

**#1 – ALLY IN ALLYLAND: ONE LORD**

*A sketch for 4-5 actors*

By Lindsay Bonilla

Characters:

ALLY: a modern day Alice in Wonderland

CAT: Ally's guide in AllyLand; similar to Cheshire Cat; in some ways representative of the Holy Spirit

QUEEN OF HEARTS: constantly playing the “sweet card” while in reality being very manipulative

JACK OF DIAMONDS: street-smart wise guy/businessman covered in bling

VOICEOVER

*STAGE is set with a small door DSR. A dazzling heart hangs USR. A small bottle, ¾ full, is sitting on a box USL. A large throne is at the middle of the stage.*

*ALLY enters, spinning in circles, arms waving as if she has been blown in by a huge wind or else is falling. She lands DSC with a thud. She is looking around her, amazed and confused.)*

ALLY: Where am I?

*CAT creeps out from behind the throne.*

CAT: Don't you recognize this place. Ally?

ALLY: Should I?

CAT: Why it's *your* interior world. It's who you are at the deepest part of yourself. Once you peel back all the superficial stuff that you think about most of the time. I like to call it AllyLand.

ALLY: AllyLand. Hmm. Interesting. . . And who are you?

CAT: Me? Why, I'm your guide around this most fascinating world. You can call me Cat.

ALLY: It's nice to make your acquaintance, Cat.

CAT: Oh, we've met before – but clearly you don't remember. That's the funny thing about humans they never seem to be paying much attention to the important things.

ALLY: I don't mean to be rude, but can I ask why you have that silly grin on your face?

CAT (*laughing*): What this? . . . It's your world. You can ask whatever you like. So, in answer to your question, let's just say that it's so rare that you spend any time in this part of your life, that I'm exceedingly glad to have your company.

ALLY: Well, if you don't mind, I think I'll have a look around.

CAT: By all means. That's what it's here for.

*ALLY begins walking around exploring until she notices the large throne at CS.*

ALLY: Wow! What's this?

CAT: That is the throne of your life.

ALLY: The throne of my life? I'm afraid I don't understand. What's it for?

CAT: It's for whatever you want. You get to choose who – or what – sits there.

ALLY: I do?

CAT: Absolutely. Sometimes you choose quite consciously. Other times quite unconsciously. But whatever you put there is what sails your ship, what drives your car, what floats your boat, what -- well, you get the idea. That's why it's very important to choose wisely.

ALLY: Can I sit in the throne?

CAT: If you wish. But-

*ALLY cuts him off by climbing up, with some difficulty, into the throne. She rubs her hands up and down the arm rests and sits up tall.*

ALLY: Wow. I feel so important up here.

CAT (*shaking his head*): Most do. But pride comes before a fall.

ALLY: What's that?

CAT: Nothing. Never mind. It's next to impossible to hear the voice of reason when you put yourself on the throne.

*There is a quiet knocking sound coming from DSR door.*

ALLY: What was that?

*Enter QUEEN OF HEARTS. She rushes toward ALLY.*

QUEEN: There you are darling! Oh, it's so good to see you again. Come down here and give me a hug.

*(QUEEN practically pulls ALLY off the throne to embrace her.)*

ALLY : Uh, it's good to see you too. (*aside to CAT*) Do I know her?

CAT: Of course you do. She's the Queen of Hearts. Anyone or anything you've ever loved, there's a good chance she had something to do with it.

ALLY: Oh. So we're-

QUEEN: Phew! I am absolutely exhausted. I was running as fast as I could to get here and see you because you know you mean the world to me. But these legs aren't as young as they once were. I'm afraid I'm going to need to rest. Do you mind if I have a seat? (*QUEEN gestures to the throne.*)

ALLY: Um, well. . . (*looking to CAT*)

CAT: Permission is yours and yours alone to give. You decide who sits on the throne!

QUEEN: My feet are *killing* me!

ALLY: I guess it would be okay. For a little while anyway.

*QUEEN wastes no time in climbing into throne and making herself comfortable.*

CAT (*shaking head*): If I've seen it once, I've seen it a hundred times. Someone guilts you into giving away the throne and you just go along with it.

*The quiet knocking sound from offstage is heard again, a bit louder this time.*

ALLY: Did you hear that?

