

WHO DO YOU SAY THAT I AM?

Written by Christine Miller

Theme: **Knowing the Real God**

Cast:

Julia - a teenage girl

Grandma

Mr Geldrick – next door neighbour

Aunty Joy

Scene:

All characters except Julia speak off stage as if on the phone. 'Mum' is off stage in the kitchen and does not speak.

Julia enters in school uniform and school bag in hand, obviously cross.

Props:

Telephone

Lounge / desk

Julia: MUM ? (*calling and then waiting as though mum has answered*). I'm fine. (*sounds cross*) You're not going to believe this. (*Talking to mum off stage ?in the kitchen*) Wilson gave us an assignment today and it's due in, wait for it... tomorrow. He's so slack. Honestly. Listen to this. (*She reads the assignment sheet*)

Your assignment is to interview various people who have differing views of God. Your assignment is to reflect that you have gained an understanding of the wide range of views and what factors may have influenced these views. You must include a conclusion outlining which view you think is correct, and why.

500 words or more. Due date ...TOMORROW!

How am I supposed to find a 'wide range of views' in one night!

(*Listens to mum*)..Grandma?? ..I suppose ..(*Listens to mum then shakes her head*) Auntie Joy is a Christian-she'll be boring....What about Mr Geldrick next door? (*smiling*) He should have something interesting to say, he's crabby enough. (*Listens to mum*) Ok Ok I'll ring now.

(Julia sits at the desk, prepares pen and paper then picks up the phone to ring Grandma)

Grandma: Hello. This is Elsie. Who's speaking please?

Julia: Hi Gran. It's Julia.

Grandma: Hello Julia. This is a pleasant surprise. How are you?

Julia: Fine thanks Gran. But I've got this assignment and I was hoping you could help me.

Grandma: Of course Dear... If I can.

Julia: Well...I have to ask you what your view of God is?

Grandma: Can't your mother do this?

Julia: I'm going to interview her later.

Grandma: Oh... OK. ..Well... I think God is real. Someone had to make the world. I can't believe that big bang thing...but I think he's just not really interested anymore.

Julia: Not interested in what Gran?

Grandma: The world dear. Just look at what is happening around the place. Wars, droughts and people dying. Would an interested God allow all the harm to continue? I think either he's not interested or his real power doesn't extend within his creation.

Julia: *(Julia is madly writing things down.)* That's great Gran. Thanks. But if he was able to create the world wouldn't he have the power to fix it?

Grandma: Well you'd think so Dear... if he cared enough.

Julia: Yeah... Thanks heaps Gran. You're really cool to do this.

Grandma: Not at all dear. Always glad to have made the grade. Say hello to your mother for me. Bye now.

Julia: Bye Gran.

Julia: *(Writing in her book)* God's not interested anymore.

(Julia gets the phone and paper and pens and rings Mr Geldrick)

Mr Geldrick: *(sounds gruff)* Hello. This better not be anyone selling anything.

Julia: Hi Mr Geldrick. It's Julia Smith from next door. *(waiting for a response but nothing comes so she keeps going)* I...I was wondering if you could help me. I have an assignment and I need to ask different people what their view of God is...*(Waits)* Mr Geldrick?

Mr Geldrick: I'm still here. What do I know about God? What's he done for me?

Nothing.

Julia: Nothing?

Mr Geldrick: Nothing. He's got his favourites and I'm not one of them.

Julia: I thought God loves everyone the same?

Mr Geldrick: Well I haven't seen any of it. Now take that lazy brother of mine. He spends his life doing nothing and what happens...falls off a ladder and ends up with thousands in compensation. Hasn't had to work for 20 years. You call that fair?

Julia: Umm?? *(Doesn't know what to say)*

Mr Geldrick: Well I'm no professor but I do know what's not fair. And the world ain't fair, God ain't fair and that's the truth.

Julia: Oh....Well thanks Mr Geldrick.... See you...*(Waiting)* Bye.

Mr Geldrick: Hmmp.

Julia: *(Writing in her book)* God's not fair

(Julia gets the phone and paper and pens and rings Aunty Joy)

Aunty Joy: Hello. It's Joy Sanders speaking. God loves you and so do I?

Julia: Hi Aunty Joy. It's Julia.

Aunty Joy: Julia. How lovely. How are you today?

Julia: Well thanks Aunty Joy.

Aunty Joy: Excellent! What can I do for you?

Julia: Well I have this assignment and I have to ask people what their view of God is?

Aunty Joy: What a great assignment topic!! I'm so glad you go to 'Our Lord's School'? Best thing your parents ever did sending you there. Hezekiah and Ezekiel love it there. They often say that you've said hello. You're so nice to your cousins Julia.

Julia: Uh yeah... thanks. ..Aunty Joy could you tell me what your view of God is *(adding quickly)* in 50 words or less?? *(adding even faster)* It's a short assignment. *(Looking embarrassed that Aunty Joy might pick up the inference that she talks too much. But Aunty Joy doesn't)*

Aunty Joy: Of course dear. *(pausing for effect)* God is Love. He is generous and kind and loving and beautiful. Just ask Him for what you want and He'll do it. God is wonderful.

Julia: Is he wonderful all the time?

Aunty Joy: Of course dear. That's who He is. He can't be anything else.

Julia: But what about bad things that happen to people?

Aunty Joy: Well...that's always a tricky one. Sometimes it's the persons fault themselves and sometimes it's just chance...like an earthquake or something. Sometimes God will let bad things happen to teach the Devil a lesson, like in 'Job' .. That's a book in the Bible sweetheart.

Julia: Oh... ok. Thanks Aunty Joy.

Aunty Joy: Anytime Julia. How's your mum?

Julia: She's good thanks.

Aunty Joy: No dear. She's well. Only God is good. *(Laughing)* You can add that to your list!!

Julia: *(Laughing awkwardly)* Sure... Uh thanks Aunty Joy. Bye.

Aunty Joy: Bye Julia. God Bless.

Julia: *(Writing in her book)* God is Love...as long as He doesn't talk to the Devil and we don't do anything wrong.

(Julia Looks out to the kitchen in answer to her mum) Yeah I've finished ringing... I just have to think about my conclusion. *(waits)* No I'm fine mum. I can do it...*(Thinking out loud)* Who God is ...depends on what has happened to you in your life,... and what your personality is like,... whether you think people should be blamed for things or not,... and whether you think life should be a breeze or not. *(pauses)* Now which one do I think is right? ...I don't know...but if it depends on whatever happens to me and what I expect of life, then I don't want anything to do with God..... I don't want to depend on someone that depends on me getting my act together.

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