

Danger Zone!

(It's easy and fun to imitate Joe Friday. Just read all the line flat and as monotone as possible)

Jack: (From of stage) Dum da da da.

TR: (At her desk working - then looking around) What is that?

Jack: (Still from of stage) Dum da da da.

TR: (Standing - looking under the desk) Where is that coming from?

Jack: Dum da da da DUMMMM (He enters on Dummm)

TR: Hello, I was wondering where that sound was coming from.

Jack: It's not a sound ma'am. It's my theme song.

TR: (smiling) I like that. (a little chuckle) I'll have to enter a room with a theme song. Which one do you think I should use?

Jack: I really wouldn't know Ma'am.

TR: (really thinking about) I think it sounds like a smashing idea. But - I'm sorry, how can I help you?

Jack: I'm Sergeant Sunday Ma'am. I was sent here by the CPA.

TR: Our Certified Public Accountant sent a sergeant over here?

Jack: CPA is a new branch of Denominational security. We are the Church Protection Agency.

TR: Do you mean our church is at risk of terrorist activity?

Jack: By no means. We are protecting the church from itself.

TR: I don't follow you.

Jack: I should talk to the Pastor about this.

TR: (Smiling) I am the pastor here.

Jack: Begging you pardon Ma'am, I thought you were the secretary.

TR: (Looking at the paper work and smiling) I do some administration too. Sergeant, what is all this about?

Jack: (if it's available - Jack could start taping off the set with yellow crepe streamers. This is supposed to convey police crime scene tape) Safety Ma'am - er - uh - Reverend.

TR: Please, call me Trina.

Jack: (Still taping) Yes Ma'am.

TR: Safety and protection from what. I'm starting worry.

Jack: That's how it starts.

TR: You are frightening me.

Jack: Yes Ma'am, worry and fear are the chief indicators.

TR: Chief indicators of what?

Jack: The need for the CPA. We had a call. A few parishioners filed a complaint.

TR: (Taking this seriously) Oh dear, what is their concern.

Jack: Your preaching is at the top of the list.

TR: Ouch!

Jack: Sorry Ma'am, it's just the facts.

TR: (Wincing a bit) What is it about my preaching?

Jack: Over the past year and half you have used the words change, grow and new in almost every sermon and there has been an alarming use of the - (looks around and almost whispers) the "T" word.

TR: Good grief, I have never used coarse language from the pulpit! Wait a minute, what is the "T" word? I'm not sure I even know that one.

Jack: (Can't say it out loud so he whispers it in her ear)

TR: (She repeats his whisper loudly) TRANSFORMATION?

Jack: (Shocked and embarrassed) Please don't say that out loud again Ma'am. I will have to write you up.

TR: But change and growth and newness and transfor -

Jack: (He covers his ears) Please, Ma'am.

TR: These words are encouraging, empowering, exciting!

Jack: The report sites that these words can lead to action that can lead anxiety, fear, and mistrust.

TR: I just don't get it. I love these words, but I want everyone in the congregation to feel safe.

Jack: Sorry Ma'am, but I'm going to have to shut this place down.

TR: WHAT?

Jack: It's a safety issue Ma'am.

TR: But you can't shut us down. We are a small church, but we are growing. There must be some other way.

Jack: Sorry Ma'am, I have my orders.

TR: (She gets an idea!) Sergeant, can I ask you a question? Where is your sidekick?

Jack: My what, Ma'am?

TR: You know, Officer Bill Gannon, Ben Romero, Frank Smith.

Jack: Budget cuts. We had to let them go. That's why I have to hum my own theme song.

TR: Well, what about a new partner?

Jack: He'd have to work cheap.

TR: I was thinking about, me. We could form a team to promote transfor - (Pause and smile) the "t" word while insuring safety.

Jack: I think I would like that Ma'am.

JACK AND TR: (They exit as they sing their new theme song together.)Dum da da da DUMMMM.