

## “Minor Prophet Monologues: Obadiah”

by  
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- What** In this monologue, Obadiah is a modern-day travel agent who tries to explain why a traveler can't go to Edom.
- Themes: God's Judgement, God's People, Sin, Separate
- Who** Obadiah
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Professional attire  
Desk  
Phone Headset  
Computer Keyboard  
Computer Monitor  
SFX: Phone ringing
- Why** Obadiah 1-21
- How** Obadiah is an oracle to Edom, the land of the Edomites who cheered the invasion and devastation of Israel by foreign powers. It promises that the Edomites will be destroyed but Israel will be delivered, and God's kingdom will triumph.
- Acting out one side of a phone call is actually a difficult acting task. Be sure to leave enough time for the other side to speak.
- For laughs, play Obadiah as over the top cold and condescending. This is not good customer service.
- Time** Approximately 2 minutes

*Obadiah sits at a desk with a computer monitor in front of him. He wears a headset, the kind you use when you're taking phone calls all day.*

*SFX: Phone Rings*

*Lights up.*

**Obadiah:** Good afternoon, thank you for calling Obadiah Travel Agency, this is Obadiah speaking. How may I help you?

*Beat*

Yes, we can help you with that.

*Sarcastically.*

You want to travel, we're a travel agency. It's like it was meant to be. Now where did you say you wanted to go?

*Beat*

I'm sorry, did you say Eden? ... Oh EDOM. We seem to have a bad connection here.

*He types it into his computer.*

E-D-O-M...the little thing is spinning. Okay here we are. Edom. Oh. Oh dear. I'm sorry, sir. You can't go to Edom. Edom doesn't exist anymore.

*Beat*

You can't go to Edom... Well, we heard a report.

*Beat*

Yes, they were a huge country. But the Lord made them small among the nations. Yes, they were greatly despised.

*Beat*

Greatly...if you would like I can book you on a fabulous tour of Italy.

*Beat*

You can't go to Edom. Yes! With the cities on the cliff...because they're not there anymore. Yes, built high as an eagle, but the LORD brought them down.

*Beat*

Well I'm sure I can't say, but probably because of their arrogance.

*Beat*

You know. The way they treated Israel when the Babylonians attacked...  
Well you know...

*Beat*

They ransacked.

*Beat*

They stood aloof while Jerusalem was being taken captive.

*Beat*

And then they pillaged. And gloated.

*Beat*

Sir, you CAN'T GO TO EDOM. The wise men have been destroyed. The mighty men dismayed. They were cut off from the mountain of Esau's by slaughter. They were stubble burned up by the fire of Israel. I'm sorry, you can't go to Edom. The LORD has spoken.

*Silence*

Let me check.

*He types into his computer.*

Is that with one I or two?

*Types some more.*

No, I'm sorry, you can't go to Pompeii either. It had a different problem.

*Pause*

Yes, perhaps a nice staycation is just what you need. Thank you for calling.

*He hangs up.*

I need a new job. *(lights out)*