

# THE TRIBULATION ROOM

by Ken Bradbury



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*(walking down a hallway, reading the signs on the doors as she goes)* The Sunshine Room ... the Rainbow Room ... The Shepherd's Room ... there it is. The Tribulation Room. Primary Age Sunday School Class. *(takes a deep breath as she grabs the door handle)* Here we go. Come angels, if I ever needed you, I need you now. *(opens the door and bursts into a wide smile)* Good morning, boys and girls! *(and her smile slowly melts).* Who brought the chocolate? Oh, good grief! You've got it everywhere! *(she begins grabbing kids and trying to wipe their reluctant faces)* You guys are a mess! I know I'm not your regular Sunday School teacher. She's being treated for something ... She didn't say what. Would you hold still? Oh sorry ... that's your nose? I thought it was chocolate.

Look, would everybody please just sit down! Sit! Come on! Work with me, people! Sit! Sit! Sit! Great. Chocolate on the carpet! Okay, now *who* brought the chocolate? James? The same kid who brought the *what*? James, give me the matches. *(struggling with him)* No, you can't have matches in Sunday School!

*(pulls violently and ends up on the floor)* Well, now that we're all on the floor, let's have our lesson. What? We need to pray first? Okay ... bow your heads ... bow your heads. No, James, bow your own head. Leave Paula's alone. She can bow her own. James, you've got chocolate all over Paula's head. Paula, don't cry. Please don't cry, Paula. James is sorry. Tell her you're sorry, James. I don't care whether you're sorry or not, tell her you're sorry. Now! I can't hear you, James. What's he saying? Oh. Just as well. Okay everybody, let's pray. One, two three ... bow your heads! "Dear Lord, Help! Amen!"

Okay, now for our lesson. Sylvia, you can't have to go, you just got here. Didn't you go before you came? You drank too much Kool-Aid? Okay, who's got the Kool-Aid? There's carpet in here, people. We can't have Kool-Aid. It's gone? You already drank it all? Just the part you didn't spill. Great.



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*by Ken Bradbury.*

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