

# In As Much

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Adapted by Greg Edge

## CHARACTERS

MAN 1  
MAN 2  
MAN 3

*(Three men stand with their backs to the audience)*

MAN 1

*(turning around and beginning to pray)*

Mornin' Lord, it's (looks at watch) ah... ah ...oh my goodness! I'm going to be late for work. I gotta go ... Have a good day anyway. *(Returns to original position)*

MAN 2

*(turning around and turning to a Bible verse)*

"In as much as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto me."  
*(Praying)* Dear Lord, please be with me today, guide me in all that I do, and help me to do what you would want me to do. Amen. *(Returns to original position)*

*(MAN 1 and MAN 3 turn around and walk toward each other, accidentally bumping into each other)*

MAN 1

*(angry)*

Hey! What's your problem, buddy? Why didn't you watch where you were goin'?  
You blind or somethin'?

MAN 3

*(searching on the ground)*

Can you please help me. I just lost my contact lens.

MAN 1

*(frustrated)*

You *would* have to lose your contacts! Can't you find it yourself? I have to go to work. What color is it?

MAN 3

It's a clear contact.

MAN 1  
*(sweeping ground with his foot)*  
It's here somewhere.

MAN 3  
Oh, sir, please don't do that!

MAN 1  
Hey, look here, I'm goin' to be late to work. Have a great day. Praise the Lord  
anyhow. *(MAN 1 returns to original position)*

MAN 3  
But sir! .... Oh man, what is this? I can't see a thing.

MAN 2  
*(turns around and notices MAN 3)*  
Hey, what's up? Lose something?

MAN 3  
Yeah. This guy bumped into me and I lost my contact lens.

MAN 2  
*(backing up)*  
Why didn't you say something or wouldn't have walked so close. Here ... *(starts searching)*

MAN 3  
Can you help me to find it?

MAN 2  
What color is it?

MAN 3  
It's clear.

MAN 2  
I got a blue one, so ... Wait, wait! Hold it! Be very still. *(MAN 3 freezes. MAN 2 picks the contact lens carefully off MAN 3's sleeve)* This it?

MAN 3  
*(Looking at it very closely)*  
Oh yeah. It is. *(Takes it and puts it in)*

MAN 2

Wash it, there you go ... you got it. All right!

MAN 3  
Ohhh! I can see again.

MAN 2  
I gotta go

MAN 3  
Thank you so much. You have a good day.

MAN 2  
Bye.

*(They both return to original position)*

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(MAN 3 turns around and becomes a five-year-old. He rides his bike around the stage once and then falls down with a crash and a wail. He holds his knee and rocks back and forth crying loudly. MAN 1 turns around and notices MAN 3)

MAN 1  
*(Yelling)*  
T-o-m-m-m-y! *(Pause)* What's the m-a-a-a-t-t-e-r?

MAN 3  
*(still crying)*  
I was riding my bi-i-i- ... f-e-l-l-l-l ...*(points to knee and wails the louder)*

MAN 1  
You're such a klutz! Why don't you learn to ride your bike without crashing all the time.

MAN 3  
*(pointing to knee)*  
...kiss?...

MAN 1  
You want me to kiss that?! *(Kisses his own hand and slaps MAN 3's knee hard before returning to original position. MAN 3 cries even wilder)*

MAN 2  
*(turns around and notices MAN 3)*  
Hey, shhh ...

MAN 3

*(tries to explain what happened while crying, does the motions to illustrate)*

MAN 2

Want me to kiss it and make it better?

MAN 3

*(quiets down)*

MAN 2

*(kisses hand and carefully touches knee)*

MAN 3

Ahhhhh...

MAN 2

There you go. You'll be OK now. Let's get you home with this bike.

MAN 3

OK *(sniff)* all right.

MAN 2

Be careful now, OK?

MAN 3

OK

MAN 2

Keep that helmet on, OK?

MAN 3

OK

MAN 2

Bye bye now.

MAN 3

Bye

*(both return to original positions)*

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*(MAN 3 turns around and becomes a mentally retarded man)*

MAN 3  
*(counting on fingers)*  
One....two.....four *(giggles to himself)*

MAN 1  
*(turns around and notices MAN 3)*  
Excuse me, could you help me out? My clock's gone on the fritz again. Could you tell me what time it is?

MAN 3  
One

MAN 1  
Thank you.

MAN 3  
Two

MAN 1  
You said it was one!

MAN 3  
Four

MAN 1  
*(giving him a shove to the shoulder)*  
Would you get out of here! *(MAN 1 returns to original position)*

MAN 3  
*(rubs shoulder and looks bewildered)*

MAN 2  
*(turning around and noticing MAN 3, worried)*  
Was that the last bus?  
Are there any more buses?

MAN 3  
One

MAN 2  
*(nods)*

MAN 3  
Two ..... Four

MAN 2

*(surprised, but helpful)*  
Let me tell you a little secret.  
That's not right.

