

"Crazy For Christ" Sample #2
Written by Frederick Passmore

Dr. *(Miffed.)* I suppose you also deny the facts of evolution in favor of your creation myth?

Bob: Excuse me, but the fact is, there is NO proof that evolution is anything more than a faulty and flawed theory; even Darwin himself admitted that! Out of all the supposed billions required, **no** undisputed intermediate fossils between species have ever been found. Creation is the one suitable explanation that fits all the facts we know. So, yes, I reject evolution and believe that God created the world like He said.

Dr. *(Taking down notes rapidly, his voice betrays his irritation.)* I see, I see. *(Reads what he is jotting down.)* "Denies... common-sense... and accepted... facts and... scientific thought." *(Looking back up challengingly.)* So, what do you believe about Noah's flood?

Bob: Happened. Rained forty days and nights.

Dr.: *(Getting progressively louder and more irate with each question.)* All life saved on one ark?

Bob: As represented by two or more of each animal, yes.

Dr. The Red Sea parted?

Bob: *(Motioning with his hand.)* Split right down the middle.

Dr.: The resurrection of Christ?

Bob: He's alive. I spoke to Him just this morning..

Dr.: *(Savagely, leaning forward and pointing at him with the pen.)* And you, sir, in my assessment, are a fool. A complete, utter, undeniable *fool!* There is no God!

Bob: Well, that may be your assessment of me, sir. But here is God's assessment of *you*..."The fool has said in his heart, 'There is no God.'"

Dr. *(In a rage, he pounds the desk with his fist.)* How *dare* you!?!

Bob: *(On a roll.)* The Bible also says, in Romans, I believe, that "men, professing themselves to be wise, have become fools. And that they changed the truth of God into a lie, and worshiped the creature more than the creator." I think that's a fair description of evolution.

Dr. *(Finally losing it, he throws aside the pad and pencil.)* You're crazy!!! This is absolutely insane! It's all lies, I tell you, lies, to keep man from believing in himself and achieving greatness! You *are* mad!

(Standing and leaning over on the desk, he removes his glasses and gestures with them.) I put it to you, therefore, that not only are you unfit to work here, but you are unfit to assist in treating any patient with a mental imbalance, due to the fact that you, yourself are already severely mentally unbalanced! I further put it to you, that not only are you unfit for work here, but you are unfit for society! This interview has become an evaluation, and it is my recommendation that you immediately be admitted to this institution for observation and psychotherapy, followed by a regimen of medication to keep you from injuring yourself and others.

Bob: *(Standing.)* This is nuts, I'm getting out of here.

Dr. *(Pointing at him.)* Not so fast! *(He pushes a button on the desk and speaks into an intercom.)* Please send some orderlies to my office and a nurse to administer a sedative to a new admission.

Bob: *(Protesting.)* You can't do that. You need a court order, the diagnosis of a court-appointed Psychiatrist and signed affidavit from a relative to admit me!

Dr. *(Nearly yelling.)* I am the Administrator and Head Doctor, and here, **I am God!** What I say goes, and my evaluation is that you are a dangerously psychotic menace to society. I can have you held for your own safety until a court injunction can be obtained. You'll never see the light of day again!

(The door opens and a man in a suit enters, along with a nurse and two orderlies. Bob spins around in front of the desk to stare at them.)

Dr. #2: *(Pointing at him.)* There he is, grab him quick!

Nurse: *(Holding up the large prop syringe.)* I've got the needle ready.

Bob: *(Backing up at the sight.)* Oh, no, don't you dare touch me! Stay back! I'm not crazy, all of you are!

(The two orderlies advance toward him, with the intent, it seems, to grab him. But they are really after the "Doctor" who is directly behind Bob, behind the desk. The "Doctor," behind the desk, moves to the side. The orderlies move to intercept him, leaving Bob standing there in confusion. As the "Doctor" tries to dodge them, they grab him and wrestle him toward the front of the desk. Bob jumps out of the way as the Nurse gives the raving man a shot.)

"Dr.": No! You'll never take me back! I'm right, the Bible is wrong, I tell you! Wrong! Wrong, wrong, wrong! Why won't anyone believe me?

(He begins to slump as the drugs take effect, and the orderlies each grab an arm to support him. The actual Administrator waves them through the door.)

"Dr.": *(Shrieking insanely.)* Galilean! Galilean! Thou hast triumphed! *(Note: Google this quote from Julian the Apostate if you want the historical source.)*

Dr. #2: Take him back to his room. And tell Security I want a meeting in one hour to discuss this. *(Turning toward Bob.)* Who are you?

Bob: My name is Bob White, I had an appointment with Dr. Korby about the position open. What's going on here?

Dr. #2: I'm Dr. Korby, the Administrator here. I remember the appointment, but I was delayed.

Bob: *(Confused.)* You? Then who was... who was that man you took out of here?

Dr. Korby: A patient here, one Mr. Julian Jones. He's been allowed some duties here, the role of assistant janitor being one. It seems he's had a setback. I take it he impersonated me and tried to convince you that you were crazy?

Bob: That's exactly what happened. *(continues...)*