*CAT nods.*

QUEEN: I don't hear anything. Now, where were we? Tell me about that guy you've still got your eye on. We have got to get the two of you back-

*Enter JACK OF DIAMONDS.*

JACK: Ally! How's my homegirl? (*HE begins to initiate some sort of special handshake with her. She is confused by it.*)

ALLY: Uh, I'm good, homeboy!?! (*aside to CAT*): He acts like we go way back.

CAT: You do. He's the Jack of Diamonds. Anything you've ever wanted, any ambition you've ever had, he was probably behind it.

JACK: Man, girl, I got here as fast as I could because we've got plans to make. I know you have some new goals and we've got to do **whatever** it takes to make those happen. (*He holds up a briefcase.*) I've got some ideas I want to go over with you. I just need some space to lay out all of these plans so we can get started. Mind if I sit down? (*HE gestures to the throne.*)

QUEEN: Can't you see this seat is already taken?

JACK: I don't mind sharing. . . if it's okay with Ally.

ALLY: Um. . .

JACK (*tapping briefcase*): This is all for you girl. You deserve it.

ALLY: Well, okay.

*CAT shakes head as JACK climbs up into the throne. HE and QUEEN wiggle around trying to get comfortable.*

QUEEN: Scoot over!

JACK: *You* scoot over!

QUEEN: This throne isn't big enough for the both of us.

CAT (*shaking head*): When will they understand that there can only be one Lord on the throne.

*The knocking sound is heard again, even louder and longer.*

ALLY: There it is again.

QUEEN: There what is?

ALLY: That knocking.

JACK: I don't hear anything. Probably just your imagination. They say it can play tricks on you.

ALLY: No, I'm quite sure I hear something. You really can't hear it?

JACK & QUEEN: NO!

CAT (*said simultaneously with above line*): YES!

ALLY: Perhaps I'm out of my mind but something keeps drawing me to this door.

*Knocking grows louder. ALLY begins to walk toward it. She comes to a small door that leads offstage. She stops and looks at it as the knocking continues. Stage lights dim, spotlight on door. All actors onstage freeze in tableaux.*

**VOICEOVER:** Here I am! I stand at the door and knock. If anyone hears my voice and opens the door, I will come in and eat with him, and he with me. To him who overcomes, I will give the right to sit with me on **my throne**, just as I overcame and sat down with my Father on his throne.” (Revelation 3:20-21)  
For I am the One Lord.

*BLACKOUT*

**#2 – ALLY IN ALLYLAND: ONE LOVE**  
**A sketch for 5-6 actors**  
By Lindsay Bonilla

**Characters**

ALLY: a modern day Alice in Wonderland

CAT: Ally's guide in AllyLand; similar to Cheshire Cat; in some ways representative of the Holy Spirit

QUEEN OF HEARTS: constantly playing the “sweet card” while in reality being very manipulative

JACK OF DIAMONDS: street-smart wise guy/businessman covered in bling

ERIC: very attractive, Mr. Cool; manipulative like Queen of Hearts

VOICEOVER

*The scene picks up where the last one left off. ALLY is staring at the door, deciding if she should open it or not. CAT is standing nearby. QUEEN and JACK are still in the throne.*

JACK: Something has to be done. If she opens that door, it's all over for us!

QUEEN: Leave it to the master! Watch and learn. (*QUEEN jumps off throne and runs to ALLY to distract her from the door.*) Oh darling, how silly of me! I almost forgot! I have a surprise for you. (*QUEEN pulls ALLY DSL.*) Close your eyes. (*QUEEN waves her scepter and ERIC appears on the other side of the stage. He sits on a stool and takes out his phone*) Open them!

ALLY: Oh my goodness! It's him. (*ALLY is trying to fix her hair, clothes, etc.*)

QUEEN: Not to worry. He can't see you. At least, not right now anyway.

ALLY: What's he doing here? And how come he can't see me?

QUEEN: Well, this is *your* inner world, yes? You can bring whoever you want here. They don't necessarily have to know about it.

ALLY: Yeah, because if he did, he probably wouldn't be here. I love him, and I thought he loved me too. But now he never comes around unless he wants something from me. Other than that it's like I don't exist. I'd do anything to get him back.

