

THE PERSISTENT WIDOW

By Rod

Based on Luke 18 vv 1-8, the parable of the Persistent Widow.

CAST

Clerk The Clerk of Court

Judge High court judge. Needs a gavel or equivalent

Widow A poor woman

Guard(s) No words.

Clerk All rise. [Enter Judge. Judge sits down] The court is now in session, Lord Justice Once presiding.

Judge Call the first case. [Judge is looking down. As widow enters.]

Clerk State your full name and address.

Widow Sarah Rachel Abrahams of 25 Letsby Avenue,...

Judge Stop! Clerk is this person a woman?

Clerk Yes, your worship, I believe so.

Judge Women have no place in my court. Case dismissed. [Banging gavel. Guard leads widow away. Judge takes a drink. Looks down at papers, mutters, etc.] Next case. [Widow re-enters]

Clerk State your full name and address.

Widow Sarah Rachel Abrahams,...

Judge What, you again! [To Clerk] I thought I said women have no place in my court. Do you have no man to speak for you?

Widow No, sir, I am a widow.

Judge Well I can't help that. Case dismissed. [Banging gavel. Guard leads widow away. Judge takes a drink. Looks down at papers, mutters, etc.] Next case. [Widow re-enters]

Clerk State your full name and address.

Widow Sarah Rachel Abrahams,...

Judge Not this wretched woman again! Do you have no male barrister to represent you?

Widow No, sir, I am too poor, and now my only source of income has been stolen from me by my neighbour..

Judge Is your neighbour a man?

Widow Yes.

Judge Case dismissed. *.[Banging gavel. Guard leads widow away. Judge takes a drink. Looks down at papers, mutters, etc.]* Next case. *[Widow re-enters]*

Clerk State your full name and address.

Widow Sarah Rachel Abrahams,...

Judge Not you again!

Widow Yes, your Worship. You see my neighbour has stolen my goat.

Judge You are certainly getting my goat. Case dismissed. *.[Banging gavel. Guard leads widow away. Judge takes a drink. Looks down at papers, mutters, etc.]* Next case. *[Widow re-enters]*

Clerk State your full name and address.

Widow Sarah Rachel Abrahams,...

Judge Oh no, not again! Oh for goodness sake, we are getting nowhere today. Guard, take this woman away. Find her neighbour, and make sure she gets her goat back .. and that she never comes to my court again.
Case closed! *[Bangs gavel. Guard and widow exit. She mutters 'thank you']*

THE END