; alternative dress for Leah

SOUND: Wireless microphones

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: A dorm room

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Lights up on a college dorm room and PAM, a 22-year-old senior.

PAM: Hello? I'd like to speak to God, please... Yes, Pam Gruber. That's G-R-U-B-E-R... I'd like to speak to God... Yes, God, G-O-D... Hello? Is this God? Hi, God, this is... well, how did you know who I—Oh, right, you're God... Yes, I do need your help, but I suppose you know what I'm gonna ask already... Okay... Well, I know we've never talked before, and this may not be as big as like, some natural disaster. But I'm struggling in anatomy class, and if I don't ace this test tomorrow, I'm gonna get a "C," which means bye-bye med school... I know, I'm not asking for the answer key. Just the energy to make it through the night because my usual coffee shop burned down last week and my only option besides you is... well, my roommate the pharmacist.

LEAH enters, waving a hand dreamily before her face.

LEAH: I can feel it. It's like this force, this cosmic energy field. It surrounds us, it penetrates us—

PAM: Hey, Obi Wan, you mind? I'm on the phone.

LEAH: Who you talking to?

PAM: God.

LEAH: No really, who you talking to?

PAM: God!

LEAH: You're talking to God?

PAM: Yes.

LEAH: THE God??

PAM: Yes!

LEAH: Pam, what are you on, and do you have any left?

PAM: Hush! *(On phone)* Sorry, God. So what do you say? Can you help me out? You can? Oh, I see. Well, okay. What would you like? Well, sure I can do that. I'll call you next week, maybe. No wait, that's midterms. The week after. I should have some time then. You want to talk sooner? EVERY DAY? I don't know, God. I don't even speak to my boyfriend that much.

LEAH: And we can all see how that's working out.