

# ODIN VISITS CHRIST

*- a short one act play/skit*

*by S Rob*

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## ODIN VISITS CHRIST

*(There is a woman who is wearing a beard. She is dressed with either a short dress or low cut top so she is obviously a woman with a beard; she is sitting down)*

CHRIST: Well I suppose I should tidy around a bit. You know *(Talking directly to audience)* I shouldn't talk to myself really. But it can be very lonely being Christ. You find yourself talking to yourself: nothing that there is anything wrong with your average worshipper. But honestly, you are a bit thick when compared to your immortal God. That was why I created myself as three parts: the holy trinity. See that way I'm not really talking to myself. I should tidy round. It looks untidy. Not that it really is. This is how I represent evolution for your mortal minds. Call it the divine plan if you want. Obviously I could clean all this up without -  
*(There is a knock at the door and Christ gets up and goes to the door.)*

CHRIST: I wonder who it is. I already know. One of the problems with being a God is the lack of surprises.

*(Christ opens the door)*

ODIN: How are you doing Christ?

CHRIST: Quite good really.

*(Odin walks in)*

ODIN: Not that I don't already know: but I have to ask.

CHRIST: Well yes It's that being God thing. *(Talking to audience)* He doesn't realise he isn't a God: I created him.

ODIN: *(Talking to audience.)* He doesn't know I really created him. But he's a bit gone in the head: he thinks he's three different people.

CHRIST: I heard that. Nothing wrong with the holy trinity, after all what would be the point of a religion you could understand?

ODIN: Well, I made mistakes too. In hindsight giving away an eye for wisdom was bloody stupid.

CHRIST: At least I had the good sense to bring my son back again when he died. I mean bring me back again when I died. I think!

*(Christ in deep thought)*

ODIN: Yes: you got that right.

CHRIST: It sounded wrong.

ODIN: That's why I know it's right.

CHRIST: I must admit though taking human form has its good side.

ODIN: Yes. I took the wife to the supermarket yesterday. There was a thirty percent off sale. Not that it makes any difference to me but she does like to pretend she has to shop on a budget. Makes it more interesting she says.

CHRIST: I laughed and laughed when she made you celebrate Christmas.

ODIN: You think that's funny she tried to get me a job as a supermarket Santa. I said to her I said, "There is no bloody way, I a God is dressing up as a fat man with a beard".

CHRIST: Thin man with beard? She gets into these things too much. But she enjoys it. Just if she gets me something, she just gets me socks.

ODIN: If I get you something, will you get me something?

CHRIST: Oh me. I suppose I should.

ODIN: What will you get?

CHRIST I can't tell you. Anyway you'll guess anyway.

ODIN: True. Things are bad though. I barely have any followers now: just the occasional nut or crank.

CHRIST: Well that's a good sign. I mean your backbone of religion was always your cranks. You need the crazy arse "I have visions, I'm wearing a Caftan" nutters: to drag the others in. Other people see the crazy ones and think, isn't it fun to be insane like that. Next thing you know: another ten million followers and all from one nut job.

ODIN: That was what your Vikings were good at. Every one of them was as unpredictable and crazy as a monkey shitting hand grenades. Where did go I wrong? I mean they travelled to different places.

CHRIST: Not that good at your actual conversion though, Vikings.

ODIN: True - it is very difficult to convert a person after you have chopped their head off and that was the problem. People either ran way, or were killed.

CHRIST: Did you even think of going into politics? A person who brings out that sociopathic instinct in their followers would do well in politics.

ODIN: I thought about it. But the wife wouldn't have it. I suppose I could ask some of my followers to give it a try. But most seems to be crazy arse loons.

CHRIST: Don't worry if there was ever a chance you would have no followers I would create some kind of natural disaster where the world would need more lunatics.

ODIN: I would do well then.

CHRIST: True Christianity has produced a few nutters too: but nothing next to you.

ODIN: Oh I don't know. You are hiding your light under a bushel. There are some crazy arse bastards in Christianity. Of course you make some of them saints.

CHRIST: Yes they are as mad as a box of frogs. This saint hood thing seemed a good idea at the time. But you get them all together in heaven: they're all as mad as a box of frogs.

ODIN: Completely insane. Have you decided what to get your son for Christmas?

CHRIST: Well I thought what he might like. And decided I would like an X box. Which is unusual but I am good at thinking outside of the box.

ODIN: That's right: look at worms.

CHRIST: I thought that was one of yours.

ODIN: Did I? So did you do slugs?

CHRIST: Bugger if I know.

ODIN: The good thing is that we can both take credit for anything men invent.

CHRIST: I like that bit. I mean if I say that the inventor of the internet received divine inspiration who will argue.

ODIN: The inventor. He's an atheist.

CHRIST: Well he's going to hell then. Pity I like the internet.

ODIN: Well you could always have him killed brutally and then he could go to Valhalla.

CHRIST: I don't think he'd like it.

ODIN: Well it beats being buggered by big demons.

CHRIST: I don't know some people pay for that in Soho. Satan uses it as a fundraiser. His air conditioning bills are huge. He wants to write them off as expenses. But no. Hell is supposed to be hot.