







**RUFUS: Taxi! STOP!** 

(We hear the loud screech of car tire and blackout.)

# **SCENE 5**

CD: 68

(When lights come up again Rufus is standing center stage holding the wrapped up bundle of a baby.)

RUFUS: Well, aren't you a cutey. With that little berry of a nose, I think Holly fits you to a tee. (A short pause as Rufus looks at her.) You look a lot like your mommy... (Another short pause, he continues looking at the baby, a look of concern crosses his face. Jennifer enters, being pushed in a wheelchair by a nurse.)

JENNIFER: There you are. Where's Rick?

RUFUS: Out taking care of some paper work.

JENNIFER: Well, we'll wait here for him.

NURSE: I'll let him know.

JENNIFER: Thank you.

(The nurse exits. Rufus hands the baby to Jennifer.)

RUFUS: Here you go. She's a beauty.

JENNIFER: Yes she is.

RUFUS: Well...I've got a cab waiting. Thanks for letting me be here.

JENNIFER: You're leaving?

RUFUS: It's probably for the best. I don't want to cause any more trouble.

JENNIFER: Dad, we had an argument. It's over, done with. Don't leave.

RUFUS:I almost caused something I would have regretted the rest of my life. I couldn't have lived with that one.

JENNIFER: She's fine. God took care of her, and me.

RUFUS: Right. You're right.

JENNIFER: So stay. I want you to stay.

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1-3

RUFUS(beat): I get so angry, so impatient. I was yelling at you, in the middle of the street, there I was, screaming. What was I screaming about? JENNIFER: I think it had something to do with, "Merry Christmas."

RUFUS: Never listening, never paying attention.(*Pause*) I was holding little Holly, and I...for the life of me, I couldn't remember.

JENNIFER: Remember what?

RUFUS: When you were that little. I don't remember you. I can't remember you growing up. What were you like? Did you like ice cream, what's your favorite color...

JENNIFER: Memories fade.

RUFUS: No. No, no, no. This isn't my memory. This is my failure. I was never... Jen,I look back and all I see is a blur of hurting people and a lot of stupid choices.

JENNIFER: We all make mistakes.

RUFUS: I know. I know. It just never seemed to work. I never could...do...life well enough. Your grandmother used to tell me, when I was a kid, that God brought me into this world for great things. And I think that's all I wanted, really. But, even God gave up after a while.

JENNIFER: I don't know how it all works Dad...but, sometimes I think that we have to be ready for the great things. God is patient. He doesn't give up...on any of us. He waits till we're ready.

RUFUS: I'm getting a little long in the tooth for great things.

JENNIFER: I don't know. The fat lady hasn't started singing yet.

RUFUS: No, but she's clearing her throat.

JENNIFER: Well, I'm not one for coincidences. You look back on your life and you see all the ways you failed, all the things you'd change if you could.

RUFUS: There's quite a list.

JENNIFER: That's not what I see. I see God drawing you to Him, calling you. Just like me. At some point we all have to give up on trying to improve the past. It's not gonna happen. The most the past can do is point us to the future. There's scripture that talks about how God will make known to us the path of life.

RUFUS: You think He'll still talk to me?

JENNIFER: I know it. You just have to listen.

RUFUS: Never been very good at that.

JENNIFER: Never too late to start.

RUFUS: You remind me of your mother. (beat, getting emotional) I wish I could have...

JENNIFER: You can't change things now Dad, but she forgave you, so have I.

(Rufus looks at her. He nods, a great deal of emotion showing in his eyes.)

JENNIFER: So what's next? You think God has forgotten all the great things you wanted to do when you were a kid. But, you have to ask yourself. Is it possible, that His memory is better than yours?

(The nurse enters to wheel Jennifer to the door.)

NURSE: Your husband is finished. I'll wheel you out now.

JENNIFER: That's fine. (She starts to wheel Jennifer out. Rufus stands there thinking.)
Oh, and by the way.

**RUFUS: Hmm?** 

JENNIFER: Blue.

(They exit. Lights fade to black, except for a solo spot on Rufus. Rufus stands, spotlit, deep in thought. Scenes representing his thoughts and memories come to life around him.)

MEMORY 1: We see Rufus as a child leaning on his mothers lap as she strokes his hair, she sings.

**SONG: IT'S A MIRACLE,** Reprise # 2 Eliza

ELIZA:

LET THIS CHILD BE A BLESSING LORD LET THIS CHILD BE GREAT

KEEP HIM, HEALTHY, IN YOUR CARE,

OH LORD, KEEP HIM SAFE.

**MEMORY 2:** 

URI: Faith. What is it to have faith in God? Faith can come and go. Sometimes it is pure joy, sometimes it feels impossible.

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FOLLOW SPOT

4-5

CD: 69

## MEMORY 3:

GINGER: God doesn't give up, and neither will I.

#### MEMORY 4:

JENNIFER: Sometimes I think that we probably have to be ready for the great things.

# MEMORY 5:

CORAH: We live for God. They can not take Him away. He is our hope. His grace will see us through, no matter what.

URI (Reaches over to touch her): You see? This is the woman God has placed by my side. How can I not trust His judgment? How can I want for more?

## MEMORY 6:

JENNIFER: God will make known to us the path of life.

(Then we see a quick succession of short lines, quickly lit.)

URI: What is it to have faith in God?

GINGER: God doesn't give up.

JENNIFER: He waits til we're ready.

URI: How can I want for more?

JENNIFER: Is it possible...?

CORAH: We live for God.

GINGER: ...what ever He gives us...

JENNIFER: ...coincidences...

URI: Faith.

CORAH: ...live for God.

GINGER: ...give up.

JENNIFER: ...possible?

URI: ...pure joy.

(As it ends, all the people in Rufus's memories fade to black. Rufus has made his decision and sings a song.)



















