

Drama Ministry®

POINT. CLICK. ACTION!

READY OR NOT

by SCOTT CRAIN

GENRE: Drama

SYNOPSIS: A mother, a businessman, and a teenager each give excuses for being unprepared for an all-important meeting: their appointment with death.

DIRECTOR'S TIP: Specials can be used if available to light only each speaker in turn, heightening the sense of isolation.

TIME: Under 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 4

TOPIC: Death, Priorities

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: Hebrews 9:27

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Any

SUGGESTED USE: Worship Service, Sermon Starter

CHARACTERS:

CATE - a mom

HAL - a businessman

JULIA - a teenager

PROPS: A PDA

COSTUMES: Contemporary

SOUND: Wireless mics

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: The afterlife

Drama Ministry

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READY OR NOT *by Scott Crain*

Lights up on CATE, who looks upward toward the light.

CATE: I wasn't expecting this. I mean, I guess I was expecting this eventually—after all, this is what happens, right? I just mean, I wasn't expecting it today. Not right this minute. The truth is, Lord, I'm not really...prepared. I've had so much going on lately. Like today. I've got to drop Ava off at ballet lessons, pick up Cody at soccer practice. Get the dry cleaning. Balance the checkbook. There's a pot roast waiting in the crock pot at home, and I'll need to add water. The last thing I needed this weekend is...this.

Lights up on HAL.

HAL: Today just doesn't look good at all, Lord. In fact, this whole week is kinda crazy. *(He frowns down at the PDA in his hands, scratches his head)* Uh...I've got a business lunch today in midtown with a potential client. We're trying that new Thai place. Let's see, there's a twenty minute break this afternoon at 3:15, but I get the feeling this is going to take longer than twenty minutes, am I right? *(Smiling sheepishly)* This is kind of an all-or-nothing type situation, and it's just that I've got a lot of irons in the fire right now. I'm booked solid.

Lights up on JULIA.

JULIA: I'm sixteen years old. I mean honestly, Lord. Isn't this the kind of meeting you have with, I dunno, people in their eighties or nineties? I haven't even gotten my driver's license yet, for heaven's sake. Is it possible this is some kind of 'clerical error', because nothing about this feels right. I've still got a lot of stuff to do. Like graduate high school and move out to L.A. Like marry Justin Timberlake and have our four kids: Skyler, Carson, Tawny, and Toby. Is there some way you could double-check your records, or something? Because I'm way too young...

HAL: I'm way too busy...

CATE: I'm way too unprepared.

JULIA: I need more time.

HAL: Could I have more time?

CATE: Just a little more time?

JULIA: I just wasn't ready today, Lord.

HAL: I wasn't ready.

CATE: I wasn't ready.