MAN 3  
What!! It is *too*.

MAN 2  
Not it's not, watch. *(Holding up fingers)* One, two, three.

MAN 3  
No it aint.

MAN 2  
Watch. Do it with me. *(They do it together)* One, two, three. *(MAN 3 has four fingers)*

MAN 3  
That's four!

MAN 2  
OK, OK, Let's do it real slow. Take one. *(Holds up one finger. MAN 3 follows)* All right.

MAN 3  
OK

MAN 2  
Take two. *(Holds up two fingers on the other hand. MAN 3 follows)* Bump them together.

MAN 3  
*(bumping them together hard)*  
OOOWWWW!!!!

MAN 2  
OK,OK. Gentle now. One, two, three.

MAN 3  
One, two, three. *(Getting three this time. His eyes bug out)* Hey, that's pretty neat.

MAN 2  
All right. That's our secret.

MAN 3

Our secret. OK

MAN 2  
Here's my bus. I gotta go.

MAN 3  
OK, OK, Bye bye. Our secret.

MAN 2  
Bye now. *(Returns to original position)*

MAN 3  
One, two, three. *(Giggles and returns to original position)*

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*(MAN 3 turns around and becomes Jesus standing at the pearly gate to the right.  
MAN 1 and MAN 2 turn around and line up at the gate with MAN 2 in front)*

MAN 3  
Welcome Mrs. Jones. Welcome to my kingdom. I have a special place prepared  
for you. *(Places a crown on imaginary Mrs. Jones)*

MAN 1  
*(standing in line snapping fingers and singing)*  
O when the saints, go marching in ... *(etc.)*

MAN 3  
*(hugging MAN 2)*  
(real name)! Welcome! Welcome to my kingdom! *(Motioning behind him)* All this  
is yours.

MAN 2  
*(kneeling)*  
What did I ever do to deserve this?

MAN 3  
*(placing crown on MAN 2's head)*  
As you have don it unto the least of these you have done it unto me. Come in.  
Look! All this is yours. *(MAN 2 walks in, looks around, and returns to original  
position. MAN 3 starts to close the great doors)*

MAN 1

Whoa!! Wait a minute! Just a minute! I think that I'm supposed to be in there!  
*(Laughs self-righteously)*

MAN 3

I'm sorry. I don't know you.

MAN 1

Well of course you know me! I'm (real name)! I worked at Timber Ridge Camp for (#) long years, Lord. You can't forget service like that!

MAN 3

I'm sorry. I don't know you.

MAN 1

Well, there must be some mistake. Check your books. Probably under (letter) for (last name) Not very many of those (last name)s you know. *(MAN 3 doesn't find his name)* Oh, well, um, Maybe it's under (job). I was a (job) once, you know. Boy, I didn't know you had clerical errors up here, Lord.

MAN 3

I'm sorry, (name), but your name is not written in the Book of Life.

MAN 1

Well there must be some mistake. Check your other books. Check your scrapbooks. Check your big computer. Ask my angel, he was there.

MAN 3

There are no mistakes in heaven. Do you remember one time, you bumped into a man on the street. He had lost his contact lens and he asked if you would help him.

MAN 1

Oh sure! I remember that, but Lord, you understand. I was late for work and you know how it is... It's important for a Christian to set a good example in the work place and be on time. Doing my Christian duty.

MAN 3

Yes, (name), but that was me.

MAN 1

That was you, Lord?

MAN 3

Do you remember a little boy name Tommy? He used to ride his bicycle around your neighborhood.

MAN 1

Tommy! You mean Tommy the community klutz, the kid that couldn't even ride a tricycle without training wheels. He was the dumbest kid I've ever seen!

MAN 3

(Name) ... That dumb kid was me too.

MAN 1

That was you, Lord? You were Tommy?

MAN 3

(name), Do you remember one day you were waiting at the bus station. You had nothing to do and there was this man that had a hard time counting, and he wanted your help?

MAN 1

Aw yeah. I remember him. He was the bus station idiot. *(Mimicking)* One and two is ... *(clearing throat)* Don't tell me that was you too, Lord.

MAN 3

That's right, (name). That was me too.

MAN 1

Well, why didn't you say something! Why didn't you tell me! I would have treated you better if I woulda known. Why didn't you say something?

MAN 3

But didn't I say, "In as much as you have done it unto the least of these... you have done it unto me"? Didn't I say "Love your neighbor as yourself"? (Name), I want you to be here. I've prepared a special place just for you, long before you were born. But you see, you wouldn't be happy here. You know, you did a lot a things, but you never took the time to get to know me. That's why I don't think you would be happy here. I'm sorry, (name).

*(MAN 1 begins to walk off slowly as MAN 3 slowly closes the door. MAN 1 looks back longingly as MAN 3 shuts the door. MAN 1 snaps fingers and both return to original positions)*