

Drama Ministry®

POINT. CLICK. ACTION!

THE INTERROGATION

by Tim Diffie and Cindy Swenson

GENRE: Comedy

SYNOPSIS: Charlie is interrogated for his sins and acts defensively until he realizes he can go to God to ask for forgiveness to stop feeling guilty.

DIRECTOR'S TIP: This is a fun spin on the "good cop, bad cop" scene since it's more of a "good cop, stupid cop" scenario. Actors can really have fun reacting to Roscoe and his silly quips, although when Charlie realizes at the end of the drama that the Interrogators aren't from God, all focus should be on Charlie so the congregation won't be distracted and miss the point of who it is who really makes us feel guilty.

TIME: Over 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 3

TOPIC: Forgiveness

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: John 1:9

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Any

SUGGESTED USE: Worship Service

CHARACTERS:

SALLY (or SIDE) - Interrogator

ROSCOE - Interrogator

CHARLIE - perpetrator

PROPS: Chair

COSTUMES: Casual for Charlie, suits for interrogators

SOUND: 3 wireless mics

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: Sanctuary

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SALLY: Alright. This way. Sit right here.

ROSCOE: Yeah. Right here.

CHARLIE: Hey, no need to shove.

SALLY: Well, you've been quite the naughty boy, haven't you?

ROSCOE: Quite the naughty boy.

CHARLIE: What do you mean?

SALLY: You know what I mean.

ROSCOE: Yeah. You know.

CHARLIE: No, I don't!

SALLY: Don't play dumb with us, buddy boy.

ROSCOE: Yeah. Don't play dumb.

SALLY: We can do this the hard way or the easy way.

ROSCOE: Yeah. The hard way or the easy way.

CHARLIE: Honestly, guys, really—I don't... *(Pause)* Oh, wait a minute. This is about that leather coat I shoplifted, isn't it. What was that, eight or nine years ago?

SALLY: Now you're catchin' on.

CHARLIE: Aw, man. I knew you'd be along to bust my chops for that eventually.

SALLY: Well, of course. We are the Guilt Squad, aren't we? We can't let you think you're getting away with something like that, can we?

ROSCOE: Yeah. Can we?

CHARLIE: Oh, of course not. Even though I already did the time for that. Ya just gotta hound me about everything, don't ya? No matter how long ago it happened.

SALLY: Well, that's our job, ain't it?

ROSCOE: Yeah. Ain't it?

CHARLIE: That's just what I figured. So where's the big guy himself?

SALLY: Don't you worry about it...he's keeping tabs on you.