

# FAITH

a Christian Drama in One Act

by

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# FAITH – a Christian drama in one act.

## Characters:

Faith: Women in her late teens to early twenties. She is in an abusive relationship and has a small child

Grandma: Faith's Grandmother in her sixties. A strong woman.

Michael: Faith's son – young less than 8 years old

Lorenzo: Faith's abusive husband 20s/30s.

Sharron: Faith's mother.

Davis: Faith's Brother.

Two Policemen

Bus Driver

Tameka (cell mate)

Gail (cell mate)

Bobby (cell mate)

Lawyer

Judge

District Attorney

Scene One: Grandma's house. There is a door that opens off-stage onto a bedroom where Grandma sleeps. There is a hallway by the front door with a telephone on a table there. Faith arrives at the front door, out of breath with her clothes ripped, bleeding and scared. There is a bedroom on stage left. In the bedroom, there is a closet on the one side of the room and a bed in the middle of it.

Faith:

Grandma! Grandma! Please open the door, he's after me, he's trying to kill me. Oh God! Please help me.(knocking and banging on the screen door).

Grandmother:

(Old and limping to the door with a walker) God damn it, who's at my door? Who the hell is it I say?

Faith:

Granny please help me, open the door, I can't go back he has beat me for the last time. Granny I walked all the way to your house, I thought (Faith begins to cry)

Grandmother:

Oh child! What happened to you? What did he do?(grandmother begins to cry)  
Gal, I told you he was no good for you and your son, but you would not listen, come on in and clean yourself up, you know you can stay here.

Faith:

Granny if he comes here please don't let him in, no matter what. He wants to fight.

Grandmother:

Girl don't you worry none,you go get cleaned up and I am going to call your mother.

(Grandmother goes to call her daughter on the phone. There is a loud banging at the door)

Michael:

(Wakes up and comes out of Granny's room, looking for his mother) Granny is my mommy here yet? What's that noise?

Faith:

Oh shit, this nigga is at the door (hiding by the window and running to her grandmothers room) Granny he's here what am I going to do? He's not going to leave until I come out.

Grandmother:

Now, Faith, that is your husband, you need to talk to him, he won't hurt you while you're here.

Faith:

So, granny you are going to let him in to kick my ass? Are you crazy? Granny we can't let him in, he's going to try something.

Lorenzo:

(At the door banging) Faith, I know you're in there, let me in, open up I only want to talk, you know I love you, why are you doing this to us? Please let me in.

Grandmother:

(Walking towards the door to open it) See, baby you need to talk to him, I will be right in the next room, just call me if you need me.

Lorenzo:

(Walks in, and follows Faith to a bedroom) So, bitch you think you can walk out on me? You think you can run here and I won't find you, well as usual you are wrong, so grab your shit and get in the car or your granny will witness a murder here tonight.

Faith:

(Begins crying as she's kneeling down by the closet packing her clothes) Please Lorenzo I do not love you any more, I don't want to be together, please leave me alone. I have a job I will pay you, just go away.

Lorenzo

(Slapped Faith hard pushing her in the closet) Get this straight - I own you, you will do what I say and when I say it. Now get your shit before I hit you again.

Faith:

(Balled up her fist and with courage hit him back) No! No! no more I am not going with you. (They began fighting like two men all the way till they reached the hallway) Please, just go! Get out.

Grandmother:

(Gets off the phone, she had heard the rumbling) What the hell is going on? Lorenzo let go of Faith! Let her go, please stop please stop before you kill her (Tears rolling down her eyes) Faith, I am calling your brothers! (Walking using the walker to her room to use the phone. )

Michael:

(Runs in the hallway crying) Let go of my mother, let go of my mother!

Lorenzo:

You can call whoever, the whole family can get some of this, this is my wife and she will do what I say.

Faith:

(Breaks free of his hands and finds a gun in closet drawer) Back up, nigga! Back up! I don't want to shoot but I will, if you don't get the fuck out my Granny's house, your mother will be burying you.

Lorenzo:

(Angry that Faith pulls a gun on him) You know what, you are going to eat that gun. (Approaches Faith and they began wrestling over the gun.)

Faith:

Oh, no dear God, please help me! (They are struggling with the gun when it goes off and shoots Lorenzo in the chest, and he falls to the ground) Oh, I got to call the police, blood is everywhere!

911 voice over:

Hello this 911 what is the emergency?

Faith:

My husband, I shot him - we were fighting. Please help him he's bleeding.

911 voice over:

Mama did you say you shot him?

Faith:

Yes

911 voice over:

Where?

Faith:

Right by his heart, what do I do?

911 voice over

Put a towel on it add pressure and the paramedics is on their way.

Faith:

Thank you. Will he die?

(Phone noise to indicate 911 has hung up. Faith is applying pressure trying to save Lorenzo life, in the mean time her mother stepfather and brothers enter through the front door)

Sharron:

Where is this nigga that was jumping on my daughter (looking for Lorenzo walking through the house).

