

WWJ(R)D?

A one-minute play by Jake Lewis, inspired by Lee Child

MAN: I'm so angry from this whole coronavirus pandemic! I feel helpless! What would Jack Reacher do?

JACK REACHER, of the Lee Child novels, enters.

JACK: I wouldn't just sit there. That's for sure.

MAN: Jack Reacher?! Is it really you?!

JACK: That's me. What's your problem?

MAN: This coronavirus thing is making life impossible! It's killing a lot of people!

JACK: So what're you gonna do besides sit there and mope?

MAN: There's nothing I can do!

JACK: I'll tell you what I'd do. I'm going to kick this virus's ass! Make it wish it never met me!

MAN: But, how? It's a virus! You can't just beat it up, or shoot it, or whatever crazy ways you come up with to kill bad guys!

JACK: You think so, huh? Watch this.

JACK exits. Lights fade to black.

A few moments later, the lights rise again. JACK re-enters, clearly bruised and battered.

MAN: Jack! You're back! Guess what? Coronavirus has been cured! (*Seeing him.*) Are you ok?

JACK: All in a day's work.

MAN: Did....did you do this?

JACK: I keep my word.

MAN: Wow! I can't believe it!

JACK: I've got to catch the next bus out of here. (*Exits.*)

MAN: God bless Jack Reacher!

The End