

# **GOD'S VISIT**

a short play by

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## **GOD'S VISIT**

### **CHARACTERS:**

**BOBBY:** A bookish young man. 20-40.

**GOD:** God, in female form (because She's chosen to appear as such). Any age.

**OFFSTAGE MALE VOICE:** Any age. (May be pre-recorded)

### **SETTING:**

Anywhere the director's imagination chooses, or an empty stage.

### **TIME:**

Any time.

### **Production history**

Spokane (WA) Radio Theatre (2012)

Greensboro (NC) Playwright's Forum (2011)

Gulfport (FL) Community Players (2011)

Holly Theatre, Dahlonega, GA (2002)

Informall Theatre Company, Greensboro, NC (2001)

Heartland Theatre Company, Birmingham, MI (1997)

Wild Onion Theatre Company, Chicago (1991)

**AT RISE:** A man (BOBBY) is sitting and reading.

Oh, God.  
BOBBY

Ohhhh. Hey!  
GOD (OFFSTAGE)

Yo?  
BOBBY

Bobby?  
GOD (OFFSTAGE)

... Yeah?  
BOBBY

I'm here.  
GOD (OFFSTAGE)

Who's here?  
BOBBY

It's Me.  
GOD (OFFSTAGE)

*Me?*  
BOBBY

Me. God.  
GOD (OFFSTAGE)

God?!  
BOBBY

You just called?  
GOD (OFFSTAGE)

I did?  
BOBBY

GOD (OFFSTAGE)

"Oh, God," you said. I heard you.

(With a small sigh)

I hear everything. I'm here and I'm coming in.

BOBBY

You're kidding. I mean -- this is a joke, right? Who is this?

GOD (OFFSTAGE)

Nobody ever believes it's Me. Ever. Just once, I wish just once ---

BOBBY

This is Grace; isn't it. C'mon, Gracie.

GOD (OFFSTAGE)

Uh-uh. Here: Listen:

(In her deepest basso profundo;

or: A male voice on tape)

***I - am - the - Lord...*** Now: Can Gracie do that?

BOBBY

Um -- no.

GOD (OFFSTAGE)

Of course not.

BOBBY

But, I mean, how do I *know* it's really You?

GOD (OFFSTAGE)

I'm God; would I lie?

BOBBY

Um -- gee, I ---

GOD (OFFSTAGE)

All right. You want proof? You wear a size 8-1/2 E shoe.

BOBBY

How, how'd you know that?

GOD (OFFSTAGE)

I'm God, I know things you never even *dream* of knowing. You want to know the shoe size of everyone living on [NAME OF LOCAL STREET] in [TOWN, STATE WHERE SHOW IS BEING PRODUCED]?

BOBBY

Not especially.

GOD (OFFSTAGE)

Neither do I, *especially*. But I do. So I'm coming in. I can't wait around here all day.

BOBBY

Uh, yeah. Sure. Come in.

GOD

(Entering)  
Thanks.

BOBBY

So, um -- you're - Him.

GOD

"Him?"

BOBBY

God. You're God.

GOD

Do I look like a "Him?"

BOBBY

Uh... No.

GOD

Good.

BOBBY

I meant, I meant - you're "Her."

GOD

To you, anyway.

BOBBY

Somehow I thought you'd be - taller.

GOD

Everyone sees something different. Last week, this salamander in New Guinea -- Keanu, his name is -- called me; what a voice!

(SHE emits a loud "squeak")

Anyway, he thought I was a kiwi fruit. So what can I do for you.

BOBBY

Do?

GOD

"Oh, God?"

BOBBY

Oh, yeah. Well, um. I don't know. I mean, it was kind of like, it was just a figure of speech, y' know? I mean I was sitting here reading, and I came across this really - peculiar fact, and I just said it.

GOD

"Oh, God."

BOBBY

Yeah. Right.

GOD

(With a deep sigh)

Oh, Bobby.

BOBBY

... What?

GOD

Just, "Oh, Bobby."