

Five Minutes in Heaven

Script Writing

Seth Urbina

Highpointe, Oklahoma City, OK

Character listing

- Guy- An average God-fearing teenager. Speaks like a groovy-surfer dude and is very laid back and easy going. Resembles Theodore Logan and Bill S. Preston or a Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle from the 80s. Has a very rough knowledge of the Bible.
- Peter- A stereotypical sailor who speaks in a gruff, hoarse “sea talk” voice. Even though he is in Heaven, he still walks around as if he had a peg-leg. He is always seen holding a corncob pipe and squinting his face like Popeye.
- Moses- His most distinctive trait is a severe stutter, for which he sometimes compensates by replacing his words, much like Porky Pig. He walks around using his famous staff and is extremely organized.
- Adam- A very timid and insecure fellow who doesn’t really stand up for himself. Speaks in a high-pitched, nervous, and slightly annoying voice. It’s clear that Eve wears the fig leaves in the family.
- Noah- A rancher who enjoys lassoing up animals and belongs in an old Western movie. Speaks in a thick country cowboy accent. Walks around bow legged with his hands on his belt buckle or on the brim of his “ten-gallon” hat.
- Samson- A fighter, who is not very bright, that speaks and acts like Rocky Balboa. He is always flexing, working out, and punching combos. He is wearing his boxing shorts and gloves along with a furry mantle made from a lion hide.
- Li'l Dave- A rapper who naturally talks like T-Pain. He loves to wear his bling and sag his pants. Is always very chillaxed in his movements. You can’t touch this.
- Paul- A very intelligent scholar who always carries scrolls under his arm and reads them when not speaking. He is very proper in his speech and movements. Speaks in an exaggeratedly clipped British accent.
- Some other characters have no speaking roles, but are just alluded to in the script (actor talks to them as if they were present, even though there is no one there).

Scene Setting

This drama takes place in the paradise called Heaven. It begins outside the pearly gates where St. Peter is standing. The Apostle leads the protagonist through the Streets of Gold, where other numerous Bible characters are living, whom he meets and talks to along the way. Everyone is rejoicing, carefree, and living in perfect harmony. Everyone is also

dressed in white, sparkly clothing. The backdrop is gleaming and made up of clouds and precious jewels and stones. There is beautiful worship music in the air and numerous angels working diligently everywhere.

Guy: *[Lying on the ground, jumps up as if he was waking up from a bad dream]* WHOA, DUDE! LOOK -- I mean, umm *[begins to look around]*, where am I? *[Gets up]*

Peter: Ahoy there, matey, *[helps him up]* an' welcome ta Heaven. 'Tis I, St. Peter. Formerly known as Simon the Sailor, before Christ changed everything in me life, that is, and made me a fisher o' men!

Guy: All right, Heaven! All my favorite Bible characters are here! *[Points to each character]* Abednego, Daniel, Elijah, Esther, Abraham, Job, and Ben-Hur!

Peter: *[Has a confused face]* Ben-Hur? Arrgh, never ye mind. *[Flips through pages in a book on a shiny podium]* Aye, your name be written in the Lamb's Book of life. Yarrgh! Moses will be givin' ye a basic run down of how Heaven works. *[Moses walks up holding many stone tablets filled with writing and lists. He is nervous and trembling]*

Moses: Al-al-al-all right, I got a s-s-schedule of all the upcoming act-acti-act—events planned up in H-Heaven. *[Starts reading off his stone tablet schedule clipboard]* At 11:30 Juh-Juh-Joshua will b-b-be setting up dominoes in b-bea-beau—pretty patterns. He's great at knocking them d-d-down! Lot wi-wi-will be cooking dinner tonight, so it will be a re-reduced sodium d-diet. H-h-he doesn't really l-l-like salt. M-Martha's Maid Service will cuh-come around your m-m-mansion dur-during the day to c-cle-clea—tidy up. And fuh-fuh-finally, there will b-be a Q&A s-se-sess-sessi—discussion with King Solomon. Oh, b-by the way, you-u can visit God anytime you w-w-want. A-a-any questions? No? Well, I'm h-here to help ever since God a-anoi-anoint—chose me t-to be His s-speaker, and c-change everything for his c-ch-chosen p-p-people. If o-on-only Aaron wasn't t-too busy w-with his pr-priestly duties to buh-be here to as-assi-assiss—help me now. Th-Th-Th-Th-Th...That's all, folks.

Peter: *[Moses exits. Guy is excited and ready for all the planned events]* Now, I be showing ye 'round this beautiful Paradise, and introduce ye to your new neighbors; all

of them are land-lovers who have changed the world. Talkin' about people who changed everything, [*Points at a stringy half-naked man*] look it be Adam!

Guy: [*Interrupts Peter*] Wait a minute. Like first-dude Adam? [*Peter nods*] Come here you! [*Begins to run and chase down Adam*] You threw off mankind's groove!

Adam: Wait, stop, hold on, time out! [*Holds up a 'T' with his hands like a referee*] It's not my fault I changed everything and ruined the human race. When Eve brought the fruit, I told her, I said, [*Hesitantly looks up as if talking to someone taller and stronger than him*] "Eve, look here, I'm tired of you listening to that snake and disobeying God. It ends here!" [*Flinches and cowers behind his scrawny arms*] But...I ate the food anyway. Speaking of eating, [*Gasps*] I'm late for dinner. Eve's going to be so mad! [*Exits quickly talking to himself about a possible excuse to tell Eve*]

Guy: Aww, man... [*Sniffs and hold his nose*] What is that most untriumphant smell? [*Looks around*] Oh. Hey, Jonah. [*Sees someone else*] Yo, Pete? Who's that? [*Points at a someone twirling a rope sitting on top of a horse*]

Noah: Howdy there, folks. [*Tips his hat*] It's me, Noah.

