

The Trial

Original Stageplay

by

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**FROM THE PLAYWRIGHT**

I once had to encounter my own reflection in the mirror. It was there that I recognized all the blemishes and spots in my life and I knew I wasn't perfect. But God has made it possible for imperfect beings to inherit eternal life. Yet one has to admit that the road is not easy. The obligations and responsibilities that we have to God and people far outweigh our own human potential. That's when I knew that success would not be based on our own abilities, but on the Spirit of God in our lives.

Then I saw the world as a courtroom. I heard the accusations made against the church as I walk the streets; standing in line at the post office; on the news, practically everywhere. I heard them say the church is asleep. I heard them say we have turned our backs on morality and it hurt me deeply as the accusations escalated with each passing year.

Then I saw the judge, seated on his throne; the prosecutor, grinning, preparing his case; the defense, sweating, ready to defend the one man who stood for all Christians. And through this play, I present a reflection of ourselves in light of various scriptural references.

**LIST OF CHARACTERS**

Judge Jehovah God	
Prosecutor	
Defense	
Christian	
Voice - Voice of Bailiff	
Dr. Omar Murray	Child Doctor
Reginald Bowe	Mortician
Betty Warwick	Nurse
Hubert Clarke	Warden
Maria Duncan	Sinner
John Cretchin	Computer Hacker
Windell James	Drug Dealer
Marie Christian	Christian's Wife
Georginia Riley	Church Sister
Uriel	Angel
Benedict Roberts	Beggar
Dr. Wilbert French	Phychologist
The Holy Spirit.	

**SETTING**

There is just one setting. A Courtroom. The Judge will have his high rise seat, the prosecutor a table and a chair SR, the defense a table and a chair SL. These will be set up according to preference. The audience would be the Congregates that one would expect to fill the courtroom behind the counselors.

**NOTE**

Most of these characters can be doubled. I also did not specify the dress-code of each character, as this would depend on what period of time the play is done and the dress code of whichever country in particular.

**SCRIPTURAL REFERENCES**

- Deutoronomy 22:5
- 2 Chronicles 7:14
- St. Matthew 25
- St. Matthew 28
- 1 Corinthians 8:13
- Phillipians 2

**SUMMARY**

Christian will stand Trial in the Court of Eternity. He represents the entire Christian Community. The Prosecution will seek to prove beyond the shadow of a doubt that Christians are unredeemable and that God should end the world now.

**THE SCRIPT****LIGHTS UP**

VOICE: In the courtroom of eternity, the trial of the century is about to begin. The forces of darkness have brought numerous accusations against Christian. He will attempt to prove, beyond a shadow of a doubt, that man is unredeemable and God should choose to end this world now and not delay His second Coming for the sake of Humans.

*(Enter DEFENSE, DEFENDANT & PROSECUTOR)*

VOICE: This should be a time of personal reflection, as we all examine ourselves from the perspective of this Trial. We will see, as a man that beholds himself in the mirror, a true reflection of our nature and spiritual position in God. And we will have all opportunity to decide what the final verdict will be?

*(The DEFENSE sits at a table SL. He scans through numerous files on his desk, while the DEFENDANT, sits humbly with his head bowed waiting.)*

*(The PROSECUTOR is tormented. He claps his pen against the table. Cross and criss cross his legs, gets up, sits down, walks about etc. His eyes are glued towards US and he twitches continuously until finally the BALIFFE'S voice echos through the auditorium)*

VOICE: ALL RISE!

*(Everyone [including the audience] should stand.)*

VOICE: Judge Jehovah God presiding.

*(God enters and takes His place behind the high rise throne. His very mannerism define authority, His very voice defines Truth.)*

*(God slams the mallet hard on a metal saucer and speaks as one who commands even thunder.)*

GOD: This court is now called to order. You may be seated.  
*(everyone sits. God checks his notes)*  
The prosecutor may present his opening arguments.

*(The PROSECUTOR rise.)*

PROSECUTOR: Thank you Your honour. My compliments on the suit.  
Lovely tie...nice shiny shoes...

GOD: Could we get on with it. If you don't mind.

PROSECUTOR: Certainly!

*(Clears throat)*

I strongly doubt that I could summarize all that the Defendant has done, but I believe that there's a word that covers it all. SIN! Is it not? I will prove to this court, that Christian is guilty of innumerable acts of sin and by law, he should be cut off from all righteousness and given like sentence such as demons have received. Your honour, it has always been your wish to see man redeemed to his former state. But needless I state the obvious that he has proven himself as being un-redeemable and I would implore of our fellow congregates, not to allow any form of self preference to cloud your judgement in seeing that Christian is guilty, guilty, guilty...and in like terms he should be severely and eternally punished.

*(Prosecutor breathes hard to calm himself and takes a seat.)*

*(God finish taking a few notes and gestures towards the DEFENSE, who stands)*

DEFENSE: Your honour. It is with great disdain that I...

*(Prosecutor jumps to his feet)*

PROSECUTOR: Objection Your honour!

GOD: On what grounds?

PROSECUTOR: The Defense has used the pronoun 'I' implying that he is the one on trial and not the defendant.

GOD: Sit down.

*(Prosecutor immediately sits.)*

DEFENSE: Yes. I thought it to be my soul duty to offer a defense on behalf of my client, Christian. I am not saying that Christian is being falsely accused of sin. The

scriptures clearly tells us that all have sinned and fallen short of the glory of God and for a man to say otherwise would be to call God - [you] a liar, which you are not or could ever be. The scriptures also state that any man who acknowledges, confesses and turn from his sin should be considered righteous, being liable and very much worthy of eternal life.

*(The prosecutor jumps to his feet as the Defense sits.)*

PROSECUTOR: Your Honour, The prosecution request that you step down from this case.

GOD: I beg your pardon!

PROSECUTOR: I do not believe you are the best person to stand over this case, seeing that you are both the writer of the bible and the creator of man...

GOD: Sit down.

*(The prosecutor immediately sits.)*

GOD: And for the record, let it be noted that the Defendant will be judged by the Bible and not by personal preference, emotions or beliefs. Mr. Christian...

*(Christian and the Defense stands.)*

You are aware of the charges brought against you today?

CHRISTIAN: I am.

GOD: And of these charges, how do you plea?

CHRISTIAN: Not guilty, your honour.

GOD: Noted. You may be seated.

*(To Prosecutor)*

You may call your first witness.

*(The prosecutor stands.)*

PROSECUTOR: I call to the stand, Dr. Omar St. Augustine Murray.

*(Dr. Murray enters. He walks to the witness stand and raise his right hand as the prosecutor approaches him with a bible. Dr. Murray rests his left hand on the bible.)*

PROSECUTOR: Do you...

