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**“Minor Prophet Monologues: Joel”**

by  
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<b>What</b>	In this modern-day monologue, Joel, owner of a local pest-control business, records a TV commercial that parallels Joel 1-3, calling people to repent.  Themes: Repentance, God’s Forgiveness, Sin, Consequences
<b>Who</b>	Joel, modern day pest exterminator
<b>When</b>	Present
<b>Wear (Props)</b>	Pest control garb- paint coverall and a carbon mask is probably enough to convey the intent.
<b>Why</b>	Joel 1-3
<b>How</b>	Talk straight ahead as if to camera. Joel speaks like a New Yorker. He's making a local TV commercial.
<b>Time</b>	Approximately 1 minute

*Joel, in pest control garb, takes center stage.*

**Joel:** Do you got locust problems? Groups of 'em? Swarms? Plagues? Has anything like this happened in your days? Hi, I'm Joel from Joel's Pest Control. No one knows plagues of locusts like Joel's Pest Control. The gnawing locust eats everything in sight. What the gnawing locust don't eat, the swarming locust eats. What the swarming locust don't eat, them creeping locusts eat. What they don't eat, those little stripping bugs eat.

Believe me. Locusts can be a huge problem. If you got locust problems, call me. Tell your father. Tell your sons. Let your sons tell their sons. And their sons tell their—ya know what? Tell everybody.

The only way to take care of a plague of locusts is to call me at Joel's Pest Control. That's the only way. Well, the other way is to repent of your sins and return to God. That happened once. A long time ago. You can do that.

Of course, if that's your problem then the locusts are also a metaphor for an invading army coming from the north.

*Thinks*

If you have locusts AND an invading army, do NOT call me. I'm not insured for that.

Okay. That's it. Call your buddy Joel. Five-five-five-J-O-E-L. Operators are standing by. Not really, it's just my cellphone. Okay, that's good.

*Lights out.*