

| Advent 2022 Week #3 | |
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| DRAMA | |
| Global Positioning | |
| By Martyn Scott Thomas | |
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| Topic: | Relationships |
| Scripture: | Luke 24:13-35 |
| Synopsis: | A husband and wife get lost while driving and must turn to outside help. |
| Characters: | Hank Waterford – a lost driver unwilling to seek help Wendy Waterford – his wife Offstage voice – female voice (Hank’s mother) |
| Props/Costumes: | Casual dress. Two chairs to simulate the front seat of a car. |
| Setting: | The Waterford’s car. |
| Running time: | 4 minutes |

[*Hank and Wendy are seated in the car, looking around, trying to figure out where they are.*]

Wendy: None of this looks familiar.

Hank: I think the turn is just up ahead.

Wendy: You said that five miles ago. Face it, we’re lost.

Hank: We’re not lost. I know exactly where we are [*pause*] mostly.

Wendy: Why don’t you ask her?

Hank: I don’t need to ask for directions. I just talked to John this morning. He said, “One left, two rights, another left, a dog leg right and two more lefts.”

Wendy: You haven’t turned either direction in over ten minutes.

Hank: [*thinking*] Maybe it was three rights.

Wendy: Face it, Hank, we’re lost.

Hank: We’re not lost.

Wendy: [*emphasizing her point*] Hank!

Hank: Okay, we’re lost. But I can find our way back. See, there’s Riley Street. [*a bit confused*] Riley Street? I thought that was on the other side of town.

Wendy: Why don’t you just ask her?

Hank: But that's only supposed to be for emergencies.

Wendy: [*pointing out the window*] We just crossed the state line. I think this qualifies.

Hank: But . . .

Wendy: [*asserting herself*] Hank!

Hank: Fine. I'll ask her. I don't see how this is going to help.

Wendy: Just ask her!

Hank: [*speaks out loud*] Call for directions!

Offstage: Hello, Hank. What's the problem?

Hank: Wow! How did you know it was me?

Offstage: It's my job to know. Now, what can I do for you?

Wendy: [*cutting in*] We're lost.

Hank: We're not lost.

Wendy: Oh, we are *so* lost. Why can't you ever admit you don't know where you're going?

Hank: [*arguing*] Oh, I know where I'm going – to John's house.

Offstage: I'm still here.

Wendy: [*apologizing*] Sorry.

Hank: [*conceding*] Well, I guess we are a little off track.

Offstage: Where are you trying to go?

Hank: John's house. I mean, 1742 Pheasant Trail.

Offstage: Can you confirm your present location?

Wendy: [*cutting in*] We're in the middle of nowhere.

Hank: I think we're on Highway 25 and we just passed Riley Street.

Offstage: Are you near the lake?

Hank: Yes, there's water on the right side of the road.

Offstage: Your next intersection should be Watkins Avenue – turn left at the light.

Hank: Okay, I can see the light just up ahead.

Offstage: Once you turn on Watkins, follow it three lights to Hunt Club Lane and turn right. Pheasant Trail will be the next left.

Hank: Wow, that's amazing. You know right where we are.

Wendy: [*asking Offstage*] Is this service available for other things?

Offstage: Other things?

Wendy: Yeah, do you think you can help my husband remember where he put the spare house keys?

Hank: I told you. They're in the garage.

Wendy: Along with every other piece of useless junk you've collected over the past eight years.

Offstage: I'm still here.

Wendy: [*apologizing*] Sorry.

Offstage: And I'm afraid I can't help you find the spare keys. But you may want to consider hanging a key rack in your laundry room, so you'll always know where your keys are.

Wendy: This is an amazing service.

Offstage: It's all part of the job.

Wendy: Can you send reminders?

Offstage: Reminders for what?

Wendy: I don't know. [*looking at Hank*] Birthdays, anniversaries . . .

Hank: I know when my birthday is.

Wendy: How about my birthday?

Hank: June 12.

Wendy: Nice try. It's October 3.

Hank: But I do know our anniversary.

Wendy: Then why did you miss it last week?

Hank: [*shocked*] Our anniversary was last week?

Wendy: No, it's June 12.

Hank: See, I had one of them right.

Offstage: I'm still here.

Hank: [*apologizing*] Sorry.

Offstage: Is there anything else I can help you with?

Hank: No, I think we're almost there. I can see the light at Hunt Club Lane.

Wendy: I think we can make it from here.

Offstage: Alright, I'll let you go. And I'll see if I can get you a reminder on those dates.

Wendy: Thank you.

Hank: Yeah, thanks for your help.

Offstage: It's really no problem. Call anytime.

Hank: Bye, Mom.

Offstage: Bye, Sweetie.

[*Blackout*]

**Optional segue*

It's always good to know where we're going and what our final destination is. It's easy to get distracted and lose our place. Don't be afraid to check in and ask for directions.