DR. MURRAY (*interrupting*): I do.

(*Dr. Murray sits. The prosecutor consults his files.*)

PROSECUTOR: For the record Doctor, could you state your profession.

DR. MURRAY: I am a Doctor.

PROSECUTOR: What kind of a doctor?

DR. MURRAY: One who specializes in child care.

PROSECUTOR: Very good. Could you tell us how you differentiate between a girl and a boy at child birth?

(*Defense jumps to his feet*)

DEFENSE: Objection Your Honour. This is highly irrelevant.

PROSECUTOR: If the court will permit, I will get to the point soon enough.

GOD: Very well. You may proceed.

(*Defense sits*)

PROSECUTOR: Please answer the question Doctor.

DR. MURRAY: Well...to be honest there's just one way really. By looking at their...you know.

PROSECUTOR: Be a little more specific Doctor.

DR. MURRAY: By looking at their private parts.

PROSECUTOR: A little more specific Doctor.

GOD: I think we all know what the Doctor is referring to, so please proceed.

PROSECUTOR: Doctor, how do you differentiate between a Christian and a Non Christian

DR. MURRAY: Well...ahh. That in itself has gotten quite difficult,

seeing that they all dress alike; women cut their hair; men grow their hair, etc.

PROSECUTOR: So how do you tell the difference?

DR. MURRAY: By looking at their private lives I guess.

PROSECUTOR: Private Lives, Doctor?

DR. MURRAY: Yes. What they do when the lights go out; when the doors close, that kind of a thing.

PROSECUTOR: Doctor. Do you know the defendant?

*(Dr, Murray looks directly at Christian)*

DR. MURRAY: Yes I do.

PROSECUTOR: Would you say that his behavior defines Christianity.

DR. MURRAY: No.

PROSECUTOR: How about his dress code?

DR. MURRAY: No.

PROSECUTOR: Maybe his conversations?

DR. MURRAY: No.

PROSECUTOR: How he treats his fellow brother?

DR. MURRAY: No.

PROSECUTOR: And I could go on and on and on. Couldn't I, Doctor?

DR. MURRAY: I guess.

PROSECUTOR: No further questions, Your Honour.

*(The prosecutor sits. God takes notes and then lifts his head casting his eyes towards the defense table. The Defense rise.)*

DEFENSE: Doctor, could you clarify all that you've just said.

DR. MURRAY: It's very simple. I do not believe that Christian is a

Christian because everything about him is in direct opposition to the word of God.

DEFENSE: In what way?

DR. MURRAY: He's boisterous. Very rebellious and hardly follows instructions. Disrespectful to his elders and those in authority. He pierces his body in unmentionable places, wears whatever he feels like, and goes wherever he wants to. He is always telling rude jokes and idle jesting and he's sexually active.

*(Defense appears stunned by those last words)*

DEFENSE: How do you know that he's active sexually?

DR. MURRAY: Because he got my daughter pregnant.

*(Gasp from the audience.)*

DEFENSE: How did that make you feel, Doctor?

DR. MURRAY: Angry!

DEFENSE: Vengeful, arrogant...

PROSECUTOR: Objection...

DEFENSE: Withdrawn.

*(pause)*

Doctor, when was the last time you spoke to my client.

DR. MURRAY: I...don't remember.

DEFENSE: Five, maybe six years ago.

DR. MURRAY: Maybe. I'm not sure.

DEFENSE: Was it before or after your daughter's graduation.

DR. MURRAY: Before.

DEFENSE: How long has it been since she graduated.

DR. MURRAY: Five years, Two months, One week and four days.

DEFENSE: I assume that your precision is based on the fact that it

was graduation night that she told you she was pregnant?

DR. MURRAY: Yes.

DEFENSE: Are you aware that Christian has been attending church now for only four years.

*(Silence)*

DEFENSE: Are you?

DR. MURRAY: Does it matter? Once a sinner always a sinner.

DEFENSE: No further questions your honour.

DR. MURRAY: I'm not finish. Do you have any idea what it's like...

GOD: Be quiet.

DR. MURRAY: I have...

GOD: Silence.

*(A hush falls over the courtroom.)*

GOD: Does the prosecutor wish to cross examine the witness?

PROSECUTOR: No Your Honor.

GOD: Very well. The witness may step down.

*(Dr. Murray alights from the witness stand and exits.)*

GOD: Next Witness!

PROSECUTOR: I call to the stand, Reginald Bowe.

*(Mr. Bowe enters and stands in the witness booth. The Prosecutor approaches him with the bible.)*

PROSECUTOR: Do you promise to tell...

REGINALD: I do.

*(Reginald sits.)*

PROSECUTOR: Mr. Bowe, could you state your profession.

REGINALD: I'm a mortician sir. A certified mortician.

PROSECUTOR: So you deal with the dead?

REGINALD: That I do sir. That I do.

PROSECUTOR: About how many dead people come to your parlour a year?

REGINALD: A lot sir, a whole lot.

PROSECUTOR: And what percentage of that lot would you say, are victims of suicide?

REGINALD: Sir, I really don't want to think about that now. It's so very sad. So sad.

PROSECUTOR: Please answer the question.

REGINALD: About 10 maybe 15% sir.

*(Wipes a tear from his eyes.)*

PROSECUTOR: And what do you think is the cause for this?

*(Defense jumps up)*

DEFENSE: Objection Your Honour. We are seeking facts and not opinions.

*(Prosecutor turns to face the defense)*

PROSECUTOR: Isn't the bible a source of opinions since most of it has not even been proven.

GOD: You're out of line counsellor.

PROSECUTOR: Sorry Sir. I just wish to establish some grounds of weakness on the defendants part.

GOD: Proceed.

PROSECUTOR: Well, Mr. Bowe...

REGINALD: There are many sad people out there Mr. Sir...people

commit suicide because they lack something.

PROSECUTOR: Love, attention...

REGINALD: Yeah. Things like that. If Jesus was still around, I think that would help.

PROSECUTOR: Why?

REGINALD: He offered himself for us. We haven't come close to being half the man that he was. For him there was no class division or status preferences, black or white. people was just people. And he helped everyone.

PROSECUTOR: Wouldn't you say that the defendant is somewhat of an image of Christ?

REGINALD: No Mr. Sir. He's no better than the sinner man out there. Seeking only to please himself. With people like him around, we'll always be burying suicides.

*(Christian Stands)*

CHRISTIAN: That's a lie!

GOD: Please be seated, Mr. Christian.

CHRISTIAN: But Your Honour. I've made a worthwhile contribution to the cause.

