

Intro

Stage is dark. The voice is heard, but nothing is seen.

Danae: March 17

You know I never thought I'd be one of them, ya know? But here I am, a Christian, and never has life made more sense to me than it does now. I finally have a purpose. I have meaning. So much wasted time spend searching for those answers, trying desperately to make ends meet so that we make sense, when all along the thing I'd been searching for was staring me in the face. I don't know why I resisted it for so long. Most people spend their whole lives running from a God they are sure doesn't exist. Well if he doesn't exist than why are they running? I look at life differently now, through different eyes. I find my worth in something new. I find my life in something new. And the best part is that it's a life that never leaves. Everything else may change. But not God. God will always love me. The pastor said he will help me, I can trust him to fight my battles for me. What's that supposed to mean anyway? Well I know that he has a plan for me, for my life. And I know he wants me to spend it with him. This is the life! I have a new beginning. Yep. Things are going to be great.

Scene 1: In the Office

Stage Left lit.

Music plays and fades to a low volume as Boss turns in his chair.

Scene takes place in a simple office. Boss is dressed in a black suit and black shirt. His black hat and briefcase are sitting on his desk. When scene opens, Boss is turned around in his chair.

Boss: *(suddenly leans forward in his chair)* What? I don't believe this! Not another- you know I invest years, decades, eons into their training and how do they repay me? *(Reads the article again in disgust)* "Ethel Beckermeyer received the caring community award last Sunday after she was recognized for the efforts she put into the new Tiny Tots Daycare Center... The caring community award is given annually to one community person who bla bla bla bla yada yada... Oh!! A Christian is she? I would have never guessed! Well see about that!*(Pushes intercom button)* Olivia, get me a list of all the humans this Ethel Beckerwhatever infected. I want to see that on my desk ASAP! Oh and Olivia, that means as soon as possible. What church does this Ethel belong to anyway? I want all the facts: denomination, date of conversion, biography, on my desk. And I want to see the agent who was in charge of this Ethel. I can't afford to lose another battle over lack of experience. Actually, give him a desk job for now. It wouldn't kill him work in intelligence for bit. Maybe he'd learn something... Record sales down, divorce rates down, DUIs down. Well isn't everything just peachy? We're going to need a new strategy. *(Begins reviewing charts)* Olivia, I want to see Agent... 627 in my office now. And uh Olivia, let's not wait 'till hell freezes over!

Boss has his feet propped up on his desk and is distracted reading a newspaper. When Agent enters he is only half paying attention.

Boss: You're late! *(Not lifting his eyes from the paper)*

Agent: Agent 627 reporting for duty sir.

Boss: Sit down agent, I have business with you. *(Slowly folds up newspaper and shifts his attention to the agent.)* It has come to my attention that you have been quite successful in your... endeavors this past year.

Agent: Well, I do what I can

Boss: Last year you turned out 24 addicts, assisted 43 divorces, and enlisted (checking the charts)...36 new recruits. It's not bad.

Agent: 37 if you count my current prospect. I just need a few more hours and-

Boss: Right. That's what I've called you in here to talk about.

Agent: Sir I just need a few more hours-

Boss: *(Totally ignoring agent's worries)* We've been assigned a new case... Agent, after reviewing your charts, there is no question of your *(searching for the right word)* talent. *(Interrupting himself)* This one's is serious. We're talking special ops, I need experience, ideas, creativity, focus... I need determination. And I need it fast agent.

Agent: What are you trying to say?

Boss: *(tosses agent an envelope and motions for her to open it)* Agent, you've been reassigned.

Agent: What! But I'm not finished with-

Boss: *(boss gives agent the eye)* Its been taken care of. This is where I need you right now.

Agent: Danae, Sacramento California, one sibling-

Boss: How would you feel about a job in the special forces?

Agent: *(sets down the envelope, pauses, and looks up)* A Christian...

Boss: A new Christian. *(He says calmly, slumps back down into chair)* We only lost her five days ago. However, she has many influences. So it is imperative that she be reclaimed as soon as possible. Agent do you understand?

Agent: I'll see what I can do. (*agent stands to exit*)

Boss: (*all of the sudden an unsuspected fit of anger begins to arise*) No you will recruit her! (*In disgust*) Dismissed.

Boss: (*Agent is almost off stage*) Oh! And uh agent! (*Agent turns and looks back*) Remember, opportunity is not a lengthy visitor. These next few days is when she will be establishing this faith (*shudders as he says the word*)...don't blow it.

