

Sample #2 Preview Pages of "Crisis on the Holiday Helpline"

Bill: Hey, listen, you don't have any answers, you admitted it. And I sure don't. Maybe we haven't been looking in the right place for them. *(He falls silent for a moment.)*

Brad: *(Hearing nothing, he puts down his pen and listens. After a moment, he asks concernedly:)* Hey, Bill... you still there?

Bill: Yeah, I was just reading some lines that have been highlighted. Listen to this... "I am the light of the world. Whoever follows me will have the light of life and will never walk in darkness." That's Jesus speaking.

(Begin Cut # 3 on the Soundtrack: "Reading the Bible and Praying.")

Brad: He actually said that?

Bill: Yeah. Here's something else He said... "I am the Way, the Truth and the Life. No man comes to the Father but by Me."

Brad: I never heard these things before. He lays it right out there, doesn't He? No beating around the bush.

Bill: Wow, listen to this one. "I am the bread of life, Jesus told them. Those who come to me will never be hungry; those who believe in me will never be thirsty." And this! Listen to this: "Come unto Me, all you who are heavily burdened, and I will give you rest."

Brad: *(Listening intently now.)* This is heavy stuff. I'm... I'm feeling kind of funny here, Bill. Something I've never felt before.

Bill: I know what you mean, pal. My eyes are watering, give me a minute. Okay, that's better.

Brad: So, what now? What does this all mean?

Bill: Here's another underlined passage. Want to hear it?

Brad: Don't stop now, you're got me hooked.

Bill: This is it. "For if you will confess with your mouth that Jesus is Lord, and believe in your heart that God has raised Him from the dead, you will be saved."

Brad: That's so simple! Man, I'd like to do that. I don't know how, but I do believe! I wonder if I need to go to church or something to pray.

Bill: Wait, you know what? I don't even know your name.

Brad: It's Brad.

Bill: Well, I don't think we have to go anyplace special to pray, Brad, or it would have said so. It seems pretty straightforward. Maybe we should just do like it says. I mean, we were both ready to throw our lives away, why not give them to Him and see if He can make anything out of them?

Brad: Uh... this is embarrassing, I've never done anything like this before.

Bill: Me either, but I've heard my mother pray many times. It sounded as if she was talking to someone she knew.

Brad: Then why don't you lead, Bill. You're the one with the Bible. But I'm with you.

Bill: Okay. *(After a pause.)* Dear Jesus, we're just a couple of guys without a clue. But you seem to have all the answers. We're coming to you asking for Your help.

Brad: We sure are.

Bill: I heard that you were born at Christmas, but I never really looked at you before. Now that I have a little, I like what I see.

Brad: Me too.

Bill: Jesus, Brad and I have made a mess of our lives. If you want our lives, you can have them. Take us, Lord, if You'll have us.

Brad: Yes, Lord, take my life! And give me yours.

Bill: We're praying, Lord, that you'll come into our hearts, not just for Christmas, but for good.

Brad: For good and forever, Jesus!

Bill: Save me, Lord.

Brad: And me, too!

Bill: Help us to help others to see You, too, Lord, so we can share the joy. We pray this in Your name. Amen.

Brad: And amen!

Bill: *(Sniffles slightly.)* Man, I don't know about you, but suddenly, I'm seeing things in a different light! I think this is the best Christmas present I could ever have gotten.

Brad: *(Wiping his eyes and smiling.)* You said it! It's one I'm gonna share with everyone that calls here. I feel now like I have an answer that really means something!

Bill: Look, I need to call up my mother and tell her thanks for the Bible, and what I've done, that I've been... what do they call it? Born again! But I'd like to talk to you again soon.

Brad: Yeah, Bill, after all this I feel like I know you. We were both born again on the same instant! That kinda makes us brothers!

Bill: You're right! Say, Brad, since we're both alone for Christmas, would you like to get together this evening, maybe we could, I don't know, fix a cup of eggnog and watch a Christmas movie or something. Just to keep from being alone.

Brad: Yeah... yeah, I'd really like that! My favorite is "A Christmas Carol," the one from 1951, with Alistair Sim. I think somehow it'll mean even more to me this time.

(Begin Cut #10 on the Soundtrack CD: "Skit End." It plays softly as they deliver their final lines.)

(Script continues...)