GOD: If you don't sit down, I'll have to charge you with contempt.

*(Defense grabs Christians shoulder and pulls him down into the chair)*

CHRISTIAN: It's not fair.

DEFENSE: It never is.

GOD *(To prosecutor)*: Continue.

PROSECUTOR: No further questions, Your Honour.

*(The defense remains seated as the prosecutor shots him a smile.)*

GOD: Does the Defense wish to cross examine the witness.

DEFENSE: No, Your Honour.

GOD: Very well. The witness may step down.

*(Reginald gets up and exits.)*

GOD: Next witness!

PROSECUTOR: I call to the stand, Betty Warwick.

*(Ms. Warwick enters and walks to the witness booth. The Prosecutor approaches with bible in hand)*

PROSECUTOR: Do you promise to tell the tru...

BETTY: I do.

*(Prosecutor sighs)*

PROSECUTOR: For the record, could you state your profession please.

BETTY: I am a registered Nurse.

PROSECUTOR: And you work at a prominent, public hospital. Is that correct?

BETTY: Correct. There is also a home for the aged and orphans.

PROSECUTOR: Do you keep a daily log of visitors as they come and go?

BETTY: It is mandatory that we do.

PROSECUTOR: Do you know the defendant?

*(Betty looks at Christian)*

BETTY: Can't say that I do.

PROSECUTOR: Surely you've seen him pay visits to the hospital and the widows and orphans.

BETTY: If he had, I would remember him.

PROSECUTOR: Are you saying that he never visits?

BETTY: I'm saying that if he had, I would know him.

PROSECUTOR: I see. Ms. Warwick, do you get Christian patients a lot.

BETTY: Sometimes.

PROSECUTOR: Surely the defendant has paid occasional visits to his own people.

BETTY: No Sir.

PROSECUTOR: Thank you Ms. Warwick.

*(The defense jumps up before he's called.)*

DEFENSE: Ms. Warwick, are you saying that you know everyone who visits those in the hospital.

BETTY: Yes sir. I'm usually a very friendly person.

DEFENSE: Do you know me?

*(She looks intently at him for a beat. Squinting her eyes as she searches her memory)*

BETTY: Can't say I do.

DEFENSE: That's strange. I recall making visits to that hospital.

BETTY: Aw yes, now it's registering. I do know you.

DEFENSE: That's strange too; I've never been to that hospital.

*(Prosecutor stands)*

PROSECUTOR: Objection your Honour. The defense is confusing the witness through preconceived deceit

GOD: Over-ruled. Counsellor, you will desist from any such methods in my Court.

DEFENSE: Yes, sir. No further questions.

*(Defense takes his seat)*

*(God gestures for the witness to step down. She does.)*

GOD: Next witness.

PROSECUTOR: I call to the stand...Mr. Hubert Clarke.

*(Mr. Clarke enters. He walks to the witness stand.)*

PROSECUTOR: Do you promise...

HUBERT: I do.

PROSECUTOR: You may take your seat.

*(pause)*

Mr. Clarke, for the record could you state your profession please.

HUBERT: I am a..ahh..Warden sir.

PROSECUTOR: Do you know the defendant, Mr. Clarke?

HUBERT: ahh...well...ahh, yes I do.

PROSECUTOR: Could you tell us how you come to know the defendant, Mr. Clarke.

HUBERT: Sure.

*(Silence. The court waits to hear what Mr. Clarke has to say, but he looks as if he's finish.)*

PROSECUTOR: Now, Mr. Clarke.

HUBERT: Oh sorry, didn't realize you wanted to hear now.

Well...ahh...Mr. Christian has been to prison quite a few times.

*(Gasp from the audience.)*

PROSECUTOR: Prison, Mr. Clarke?

HUBERT: Yeah, you know this place with bars on it and a high fence around the perimeter...

PROSECUTOR: We know what a prison is.

HUBERT: Ok. Didn't sound like it.

PROSECUTOR: You are telling us, that Christian is a criminal.

HUBERT: Well...ahh...

PROSECUTOR: Only criminals go to prison, right?

HUBERT: Well, yes...I suppose.

PROSECUTOR: What crime could Christian have possibly commit?

HUBERT: A few.

PROSECUTOR: Be more specific Mr. Clarke.

HUBERT: Well, ahh, manslaughter, as a result of reckless driving or speeding; trying to leave the country with false passport and other documents; drug smuggling; physical abuse of spouse or children...ahh, yeah. That's about all I can remember.

PROSECUTOR: One last question, Mr. Clarke.

HUBERT: Shoot.

PROSECUTOR: During the time that Christian is not in prison, does he ever visit those who are.

HUBERT: Not to my knowledge...no.

PROSECUTOR: Thank you Mr. Clarke.

*(The prosecutor walks to his seat as the defense rise.)*

DEFENSE: Mr. Clarke. How would you say Christian behaved when in prison?

HUBERT: Ahh...Different, I suppose.

DEFENSE: Clarify.

HUBERT: Well, he was..ah, humble.

DEFENSE: How did that make you feel?

HUBERT: Like he doesn't belong in prison, I guess.

DEFENSE: Thank you Mr. Clarke.

*(Defense sits.)*

GOD: Does the Prosecutor wish to cross examine this witness.

PROSECUTOR: No, Your Honour.

GOD: The witness may step down.

*(Hubert steps down and exits the court)*

GOD: Next witness.

PROSECUTOR: I now call to the stand, Ms. Maria Duncan.

*(Ms. Duncan enters and walks to the witness stand. Prosecutor approaches with bible)*

PROSECUTOR: Ms. Duncan, do you promise to tell the truth..

*(pause)*

the whole truth

*(pause)*

and nothing but...

MARIA: I do.

*(The Prosecutor sighs.)*

PROSECUTOR: Ms. Duncan, for the record could you state your profession.

MARIA: I'm a, sinner.

PROSECUTOR: A sinner, Ms. Duncan?

MARIA: Yeep.

PROSECUTOR: Do you know the defendant?

*(Maria stares at Christian whose eyes remain downcast)*

MARIA *(smiling)*: Yeep.

PROSECUTOR: On what level?

MARIA: All levels.

PROSECUTOR: A little more specific.

MARIA: Social and Intimate.

PROSECUTOR: You know the defendant intimately?

MARIA: That's what I just said. Are all these questions necessary?

PROSECUTOR: This is a court, Ms. Duncan. You're supposed to answer questions.

MARIA: Oh.

PROSECUTOR: Ms. Duncan, can you tell the court the true nature of your relationship with the defendant.

