

# Jesus

**Cast:**

Robin

Kenton

Ben

ML

Alaina

ROBIN: I went to church once. I didn't like it. The pastor was nice enough, I guess. His jokes weren't funny. But what I didn't like was how everyone looked at me. (*pause*) You see, I'm sixteen, and I have a one-year-old boy at home.

BEN: I hate going to church. It's all fake. But my parents make me go. They think it'll straighten me out. Whatever. It's my choice to be the way I am. And if nobody else likes it, they can deal with it. (*with feeling*) I hate church.

ALAINA: I *love* my church. I feel safe there. I'm never uncomfortable, and I know that my church never lets the really scary people in. So there's no reason for me to be afraid. (*overdramatic*) One day, this homeless looking person came in. He was smelly and looked really bad. I mean, I know he probably couldn't help it, but he freaked me out.

KENTON: What is it with Christians anyway? They all go around and talk about how bad everybody else is. You can't do this. You can't do that. Can't drink. Can't smoke. Can't kiss my girlfriend. Can't. Can't. Can't. I don't know what I'd do without my cigarettes or my beer. Goody-two-shoes freaks don't know what they're missing.

ML: I've always loved my church, but the other day—well—something happened. This guy came to church. And he was—well—he was kind of funny looking. Not ugly or anything. Just not handsome. And he started talking to my pastor. In the middle of the service.

ROBIN: This guy was a freak, okay? He just stood up while the pastor was talking and started asking him questions.

BEN: It rocked. Whoever this guy was, he had guts. And I like that.

ALAINA: It was so rude. He just stood up and started asking Pastor all these questions. And he wasn't even a member! It was so rude!

KENTON: It was weird. I mean, nobody talks in church. It's one of those rules nobody tells you about. If you aren't going to say "Amen!" or "Preach it!" just shut up. But this guy—man, nobody knew what to say.