

"Assignment: Hindrance!" Sample Pages #2

Scuzzy: By the way, where **is** your assignment? Shouldn't you be on the job?

Sleazy: I am, I was just taking a break. You can only take so much spirituality before it starts to make you sick. He's in the Christian bookstore, here. Should be out any minute.

Scuzzy: *(With sudden alarm, sitting up and gesturing to the door.)* **This** bookstore?

Sleazy: Yeah. So what?

Scuzzy: *(Clapping his hand to his forehead in panic.)* **MY** assignment just went in there a few minutes ago to buy a present for her mother!

Sleazy: Where's the harm in that? She probably won't get anything for herself.

(Scuzzy whacks him on his poor bandaged head, with the plastic pitchfork if used, causing Sleazy to yelp and nearly fall over in agony.)

Scuzzy: You **idiot!** What if she runs into your fellow, Mark? He's dangerous!

Sleazy: *(Grimacing and holding his head.)* Well, Mark does like to witness and talk about the Lord. It's one of the reasons I hate being around him so much.

Scuzzy: *(Jumping up, worried.)* This could be bad. I need to get in there and make sure they don't start talking. *(He begins to go in the store, but suddenly Mark comes out with Tabitha, and they are talking. Scuzzy backs up in horror.)* **OH, NO!** I'm too late!

(Sleazy limps over on his crutches and he and Scuzzy stand beside the door and watch the interaction between their assignments. Scuzzy is particularly antsy. Sleazy watches with a little satisfaction.)

Mark: So, Tabitha, glad to hear you're going to church.

Tabitha: Well, Momma is always going, so I go with her when I can.

Mark: Stick with it, it will make a difference in your Christian walk. Speaking of which, if you read that book I recommended, it will really encourage you.

Tabitha: *(Lifting the bag she brought out.)* I will. Well, I gotta run. It was nice talking to you again.

Mark: Where you headed? There's a youth service tonight, we'll be doing some skits, and after, we'll have some pizza. Why don't you come?

Tabitha: *(Hesitant.)* I'm supposed to meet with Harry and we're going to the mall...

Mark: Harry? Does he go to your church?

Tabitha: Uh, no... I met him at the movies. But he's cool.

Mark: Is he saved?

Tabitha: Well, not really. But I'm working on him.

Mark: If you're not careful, he'll work on you, and pull you away from following the Lord.

Tabitha: No way! We're just having fun, nothing serious. But I have invited him to church.

Mark: Hey... why don't you bring him to the youth service? He'd like the skits, I know. Maybe the Lord would use them to reach him.

(Scuzzy makes a grimace of fear and grabs Sleazy in terror. Sleazy winces in pain.)

Scuzzy: Oh, no! It's just what I was afraid of! *(Continues...)*