*(Defense stands)*

DEFENSE: Objection your honour. I believe my clients relationships should be kept confidential and not worded out in a public Court such as this.

PROSECUTOR: Have we not clearly establish the fact that to differentiate a Christian from a non-christian, we have to look at the private parts of their lives?

GOD: Point taken.  
*(To defense)*  
Over-ruled.

PROSECUTOR: Ms. Duncan.

MARIA: Our relationship has been more sexual than anything else.

PROSECUTOR: Sexual? You mean fornication, right?

MARIA: Yeep.

PROSECUTOR: Have you ever seduced the defendant into sexual activities.

MARIA: No sir. Most time he's the one who makes the first move.

*(Christian jumps to his feet)*

CHRISTIAN: She's lying!

*(Defense quickly grabs Christian, pulling him down into the chair)*

*(God removes his glasses. He speaks to Christian in a calm yet disappointing tone)*

GOD: Mr. Christian. If I have to warn you again, you won't like it. Understand?

*(Christian nods. God replaces his glasses)*

GOD *(to prosecutor)*: Proceed.

PROSECUTOR *(to Maria)*: So he makes the first moves?

MARIA: Yeep. At first I was disappointed, because I believe that as a Christian...you should put greater value on yourself, but very soon I realized that a lot of Christians are purposefully fornicating, so what the hell...you know.

PROSECUTOR: Anything else.

MARIA: Well yeah. He hardly talks about the bible or invites me to church. He engages in the type of slack conversations that we, the sinners have, and sometimes he even curses.

*(Gasp from the audience.)*

PROSECUTOR: You mean, Christian curse-words, right?

MARIA: Nah! I'm talking hard-core, curse words. He says it is only a sin if spoken in the wrong context.

PROSECUTOR: Ms. Duncan, do you have respect for the defendant.

MARIA: I respect him as a person, but not as a Christian.

PROSECUTOR: Thank you Ms. Duncan. No further questions, Your Honour.

*(God looks to the defense. The defense shakes his head "NO")*

GOD: The witness may step down.

*(Defense looks a bit frustrated. Christian wipes tears from his eyes. He looks up and meets Ms. Duncan's eyes as she passes. She throws him a kiss.)*

GOD: Next witness.

PROSECUTOR: I call to the stand, Mr. John Cretchin.

*(Mr. Cretchin enters and walks to the stand. The Prosecutor approach as usual with the bible, but before a word leaves his mouth...)*

JOHN: I most certainly do.

PROSECUTOR: Mr. Cretchin, what is your profession?

JOHN: I'm a computer hacker.

PROSECUTOR: A computer hacker?

JOHN: Yeah, I hack computers.

PROSECUTOR: Could you break that down for those among us who are unfamiliar with the word 'hacking'?

JOHN: Means, I break into people's computer. Just like a thief breaks into a house.

PROSECUTOR: So you're a thief?

JOHN: No. A computer hacker.

PROSECUTOR: Ok. Once inside someone's computer, what do you do?

JOHN: Just look around. Maybe download a virus or two, upload a file or two, that sorta stuff.

PROSECUTOR: Do you know the defendant?

JOHN: Yeah. I saw him a few times in chat rooms.

PROSECUTOR: Did you know that he is a Christian?

JOHN: Get outta here!

PROSECUTOR: I take it you don't?

JOHN: This dude has been on all the free pornography sites that has ever been created. Not to mention all the nude photos he has on his computer, and the things he does in cyberspace.

PROSECUTOR: What kind of things?

JOHN (*pointing towards the audience*): Things you can't talk about in front of the kids.

PROSECUTOR: No further questions, Your Honour.

(*God looks to the defense, who acknowledges and stands*)

DEFENSE: Mr. Cretchin, how do you know that it's my client you speak about?

JOHN: Well, I saw him on the webcam under the screen name Christian.

DEFENSE: Are you sure it was my client?

JOHN: Course, I'm sure.

DEFENSE: Would you agree that most of the people you meet in Cyberspace is not who they say they are?

JOHN: Well, yeah...

DEFENSE: So the possibility exist that you may think you're talking to a woman, when in fact it's a man.

JOHN: Yeah,

DEFENSE: So you can never really be sure who you're talking to?

JOHN: Yes, but...

DEFENSE: And even as a hacker, you cannot be equally sure whose computer you have hacked into, right?

JOHN: Can I say something?

DEFENSE: It's a yes or no question, Mr. Cretchin.

JOHN: No, I can't be sure.

DEFENSE: Thank you Mr. Cretchin. No further questions.

GOD: Does the prosecutor wish to cross examine?

PROSECUTOR: No, Your Honor.

GOD: Very Well. The witness may step down.

*(Mr. Cretchin steps down and exits.)*

GOD *(to prosecutor)*: You may call your next witness.

PROSECUTOR: I call to the stand, Mr. Windell James.

*(Mr. James enters and walks to the witness stand. Prosecutor approaches with the bible)*

PROSECUTOR: Mr. James...

WINDELL: I do.

PROSECUTOR: Yes, of course. For the record, please state your profession.

WINDELL: I'm a drug dealer.

PROSECUTOR: And do you know the defendant?

WINDELL: Affirmative.

PROSECUTOR: How did you get to meet him?

WINDELL: He did a few jobs for me.

PROSECUTOR: A few jobs?

WINDELL: Affirmative. He dropped off a few packages for me.

PROSECUTOR: And what was in these packages?

WINDELL: Drugs, of course.

*(Gasp from the audience.)*

PROSECUTOR: I see. Does the defendant use drugs?

WINDELL: Well, not that I know off. I caught him smoking once though.

PROSECUTOR: Thank you Mr. James. No further questions.

*(God looks to the defense, who shakes his head.)*

GOD: You may step down, Mr. James.

WINDELL: Thank you, Sir.

*(Mr. James step down and exits.)*

GOD: Next witness.

PROSECUTOR: I call to the stand, Mrs. Marie Christian.

*(Gasp from the audience. Mrs. Christian enters and walks to the witness stand.)*

PROSECUTOR: Mrs. Christian, do you promise to tell the truth

*(Pause)*

the whole truth

*(pause)*

and nothing but the truth.

*(Pause. Mrs. Christian looks directly at Christian.)*

PROSECUTOR: Mrs. Christian...

MARIE *(snapping out of a trance)*: Yes, yes. I do.

PROSECUTOR: Please take a seat.

*(Mrs. Christian sits.)*

PROSECUTOR: Could you state for the record your relation to the Defendant.

MARIE: I'm his wife.

PROSECUTOR: Do you have any kids?

MARIE: Yes, two children. A boy and a girl.

PROSECUTOR: Has the defendant been a good father, Mrs. Christian.