QUEEN: **Anything?**

ALLY: Well, yeah. I mean, I'm crazy about him.

CAT: But you just said that he only comes around when he wants something from you. That doesn't sound-

QUEEN: Shoo Cat! You did say *anything*, right?

ALLY: Well . . .

*The knocking is heard again.*

ALLY: There's that sound again. That's right. I almost forgot I was about to open that--

*QUEEN waves her scepter and suddenly ERIC waves at ALLY.*

ERIC: Hey babe.

ALLY: Hi! *(to QUEEN)*: Wait a minute – I thought he couldn't see me?

CAT: He can't!

QUEEN: Shh Cat! *(to ALLY)*: Well, as you probably already know, there are exceptions to any rule and it's quite clear he *can* see you.

CAT: He can't! She's lying to you. She's playing on your desperate hopes and desires in order to make you see something that isn't real. He doesn't care for you. It's all an ill-

*QUEEN waves her scepter again. ERIC crosses to ALLY.*

ERIC: I made a big mistake baby. You're the one I really want to be with. *(ERIC and ALLY are standing only inches apart, staring into each other's eyes.)*

ALLY: I want to be with-

*The knocking sound is heard again, jarring ALLY from the moment with ERIC. CAT takes this opportunity to slink in between them.*

CAT: Come with me. I've got to show you something.

*He leads her to a room where a beautiful dazzling heart is hanging.*

ALLY: Wow! It's incredible.

CAT: You're right. It is. It's the work of a master craftsman. . . And it's your heart.

ALLY: My heart?

CAT: Indeed. Your One Love Heart.

ALLY: Why do you call it that? My One Love Heart?

CAT: Because a heart so wonderfully made can only be filled and find fulfillment with One Love. All other loves will be too small.

ALLY: But I love a lot of things – my mom, my dad, my brother – well sometimes. My best friend, my pet hamster, Eric-

CAT: Oh boy! Do *not* get me started on him again. Look, of course you do. And it's good to love all of these people and... well... You were *made* to love. But this love you describe will never fulfill you. On

the best days, no matter how good it is, it will somehow let you down. It will never be enough. And on the worst days, the love you accept won't be love at all. Oh, you may *think* it is, or else you'll make yourself *believe* it is even when you know the truth. But in the end, it will leave you empty. And who knows how far you will have been willing to go to get that false love.

QUEEN (*rushing over and trying to pull ALLY away from heart and toward SL*): My dear, do you really want to leave your *love* waiting?

*The knocking sound grows louder.*

ALLY: There it is again.

ERIC: Ally.

*The knocking sound grows louder.*

ALLY: I don't know what it is about that sound, but it keeps drawing me toward it. (*Throughout all of the following, ALLY approaches the door. She is clearly torn between opening the door and going to Eric.*)

ERIC: Ally.

*The knocking sound grows louder.*

QUEEN: Ally, do you think he'll wait forever?

JACK: Of course he won't. Seize the moment girl!

CAT: Ally, he won't wait because he doesn't really love you. It's just like I told you. You're meant for a greater love.

*The knocking sound grows louder.*

ERIC: Ally!

QUEEN: Will you give him your heart or won't you?!

*ACTORS freeze onstage in a tableaux*

VOICEOVER: And you shall love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your mind and with all your strength. (Luke 10:27) O my daughter, give me your heart. . . (Proverbs 23:26)

For I am your One Love.

*BLACKOUT*

### #3 – ALLY IN ALLYLAND: ONE LIFE

*A sketch for 5-6 actors*

By Lindsay Bonilla

#### Characters

ALLY: a modern day Alice in Wonderland

CAT: Ally's guide in AllyLand; similar to Cheshire Cat; in some ways representative of the Holy Spirit

QUEEN OF HEARTS: constantly playing the “sweet card” while in reality being very manipulative

JACK OF DIAMONDS: street-smart wise guy/businessman covered in bling

ERIC: very attractive, Mr. Cool; manipulative like Queen of Hearts

VOICEOVER

*The scene picks up where the last one left off. ALLY is staring at the door, deciding if she should open it or not. CAT is standing nearby. QUEEN is behind ALLY waiting for an answer. JACK is still in the throne.)*

JACK (*hopping down from throne and approaching QUEEN*): Leave it to the master, huh? A lot of good you did! Just got her more interested in opening the door. I'll take it from here. (*HE takes QUEEN'S scepter. QUEEN huffs off to sit in the throne again. JACK taps ERIC with the scepter.*) Thanks for your time, but your services will no longer be needed.

