

KNOCK KNOCK 2

By Rod

Based on Revelation 3: 14-22 where Jesus says He is standing at the door and knocking. Same as 'Knock Knock' but written for father and daughter rather than a married couple.

CAST

Tracey *Daughter of Harry*
 Harry *Father of Tracey*
 Jesus *A caller*

There is a 'door' to left of stage so Jesus can enter, knock and converse from the door. Could be a wooden pulpit or lectern. Harry is seated reading the paper. Tracey is seated at a table doing her homework.

Enter Jesus who knocks on door.

Tracey Was that the door, dad?

Harry What?

Tracey I heard knocking.

Harry It's probably the central heating. I've been meaning to bleed some of the radiators. I think there's an airlock. It's playing up.

Tracey Too right it is. You can't get cold water out of the cold tap nor hot water out of the hot tap; you just get lukewarm water from both.

Harry All right, Tracey, don't go on. I'll have a look at it.

Tracey *[Muttering to herself]* Or get a plumber in, that would be better. Someone who actually knows what he is doing. *[Jesus knocks on door again]*. There it goes again. I reckon it is the door.

Harry Well it's a blooming antisocial time to call – when folks have just got in from work and want to relax.

Tracey *[Going to door]* It is probably a charity, they always call at this time because they know people will be in.

Harry Well if they are collecting for an old people's home – tell them they can have your grandma.

- Tracey *[Opening door to Jesus]* Hello, are you from a charity?
- Jesus In a manner of speaking, yes.
- Tracey *[To Harry]* It is a bloke from a charity, dad.
- Harry Typical! Tell him we already give to Help For Heroes and so he can clear off.
- Tracey *[To Jesus]* I guess you heard what my dad said.
- Jesus But I am not here to take money from you. No, quite the reverse - since you are so poor.
- Tracey You what?
- Harry What is he saying, Tracey?
- Tracey He says we are poor and so need charity.
- Harry *[Irate. Rising from chair and going to join Tracey.]* What a nerve. Look sunshine, I don't know what you have heard, but we are rich. We have acquired our wealth by good honest hard work. We do not need a thing, and we certainly do not need your charity.
- Jesus But I can offer you gold refined in the fire which will make you rich in ways you cannot imagine.
- Harry Oh I get it. It's one of those 'Make you a millionaire' scams. Listen, I wasn't born yesterday, and I am not falling for that one.
- Jesus But you are also wretched, pitiful, blind and naked.
- Tracey Naked? I hope not.
- Jesus I can offer you clothes to wear.
- Harry Do we look like a charity shop. Take your cast-offs to Oxfam – they have got a branch just round the corner.
- Jesus But the clothes I will give you are the very finest. You will be dressed like royalty.

- Tracey Ooh, that sounds good. I could do with a new top. All of mine are looking rather sad. But what was that you said about being blind?
- Jesus I have salve for your eyes which will enable you to see me as I truly am.
- Harry I can see exactly who you are matey – a conman. Now clear off before I call the police.
- Jesus But do you not want me to come in and eat with you, and you with me?
- Tracey Well the supper is just about ready, and I am sure there will be plenty for all of us. Mum always does loads.
- Harry *[To Tracey] Have you gone crazy, girl? If we take a beggar in off the streets we'll have them all lined up to join the queue. I am not having my house turned into a soup kitchen. [To Jesus] The answer is 'No'. Now goodnight. [Slams door. Jesus stays there while others go back into the house, Harry to sit down and Tracey goes back to her homework]*
- Tracey Oh but he seemed such a nice, gentle man.
- Harry 'Gentleman of the road' more like. A homeless chancer if ever I saw one. You are lucky I was on hand to save you, Tracey.
- Wilma Maybe, dad. *[Jesus knocks on door again] And there again, maybe not. [She looks wistfully at door wondering whether to go and open it. Harry has his head buried in the paper.]*

THE END