Scene Two

Scene opens in what is obviously a kitchen. It is morning and people are getting ready for school and work etc. It is fast paced. Agent is sitting reading a newspaper, her face is covered and she is not easily recognizable. Mom and dad are on stage. Dad is packing up brief case, and mom is preparing breakfast and lunches. Danae and a man dressed in white are also on stage. Danae is impatiently tapping her foot and sitting at the table. Mom is on the phone.

Mom: *(Calling over the phone)* Jo! Jo! Come on your going to be late! Hurry up! Yeah. Uhh. Well if you ask me, I your doing the right thing.

Dad: Elaine I need to talk to you

Mom: Well no. –Danae, those are for dinner tonight! That’s his problem. I know I have the same problem with mine. – *(Hands a cup of coffee to dad)* Jo, you’re going to make your sister late! Get down here! - Anyway.

Dad: Elaine, I’m leaving for work, we need to talk-

Danae: Mom! *(Mom plugs one ear and waves her hand away)* *(Turns to dad)* Tell him to hurry I’m gonna miss class.

Mom: uh Hu yeah.

Dad: Elaine...

Mom: Hey can I call you back. My family’s getting ready for the day and they’re all walking out the door! All right, I’ll call you back! *(Hangs up the phone)* John why is it that you cant handle problems when I’m on the phone? Am I the only adult in this house? Can’t you pitch in a little?

Dad: Pitch in? I’m the one trying to leave for work.

Mom: Jo. I’m counting to 3. One!

Dad: Anyway, I have a lot of extra work to do around the office, so I may be *(glances at his watch)*

Mom: two!

Dad: ...Late

Mom: We need to have a talk about him!

*Jo breezes through. Grabs a lunch and motions for Danae to come.
Dad exits stage*

Danae: Are you deaf?

Jo: Morning sunshine. *(Quickly packing his lunch and bopping his head to the music, he's wearing headphones)*

Danae: *(takes his headphones off)* Jo! I don't have time for this, I'm going to miss class and I have a test!

Jo: All right already! Loosen up! *(Puts his arm around her)* You know I'd never let you be late.

Mom: Jo you come when I call you,

Jo: why? I was busy!

Mom: Because I'm the mom!

Jo: Yeah your doing a real good job!

Danae: Jo knock it off!

Jo: Come on Danae, we're gonna be late!

*Jo and Danae exit the stage. Mom slumps down in chair, hesitates a moment and then picks up the phone and exits
Agent, who has been sitting there the whole time, puts down the morning news*

Agent: Well well well, looks like you've got things pretty much under control here angel! I guess I won't be working after hours!

Angel: Look, don't you have anything better to do? I don't need you running interference?

Agent: Its what I do best?

Angel: I'm warning you!

Agent: Let's play what's wrong with this picture... Mom's distracted and feeling unsupported, dad's given up and overworked, Jo's out of control and disrespectful, and Danae is...a Christian? I'll give you a hint.

Angel: This is not a game!

Agent: Your right! Its war!

Scene Three

Just stage right lit

Music plays. Boss enters stage right. He looks suspicious, is dressed in black and is carrying a brief case. He sets it on the ground, looks around, and unfolds a news paper to mask himself. Agent enters stealthfully stage left. They are obviously on a street meeting undercover.

Boss: Agent, I've been expecting you.

Agent: Sir

Boss: Sit down, so... what's the latest on the girl, is she still a... (*searching for a new choice of words*) Have you reclaimed her?

Agent: It's a process. She's not like most. She spends consistent time with the enemy, she studies, attends church, gets advise from other people-

Boss: She's infecting others?

Agent: I'm trying to inch my way in to influence the family and cause destruction there, but even that may not result in victory. She's fighting hard.

Boss: You Failure! I told you to reclaim her before she had established her faith. Who knows how many supports she has found, and no doubt she has probably learned the sound of the enemy's voice better every day-

Agent: Right. That's why I'm going to take a new angle.

Boss: Yes... Go on

Agent: Instead of trying to make her stop believing in God, I want to make her stop communicating with God so that she becomes more and more distant from him. The Enemy will simply not be a priority in her life, and therefore-

Boss: Agent, do you know why I hired you? I like the way you think.

Agent: Her priorities will be up to us.

Boss: With of her consent.

Agent: Of Course.

Boss: Addiction that's good....

Agent: She'll stop caring about her relationships: parents, friends... her brother. And if we play out cards right, we can make this a lifelong battle. Her lack of self control will discourage her.

Boss: She'll become a slave... but to what? Drugs!

