

DRAMA (2): MEETING ATHEIST

Cast: Narrator, Hopeful, Christian and Atheist

(When there is a description of clothes, if possible, dress appropriately to help with the visual aid)

Narrator:

Enter a shabby, ragged man who comes along and cuts them down with a pocket knife and all the time wearing a look of amused disgust. His name is Atheist.

Atheist:

Wrong path....wrong path? When will you people realise....there is no such thing as a right path. It doesn't exist you know.

Hopeful:

What doesn't?

Atheist:

The City of Gold....it doesn't exist! All my life I've travelled up and down these lanes....searching....just like you....expecting to find it over the next hill....but it was never there. It's a fairy tale....wishful thinking. There's nothing at the end of the road....but the start of the road back. Save yourselves a trip.

Hopeful:

Who are you....what's your name? Did the enemy send you to discourage people with your lies?

Atheist: (laughing)

The enemy....he's a fairy tale too! No heaven and no hell....no King and no enemy. And still you keep coming....why can't you just accept the proof? I've looked for a lifetime....and it just isn't there.

Narrator:

The sight of them sitting on the ground ready to argue, but with no ready argument to give, makes him laugh all the more....laugh and laugh....but there is a bitter metallic edge to his laughter.

Hopeful: (calls after him, as he walks off)

You can't prove a negative! No one can prove a thing doesn't exist....it's a scientific impossibility!

Narrator:

Atheist turns and looks back, dislodging his spectacles and spreading his hands out either side of his body, inviting them to look at his shabbiness.

Atheist:

I *am* the proof....you poor deluded noodles....I *am* the proof!

(End of Drama)