MARIE: He's hardly home. He works most of the time and when he's not working, he's out with his friends.

PROSECUTOR: What about Church?

MARIE: Sometimes only me and the kids go. He has to work on

Sundays too, he says.

PROSECUTOR: Has he been a good husband?

MARIE: You see this mark around my eye. He put it there.

*(Christian jumps from his seat)*

CHRISTIAN: It was your fault.

GOD: Mr. Christian.

CHRISTIAN: She was cheating on me.

GOD: BE STILL.

*(Christian is shaken by the thunderous voice. He slowly takes his seat ashamed.)*

GOD *(to defense)*: You will control your client or I will charge you both with contempt, understand.

*(The defense nods.)*

*(God gestures for the Prosecutor to continue.)*

PROSECUTOR: Tell us what happened?

MARIE: He was working late and I needed some company, so I invited a friend over to stay with me. When Christian got home, he just got in a jealous rage. My friend had to run for his life.

PROSECUTOR: Were you having an affair?

MARIE: No. Christian has always been too jealous. And the worst part is he hit me in front of the kids.

*(Gasp from the audience.)*

PROSECUTOR: Thank you Mrs. Christian. No further questions.

*(Defense stands)*

DEFENSE: Mrs. Christian. Did your husband ever hit you before this time?

MARIE: No. But...

DEFENSE: How about anytime after?

MARIE: No. But he...

DEFENSE: Mrs. Christian, did your husband apologize to you any time after the incident?

MARIE: Yes. But he didn't mean it.

DEFENSE: How do you know?

MARIE: I just do.

DEFENSE: Didn't my client catch you and your friend in a compromising situation?

MARIE: No.

DEFENSE: Speak the truth!

MARIE: We were just cuddling.

DEFENSE: Cuddling. Just cuddling and you knew you had a jealous husband. And you knew the exact time he would be home.

MARIE: He is the one with a problem...

DEFENSE: You provoked him Mrs. Christian and you did it intentionally.

MARIE: No I didn't...

DEFENSE: You did it to get back at him for being away from home so much.

MARIE: I should be more important to him than his work.

DEFENSE: He works to maintain his family and you think you're not important.

MARIE: He doesn't love me as he should.

DEFENSE: How do you know?

MARIE: If he loved me he wouldn't hit me.

DEFENSE: He hit you because you provoked him. He apologized and you didn't accept. Maybe it is your love that should be questioned.

MARIE: He should be humble at all times.

DEFENSE: Why?

MARIE: Because he professes to be a Christian.

DEFENSE: But human none the less.

*(Pause)*

No further questions your honour.

*(God looks to the Prosecutor, who shakes his head.)*

GOD: The witness may step down.

*(Mrs. Christian steps down and walks towards the exit. As she's about to pass the defense table she lunges at Christian and starts to strangle him.)*

*(The defense and the prosecutor pull her off him, after much struggle, and she runs through the exit crying. Christian too has tears in his eyes.)*

GOD: We will have a fifteen minute recess at this time.

*(God slams the mallet down. He gathers his note and exits. The prosecutor also exits. The defense pats Christians shoulder reassuredly and they both exit.)*

**LIGHTS OUT**

**(INTERMISSION)**

**LIGHTS UP**

*(After recess, everyone resumes their original position. God slams the mallet on his desk.)*

GOD: This court is now in session.  
*(To prosecutor)*  
You can call the next witness.

PROSECUTOR: I call to the stand, Georginia Riley.

*(Ms. Riley enters and walks to the witness stand. Prosecutor approaches with bible in hand)*

PROSECUTOR: Ms. Riley, do you promise...

GEORGINIA: I don't make promises young man.

PROSECUTOR: Do you swear,

GEORGINIA: I dare not swear. Neither on things in heaven or on things of the earth.

PROSECUTOR: Will you tell the truth, so help you God.

GEORGINIA: That I will.

PROSECUTOR: Thank you Ms. Riley. Please have a seat.  
*(Ms. Riley sits)*  
For the record, could you state your relation to the Defendant.

GEORGINIA: He's mah church brother.

PROSECUTOR: How is he attendance wise?

GEORGINIA: I believe he comes as often as he can.

PROSECUTOR: Which is good enough, you think?

GEORGINIA: Not necessarily. There's always room for improvement.

PROSECUTOR: Ms. Riley, how long have you been a member of the Church?

GEORGINIA: All my life. I grew up in the church.

PROSECUTOR: Has Christian proven to be 'his brother's keeper.'

*(Georgia sighs)*

GEORGINIA: There was a time, when we all cared more for each other than ourselves. But that is not the case anymore. Everyone is looking out for number one.

PROSECUTOR: Which is himself?

GEORGINIA: Right. We don't care about the weak and failing anymore, as long as it's not us. We do just enough with the hope that it will get us to heaven. We hardly stretch ourselves beyond the formalities.

PROSECUTOR: What conclusions have you drawn, Ms. Riley?

GEORGINIA: To be honest, Christian is a lying, backbiting, deceiving, cheating little ginal who does things only when it benefits him.

PROSECUTOR: You have experienced this first hand?

GEORGINIA: Of course. He borrows and never repays. Hides when he sees me coming. He talks about me behind my back and smile with me to my face. Hypocrite! And he lies about every God-almighty thing. He's a better sinner now as a Christian, than when he was a sinner.

PROSECUTOR: Thank you Ms. Riley. No further questions Your Honour.

*(God looks to defense, who shakes his head.)*

GOD: The witness may step down.

*(Ms. Riley alights from the witness stand and exits.)*

GOD: Next witness!

PROSECUTOR: I call to the witness stand, Uriel.

*(Uriel enters and walks to the witness stand. The Prosecutor approaches with bible.)*

URIEL: That won't be necessary. Angels can't lie.

PROSECUTOR: Ok. So you're an Angel?

URIEL: That's correct.

PROSECUTOR: Could you tell us what your responsibility is/are as an Angel.

URIEL: Well, I collect the prayers of the saints.

PROSECUTOR: Very good. And I assume that you've been doing this since Jesus Christ walked this earth.

URIEL: Yes I have.

PROSECUTOR: Uriel, let us say that the level of prayer that came up to you from Jesus was 100 percent and all other prayers would be measured against this, just what percentage of prayer do you collect from the defendant on a daily basis.

*(Silence.)*

PROSECUTOR: Uriel..

URIEL: I would say about 2, maybe 3 percent.

PROSECUTOR: No further questions, Your Honour.

*(The defense shakes his head. God acknowledges.)*

GOD(*to witness*): You may step down.

*(Uriel steps down and exits)*

GOD: Go ahead.

