

“Minor Prophet Monologues: Micah”

by
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What This modern-day monologue features Micah as the host of a talk-radio show, lamenting the state of the nation of Israel and offering his response. He reminds people to look to the Lord during difficult times.

Themes: Struggles, Difficult Times, Trust, Prayer, God's Protection

Who Micah

When Present

Wear Work clothes
(Props) SFX: 90's rock music
Desk
Boom mic
Headphones
Computer monitor

Why Micah 7

How Do what you can to suggest that Micah is talking in a professional radio studio.

Time Approximately 2 minutes

SFX: 90's rock music plays

*Lights up. **Micah** is seated at a desk. In front of him is a large boom mic. He wears headphones. A computer monitor sits to his right.*

*SFX: music fades slowly as **Micah** begins talking.*

Micah: *(standard radio patter)* Welcome back to the program, listeners. Wrapping up hour number two on the Micah Radio program. So good to have you with us as we tackle every problem facing the nation with remarkable aplomb. You have your trustworthy radio prophet Micah to guide you through these difficult times. Thank you for tuning in.

SFX: Music fades out

I gotta tell you folks. I am deeee-pressed. My goodness. Woe is me, I gotta say. Woe. Is. Me.

We're wiped out folks. Completely. Our job is gathering fruit, but the fruit has already been gathered! You know what I mean? We go out there to do our job and we can't even find one measly little grape. Not one! We're supposed to be picking bushels and I can't even get enough for a glass of grape juice.

It's not just the grapes that are gone. No sir. Where, I ask, have the good men gone?

Beat

The godly people. The people that fear our Lord Jehovah. They've been swept from the land. All we have left is the violent offenders. The men who would hunt other men.

Escalating

Our leaders are no better. Our sworn judges are looking for bribes. Our government leaders are even worse! Men who are thought to be great, no, *expected* to be great instead conspire to do the very evil that is in their heart.

Dealing with even the best of them is like jumping in a briar patch, if you ask me. Sharper than thorns, I say! But a day is coming, friends. Judgment day is coming and when it comes, oooh...won't they be confused.

Beat. Then, ominously...

Trust. No one.

Micah is worked up.

You can't trust your neighbors these days! You think you have friends? You have no friends. Your wife? Forget about it. These are the days we live in. Family turned against family.

This is the nation we live in. We are in trouble and we have no allies. We are utterly alone.

Silence. Micah's words hang in the air. Micah changes tone.

So, what do we do, listeners? You want to know what I say? Of course you do, that's why you tune in three hours a day. You want to hear my opinion. Well, here it is.

I don't know about you but as for me, I will look to the LORD. That's right. I will wait for the God of my salvation.

Millions of you all across the nation of Israel tune in everyday, but God is the only listener that really matters.

No offense.

To my enemies I say don't be so thrilled when you see me down. Now is not the time to gloat. Though I fall, I will rise again! Though the time is dark the LORD will light my way.

My enemies will see that the LORD is on my side. Shame on you. You ask where my LORD is. Look on him and be trampled in the muck in the streets.

Our God will rebuild this great nation and the wicked will be swept away leaving the cities empty.

The LORD will protect his people. He will do mighty miracles for us, like he did when he rescued us from slavery in Egypt.

The nations of the world will stand and be amazed at what God will do for us. They will look at their own feeble power and be embarrassed. They'll crawl on their bellies to our God, trembling in terror.

Who is like our God? I, Micah, ask you again, listeners. Who is like our God?

I'm up against a hard break. We'll go to the phones at the top of the hour. You're listening to Micah Radio. Remember to act justly, love mercy, and to walk humbly with your God. We'll be right back.

Lights out.