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“GodBook”

by
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What When an angel visits Jack to encourage him to trust God and not worry, Jack rediscovers the fact that God knows everything about him and is always there for him.

Themes: Fear, Worry, Stress, Trusting God

Who Jack
Angel

When Present

**Wear
(Props)** Laptop
Table
Chair

Why Matthew 6:25-26

How Keep the dialogue conversational and stay on top of your cues so the dialogue doesn't drag.

Time Approximately 4 minutes

Angel starts off stage rear. Jack off stage right. Centre stage has a table and a closed laptop.

Jack enters stage right.

Jack: What to do...what to do...

Angel enters from rear but hangs at the back for the present. Jack paces back and forth.

Jack: Too many problems...too little time. Aaargh.

Angel walks forward so that they are just behind Jack.

Angel: Don't worry.

Jack jumps forward surprised and spins round.

Jack: Who are you? How did you get in here?

Angel: I'm an angel, Jack, sent to tell you not to worry. God will look after your needs.

Jack: An angel... but where are your...

Angel: Wings? Look, we don't all have wings. It's a common misconception. And before you ask, no halo either. Just a regular run of the mill angel.

Jack: This isn't a con? You aren't after a donation or something?

Angel: No, definitely a messenger angel, sent to tell you not to worry. So, message delivered. I'll be off.

Angel turns around and starts to head off to the rear.

Jack: What? Hold on. It isn't as easy as that. I can't just stop worrying.

Angel stops and turns.

Angel: *(sigh)* For once easy would be nice. Okay, you love God, so what is the problem believing that he will look after you?

Jack: Well, because he's God, isn't he? He's got much bigger concerns than my little problems.

Angel: But Jack, you are very important to God. Don't you remember that bit in the Bible about birds and lilies?

Jack: Not really. Don't you?

Angel: I'm a messenger angel. I'm out and about mainly. I don't get much reading time.

Jack: Oh.

Angel looks around and spies the laptop.

Angel: Hey, can you get the internet on that thing?

Jack: Yes.

Angel: Great.

Angel sits at table and opens laptop. He sits 45 degrees to audience. Jack goes around and looks over Angel's shoulder.

Angel: Oh, Windows hey. Well, it will have to do.

Jack: What's wrong with Windows?

Angel: Let's just say it isn't exactly holy.

Jack: *(jokingly)* So, I guess God likes Macs then?

Angel turns around and glares at Jack.

Jack: Okay, I guess Macs aren't holy either.

Angel turns back around and types on laptop.

Angel: We use Trinux. It's sort of three Linuxes in one. Or is that Lini... And we're in.

Jack looks at screen.

Jack: Facebook? I hope you aren't going to try to convince me I'm important by showing me how many friends I have, because I only have five friends on Facebook, and two of those are my sisters.

Angel: No, it's not Facebook. It's Godbook.

Jack: Godbook?

Angel: We have to keep track of people somehow. Heaven went digital in the 90s after five John Smiths all died at the same time and our old paper system got them a little confused...

Jack: You don't mean...

Angel: No, they all ended up in the right place, but God had to intervene. Let's just say God may be all knowing and infallible but the rest of us can really use a good information system. One that God keeps constantly up to date. Godbook is just the latest add-on. It means we can access the information from anywhere on the web.

Jack: Hold on? Is that God's page?

Angel: Yes. And yes, that friend count is in the billions. He does cheat somewhat there though. You can't actually refuse a friend request from God. Anyway, let's bring up your page. *(types on the laptop)* There we go.

Jack: So, this shows what God knows about me?

Angel: Yes. You see it's quite detailed.

Jack: What's that counter slowly going down at the top right? H...O...H... Holy something.

Angel: That's "Hairs on Head".

Jack: *(pause)* And it's going down?

Angel: Don't worry about it. *(looks at screen)* No really, I mean don't worry. You're just making it go down faster. Look, here's your likes and dislikes.

Jack: Okay, some of those are a little embarrassing.

Angel: And here's your deepest darkest secrets. Ah.

Jack: *(pause)* Before you say anything, I was 14, no one was badly injured, and it was going to be demolished anyway.

Angel: Yes. Well, that's why God forgives.

Jack: *(reading from screen)* "Current status: Standing looking at GodBook page with one of my angels while saying 'Current status: Standing looking at...'" *(pause)* Okay, that's a little spooky.

Angel: But you see. He knows all about you, what you are doing, and what your problems are. Just look what group God has you in? *(points to screen)*

Jack: Is that...V...I...P?

Angel: Very Important Person, Jack. A Very Important Person.

Jack: I understand. Thanks. I think I might be able to stop worrying now. God's got me covered, hasn't he?

Angel: Yes, he has, and he always will.

Angel types on laptop.

Jack: Hey, while you're logged in there, you don't suppose I could have a little look around Godbook? Just have a quick peek at some other people's pages?

Angel: I know what you're thinking.

Jack: I won't do anything bad.

Angel: No, I mean I know what you're thinking. *(pointing at screen)*

Jack: Oh.

Angel turns and starts to close laptop but stops having noticed something on screen.

Angel: Looks like you've got mail.

Angel stands up and Jack sits down.

Jack: Hmmm. It's from an Alpha and Omega. Oh, that's God.

Angel backs off and out stage rear.

Jack: *(reading)* Matthew 6:25-26. "Therefore, I tell you, do not worry about your life, what you will eat or drink; or about your body, what you will wear. Is not life more important than food, and the body more important than clothes? Look at the birds of the air; they do not sow or reap or store away in barns, and yet your heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not much more valuable than they?" *(turning)* Hey, is this that bit about *(realising the Angel is gone)* ...birds...

Jack closes laptop and gets up. Starts to walk off stage right.

Jack: *(while walking off)* GodBook, hey. I wonder if there's a GodTube as well?

Lights out.