Agent opens the briefcase and pulls out a stack of magazines and begins to sort through them.

Agent: Sir with all due respect, everyone knows drugs are addictive. Everyone knows they will destroy your life. She'll expect it

Boss: The computer

Agent: Yes, it has become a very useful tool to us. However I have found it to be only half as effective on females. Lets see, if I were a teenager...

Boss: Pornography

Agent: Maybe if she were a guy.

Boss: Your right. What do you suggest?

Agent: Something she won't connect to sin. Something she can justify as morally right.

Boss: She'll simply get carried away. A constant distraction from the enemy. Exercise

Agent: Dragging yourself up at 6am may not be that appealing to her. Okay lets think. TV, movies, sports, makeup, clothes, money, shopping

Boss: All so suspicious.

Agent: Perfect! Hey listen to this. (*Begins reading from a sports magazine.*) **The thrill of a jump is a life changing experience. It is such a rush to be freefalling through the air for the first time and know that there is nothing that contains you; nothing that holds you down, it is the closest you'll ever come to defying gravity.**

Boss: It's settled then.

Boss turns and exits.

Agent puts magazines back in brief case, closes it and exits.

Agent: She wont suspect a thing.

Lights go out but music continues. Lights do not go out till after Agent is out of sight.

Scene Four

Danae: *(Is sitting on the floor reading some magazines, working on homework whatever)*

Jo: Wha! *(Danae is startled and Jo starts laughing)* Works every time. *(He throws a magazine down on the floor to add to her stack)*

Danae: Jo! Look what you made me do!

Jo: Ah poor Danae, you always provide for such good entertainment. You know my birthday's coming up in a couple of months.

Danae: Don't worry I've got something big planned

Jo: You always do. *(She continues reading. Jo picks up his magazine and throws it down again.)*

Danae: What's that?

Jo: What does it look like?

Danae: A magazine

Jo: Hey, come on now, read it.

Danae: Issue 5. March 2003. –

Jo: *(grabs the magazine back)* Turns to a page. Now, listen...*(reading with authority)* A Leap of Faith? The thrill of a jump is a life changing experience. Are you listening.

Danae: Yes Jo, I'm all ears. *(he picks up her pencil and throws it on the ground and clears his voice again)*

Jo: It is such a rush to be freefalling through the air for the first time and know that there is nothing that contains you; nothing that holds you down, it is the closest you'll ever come to defying gravity. The fresh air rushing by you for the first time, the feeling of danger as you stand in the door of the

plane looking at the earth below, and the surge of accomplishment when you complete your first landing is one that will change your life forever. I've tried biking, rock climbing, kayaking, and many other extreme sports but nothing even compares to the thrill of skydiving. Skydiving offers something no other sport can... a free fall-

Danae: Okay Okay...so.

Jo: I want to try it!

Danae: What?? Jo! Your crazy! *(She gets up and walks over to where Jo is standing, stage left)*

Jo: Why? People skydive every year. Look, it says that of the 300,000 jumps made every year, only 30 jumps result in fatality. Plus Matt went last weekend and he said it was awesome. He gave me this magazine so I could check it out myself. *(Danae grabs the magazine)*

Danae: You're serious aren't you?

Jo: What do I have to lose?

Danae: hey convincing me is one thing. *(shoves the magazine at him)* Convincing mom and dad is something completely different.

Jo: Well anyway, I'm going to go to the DZ tomorrow and pick up some more info. Wanna come?

Danae: Oh my goodness! You're speaking the lingo now? This is ridiculous. So expert, what's DZ mean?

Jo: Drop Zone...so are you commin'?

Danae: You mean am I going to the "DZ" with you to get some info, or am I going to jump with you?

Jo: *(Rushes over and sits down beside Danae)* Ah, yeah that'd be awesome. Lets jump together, it would be so cool, like a brother-sister thing. Come on! Oh, give me a break you're not scared are you?

Danae: No. I just-hey if I was scared I would just say I was scared. (*Begins nodding his head up and down mockingly*) I'm not scared of being scared.

Jo: Freefalling Danae!

Danae: Well, I guess, hey, why not try, right? What do I have to lose!

Jo: Really? (*Surprised at how little he had to convince her*)

Danae: Oh don't act so surprised. Everyone wants to fly... at least once

Jo: This is going to be wicked.

Scene Five

Stage is lit from the ground behind the actors providing a sillouhet effect.

Stage right has one chair which Danae is writing from, stage left is set up as the office.