PROSECUTOR: I call to the stand, Mr. Benedict Roberts.

*(Mr. Roberts enter and walks to the witness stand.)*

PROSECUTOR: Mr. Roberts, do you promise to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

BENEDICT: Wouldn't dream of doing otherwise.

PROSECUTOR: Mr. Roberts, for the record could you state your Profession.

BENEDICT: As you can see I is a beggar, sir.

PROSECUTOR: And do you know the defendant.

BENEDICT: I've seen him around.

PROSECUTOR: Do you see him often?

BENEDICT: Yeah. Bastard has to walk past me to go to work.

*(God gives Mr. Roberts a stern look.)*

BENEDICT: A beg your pardon Saar

PROSECUTOR: Mr. Roberts, do you know hunger.

BENEDICT: Hunger my best friend, Saar

PROSECUTOR: Tell us what it feels like to be hungry.

BENEDICT: It hurts. The stomach seems to contract and expand like a beating heart feeding on itself.

PROSECUTOR: Has the defendant ever stop to help you in any way.

BENEDICT: No Saar. When him passing, him face make up like him smell sh..I mean, filth.

PROSECUTOR: Did this surprise you.

BENEDICT: You betcha. I read of a man named Jesus who once walked this earth and trust me, if him was still around...so much hungry people wouldn't be around.

PROSECUTOR: Did you know that the defendant is a Christian.

BENEDICT: Stop you foolishness.

PROSECUTOR: He is.

BENEDICT: He can't be. A Christian should walk as Christ and not as the world. Me expect skin up face from the sinners, but not from Christians.

PROSECUTOR: Does anyone ever stop to help?

BENEDICT: Mr. Man, sometimes for the whole day I collect five

dollars. Can't buy nothing but a cigarette. People don't care about we...Christian or sinners alike. We better off dead.

PROSECUTOR: Thank you Mr. Roberts. No further questions, Your Honour.

*(The defense shakes his head again. God sighs.)*

GOD: The witness may step down.

*(Mr. Roberts exits.)*

GOD: Next witness.

PROSECUTOR: I now call to the stand, Doctor Wilbert French.

*(Dr. French enters and walks to the witness stand.)*

PROSECUTOR: Do you promise to tell the truth.

WILBERT: I will.

PROSECUTOR: Dr. French, could you state your profession please.

WILBERT: I am a human Psychologist.

PROSECUTOR: And what does a human psychologist do?

WILBERT: We study human behavioral patterns.

PROSECUTOR: Tell me Doctor, what have your study revealed concerning Christian's behavioral patterns.

WILBERT: It's quite intriguing actually. I started to study a Christians behaviour, to see how they really develop an intimate relationship with someone they can't see and I have discovered quite a few things. One, they will think about a woman they love all the time, but not about God.

*(Wilbert pulls some notes from his clipboard.)*

WILBERT: Their minds are set on early possessions, worldly accomplishments, companionship and fantasies that are mostly sexual in content.

PROSECUTOR: Do they think about God, any at all?

WILBERT: They think about church. Whether they want to go or not. For many that's as far as it goes, but there are a few exceptions. Those who think about people's needs and how they can help. Very, very few stop to think about what Christ did for them on the cross, unless they are called in a testimony line.

PROSECUTOR: Why do you think this is, Dr. French?

WILBERT: Lack of study. Not many take the time to study God's word, to learn more about him.

PROSECUTOR: And yet, they claim to be intimately involved.

WILBERT: Ironically, yes. They seem to think that if they say it, then it is so.

PROSECUTOR: So Christian think about things concerning his own self interest?

WILBERT: Yes. That's correct. God hardly even exist in their sub-conscience. Even their prayer is a form of formality these days, loaded with request.

PROSECUTOR: Thank you Dr. French. No further questions.

*(The defense rise)*

DEFENSE: Doctor French, if you had an intimate relationship with God, how would you think about Him?

WILBERT: I would probably reminiscing what he has done in the pass. The red sea; the plagues on Egypt; how he raised the dead and heal the sick. That sort of thing.

DEFENSE: What about people?

WILBERT: Jesus did say, 'the very least you do for one of these you do for me.'

DEFENSE: In other words if you thought about helping people, you would be thinking about God.

WILBERT: I suppose.

DEFENSE: No further questions, Your Honour.

*(God looks to the prosecutor, who shakes his head.)*

GOD: The witness may step down.

*(Wilbert steps down and exits)*

GOD: Next witness.

PROSECUTOR: I call to the stand, the Holy Spirit.

*(The Holy Spirit enters and walks to the witness stand.)*

PROSECUTOR *(holding the bible up)*: I assume this is not necessary.

SPIRIT: Not at all.

PROSECUTOR: Holy Spirit, could you tell the court your  
responsibility towards Christian.

SPIRIT: I am his guide. It is my duty to teach him the things of  
God and to compliment his own conscience in helping him to  
know right from wrong.

PROSECUTOR: And you are aware of the many sins that he has  
committed.

SPIRIT: I am.

PROSECUTOR: So where were you in all this?

SPIRIT: I tried to show him the door of escape, but he resisted my  
leading.

PROSECUTOR: He resisted you?

SPIRIT: Yes.

PROSECUTOR: Automatically resisting God.

SPIRIT: Yes.

PROSECUTOR: Therefore, in all cases he had a choice.

SPIRIT: Yes.

PROSECUTOR: And he choose to sin?

SPIRIT: Yes.

PROSECUTOR: Thank you Holy Spirit. I have no further questions,  
Your honour.

*(The defense shakes his head.)*

GOD: The witness may step down.

*(The Holy Spirit exits)*

PROSECUTOR: Your Honour, I wish to call to the stand, the  
Defendant...Mr. John Christian.

CHRISTIAN (shocked): No.

GOD: Mr. Christian.

*(Defense stands)*

DEFENSE: Your Honour, we were not aware that it would be necessary  
to put my client on the witness stand.

PROSECUTOR: He is the accused Your Honour, I believe that his  
Testimony is vital to this trial.

GOD: Mr. Christian, will you please take the stand.

*(Reluctantly, Christian walks from his seat to the witness stand.)*

PROSECUTOR: Do you promise to tell the truth, the whole truth and  
nothing but the truth?

CHRISTIAN: Yes.

PROSECUTOR: Mr. Christian. Are you aware of the charges brought  
against you today?

*(Defense jumps to his feet)*

DEFENSE: Objection Your Honour. We have already established that.

PROSECUTOR: Withdrawn.

*(Defense sits)*

Mr. Christian. Do you consider yourself a child of God; a  
Christian.

