

NOAH'S ARK

A Humorous Reading

by
Marc Connelly



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From the play, "Green Pastures," copyright, 1930, by Marc Connelly, and reprinted by permission of Farrar & Rinehart, Inc., Publishers. ISBN 1-60045-027-X

In "The Green Pastures," acclaimed one of the great imaginative dramas of modern times, the author has charmingly portrayed scenes from the Old Testament in the terms of the untutored black Christians of the deep south.

The sixth scene of the play is God's private office in Heaven, where the Lord and Gabriel are engaged in conversation.

GABRIEL: Well, I guess dat's about all de important business dis mornin', Lawd.

GOD: How 'bout dat Cherub over to Archangel Montgomery's house?

GABRIEL: Where do dey live, Lawd?

GOD: Dat little two story gold house, over by de pearly gates.

GABRIEL: Oh, dat Montgomery. Oh, yeh. (Sorts through papers.) Yere it 'tis. "Cherub Christina; wings is moltin' out of season an' nobody knows what to do."

GOD: Well, now, take keer of dat. You gotter be more careful, Gabe.--Is dere anythin' else you ought to remin' me of?

GABRIEL: De earth, Lawd.

GOD: Oh, yeh, de poor little earth, I almos' forgot about dat. Mus' be three or four hundred years since I been down dere. I wasn't any too pleased wid dat job. (Looks down through window.) Maybe I ought to go down dere agin--I need a little holiday.

GABRIEL: Might do you good, Lawd.

GOD: I think I will. I'll go down an' see how dem poor humans is makin' out. What time is it, by de sun an' de stars?

GABRIEL: (Glancing out window.) 'Jest exactly half-past, Lawd.

GOD: Well, take keer o' yo'self. I'll be back Saddy.

So the Lord visits the earth once more. On a beautiful Sabbath morning he is enjoying a walk along a country road.

--- END OF FREE PREVIEW ---