Danae: April 10

Well, things here are great. I'm on my eighth jump now. Today it was so cool. Guess it's not Jo's thing. He's been coming less and less. But that's okay, I've made quite a few friends skydiving.

Boss: Well are things progressing? Is she ours?

Agent: It's all she thinks about.

Danae: I have never felt such freedom. I can't wait to go again this weekend. I finally found something I love.

Boss: And the angel

Agent: The menace is still trying to keep her.

Danae: The only thing is that it's a pretty expensive sport. It's been well worth it so far, but I'm starting to have to use the money I was saving for college. I'm not worried. I can always get a job later. Right?

Agent: It wont be long now.

Scene Six

Mom is setting the table for dinner. Dad walks in.

Dad: Hey sorry I'm home late. I was swamped with work.

Agent: That's a creative excuse.

Mom: Really? I'm not surprised.

Dad: Elane!

Angel: Be patient, she needs your support.

Dad: *(Annoyed that she's picking a fight, takes a moment to recollect himself and starts over)* Mmmmm! Dinner sure smells good. So how was your day?

Mom: Fine. I got quite a bit done. Lets see, I went to the grocery store, picked up the dry cleaning, got a call from Danae's teacher.

Dad: Oh really? What'd he have to say?

Mom: Well, I guess Danae's been distracted in school lately. He says her grades are starting to drop, and thought we should know.

Dad: That's odd.

Mom: Not really! She's been gone a lot lately. I don't know what she's up to, but I've had enough. This has got to stop!

Dad: *(calling upstairs)* Danae-

Jo comes in.

Jo: MMM somethin smells good! What's for dinner? I'm hungry let's eat!
(Sits down in chair)

Mom: We can take care of that later, but tell her its time for super.

Dad: Danae come eat!

Jo: I don't think she's here.

Mom: What? I told her we were having a family supper tonight. I made-

Dad: *(calls upstairs, he is irritated)* Danae!

Agent: So wrapped up in her own little world.

Mom: See? This is what I'm talking about!

Dad: Where is she?

(Jo shrugs his shoulders)

Dad: Jo, where is she?

Jo: I don't know maybe she's skydiving.

Mom: Jo I'm serious. Where is your sister?

Angel: Be gentle. He's just as worried as you are.

Jo: Fine don't ask me. After all I don't know anything. Can we just eat?

Family starts to sit down. Danae scrambles in the door. They all look up at her.

Danae: Oh hey. *(pauses for a moment and begins walking across stage)*

Mom: Not so fast, *(Danae stops in her tracks)* have a seat Danae.

Dad: *(Rises from his chair and snaps)* Where have you been?

Scene Seven

Stage is lit from behind again. Danae sits in a chair stage right. The angel stands behind her.

Danae: May 1.

I feel like mom and dad aren't proud of me. I can't understand them. Here I am, excelling at something I enjoy and getting really good at it, but the only thing they think about are my grades, and whether or not I made it in time to family dinner.

Angel: They love you. They just don't see you much, and they're worried.

Danae: Sure, maybe my grades are slipping a little, but it's not like I don't have the rest of my life to go to school! What about my happiness?

Angel: Your happiness? Wake up Danae, it isn't about your happiness. It's about, its about your purpose.

Danae: Aren't I supposed to live life to the fullest? I enjoy life when I'm falling.

Angel: What about living a life that lasts? What about finding life in Christ?

Danae: This is so not fair. Mom and Dad just need to be more supportive!

Scene Eight

Danae is talking on the phone in the kitchen. The angel and agent have backs to the audience and are standing in opposite corners of the stage at the back. As the lights come on the Danae starts talking they simultaneously turn around and stand on either side of her.

Danae: Yeah! Oh this is going to be awesome! Yeah, I can't wait. No, I won't forget. Okay sure. I'll see you there. *(hangs up the phone and begins to read skydiving magazine)*

Angel: The jumps this weekend. You'll miss church.

Agent: Is that all you think about? Go have fun! God will understand... after all he is grace.

Angel: Danae your getting off track. Ask God to help you overcome.

Danae is reading a magazine. When Jo walks in, she hides the magazine.

Danae: Oh its just you. *(she pulls it back out)*

Jo: Ya know Danae, this is really getting out of hand.

Danae: Okay mom. *(she walks out and leans against the front of the table still reading the magazine)*

Agent: OOOO! Touchy.

Angel: Be patient. Tell her how it affects you.

Jo: No. I mean it. Your hiding from mom and dad, you're living a lie.

Agent: Is he calling you a liar? Who's side is he on?

