

“Things I Think About Right Before I go to Sleep”

By
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What Skylar muses on the things he thinks about after reading his bible, but before actually falling asleep.

Themes: Bible Stories, Job, Samson, Humor, God’s Protection, Questions

Who Skylar (could be male or female)

When The Present

Costumes Contemporary clothing

Props None needed, but optional items for “prepping for sleep” option. See “How” below.

Why Job 39:13, Judges 15:16

How A monologue spoken almost to oneself. Could be done simply standing and addressing the audience directly or even consider using a chair/stool, or speak while doing bedtime prep: brushing teeth, flossing, brushing hair, etc. Go all out with the before sleep props for some comedic moments to highlight the randomness and humor of the piece.

Time 3 minutes

Skylar speaks to some of his friends at church.

Skylar: Right before I go to sleep at night I think about the stupidest things. First, I want to say that I usually take time to read my bible before bed.

Beat.

I'm not saying *that's* the stupid thing I'm thinking about, but it is. Well, kind of. For instance, ever wonder why Samson didn't keep the jawbone of that donkey? I mean, I sure would have. I would have hung that bad boy right above my fireplace and told everyone that came into my house that it was my "philistine killin'" jawbone. I would have been proud of that. I think about that time my best friend referred to the book of Job (*pronounced with a long o*) as Job (*pronounced with a short o*). I still laugh about that. Speaking of ol' Job... (*pronounced with a short o*) right about the time my brain shuts off, Job 39:13 pops into my brain.

Beat.

This happens waaaaaay too often. So, there I am, on the cusp of blessed unconsciousness, and I think to myself... Job 39:13. "The wings of the ostrich flap joyfully though they cannot compare with the wings and feathers of the stork."

I'm not kidding, it actually says that, and I think about it all the time. I've googled storks and ostriches and compared them, and I just don't get it.

Switching gears.

I think about the cookies I used to get in vacation bible school when I was little and how they don't seem as good as the ones they have now. I think about how VeggieTales jumped the shark some point around the Wizard of Oz parody, and how it never seemed as good after that. I think about how cool it would be if my favorite actors were actually Christians, but that doesn't happen enough and that bums me out, but I also think about what it must have been like to talk to a burning bush and why Noah didn't swat the two mosquitos that he had on the ark, or if the mosquitos were even on the ark intentionally or if they were hitching a ride on the backs of a couple of cows. But if that were the case, why didn't Noah go and swat them anyways?

A beat as he thinks.

Why don't we hear more about Simon the Zealot? He was an apostle and hung out with Jesus and was like, there for everything, but if the new testament were a play, which I guess it has been... and movies too, Simon the Zealot is the dude that's just there, not saying much, taking it all in and getting paid as a featured extra. Maybe they throw the actor a bone and let him go "Whoa!" when Jesus turns water into wine, or one of his other miracles. I feel bad for the guy since he doesn't have any lines in the greatest story ever told.

I wonder what kind of jokes Jesus played on his friends. I have to think he laughed a lot. The Jesus I see in my mind is a smiling, happy, loving Jesus. I bet he could have played some whopper practical jokes if he wanted to. I mean, he could have turned water into pickle juice right after Peter went to take a sip... ya know?

I also think about how it must not have been fun to have been a sheep back in the day. I guess you would sit around all day and hope none of the people you knew did anything stupid because if they did, you might end up getting the knife on an altar that night. Scary stuff being a sheep in the old testament.

A beat passes.

Now don't get me wrong, I think about my salvation and how great it is and stuff like that too. I think about how cool Heaven is going to be one day, but I also wonder about who is going to be that one guy that I'm totally going to be shocked to see there.

Like, imagine if Dracula made a death bed conversion... well not Dracula, he's not real, but the guy who Dracula was based on. Or someone worse! I mean, would it be rude to ask how that came about?

Anyways, these are just a few of the things that flood through my brain before I go to bed. I guess that's probably why I have such a tough time getting up in the morning! Ya know, one of the things I look forward to the most when I get to heaven is, like a big Q&A where I get answers to all of these questions. I wonder who will get assigned to do that? Will it be like an individual, or maybe like a group session for recent people who died? Bah. More questions! That one's probably going to float back into my head when I close my eyes tonight!

Exit.