

4b. Drama Sleeping Lions

starting at P39

Four characters: Tim Id, Miss Trust, Christian & Narrator

Tim Id: Did you see the size of it?

Miss Trust: Did you see the teeth?

Narrator: Two shrill creatures - a man and a woman – came pelting up the lane towards him, hands flailing, feet stumbling, yelping and whimpering like puppies newly stepped on.

Christian: You're going the wrong way – the Golden City is that way.

Tim Id: You can keep your Golden City and everything in it! We're going back!

Miss Trust: That's right! You tell him Tim. Hardship is one thing but lions is another.

Tim Id: Yes! Yes! – tell him, Miss Trust. Great ravening lions just lying there waiting to eat up pilgrims like many plates of meat!
I'll do a lot – put up with a lot – but nobody, just nobody - can make me feed myself to a pair of hungry lions!

Narrator: And away they went over the Hill, Tim Id and Miss Trust, babbling and gibbering with fright and they weren't lying either – within half a mile Christian could hear the roaring for himself., and shortly afterwards could see them – two lions – one on each side of the path, fearsome.....strong..... threatening..... frightening.....

All Christians resolve, to dare all and to dare anything, evaporated at the sight of their teeth. He would be ripped to shreds by them if he went three yards more, and where was the virtue in that?

What good did it do anybody? What grand purpose would be served by walking deliberately to certain death?

Christian either had to go forward or go back.