

## **“Minor Prophet Monologues: Malachi”**

by  
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- What** What starts as a woman talking about a lost love, ends with us realizing she’s a Jew talking about the silence between Malachi and Matthew. This monologue reminds us of the promise of the Lord’s coming.
- Themes: God’s Love, Coming Messiah, Waiting for Messiah, 400 Years of Silence
- Who** Leeba- female
- When** Present Day, or so we think at first
- Wear (Props)** Modern day clothes, earth tones and neutral in color  
Basket of laundry  
Table  
Stool
- Why** The Book of Malachi
- How** What starts as a woman talking about a lost love, ends with us realizing she's a Jew talking about the silence between Malachi and Matthew. These last words are a rough way to end it, but there is a promise of the Lord's coming.
- Time** Approximately 2 minutes

*Leeba, a woman in modern dress, enters with a basket of laundry to fold. She places the basket on a stool so she can stand and fold. Folded clothes are set on a table.*

**Leeba:** *(casually)* Have you ever been in love?

*Beat*

Huh? Yeah? Ever lost that love? Watched him walk away? Wonder if he'll ever be back?

*Pause*

You say a lot of things when you're mad. Things that hurt. They may be true, but they hurt to hear. Then there's the silence after.

*Beat*

The quiet. Wondering what he's thinking. You lie awake at night thinking through the last words he said. Wishing...just wishing for something better.

*Pause*

Oh, he loves me. Yes, yes, he loves me still. I know this. He told me this. But he said a lot of other things. In those...last words.

*Beat*

I was not good to him. I know this. I didn't respect him. He said "Where is my honor? Where is my respect?" The food I gave him was defiled. He said I profaned his name. Called me a thief. A swindler.

*Beat*

He was not pleased with me. None of it is untrue. It's just, hard to hear. In those last words. And since then, there's been nothing. No messages, not a peep. And that was...let's see today is Sunday? ...about four hundred years ago.

*Pause*

A man named Malachi brought me those last words from Him. You should read it. Tell me what you think.

*She picks up her laundry and places it back in the basket.*

He does say he loves me. And he says he's going to send Elijah again. He also says that for those of us who fear His name will go about skipping like calves from the stall. Can you imagine that? Me? Skipping like a calf.

*Exiting*

Yeah...He loves me.

*Lights out.*

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