ERIC (*confused*): Huh?

JACK: Get lost!

ERIC: Okay. I was never really into her anyway. (*He exits.*)

ALLY: What? . . . But-?

CAT: I tried to--

JACK (*kicking CAT aside, taking ALLY by the hand and dragging her away from the door*): The truth hurts, princess. But you don't need him. In fact, you don't need anybody. Relationships are a waste of time. What you need to do is get focused. What do you want to set your sights on? What do you want to accomplish? Nothing else matters. I'll help you do whatever you have to do to get there.

*The knocking begins, quietly.*

JACK: Stay with me now. Don't get distracted.

ALLY: Well, there is this one thing. . .

JACK: Alright! Lay it on me, girl!

*CAT has crossed USL during the above exchange. He picks up a small bottle which he casually rolls in front of ALLY. She picks it up.*

ALLY: What's this?



CAT: This is the Bottle of Your Life.

ALLY: The Bottle of My Life? What do you mean?

CAT: This bottle holds all the drops of your life.

ALLY: All the drops of my life? But it's already a quarter empty!

CAT: You're right. This empty space here represents all the drops of life that you've already used up. And once they're used up, you can't get them back. Drip, drop. Drip, drop. With each passing moment, the precious drops of your life are used up.

JACK: Cat, don't be so grim! . . . Ally, don't dwell on that. You know as well as I do that you've done some very important things with your drops – with your life.

ALLY: Have I? Like what?

*The knocking sound is heard again, a bit louder this time. ALLY turns toward the door and the JACK steps in front of her to block her view of it.*

JACK: Like becoming captain of the soccer team. Remember how badly you wanted that? You set your mind to it, and you accomplished it.

ALLY (*proudly*): Yeah, I did.

CAT: Yeah, you did. And you wanted it *so* badly that you said some pretty terrible things about that other girl that was in the running. What was her name again?

ALLY (*as if remembering for the first time*): Natasha. She hasn't spoken to me since. . . I'm not proud of that.

JACK: Come on, Ally. Don't let him rain on your parade. You know you were the best person for the job.

CAT: That doesn't mean the end justifies the means.

JACK: Hey, sometimes you gotta do what you gotta do. Everybody knows that.

CAT: Ally, all I'm saying is that if it's up to him, he'll have you running like a hamster in a wheel. You'll never be satisfied. No matter what you accomplish it will never be enough. Is it bad to have goals and work toward them? No, not all all. But when you want more and more and you'll do anything to get it, be careful – because you never know what you'll be willing to do or who you'll become in the process.

JACK: Scat Cat! She doesn't need you-

*Knocking begins again, growing louder.*

ALLY: There it is again. That knocking. It's like whoever, or whatever, is on the other side of that door is pursuing me.

CAT: Yes, Ally! You're right!

JACK: Ally, we've got work to do. Don't open that door. It's just going to keep you from reaching the top. Isn't that what you want?

ALLY: I don't know. I feel like what I *really* want is to open this door. It has this irresistible pull. . .

*ALLY reaches out to open the door.*

JACK: Ally, **don't!**

QUEEN: No! Please!

*JACK and QUEEN turn to shield their eyes as ALLY opens the door. When she does, stage lights go black, but a light begins to shine out of the DSR door. ALLY'S mouth opens in surprise and delight.*

VOICEOVER: I have come that you might have life and have it to the fullest. (John 10:10)  
Yes, I am your One Life.

*DSR light goes out. Spotlight on ALLY who is sitting rubbing her head.*

ALLY: I just had the strangest dream.

*CAT is holding a flashlight that he clicks on and uses to illuminate his face. He is standing at a distance from ALLY. She never looks directly at him, but it's clear that she hears him and may even try to find where the voice is coming from.*

CAT: Was it really a dream? . . . I know you can hear me . . . Or was it more real than anything you've ever experienced before? . . . And if it was, what are you going to do about it? (*CAT clicks off his flashlight*)

*Spotlight goes out*

**CURTAIN.**