

## CANOE MONOLOGUE

*(Anxious)* Hello? God? Anybody up there? Anybody home? I'm in kind of a jam right now. I'm out in the middle of this lake, no boat, no life jacket - just this little beach ball. *(Look at it, panic creeping into voice)* And I think it's got a hole and it's getting smaller.

Lord - you know we used to be pretty close and I was wondering if maybe you could do something. Lord, I'd really be grateful and glorify you and I'd tell people about how you saved me and all. ....

*(Looks stage left, demeanor brightens)* Oh, never mind - here comes a canoe.