

a script from
skitguys.com

“Indictment”

by
Rachel Benjamin

- What** While sitting in a courtroom awaiting his/her turn before the judge, a person caught speeding compares his/her sin to the other “criminals” in the room who seem guiltier. A friend reminds this person that we’re all guilty, and that none of us deserve grace, but that Jesus died for all sinners—for all of us.
Themes: Easter, Redemption, Sin, Guilt, Guilty, Grace, Mercy
- Who** Person 1
Person 2
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Setting is a modern-day courtroom.
Two or more chairs in a row
Crumpled piece of paper
- Why** Romans 1:18, 3:20, Romans 3:23
- How** DSR = Down Stage Right, CS = Center Stage, DS = Down Stage
This is written to be very conversational, don’t over-act it. Keep it simple.
- Time** Approximately 3 minutes

*CS there are two chairs facing the audience. **Person 1** and **Person 2** enter, walking towards the chairs. **Person 1** holds a crumpled piece of paper.*

Person 1: Thanks for coming with me.

Person 2: This can't be the right place.

Person 1: *(reading off the crumpled piece of paper)* 109 Main street.

Person 2: Let me see that.

***Person 1** hands **Person 2** the crumpled piece of paper. **Person 2** looks at the paper then hands it back to **Person 1**.*

Person 2: Ok. I guess this is where we're supposed to be.

They sit as if afraid of contracting a disease from the chairs.

Person 1: I feel dirty just sitting here.

Person 2: How fast were you going?

Person 1: Look at him.

*Both **Person 1** and **Person 2** stare in the same direction. They then turn away at the same time as if an unseen person has caught them staring.*

*The following conversation is in a stage whisper, as if **Person 1** and **Person 2** are surrounded by people who they don't want to have overhear them.*

Person 1: Is he still looking at us?

Person 2: I don't know.

Person 1: Well, look.

Person 2: You look.

***Person 1** looks up, cautiously.*

Person 1: No, he's looking the other way.

***Person 1** and **Person 2** relax.*

Person 2: What do you think he did?

Person 1: I don't know, but those handcuffs are for a reason.

***Person 2** nudges **Person 1**. They both stare at a different unseen person.*

Person 2: She doesn't look like a misdemeanor.

Person 1: Definitely more of a felon.

Both look away as if they were once again caught staring.

Person 2: Stop staring at people. You're going to make one of these criminals mad.

Person 1: You were the one who pointed her out.

Person 2: Well, you're the reason we're here. How fast were you going?

Person 1: 45.

Person 2: Only 45?

Person 1: It was in a 30.

Person 2: You were going 15 over the speed limit?

Person 1: Shhh.

Person 2: 15 over the speed limit?

Person 1: *(admittedly)* I was actually going 50, but the cop helped me out and wrote 45 on the ticket. Everyone speeds. I don't deserve to be in a court room with these guilty people.

Pause.

Person 2: *You're* guilty.

Person 1: But not *that* guilty. There has to be another court room.

Person 2: *(sarcastically)* For the people who aren't *that* guilty. There has to be another court room for those who are *mostly* innocent.

Person 1: Some people are more-guilty than others. I mean look at me and then *(Person 1 refers to an unseen person DSR)* look at that guy in shackles.

Both Person 1 and Person 2 look DSR, then quickly divert their eyes.

Person 1: Don't look. Don't look. *(Cringing as if infected by the people surrounding them)* These people need Jesus.

Person 2: We all need Jesus.

Person 1: Some more than others.

Person 2: Ok. Ok. Hold on a minute. You either need Jesus or you don't. *(Pause)*
And we *all* need Jesus.

Person 1: You know what I mean.

Person 2: You don't need Jesus *that* much? Just like you're not *that* guilty?

Person 1: I'm not.

Person 2: What are you going to get up there and tell that judge? *(Mockingly)*
Your Honor, I'm not *that* guilty. If you think about it, I'm really *mostly*
innocent. *(Back to Person 1)* Face it. there's no in between, you're
either—

*Person 1 and Person 2 both immediately turn their attention DS, as if an unseen
Judge has just called Person 1's case. Person 1 stands respectfully.*

Person 1: Yes, your honor. Well, I— *(Stammering)* I-I mean— *(nervously coughs)*

Person 1 looks at Person 2, then looks forward again to an unseen Judge.

Person 1: *(admittedly)* Guilty. I plead guilty.

Lights out.