

WHAT FOOLS THESE MORTALS BE

A one-minute play by Jake Lewis

A hospital bed. GOD lays in it. ANGEL GABRIEL stands nearby. Suddenly, GOD wakes up.

GABRIEL: My Lord! You're awake!

GOD: What happened?

GABRIEL: You've been in a coma!

GOD: For how long?

GABRIEL: Very long. We were beginning to give up hope you'd ever wake up. Things have gone to Hell with you, sir.

GOD: Oh, it couldn't be all that bad. Could it?

GABRIEL shows him an iPad. GOD's eyes go wide.

GOD: These people think I stand for *this?!?*

GABRIEL: Your message has gotten a little....twisted, in your absence.

GOD: Jesus Christ!

GABRIEL: He tried, but it didn't seem to help much. Meanwhile, people were praying to you, thinking you could do something about it.

GOD: What? Seriously? But I was in a coma!

GABRIEL: We didn't tell them, sir.

GOD: Well, yes, of course. That makes sense. *(Throwing off blankets and getting out of bed.)* Well, I'm here now. Let's get to work. Where do we begin?

GABRIEL shows him the iPad, which GOD scrolls through.

GOD: What? This really happened? How....why....??

GOD drops iPad and gets back into bed.

GOD: I think I'm going to just lay here a little bit longer and think about things....

Lights fade to black.