Who is My Neighbor?

by John Walsh

The priest and Levite meet while getting coffee in the lobby of motel (inn) where they are staying the night. They start talking. [The motel attendant is on the other side of the stage.]

Priest: Are you on your way to Jericho or Jerusalem?

Levite: Oh, I just came down from Jerusalem – on my way to Jericho. I have an important conference there tomorrow. A good night sleep and a good breakfast and I will be ready for it.

Priest: Yeah, I came from Jerusalem my self. Say, did you see that man on the side of the road?"

Levite: Oh yeah, wasn't that awful? The roads just aren't safe these days. There was a day when you didn't have to worry about things like that.

Priest: I wanted to help the man, but I have to oversee worship in Jericho. If I touched him, I would be unclean for seven days. Worshiping God is more important then helping some poor sap along the road.

Levite: Well, you're right there. Besides, I personally think it was a trap. That man was just bait. As soon as you stop and start helping him, the others jump out and get you. I'm not falling for that one.

At this point the Samaritan comes in on the other side of the stage. The priest and Levite start saying degrading things about him.

Priest: Oh look. It's one of "them." Surely he isn't going to stay here. If so, I would have to leave. It would make me unclean and I could lead worship tomorrow.

Levite: Where is justice in this world. <u>He</u> should have been left to die along the side of the road, not that Jewish man.

Priest: I bet he is the one who beat up that man and robbed him.

Inn keeper: (speaks to the Samaritan): "I'm sorry. We don't allow your kind to stay in this inn.

Samaritan: "Well don't worry about that. I'm not staying the night."

sigh of relief from the priest and Levite

Samaritan: I have a man outside on my donkey who needs a place to stay and medical care. Don't worry, he is Jewish. I have put enough money in this bag to pay for his care. I'll come back this way in a few days to check on him. If need be, I'll pay you more if the expenses are greater than this amount.

Inn keeper: Is this man a friend of yours?

Samaritan: No, I don't know him. I found him on the side of the road.

Samaritan starts to walk out, stops, turns, and says:

You might say ... He is my neighbor.