

SUPER PASTOR

A Skit By

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LIGHTS UP:

EXT. STREET CORNER - DAY

Two WOMEN stand on a street corner as if waiting for a bus. One of the women seems very distraught.

DISTRAUGHT WOMAN

(bursts into tears)

My life is a total mess! My husband is leaving me! My son is on drugs! My teenage daughter ignores everything I say! I have no reason to live!

The other woman becomes very compassionate.

CARING WOMAN

No! You mustn't think that! I believe that God can accomplish anything in our lives! Please, don't be hopeless!

DISTRAUGHT WOMAN

Then what should I do?! My life is falling apart!

CARING WOMAN

(suddenly scared and confused)

I - I suppose I could tell you about Jesus -- but I don't feel qualified. I mean, I'm not a pastor or anything. I'm not even an elder.

DISTRAUGHT WOMAN

Oh well that's just GREAT! I guess that's it then. Get me a one way ticket to Baghdad!

CARING WOMAN

No, no! I - I don't know what to do! Surely there must be someone who can help!

ENTER SUPER PASTOR. He is dressed in a dark suit coat and slacks. He also wears a T-Shirt with a large "SP" on the chest. He is bombastic and very heroic in the Adam West/Batman kind of way.

WOMEN

WHO ARE YOU?!

SUPER PASTOR

I am SUPER PASTOR!

CARING WOMAN

Super Pastor?! Thank God!

SUPER PASTOR

Indeed! I can leap over tall steeples in a single bound! I'M faster than a speeding bullet! More powerful than a Christian rock band! I can squeeze tithe money from potato! I am SUPER PASTOR!

(turns to the women)

What's the problem here ladies?

CARING WOMAN

It's my friend, here. She's having a difficult time getting her life together. I feel like I should share Jesus with her, but I don't feel qualified.

SUPER PASTOR

Step aside, good Christian church member whose commitment does not extend beyond Sunday mornings! Leave this to the professionals! For I, SUPER PASTOR, will save this wretched pathetic mess!

DISTRAUGHT WOMAN

Hey!

The distraught woman begins to walk away.

SUPER PASTOR

Hold it right there, Heathen
Female! For I shall overpower
you with my innate sense of the
love of God!

(gestures with his
hands)

Feel the joy welling within you!
Soon the love I am conveying
will overwhelm you into an
elation you have never known!

With each gesture, the distraught woman draws closer.
Then she pauses. His gestures no longer have an effect.
She bursts into SOBBING.

SUPER PASTOR (CONT'D)

Yes. YES! The conviction has
become too much! It is tears of
release!

CARING WOMAN

I don't think so, Super Pastor.
I think she's even more
depressed!

SUPER PASTOR

She IS a powerful creature! But
no match for my ultra sonic
counselling ability! Take this!
(he moves close to the
distraught woman)

I believe you may have been
abused as a child. Perhaps your
parents spanked you? You have
unresolved anger and bitterness
toward your parents!

Super Pastor gives a big SMILE as the distraught woman
stops crying and glares at him a moment. She immediately
resumes SOBBING. Super Pastor is SHOCKED.

SUPER PASTOR (CONT'D)

Holy fanatical hysteria! This
can mean only one diabolical

thing! This woman -- is a
watering hole for DEMONS!

He pulls out a LARGE ELABORATE GUN (*note: I've used one
of those neon-colored super soaker water rifles*).

SUPER PASTOR

I must use my 40,000 Megawatt
Deliverance Pulse Rifle to
vaporize those impish horned
devils!

(he aims the rifle at
the distraught woman)
Come to papa, She-Witch!

DISTRAUGHT WOMAN

(suddenly angry)
Stop it! What are you?! Some
kind of IDIOT! Don't you see?
All I want to know is that
someone CARES about me!

Super Pastor GASPS in horror. He DROPS the rifle and
backs away as if he's been shot.

SUPER PASTOR

(reeling)
Answer -- too simple -- must
keep -- control -- losing --
power. Mind -- slowly -- being -
- BLOWN!

Super Pastor suddenly collapses into a fetal position.

CARING WOMAN

(slowly approaches the
distraught woman)
You mean that's all you're
looking for? You just want to
know that someone cares?

DISTRAUGHT WOMAN

(back to sobbing)
That's all!

CARING WOMAN

Hey, I care about you! I may not
know all the answers, but I want

to be there for you. And, not only do I care about you, but Jesus cares about you. Do you mind if I share with you about what Jesus has done in my life?

DISTRAUGHT WOMAN

(starts to calm down)

I don't mind. You mean you really care about me?

CARING WOMAN

Of course I do!

They HUG and EXIT. Super Pastor regains his composure.

SUPER PASTOR

Well, my work here is done. Let that be a lesson to us all. Ministry IS best left in the hands of the professionals -- namely those people who believe in Jesus Christ with their whole hearts and have compassion on those around them -- in other words

(to audience)

ALL OF YOU! Oh what a wonder this thing called "LOVE"! Until next time, chums! Praise God and AWAY!

Super Pastor EXITS.

LIGHTS OUT

END