

Judgement Day Skit #1

Asher Yarafat

Kevin Lee

Performers x 6

Asher Yarafat
Abel Moussad
Judgement Angel
Recording Angel
2 Security Angels

Props

Table, and 2 x chairs
2 x clipboards

(Judgement Angel, and Recording Angel are sitting at a table, both holding clipboards).

Jud. Ang. (Looks at his clipboard, then stands up, cups his hands to his mouth, and yells). "Call...Asher..Yarafat."

(Asher is escorted in by an Angel at each arm. They take him before the table, then release him).

Asher (Indignantly). "Thank you....You lucky I'm in a good mood...Nobody treats me like that."

Jud. Ang "Are you Asher Yarafat?"

Asher "Don't you read the newspapers?...Yes, I am."

Rec. Ang "Asher Yarafat..."

Jud. Ang (Looking at his clipboard). "Hmm...Murder....Murder again...And again..."

Asher "Hey guys...I got a Nobel Peace Prize...You should be announcing that...They don't give them out every day!"

Jud. Ang "Masterminded the murder of Israeli Olympic Athletes in Germany in 1975..."

Asher "Hey...That was a long time ago...In a former life...I'm reformed now..."

Jud. Ang "Killed seventeen people in an ambush..."

Asher "No!...I only killed five of them...And they weren't people...They were Jews."

Rec. Ang "Admits he killed five."

Asher "No. No...Don't listen to me..."(Looking around). "Don't anybody believe a word I say."

Jud. Ang "Are you innocent, or guilty?"

Asher "Innocent."

Jud. Ang "Don't believe him."

Rec. Ang (Writing). "Admits he's guilty."

Asher "No. No...Why don't you believe me?...This is all hearsay..You have no witnesses at all."

Jud. Ang (Stands up, cups his hands to his mouth, and yells). "Call Abel Moussad!"

(Abel walks on).

Asher (Arms out wide). "Abel, My friend!"

Jud. Ang "He's turned witness, in return for clemency."

Asher "But, you my friend?"

Abel "You murdered me...Remember?"

Asher "...Oops."

Abel "He killed fifteen of them...I watched him do it...He's lying."

Rec. Ang "Killed fifteen..."

Asher "You backstabber..You traitor..."

Abel "You murdered me, remember."

Asher "It was an accident...I swear!"

Abel "You pushed me to the ground and shot me?"

Asher "How did I know it was you?"

Abel "You said...Take that you swine Moussad."

Asher "My gun went off accidentally."

Abel "You not my friend."

Asher "You traitor!...I spit on traitors..." (Pretends to spit) "Aahh..." (Wipes his eye).

Jud. Ang (To Abel). "You can leave now."

(Abel walks off).

Asher "I had millions of dollars when I died...You go get it, and we can sort this out amicably." (Winks at Judgement Angel).

Jud. Ang "No...The Palestinian Authority confiscated it when you died...You have nothing."

Asher "The pigs...Wait till I get them..."

Jud. Ang "Will you murder them?"

Asher "Hey...Don't put words in my mouth...I was good to everyone..Ask anyone...Anyone at all!"

Jud. Ang (Cups his hands to his mouth). "Call Abel Moussad!"

Asher "No! No!...Anyone but him...He's a traitor....I spit on traitors..." (Pretends to spit)."Aahh." (Rubs his eye).

Jud. Ang "So, how many's that?"

Rec. Ang "About fifty.."

Asher "They erected statues of me...And named things after me...I'm a hero."

Jud. Ang “And he killed his friend Koumeni...”

Asher “Shhh...Keep it down guys!”

Jud. Ang “I don't think we need to carry this on any longer..”

Asher “You missing out all the good bits!”

Jud. Ang (Flips through pages, then turns clipboard over, and looks at Asher).

Asher “I'm everybody's friend...You ask anyone!”

Jud. Ang (Stands to his feet, and cups his hands to his mouth).

Asher “Except Abel Moussad.”

Jud. Ang (Sits down).

Asher “So, what happens now?”

Jud. Ang “You don't want to know.”

Asher “What do you mean...I demand to see a lawyer...I'm not putting up with this kangaroo court any longer.”

Jud. Ang (Stands up, cups his hands to his mouth, and yells). “Security!”

(Two angels come in, and taking Asher by the arms, escort him out)

Asher “This isn't over yet...You're going to hear from my Lawyers!”

Jud. Ang (To Recording Angel). “He killed them...All three of them...”

Rec. Ang “Killed his three Lawyers.”

Jud. Ang (Stands to his feet, cups his hands to his mouth, and yells). “Kublai Khan!”

End.

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