Faith:

(calling to her mother from the bedroom) Mommy, he's bleeding please help me.  
(looking scared)

Sharron:

(Looking at all the blood, she exits, saying) Oh my! What have you done..?

Davis:

Well, Faith, he is as dead as a door knob, what we need to do is bury him in the backyard, no one will miss a thug who beats women.

Faith:

(Crying) Are you crazy? That's not even funny, I may go to jail for murder this was an accident, Davis I need your help.

Grandmother:

(Smoking a pack of Marlboro cigarettes) Oh, Jesus girl you dun killed this man in my house what am I going to do, where am I going to live. My landlords gone evict me.

Faith:

Granny, is that all you can worry about!! I will be in jail fighting for my life, my freedom what the hell am I going to do, I took away somebody's son, father a friend how will I live with this?

(911 arrive on the scene and check his pulse -he's not dead and they take him to the hospital. Police arrive for regular questions and handcuff Faith)

Grandmother:

(Begins crying) Don't worry, Faith I will get you a lawyer. Granny will get you out.

Faith:

(Begins crying, holding a coke and walking towards the police car) Okay, granny.

Michael:

(Grabs his mother and begins crying) Mommy, please don't leave me, please don't go.

Grandmother:

(Grabs Michael from Faith's legs) Let go, Michael she'll be back soon.

Sharron:

(Watches as her daughter gets lead out) Faith, don't worry, mommy will be down there to bail you out, don't worry.

Police:

(calling the ambulance) Yes, thank you, so he's D.O.A at mercy hospital? (To faith) This attempted homicide just turned to murder, your husband died at the hospital.

Faith:

(Begins to cry) I am so sorry. I did not mean for that to happen.

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Scene two: The Police Station – the police are sitting in an interview room with Faith.

Police:

So, Faith I want you to tell me exactly how this happened, start from the beginning. But before we begin, let me read you your rights. (He begins reading her rights to her) Do you understand that you are being charged with murder 1?

Faith:

He was not dead at my house, I kept him alive, I did all I could to save him, but I'm glad he's dead because if he was still alive he would beat me up everyday until I died. (Faith begins crying) I am just sorry that I am the one who pulled the trigger.

Police:

(taking down statement and taking pictures of all the bruises on faith) Well, this is indeed a tragedy.

Faith:

(crying) I did not mean to do it! I thought America was innocent till proven guilty!  
(being pulled by the police towards a waiting bus) Please, please I am innocent  
this was self defence.

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Scene 3: The Prison for Women

Bus Driver-

Well ladies, welcome to your new home, where the sun don't shine and work don't pay. You labor for free until you're out.(laughing)

Faith:

(crying – her hand and feet are shackled) What am I going to do about my child, and my granny - she's dying of cancer what am I going to do, I can't sit in jail I just can't.

Bus Driver:

(taking shackles off all the inmates,) Faith, you bunk with three other girls, I hope your stay will be nice(laughing) You go to court in three days.

Faith:

(entering a room with three cell mates) Hello, I'm Faith.

Tameka:

What's up, what you in here for?

Faith:

My boyfriend and I had a fight and I shot him.

Gail:

Girl, you up for murder, you are not getting out, I'm in here for burning my kids, I tried to kill them for the insurance money, at the time I was on some serious drugs.

Faith:

Oh my, I'm sorry to hear that,(thinking to herself she is in here with some real criminals) are your children okay?

Gail:

They're fine

Bobbi:

(cell mate who has very masculine features) Was he abusing you? Because if not they are going to throw the book at you, I'm in here for selling drugs. I have three more months to do and I'm out. So, Faith how did it happen? And why did you stay so long, did you have somewhere to go?

Faith:

I thought he loved me, he was so nice in the beginning, it happened all at once, I was so scared, even while fighting I was afraid he was going to kill me. But I did not want to kill him. I tried to save him.

Gail:

Not me, if a dude was hurting me, death is what he deserves!

Faith:

Gail, I was not raised like that, no one deserves to die or at least not by me. That man had a child, he was a father and for the rest of my life I have to live with the fact of knowing that because of me his life is over. (Faith begins to cry)

Tameka:

Things happen, and it happens to the best of us, what you need to do is get a good lawyer; one that will say this was self defence.

Bobbi:

Are you crazy, there is no self defence law in California, you do not have the right to kill someone, you have the right to keep a person off of you, if you feel threatened, not to kill them.

Faith:

My mother got me a court appointed lawyer.

Tameka:

Okay, you are going to the big house.

Faith:

What!

Tameka:

Well, I am saying, those lawyers don't care anything about you, they are paid by the state and you will get the maximum time.

Gail:

You got to stay hopeful.

Faith:

I don't know, my granny have cancer, and I have a son I just don't know what I am going to do if I get life...

Bobbi:

Well, until then there are things you can do to take your mind off of it, while here you can work, or go to school.

Faith:

Work! In jail?

Tameka:

Yes, work, we also go to church, we eat, and sleep.