CHRISTIAN: Yes.

PROSECUTOR: On what grounds?

CHRISTIAN: I have confessed Jesus Christ as my Lord, testified,  
was baptized with water and filled with the Holy Spirit.

PROSECUTOR: Impressive. And that makes you a Christian, huh?

CHRISTIAN: Yes it does. The bible says that if we believe on His  
name, we shall be saved.

PROSECUTOR: Saved from what?

CHRISTIAN: Eternal damnation in hell.

PROSECUTOR: I see. So once you believe, you're saved, right?

CHRISTIAN: Yes.

PROSECUTOR: Demons believe, Mr. Christian and they tremble. Are  
they saved?

*(Silence)*

PROSECUTOR: So you believe in the Word of God, correct?

CHRISTIAN: Yes.

PROSECUTOR: I assume you put aside time enough to study the bible.

CHRISTIAN: Yes I do.

PROSECUTOR: Every day.

CHRISTIAN: No.

PROSECUTOR: Why not?

CHRISTIAN: Sometimes I don't have the time.

PROSECUTOR: So sometimes, the bible is of secondary importance.

CHRISTIAN: I didn't say that.

PROSECUTOR: You put it aside for other things.

CHRISTIAN: Mandatory things.

PROSECUTOR: The bible is not mandatory?

CHRISTIAN: I didn't say that.

PROSECUTOR: Then what are you saying?

*(Christian hangs his head.)*

PROSECUTOR: OK. What about prayer. You pray, Mr. Christian.

CHRISTIAN: Yes.

PROSECUTOR: Everyday.

*(Silence)*

PROSECUTOR: I assume that response is no.

*(pause)*

Have you ever been in love with a female, Mr. Christian?

CHRISTIAN: I'm married.

PROSECUTOR: Doesn't mean you're in love. People marry for different reasons.

CHRISTIAN: I married for love.

PROSECUTOR: While courting, how often did you talk to her?

CHRISTIAN: Everyday.

PROSECUTOR: If a day had past that you didn't get to talk to her, how would you feel?

CHRISTIAN: Empty.

PROSECUTOR: How do you feel if a day past and you don't pray?

CHRISTIAN: I feel bad.

PROSECUTOR: Why do you feel bad?

CHRISTIAN: Because I should pray.

PROSECUTOR: You would feel empty not talking to your girlfriend because you love to hear her voice, you love to whisper sweet nothings in her ear; yet you only feel bad not praying just because you should?

*(Silence)*

PROSECUTOR: Sounds to me like prayer is a formality to you, Mr. Christian.

CHRISTIAN: I love talking to God.

PROSECUTOR: Of course. Because of all the blessings that He offers. Your prayers are often littered with 'gimme' statements aren't they.

CHRISTIAN: No.

PROSECUTOR: You only talk to God when you need Him don't you.

CHRISTIAN: No.

PROSECUTOR: Do you watch television, Mr. Christian.

CHRISTIAN: Yes.

PROSECUTOR: Everyday, right?

CHRISTIAN: Yes.

PROSECUTOR: But you don't pray everyday, or study your bible everyday, because you don't have time?

*(Silence)*

PROSECUTOR: I'm going to ask you a series of questions that require one of three answers, Mr. Christian. Often, rarely, never.

*(Pause)*

Do you pay visits to hospitals?

CHRISTIAN *(embarrassed)*: Never.

PROSECUTOR: Do you visit those who are in prison?

CHRISTIAN *(reluctantly)*: Never.

PROSECUTOR: Do you visit the widows and the orphans?

CHRISTIAN (*defeated*): Never.

PROSECUTOR: Do you take time out to help those who are in need?

CHRISTIAN: Rarely.

PROSECUTOR: You pay tithes monthly.

CHRISTIAN: Rarely.

PROSECUTOR: Mr. Christian, if you should add the time spent in prayer, studying the word of God and sharing the gospel with others, what would that look like in hours, per day.

(*Silence*)

PROSECUTOR: C'mon, Mr. Christian. You must have a general idea as to how much time you spend with God.

CHRISTIAN: Fifteen maybe twenty minutes.

PROSECUTOR: And you do know that Jesus, the Son of God, spent Hours in prayer? Daily.

CHRISTIAN: Yes.

PROSECUTOR: And how much time do you spend watching television?

CHRISTIAN: Two maybe three hours.

(*pause*)

PROSECUTOR: Two maybe three hours? And you're brave enough to stand in this courtroom and declare yourself a Christian?

CHRISTIAN: I am a Christian.

PROSECUTOR: You consider yourself a born again, sanctified Christian?

CHRISTIAN: Yes.

PROSECUTOR: You must be joking.

DEFENSE: Objection, Your Honour.

PROSECUTOR: Objection to what?

DEFENSE: The Prosecutor's badgering the witness.

PROSECUTOR: Badgering?

*God hits the mallet.*

GOD: Order.

PROSECUTOR: You have no idea what it is to badger a witness and you of all people should be ashamed of yourself.

DEFENSE: What?

PROSECUTOR: What is it you hope to gain from making a guilty man look innocent, huh?

GOD (*slamming the mallet a few more times*) Order!!

PROSECUTOR: It is because of people like you why lawyers have a bad name. You'll sell your soul for a loaf of bread.

*(Defense slaps the Prosecutor across his face)*

DEFENSE: Don't you dare..!

GOD (*forcefully*): ORDER!!!

*(The courtroom falls silent.)*

*(An expression of embarrassment sweeps over the counselors faces)*

GOD: Have you forgotten where you are?

*(God looks at the Prosecutor, then the Defense. They avoid eye contact)*

PROSECTOR: I'm sorry, Your Honour. (*pause*) No further questions.

*(Prosecutor takes his seat)*

DEFENSE: My apologies, Your Honour.

*(Defense sits)*

*(God looks from Prosecutor to Defense)*

GOD: Give me one good reason why I shouldn't charge you two with contempt!

*(Silence. no one responds)*

GOD(*to Christian*): You may step down.

*(pause as God shuffles through his notes)*  
Any more witnesses?

PROSECUTOR & DEFENSE: No, Your Honour.

GOD: Very well. We'll hear the closing arguments, starting with the Prosecutor.

