

Thoughts and Prayers

A one-minute play by Jake Lewis

SATAN sits on his throne. DEMON enters.

DEMON: Sir, I just wanted to update you on the latest tragedy: thoughts and prayers are pouring in.

SATAN: No kidding? That old line?

DEMON: Indeed! It seems they still haven't learned that they are praying to the wrong god.

SATAN: Well, I'm certainly not going to tell them!

DEMON: It makes them feel better about their inaction to do anything. So there's that.

SATAN: The part that kills me every time is how they actually believe that Mr. High and Mighty has the power to stop these tragedies.

DEMON: Well, he'll certainly love them when they get to him.

SATAN: But I'm the one with the power.

DEMON: I think you made out better in that regard, my liege.

SATAN: Mm, yes. Power is so much stronger than love.

DEMON: Do you think they'll ever learn, sir?

SATAN: I pray they don't.

Beat. Then they both burst out laughing.

DEMON: Pray! Good one, sir!

Lights fade to black as they laugh.

The End