

THE JONES FAMILY BIBLE

At rise: Actor stands or sits, arms extended straight out in front of himself with palms touching to indicate a closed book.

(Bummed out) Hi, I'm the Jones Family Bible. Most of the time I just sit around here collecting dust. I have much to offer but the Jones just never seem interested in learning about Jesus.

(Getting excited) Oh, here comes Mr. Jones... he's walking this way... Yes, he's picking me up and he's, *(Hopes are dashed)* looking underneath for the \$20 from last night's poker game.

You know, it's really sad. I thought when I finally got a family of my own I'd be the most used book in the house. I have information in me that is so vital...oh, its Sally Jones... *(Hopefully)* she's walking... *(Bummed)* out of the house.

The world is filled with such bad news but I carry a message of hope. Funny how no one realizes it. Wait, I hear Joey mentioning good news... he's walking over and opening me... *(Sadly)* love letters from Barbie. He figures this is a real safe place to hide them. Nobody else even opens me.

It gets really lonely just sitting on this shelf. I've spent most of my entire life right here. There goes Mrs. Jones. Boy, is she in a hurry. *(Hopeful)* She's grabbing me and dusting me off. Maybe she's going to use me! *(Excited)* She's putting me on the coffee table and opening me! *(Crushed)* Oh, the preacher is coming for a visit.