

The Religious

Script Writing

Victoria Johnson

Franklin 1<sup>st</sup> Assembly of God

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## The Religious

Characters:

Mr. Spear

Mrs. Spear

Tricia

*Mr. Spear, an elderly man, sits on a rocking chair on his front porch. The house is colonial in style and nicely kept with blue shutters around the windows. His granddaughter, Tricia, sits in a window seat inside with the window open. Enter Mrs. Spear.*

MRS. SPEAR: Well, have you decided? Are you going to church today?

*[Mrs. Spear takes the rocking chair next to Mr. Spear and sips a cup of coffee.]*

MR. SPEAR: The world isn't going to end today. I think I'll sit here and read the paper instead.

*[Mrs. Spear wags an all-knowing finger at her husband as she speaks.]*

MRS. SPEAR: Perhaps not, but I still wish you'd go. No one knows the day or the time except the Father.

MR. SPEAR: But darling, I've heard it all before.

MRS. SPEAR: There is no possible way you can know everything.

MR. SPEAR: Oh, but I know quite a lot.

*[Mrs. Spear gets out of her chair, crosses her arms, and faces her husband.]*

MRS. SPEAR: You know, that's always your problem. You think you know everything, even when you know very little.

MR. SPEAR: Why do you point out the speck in your brothers' eye and ignore the plank in your own eye?

MRS. SPEAR: The Lord said the intelligence of the intelligent I will frustrate. I'm only trying to help you, dear. Just last week you insisted you were right and we ended up getting lost on deserted country roads.

*[Mr. Spear folds his arms and smirks at his wife.]*

MR. SPEAR: Ah, but love keeps no record of wrongs. You should forgive me. After all, I did buy you a new couch last week.

MRS. SPEAR: Love does not boast, it is not proud.

MR. SPEAR: Do not merely listen to the word, do what it says.

MRS. SPEAR: Well, right back at you. Believing God exists isn't going to ensure you get to heaven. James said: you believe there is one God? Good! Even the demons believe that and shudder.

MR. SPEAR: A gossip separates close friends.

MRS. SPEAR: Julie was making a bad decision. I had to tell people. Whoever exalts himself will be humbled.

MR. SPEAR: I had to make myself look spiritual for your sake at that awful church picnic. Do not show favoritism.

MRS. SPEAR: I can't spend time with low life people. Not everyone deserves our company. You cannot serve both God and money.

MR. SPEAR: We have to have money to buy food, and don't you love that new couch and dress you are wearing? Love your neighbor as yourself.

MRS. SPEAR: Our neighbors are obnoxious and blow their leaves into our lawn. I can't love them. Anyone that looks at a woman lustfully has already committed adultery in his heart.

MR. SPEAR: It's too hard; you know you're the only one for me, but I have to look. Do not do your acts of righteousness to be seen by others.

MRS. SPEAR: If I hide them, how will I get my recognition? He will come like a thief in the night.

*[Enter Tricia.]*

TRICIA: Not everyone who says to me, 'Lord, Lord,' will enter the kingdom of heaven, but only those who do the will of my Father.

MRS. SPEAR: Tricia, I thought you were practicing your memory verse inside?

TRICIA: I was, but I heard you and grandpa arguing. And you both have everything wrong. Didn't you listen to my memory verse?

MR. SPEAR: What do you mean?

TRICIA: Grandma, going to church and doing things won't get you to heaven, and grandpa, just believing in God won't either.

MRS. SPEAR: Tricia, we are good people; we've gone to church since we were young. We accepted Jesus as our Savior.

TRICIA: No, grandma. Being good won't get you into heaven. A lot of people who don't know Jesus are good people, but they aren't going to heaven.

MR. SPEAR: What do they teach in Sunday school these days?

TRICIA: Jesus loves us a whole lot, and He wants us to love Him back. He doesn't want us to fight over who is right and who is wrong. He doesn't want us to go to church because we have to. He wants us to go to learn about Him. He wants to be our friend.

MR. SPEAR: Jesus said, you have hidden these things from the wise and learned, and revealed them to little children.