

WAITING FOR GOD – OH!

By Rod

This sketch is based chiefly on John 1 vv 10,11. It illustrates the idea that Jesus came into the world he had made, but the world did not recognise him. Brian and Alison represent the world (mainly representing the Jews' reaction), The Mechanic represents Jesus and the Policeman represents Pilate and the Roman authorities.

CAST

Brian Male

Alison Married to Brian

Mechanic Male. Dressed in suitable jacket. Probably does not look much like a mechanic.

Policeman Needs to have some sort of uniform to indicate is a policeman.

There are two or 4 chairs (2x2) to indicate a car. Plus any other props to help illusion. Brian and Alison are in the car which has broken down. It is facing the audience.

Brian Your turn, Ali.

Alison *[Bored]* Ok. I spy with my little eye something beginning with W.

B Windscreen.

A No.

B Washers.

A No.

B Wind.

A You can't see wind.

B No, but you can feel its effects; especially if you've been eating those soya beans again.

A Oh, ha ha. Anyway it's not wind.

B Ok – what about wheel?

A No, you were warmer with windscreen.

B Wipers.

A Correct. Give the man a coconut.

B That reminds me of a joke.

A Amaze me.

B Why couldn't the viper viper nose? *[Ali looks blank]* Because the adder adder 'ankerchief. *[Nudges Ali annoyingly]* Right my turn.

A Must we?

B It's fun, and it's helping to pass the time while we're waiting. I spy with my little eye something beginning with M.

A Mechanic.

B If only.

A Yeah, if only. How much longer do you think we'll have to wait?

B GOD knows.

A Yeah.

B *[Deliberately]* No. GOD knows – geddit?

A Get what?

B Well, I rang to get help from our motoring organisation – the Garage Of Dreams. That's G O D – Garage Of Dreams. So GOD knows.

A Oh, yeah, I see. Well what did GOD say?

B He said he'd be sending his very best mechanic.

A Very best you say?

B *[Picks up manual]* Yes, actually there's quite a lot about him in the GOD handbook. I've been reading it while we've been waiting. It describes him as "A wonderful carburettorman, a mighty mechanic, an everlasting engineer, he is the Prince of Grease".

A He sounds great – but when is he coming?

B All it says is 'soon'. But it does warn us to watch out for fakes, for false mechanics who will do more harm than good.

A Oh, it doesn't sound as though we'll mistake him. With that write up, he's bound to be pretty impressive. He'll probably drive up in a big tow-away truck with 'GOD'S MECHANIC' emblazoned on the side; lights flashing as he speeds past the traffic to come to our assistance. *[Enter Mechanic behind A and B]*

B Yeah, or perhaps he'll fly in in a huge helicopter – like a flying doctor or the airsea rescue.

Mechanic Hello, can I help you.

B *[Looking at him suspiciously]* Er .. no thanks.

M But haven't you broken down?

B Yes, but I don't think you will be able to help us.

A We've got GOD's Mechanic coming to help us. We'll wait for him thank you very much.

M But I am he.

A You! I don't think so.

B *[Getting out of car]* Have you got any means of identification?

M Yes, I've got my ID; here it is. *[Gives to B who turns to A. Meanwhile M checks over the car]*

A What does it say?

B It says his name is Jesus Josephson and he is GOD's Mechanic, the King of the Pit Crews. And it also says he comes from Nazareth.

A Huh, I've never heard of anything good coming from Nazareth. I should be careful, Brian.

M Good little cars these. I am really pleased with my design.

B Your design?

M Yes, I reckon this one was a triumph.

B *[To A]* More like a Skoda if you ask me.

A *[Getting out]* If it is such a great design, how come it has broken down.

M Oh, that's your fault.

A How dare you.

B I've had it serviced regularly at the Temple Garage.

A Yes, we've made great sacrifices to look after this car; this one you claim you designed.

M Ah, yes, but you've been running it on empty. You haven't filled it with the right spirit.

B What utter nonsense. Are you suggesting that I don't know how to run my own car?

M Yes, but I can put it right.

B Look, I don't know exactly who you think you are, but we're getting rather irritated by your ridiculous ideas. Now, will you please go away and leave us alone. *[Enter policeman walking by at front]*

M But I have been sent to help you.

A *[Going over to policeman]* Officer, I wonder if you can help us.

Policeman I will if I can, madam; what seems to be the problem?

A The problem is that this man is claiming to be somebody that he clearly is not.

B Yes, he is using a faked ID. *[Passes ID to policeman]*.

P I see. *[Reading]* Jesus Josephson: GOD's Mechanic, the King of the Pit Crews. *[To Mechanic]* Is that you?

M So you say.

P *[To A and B]* He seems pretty harmless and he hasn't really done anything wrong...

- A Nothing wrong! What about deliberate fraud for starters. Pretending to be GOD's Mechanic. I bet he stole that ID.
- B And think of all the trouble he could cause.
- P Well, I suppose ... *[To M]* You realise it is an offence to steal somebody else's ID. What have you got to say in your defence?
[There is a pause while they wait for his reply, but he makes none]
- A He hasn't got so much to say for himself now the police are here.
- B You can see how guilty he is. You have no alternative but to arrest him to stop him causing a nuisance to all the other motorists. The Chief Constable wouldn't be please to hear about that, would he?
- P OK, Jesus Josephson, I am arresting you. You do not have to say anything in your defence, but your silence could be interpreted as admission of guilt in a court of law.
Now, I need to search you. Please would you remove your jacket.
[M takes off jacket. He pushes M a little bit up stage and then turns to talk over his shoulder to A and B] Will you people be alright?
- B Oh, yes, we'll be fine. *[Policeman turns M round and raises his arms ready for a search so that M is facing away from audience to reveal the letters GOD written on the back of his t-shirt. B looks at A. They turn together as B says the next line, being surprised by what they see]* We are waiting for GOD - Oh!

THE END