

## **Mission Impossible** by Curtis Chang

The feel is of a “mission impossible”: leaders desperately trying to get the retreat invitation to the TCF student on time.

Theme music to Mission Impossible plays softly. (The music doesn't have to play the whole time but it should come in at various points, maybe when the various leaders begin trying to get move the envelope forward. If TY wants to, she could throw in some suspenseful chords at key moments too. Maybe doom music when they each die.)

Leader A appears, tiptoeing in, looks full at audience and slyly shows large envelope marked “Top Secret.”

Bad guy pops in through outside door (or from behind the big counter) and wildly shoots at leader. Then bad guy runs across the stage and up the stairs to the back of the room and sits casually in a chair. Leader A, obviously wounded, staggers across the stage to Leader B and hands over the envelope while saying,

*Leader A:* Must... must... get this to ... to... Small Gr--

Leader A gasps, chokes and falls back into arms of Leader B. Leader B, obviously disconcerted, takes the envelope, and looks at it puzzled for a minute.

*Leader B:* Small Gr--?? What? (then figures it out) Oh! Small Group! That meets uphill, right?

Leader B begins to climb the stairs to the right of the room, then pauses for breath half way up.

*Leader B:* Man, Memorial Steps get steeper every year!

Leader B continues wearily up the steps. Suddenly, bad guy pops out of his chair in the audience and stabs Leader B. They swing at each other, then bad guy runs down the stairs and hides behind the platform. Leader B staggers back down the stairs and across the stage to Leader C.

*Leader B:* They're... after us... contents are crucial.... must... reach... TCF... in time... Large Group is on... Friday...

Leader B gasps and dies.

*Leader C* (looking passionately at envelope): YES, Yes, I know! The contents ARE crucial! I know what lies enclosed in this envelope! No risk is too great! But where is the person who must receive this information??

Leader C looks around. Cordless phone suddenly rings. Leader C picks it up covertly and listens.

*Leader C:* Yes, that's right... contents must be delivered right away... Yes... Good... Pearson 106? Excellent.

Leader C puts down the phone and looks around.

*Leader C:* Pearson? Hmm, that's near DeWick, right?

He walks forward cautiously and leaves the room by the door on stage right. Bad guy leaps out from behind the big platform, brandishes a large weapon, and trails him out of the door. From outside we hear sounds of violent conflict. (If you have make up or something, Leader C could come back in looking bloody and torn). Leader C then staggers in through main door and crosses the stage to person wearing "TCF Member" sign.

*Leader C:* Are you.. a member of the ... Tufts... Christian... Fellowship? This is for ... your hands... only...

He dies.

TCF Member, startled and puzzled, opens envelope. And pulls out a winter retreat brochure. He unfolds it and reads

*TCFer:* Tufts Christian Fellowship Winter Retreat... in January... (looks at dead Leader C). Wow, it must be really worth going to!

*Narrator:* The Moral? Your leaders would die to get you to the winter retreat.

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Props:

Three weapons, good if one is a gun and one a collapsible knife.

Signs that say "A" "B" "C" "bad guy" "TCF member"

bad guy could wear all black and maybe a ski mask

envelope with Top Secret on it and winter retreat brochure inside  
cordless phone

some way to make Leader C look beaten up when he comes back in