

SETTING:

A simple set with a table and chairs. There should be a bible on the table close to the chair our main character will sit on.

LIST OF CHARACTERS (in order of appearance)

Rohan
Craig
Thomas
Suzie
Damion
Pastor

THE SCRIPT

Rohan enters.

He appears calm at first. He shakes his head; he sighs' he takes off his jacket and yanks at his tie.

He holds out the jacket and stares at the logo for a beat.

In a fit of rage, he tears off the logo and throws the jacket clear across the room/ stage.

He goes to the table and takes a seat. He stares at the bible on the table long and hard. He puts his hand on the bible and shoves it to the other end of the table. He sighs deeply...and buries his forehead in his palms.

ENTER Craig. He rushes over to the table.

CRAIG: Hey man....heard about the incident.

ROHAN: What incident?

CRAIG: That they fired you.

ROHAN: What? How did you hear? Who told you?

CRAIG: I can't disclose my source.

ROHAN: Man...its been less than an hour and you already know?

CRAIG: Well...I think everybody knows.

ROHAN: What.

CRAIG: News travel at light speed, man, you know that.

THOMAS enters.

THOMAS: Hey my youth....

Rohan jumps up and spins Thomas back towards the door.

ROHAN: Out!!!!

THOMAS: How you so grumpy?

Rohan pushes Thomas threw the exit and turns to Craig.

ROHAN: You too....

The door opens and Suzie barges in.

SUZIE: Hey Rohan, is it true?

ROHAN: Out!!!

Suzie ignores him and goes to the table and have a seat.

SUZIE: I'm not leaving without a story.

Rohan sighs heavily.

Craig also takes a seat.

Rohan sighs again giving in to their persistent presence.

ROHAN: They said they are re-organizing. They fired 400 people or should I say 'laid off.'

SUZIE: My Lord....

CRAIG: That's just totally unfair? Can I have something to drink?

Rohan shoots him a hard look.

ROHAN: That's the good news.

Suzie leans in closer.

ROHAN: My loan just got approved, my car is at the garage and my daughter is mid-way through college. What am I supposed to do now?

CRAIG: Man, you're in trouble.

Suzie slaps Craig hard.

CRAIG: Hey.

SUZIE: Well, aren't you the one who testified in church Sunday that the devil should...

SUZIE and CRAIG (*complete with gestures mimicking Rohan*):...BRING IT ON!!!!

ROHAN: Saying it and living it is different.

SUZIE: Another way of saying talk is cheap.

ROHAN: Save your sarcasm.

SUZIE: Fun and joke aside, aren't you saved?

ROHAN: You know I am.

SUZIE: Then why are you acting like your God is dead.

CRAIG: Amen! Pray man, and fast and stuff like that.

SUZIE: Start sending out applications. You're a qualified man.

CRAIG: I don't feel the vibes.

SUZIE: This is not a vibes thingyou either have faith or you don't....you either believe that God will see you through or you don't....GET UP....Get over it....and move on.

Suzie gets up satisfied and heads for the door.

ROHAN: Can you help me.

SUZIE: Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling.

Suzie exits.

Craig screeches out behind her.

Rohan sighs again...he considers...he looks at the bible....he starts reaching for it just as....

DAMION enters.

Rohan sees him and withdraws his hand.

DAMION: I heard you lost your jay ooo bee.

ROHAN: Whatdoya want?

DAMION: Came to offer you some help...give you some sound advice.....

Damion pulls the bible further away from Rohan....

DAMION: Advice and help you cannot get from this history book.

ROHAN: I don't need your help...or advice.

DAMION: Don't be like that, man. You know we go way back as friends.

ROHAN: We travel different roads.

DAMION: Wake up and smell the root beer man. God gives nothing but suffering...nothing but tribulations and trials. Is that how you really want to live?

ROHAN: Do you know a better way?

DAMION: I know how you can make some money to take care of all them bills you got piling up.

Pause....

ROHAN: I'm listening.

DAMION: There's this guy I know who pays healthily just to have some packages delivered.

ROHAN: What kind of packages?

DAMION: Don't matter.

Damion hands Rohan a business card.

DAMION: This here is a one way ticket to financial freedom, brother...give me a call when you're ready to give up this eternal fantasy after earthly suffering kinda living.

Damion pulls up his collar and exits.

Rohan looks at the card...he stares at it.

ENTER PASTOR

PASTOR: Brother Rohan...heard you lost your....

ROHAN (*rolls his eyes*): Yes sir....

PASTOR: Jobs are hard to get these days.

Rohan looks at the card.

ROHAN: Some jobs.

PASTOR: Well, maybe the good Lord has a promotion lined up for you.

ROHAN: I just lost my job at the worst possible time. What kind of promotion are you talking about.

PASTOR: David said, he has never seen the righteous forsaken or his seed begging bread.

ROHAN: I have.

PASTOR: You need to stay anchored in the Lord, my brother. No matter what. I remember the testimony you gave the other day....

ROHAN: Yeah....talk is cheap.

PASTOR: (*annoyed at Rohan's negativity*) You're blocking you own blessing.

Rohan remains silent for a while....Pastor goes closer to him.

PASTOR: I'm offering you a job at the clinic.

ROHAN: I can't survive on minimum wage....

PASTOR: You can't survive without God...with him you have nothing to worry about and these words you hear me talking are not cheap....they came with a price....God's son.

Pastor picks up the bible and places it in Rohan's hands.

PASTOR: It will do you good to remember that.

Pastor exits.

Rohan looks at the bible in his hand...tears form in his eyes...he looks at the card in the other hand....a easy way out....

He considers....

He puts the bible on the table and with both hands he rips the card in two....

He takes the bible....

ROHAN: Devil.....bring it on!!!!

END OF PLAY!