*(The prosecutor stands and straightens his jacket. He turns to face the audience)*

PROSECUTOR: Paul went to prison for teaching God's word. But Christian went to prison for breaking laws not pertaining to the gospel in any way. He never visits the sick or feeds the hungry or help an elderly to cross the street. He hates and despises his enemies, he curses and swears, he backbites and the list goes on and on. Isn't it clear to us that Christian has turned his back on God to seek after his own selfish lust and desires. For this same reason Sodom and Gomorrah was destroyed and likewise Christian should receive the same judgement. He deserves it. He has taken advantage of God's love; crucified his son again and again through his sin and now Justice must be served. We can no longer sit idly by and watch man destroy this earth. I say the Second Coming of God should no longer be delayed, that He should take the few that are completely His and pronounce His judgement now. This is the Seventh dispensation and all have failed because man cannot see beyond his own selfishness, nor can he sacrifice his own soul to worship and serve an infinite God, who has set standards so high, no imperfect being can ever really attain true perfection. Must there be yet another dispensation, where anything goes. Must the bible be re-written to suit us, so we all can inherit eternal life and enjoy the pleasures of sin just the same. God forbids. Let it end here. Let it end now.

*(The Defense stands as the Prosecutor sits.)*

DEFENSE: We know that the world opposes Christians and even Christ himself said that the world would hate those who follow him. Clearly we have seen today that many of the witnesses here have over-exaggerated or simply lied concerning the matter with my client. Therefore much testimony received here should be discarded and blotted out from all our records as being infected by self proclamations and opinions. My client has made mistakes. He has fallen just as Adam did in the garden of Eden, but time has proven that man is not un-redeemable. Men have proven that self-sacrifice is achievable. Job did it; David did it; Moses did it and the list go on and on and even some of the prominent ministers among us have displayed self-sacrificial behavior as an example for Christian to follow. I myself must admit that my client is not the perfect man, but he has tried and will no doubt continue to try to attain the level of holiness that God requires. I implore of this court to be lenient in judgement and sentencing my client seeing that we now live in a period of Grace and Mercy and not Law.

*(God shuffles through his notes as the defense takes his seat.)*

GOD: Christian, you are aware that you have represented the entire Christian community today?

*(Defense and Christian stands)*

CHRISTIAN: Yes Sir.

GOD: And of the charges brought against you, how do you plea?

CHRISTIAN: Guilty, Your Honour.

GOD: We have heard the testimonies brought against the defendant and no doubt no one here can deny that Christian has clearly violated the word of God. Deutoronomy 22:5, a man should not wear that which pertaineth to the woman, neither the woman that which belong to a man. The earth continues to deteriorate because my words have been ignored. 2 Chronicles 7:14, If my people will just humble themselves and pray, seek my face, turn from their wicked ways, the land would be healed. We continue to see the spirit of foolish virgins as described in Matthew 25, those who come to meet the bride carrying no extra oil. Also verse 14-30, about those who receive talents and bury them instead of using it to the development of my kingdom. Then there is also verse 35-46,

concerning feeding the hungry, giving water to the thirsty, visiting those who are sick and in prison. How we have ignored the mandate set out in Matthew 28: 18-20 and have ignored and passed by those hungry for the word of God. We have turned our backs on Philippians two on the example that we should follow and have neglected 1 Corinthians 8:13, and have chosen to offend our brothers because we refuse to sacrifice ourselves to save others. Now I wonder, if my words are the foundation for Christian living and they have been violated, if every man after death be judged by these very words, then what hope has mankind of eternal life? I have no choice but to find the defendant guilty of these charges and having done so, I sentence him to...

CHRISTIAN: Your Honour.

GOD: Yes.

CHRISTIAN: May I say something, please.

*(God nods)*

CHRISTIAN: Your honour, I see my sins standing before me and I do not deny that I have made terrible mistakes.

*(Christians walks towards the bench)*

CHRISTIAN: I acknowledge my faults and before you and the congregates I confess and repent of my sins.

PROSECUTOR: It's too late for that.

GOD *(To Prosecutor)*: Be quiet.

*(God redirects his attention to Christian)*

CHRISTIAN: I will walk according to your statutes; I will live according to you laws; I will visit the widows, the orphans, those in prison and in hospitals. I will care for the sick; feed the hungry; give drink to the thirsty. I will walk as your son walked and make you proud, just as you were proud of Job. All I ask is for another chance to be who you want me to be.

PROSECUTOR: We have been here before.

GOD: I said be quiet!

CHRISTIAN: Have mercy on me Father, for my flesh cannot bear the judgement that I so rightly deserve, nor can my heart stand to be separated from you.

*(Christian kneels before the judge. His wet eyes cast to the floor)*

CHRISTIAN: Forgive me and cleanse me from my sins.

*(God looks upon Christian with compassion)*

PROSECUTOR: Your honour. You cannot allow your own emotions to cloud the judgement that you should pronounce upon this man. This is the very same thing we wanted to avoid.

GOD: Counsellor, if one who was lost returns home and confesses that he has learnt from the error of his ways, should I not accept him?

PROSECUTOR: You're a loving God but also a God of justice and justice has to be served.

GOD: Didn't my Son shed his blood for such a one has this.

PROSECUTOR: Yes. But not to be trampled under foot again and again as Christian has done.

CHRISTIAN: I will no longer do that which is evil in your sight Father. I will love you as I should and extend my hand to your people. Forgive me, please.

PROSECUTOR: He has done this a million times.

GOD: And still it is not enough.

PROSECUTOR: He will just return to his own ways.

GOD: Maybe he'll change this time.

PROSECUTOR: He never will, Your honour. He's human and nothing means more to them than their own self. They will never completely sacrifice that for you. Be contented with the few that you've gained and end this world now.

GOD: This one has asked to be forgiven.

PROSECUTOR: He often does.

GOD: He is sincere.

PROSECUTOR: He cannot maintain the high standards you set.

GOD: I must forgive him.

PROSECUTOR: Don't you ever grown tired of this game. How long will you allow Christians to take advantage of you.

GOD: They will give an account.

PROSECUTOR: This is a court...

GOD: This is my court. Not the court of man. My ways are not your ways; neither are my thoughts your thoughts.

PROSECUTOR: With all due respect Your Honour, the wages of sin is death...

GOD: But the gift of God is eternal life.

PROSECUTOR: But...

GOD: Be seated, counsellor. you've said enough.

*(Prosecutor reluctantly sits.)*

CHRISTIAN: I know I've caused you a lot of grief, my Father and I've made you angry and sorrowful. I've done this purposefully through rebellion and ignorance. I've turned my back on the truth and led many down the blind, dark road that I've travelled. I repent my Father. Forgive me.

GOD: Your sins are forgiven. Go and sin no more.

*(Christians rise to his feet and walks over to God and embraces him tightly. He then moves to the defense table and shakes the defense's hand. He meets the prosecutor's eye)*

PROSECUTOR: I will see you again in court!

*(God slams the mallet hard on the desk.)*

GOD: This court is adjourned.

**BLACKOUT**