Guy: Oh yeah, I know you. You tasted the very first rainbow. You're like the Skittles dude, right?

Noah: Rainbow? That's at the end of my ballad, except for the small part when I got a little bit tipsy, but no one remembers that part. They bear in mind when God used me to change everything by saving all the earth's populace. I rounded up two of every critter, and put them in my ark. I built it Ford-tough! Well, I'm needed in animal Heaven now. See y'all later! [*Amble on out and rides his horse into the sunset*]

Guy: Party on, flood dude! Hey, Pete? [*Points at a very fine female*] Who is that sweet babe over there?

Peter: Yarrgh, that would be Rachel, Jacob's wife.

Guy: I can see why he worked 14 years for her... [*Cat call*] By the way, Pete, where's Abel?

Peter: I don't know, [*Shrugs his shoulders*] am I my brother's keeper?

Guy: [*Spots someone*] Hey, Goldie-locks! Yeah, you! Samson! Can you come over here and tell us a joke, dude?

Samson: Yo, man. Do I look like a joke to you? You think I train hard just to be funny and to make people laugh at me? I am pretty good at riddles though: Out of the eater came forth meat, and out of the --

Guy: *[Interrupts Samson's intense riddle]* Naw, dude. You got it all wrong. I just thought you were the best comedian in the Bible because *[points at Samson, winks, and clicks his tongue]* you brought the house down. *[Guy chuckles to himself]*

Samson: Umm, I don't get it. *[Guy sweeps his hand over his head]* That was too many syllables or somethin'. All I know is that God chose me at birth, you know, to change everything. And because of Delilah I kinda, you know, messed up, but in the end I had the Eye of the Tiger and the hair of a woolly mammoth, you know. And it all turned out okay. Well, I'm gonna go now. *[Points to head]* Gettin' a haircut *[Takes off jogging]*

Guy: *[Turns around and starts walking away, then crashes into a wee little man]* Oops, sorry Zacchaeus. Didn't see you down there. *[Picks him up and dusts him off and spots someone]* Aw, man. *[His jaw drops]* Who is that? He is most excellent!

Li'l Dave: Yo, homes. Da name's Li'l Dave. Dey thought I couldn't change nuttin', ya' know what I'm sayin'? I showed dem. Here's muh rap sheet. And as ya may or may not know, I wuz uh musician an' uh poet. *[Pulls out his harp and starts playing a lovely tune]* Shawty! *[Throws his harp and starts rapping and dancing]* Yo!

Samuel da prophet came ta muh crib ta anoint one o' muh brothas!

But it ended up being me an' none o' the othas!

Still dey all thought I wuz puny 'n' too small,

To fight Goliath who wuz nine foot tall!

I took him down wiff one swing o' muh sling,

And took da throne away from Saul 'n' became da king!

One of my grandchillens ended up being da Messiah,

And that's da end o' da rap in dis here drama! Wiki-wiki-word!

That's how I wuz used ta change eberthing. Peace!

Paul: *[Paul sees his old friend Peter, and walks over to him]* Hello there, Cephas. *[Greets him with a holy kiss]* Who is this mere infant in Christ? *[Paul looks down at Guy]*

Guy: Dude! *[Shakes his hand]* I know all about your conversion, and how it changed everything for you, but I don't really know what you changed.

Paul: Are you Jewish? *[Guy shakes his head side to side]* That's what I thought. Well, then. Let me tell you that if God had not used me to change everything in the ministry for gentiles, you would not even be here right now. *[Adjusts his glasses]* If you ever want to come down to my museum, I can give you a personal tour through the Hebrews' Faith Hall of Fame. May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all. *[Walks away writing down more ideas in his open scroll]*

Guy: All right! Catch you later, epistle-writing dude! *[Turns around and gasps]* Is that who I think it is? Mr. Archibald, my Sunday School teacher! *[Turns towards teacher and begins singing "Thank You" by Ray Boltz]*

Friend, you may not know me now.

But wait, you used to teach my Sunday School when I was only eight.

And every week you would say a prayer before the class would start.

And one day when you said that prayer, I asked Jesus in my heart.

Thank you for giving to the Lord! I am a life that was cha-a-a-anged.

Most excellent job on teaching me my Bible stories, sir. Y'know, those classes changed everything, sir. They were way better than normal school. School *[Begins thinking]*...that reminds me. Before I got here, me and Jimmy were on our way to school. Then...we got into a most non-non-heinous accident. *[Turns to Peter]* Where is Jimmy, my number one amigo?

Peter: I am sorry, but *[looks at the book again]* his name was not written in the Lamb's Book of Life.

Guy: Wait, are you saying that... *[Pause, gulps, face droops in sorrow]* No! Bogus, dude! Like all these great men and women, I too could have changed everything just by telling Jimmy the plan of salvation and I didn't! *[Breaks the forth wall, begins tearing up and loses the goofy accent]* It is too late for me now. Will you make the same decisions I made? Will you be too embarrassed or too tired to witness? Will you not feel led, or feel too unprepared to witness? Or will you just be too ashamed to let anyone know you are a Christian? You may be your friends' only chance to get to Heaven. *[Points into the audience]* Will you change everything?