

Sinsational Café

By Mark Opseth

Theme: Cheap Grace

Scripture: Romans 6:1-2

Characters: Steve and Mark (customers), waitress, Dr. Grace

[Restaurant setting: table, two chairs, menus, sign identifying “Sinsational Café”]

Mark: (to Steve outside the cafe) I really think you're gonna like this place. I come here all the time! The food is easy to swallow although the aftertaste takes some getting used to.

Steve: Great AMBIANCE! It's so dark I can't see a thing!

Mark: I know, isn't it great! And I've gotten used to stumbling around in the dark! (to the waiter) My usual table!

Waiter: Very good, sir. (Leads them to a table and gives them menus). Our special for today is our Bitterness Burger served with Unforgiveness French Fries. And, as usual, all our menu items come with a tall glass of Rebellion.

Mark: Well, I'm stuck in a rut. I'll just get my usual Idolatry Stew and Selfish Side Salad. How about you, Steve?

Steve: Oh, there's so much to choose from and everything looks so sinsational! I think I'll get the Sexual Immorality Omelet.

Waiter: Would you like Stealing Sausage or Witchcraft Hash Browns with that?

Steve: No, but I will get the Slab of Envy.

Waiter: Excellent choices! I'll bring your food right away! (Walks off and returns with a cart full of food.) Here you are...ENJOY!

[Both begin eating and it is obvious to the audience that they love the food.]

Mark: (finishes his drink) Sinsational to the last drop!

[Both begin to look sick, holding their stomachs]

Steve: Oh man, I feel awful. Everything tasted so good, but now I wish I hadn't eaten any of it! Help! I need relief!!

Dr: (suddenly appearing) Hello, my name is Dr. Grace. I heard your call for help. What can I do for you?

Steve: Can you get rid of this bad feeling in my gut and this terrible odor on my breath?

Dr: Here, take a bite of this - it's my very own special formula. I call it the Amazing Grace Bar. Sweet, isn't it?

Steve: It's awesome. I don't feel sick anymore!

Mark: (arrogantly) I'll take some of that again! I love it. I can come in here all I want and partake of this sinsational stuff, knowing that Grace here will come and make me whole again. Thanks Doc!

Dr: I'm warning you! You must stay away from this garbage - it'll destroy you! (walks out)

Steve: He's right. I'm gonna follow Doctor's orders and stay clear of this place.

Mark: Are you kidding?! Miss out on this great meal! No need to do that...if you save a little room for Grace!

Steve: I don't believe you! I can't keep eating here knowing what it does to me? And using Dr. Grace like that, over and over. That's...that's...(with emphasis) THAT'S CHEAP! I'm outta here! (walks out)

Mark: Suit yourself! Huh, who needs him! Boy, I'm getting hungry again. Waiter!