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## **“This is Heaven”**

by  
Rene Gutteridge

- What** New arrivals at the pearly gates are disappointed when they realize what they’re missing on earth. When St. Peter gives them a glimpse of what awaits them for all of eternity, the desire for what they lost fades and they embrace the excitement and awe of heaven.  
**Themes:** Salvation, Eternity, Afterlife
- Who** St. Peter  
Bill- businessman  
Carol- middle-aged  
Megan- twenties or thirties  
Allison- forties
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Bill- wears a suit  
Peter- White robe, white beard OR more modern Peter, also in a sharp looking but plain suit.  
Stately table  
Ancient looking book and pen  
Remote
- Why** Colossians 3:2, Romans 8:18
- How** Peter tries to keep the joy of heaven alive, even as he deals with these challenging new arrivals...always a smile, always a gracious nod, even as he’s making some keen observations at how dimwitted they’re being. When he shows them a glimpse of heaven, have the actors look up and out, as if the veil has been lifted and they’re seeing the secrets of the universe.
- Time** Approximately 4 minutes

*A man in a distinguished-looking white robe, **Peter**, stands at a formal table, a large ancient-looking book before him. He dabs a pen in his inkwell. Suddenly a man in a suit walks on stage, looking very lost. This is **Bill**.*

**Bill:** Um, where am I?

**Peter:** Bill! Welcome! I've been expecting you. This is Heaven!

**Bill:** Oh! OOHFFF! Did I miss the white light? And the tunnel? Where's the tunnel?

**Peter:** Uh, there is no white light nor tunnel. You've arrived in heaven and we're excited to show you—

**Bill:** *(with a little drama)* This is where I make the decision, right? I'm pulled toward the glorious, warm, soothing light. But then, a great pause--what about those down below, hoping I'll return? I can hear them calling my name.

**Peter:** Um--no, sir. I'm afraid you were in the bathroom and nobody was around. There's no decision to make. God has always known the number of your days. And here you are! Welcome!

*Two ladies, **Megan** and **Carol**, wander onto the stage, looking around.*

**Bill:** But the tunnel of light...

**Peter:** Oh boy. Okay, why don't you step aside for a moment while I help these two ladies.

***Megan** and **Carol** talk amongst themselves.*

**Megan:** Is this heaven?

**Carol:** I believe so! That must be Peter! Oh my goodness!

**Megan:** This is so cool! And you and I arrived at the exact same time!

**Carol:** Yes, at exactly the same time. That's strange, isn't it?

**Megan:** I remember I was driving on Highway 80, on my way to work.

**Carol:** I was driving on Highway 80 as well!

**Megan:** What are the chances of that?

**Carol:** That is quite a coincidence...

*They both stop for a moment, like something might be dawning on them...seconds tick by. Nope. They're not getting it. Peter waves them down.*

**Peter:** Ladies, hello! Welcome, Carol and Megan. Jesus is very excited to see you.

**Carol:** May I ask a question? Is there any way I could finish my Netflix show? You got me smack dab in the middle of a season and I've got to find out who killed Margaret.

**Peter:** Nobody killed Margaret. She's not real. But you know what is real? Heaven! So let's get you checked in.

**Megan:** I'm not trying to be picky or anything, but there doesn't happen to be barbecue up here, does there? I'm counting on the fruit here being out of this world, but you can't imagine how happy a pork sandwich makes me. I eat one every Wednesday for lunch at my work cafeteria.

**Bill:** *(raises hand)* Also a carnivore! Is that a thing here?

**Peter:** The glory of God is literally just behind those gates. Trust me. When you see what's in store for you, you'll never think about a pork sandwich again.

**Bill:** Those are the pearly gates? Is the tunnel of light behind the pearly gates?

**Peter:** People, listen to me. I know there are a lot of misconceptions about what heaven is like, but you've trusted your whole soul to Jesus. I promise you, you're not going to be disappointed.

**Megan:** I'll be honest, I've been worried since my twenties that my sister's mansion might be bigger than mine. She does mission trips.

*Suddenly Allison comes running on stage, screaming with excitement.*

**Allison:** I'm here! I'm here! AHHHH! Jesus, Jesus!!! I'm coming! I'm coming!!!

*In a full sprint, she blows past the crowd and right past Peter.*

**Peter:** Allison...Allison, dear, wait—I need to check you—ah, well, never mind. That's Allison. She'd been battling cancer, but she knew this day was coming, and well, as you can see, she's in a better place.

**Bill:** Not to be a nag, but where is the harp music, fluffy clouds and little fat angels?

**Peter:** Bill, one glimpse at Gabriel and you'll realize that "little fat angels" shouldn't even be in your vocabulary. So, let's just get you all checked in and—

*Allison is suddenly back.*

**Allison:** I'm so sorry to interrupt! I just realized, I didn't even get this on Snapchat! *(Reaches for her pocket)* Where's my phone??

**Carol:** Mine is gone, too!

*Everyone is frantically checking their pockets.*

**Allison:** Peter, is there any way we could have our phones back?

**Carol:** This is kind of an amazing moment. I could get a hundred "likes" easily.

**Peter:** Folks, there is no technology up here. We're kind of light years ahead of you and I think you're going to be pleasantly surprised at the advancements you'll witness once you walk through those gates.

**Bill:** No offense at all, because you seem like a cool guy, but I can activate my television using only my voice.

**Megan:** What, exactly, do you have to offer besides a rather archaic check-in system?

**Carol:** And just out of curiosity, what are we going to be doing all day, every day, throughout the rest of eternity?

**Allison:** I'm kind of a go-getter.

**Bill:** I try to nap once a day at 2 p.m. Central Time.

**Peter:** Look, I didn't want to have to do this, because it freaks people out, but I'm willing to show you all just a glimpse of what's in store--simply to shut you up.

**Carol:** Peter's a little cranky today, isn't he?

*Peter pulls something out of his robe. It looks like a remote. Everyone watches without enthusiasm as he points it up toward the sky. Click.*

*Yep, they're freaked. A couple of them duck. Someone yelps. Bill's covering his mouth so he won't scream. They're all staring wide eyed at things we can't see.*

**Bill:** Is that a lion and a—

**Peter:** Lamb. Yes, it is.

**Megan:** Holy cow!

**Peter:** Nope. If you recall, that got the Israelites in all kinds of trouble.

**Carol:** What is that?

**Peter:** The fourth dimension. And this is just a small taste of what Jesus has waiting for you—not to mention praise events that will literally blow your socks off. Now, what do you say we get you all checked in and—

*They're not waiting. They all hurry off, right past **Peter** almost knocking him over, and through the pearly gates that are beyond. Everyone but **Bill**. He's still staring up at the vision **Peter** showed them.*

**Bill:** *(in awe)* There's the tunnel of light!

**Peter:** Nope. That's the Andromeda galaxy.

***Bill** slumps, clearly disappointed there's no tunnel of light. **Peter** raises his remote. Click. Lights out.*