Danae: Jo-

Angel: Danae, he just wants what's best for you.

Danae: Jo I appreciate your concern but really I can handle my own life.

Angel: No Danae, you can't.

Agent comes between her and the angel.

Agent: Save it Angel.

Jo: Hey so we're still on for my birthday next week. Right?

Danae: I wouldn't miss it.

Jo: I'm missing some cash, you know anything about it?

Danae: Nope.

Jo: So how are you getting all this money for diving anyway?

Agent: Is he accusing you?

Danae: Well actually its not going to cost that much anymore.

Jo: What?

Danae: Well, I've been doing a lot of reading about it, and I've actually been thinking about... BASE-jumping

Jo: So, you're speaking the lingo now?

Danae: No, that's the name of the sport.

Jo: Well what is it?

Danae: B means bridge, A means Antennae, S-Structure, E- Earth. So BASE... and then jumping. Jumping off a bridge or something.

Jo: Are you out of your mind? No absolutely not. I won't let you!

Danae: Hey, I'll still have a shoot and stuff. People do it all the time. It's a sport-

Jo: It's illegal.

Danae ignores him and goes on to read her magazine. Jo grabs it from her, and begins reading.

Danae: People speed all the time, does that make it wrong?

Jo: People die from this sort of thing Danae. What are the numbers on that. *(he turns and begins to pace around in frustration)* It says here it shouldn't be done unless you've jumped at least 150 times. So there! You're not ready!

Danae: Hey, I've done quite a few. It can't be that different.

Jo: Than why on earth go? *(Raises his voice)* If it isn't that different, than it shouldn't matter!

Agent: Oh but it does Jo. Doing the same thing gets old after a while. Everyone wants to see how far they can go. *(Puts her hand over her heart)* **"The few, the brave"** *(Walks over to Danae on the other side of the table)* **It's a rush. Well Danae, if you want my opinion, I'm all for it!**

Angel: *(Angel defensively jumps over the chair to come between her and the agent)* **Back off! Danae, please! Think this over!**

Jo: Danae, don't be stupid.

Jo throws the magazine on the floor.

Agent pulls out a pad and paper and starts adding something up. Danae picks up the magazine and sits the center of the table facing the audience. The agent and angel face each other on either side of her.

Agent: Okay, brace yourself Angel. I have some bad news. You're losing by three points. But on the lighter side, your being a real good sport about it. Keep it up champ.

Angel: You don't know what you're dealing with.

Agent: I'm not finished yet.

Angel: Neither am I.

Scene Nine

In this scene intensity builds fast. There should be A LOT of tension. Mom enters sorting through the mail. She has just gotten home from work. Danae comes into the kitchen and grabs an apple from the table.

Danae: Hi mom!

Mom: Hey sweetie. *(Sees a magazine in the mail and starts to become angry)* Danae... What's this? *(She throws a skydiving magazine on the table)*

Agent: You're trying to raise her right, you're working to keep the family together, and she doesn't even listen to you. You have every right to be angry.

Mom: Skydive magazine? I thought we talked about this!

Danae: We did.

Mom: I thought we agreed that you-

Danae: Na na no! Nobody agreed on anything. You asked me to stop.

Mom: It wasn't a question Danae. It is a rule.

Danae: Since when is "no skydiving" a rule in this house? Who crowned you queen?

Agent: Did she just say that? *(turning to angel)* Did she just say what I think she said? What a shame! *(marks a point in the air)*

Jo enters

Jo: Hey hey, my two favorite ladies!

Both: OUT!

Angel: You feel this way because you love her. Tell her that.

Mom: You are out of line Danae!

Agent: How old are you? Are you going to take that?

Danae: I'm out of line? Mom I m not three.

Mom: I don't want you-

Danae: Why?

Mom: Because its dangerous! I can't imagine...if anything happened-

Danae: For you info, I know what I'm doing, and I'm good at it. Why mom? Why can't you support me?

Mom: Danae-

Danae: What you don't trust me?

Mom: Danae, this is not about trust. You're not setting boundaries-

Danae: Don't even talk to me about boundaries!

Agent: She tells you what to do?

Mom: No I will. Your not home on the weekends. Your grades are horrible. Your brother hardly sees you let alone the rest of your family. You don't come to family dinner. Half the time, we don't even know where you are! The family is falling apart!

Angel: Sit down and talk to each other rationally. Don't let you anger take control of the situation.

Dad walks in

Danae: No! Do not put this back on me cause of your mistakes! You and dad don't make time for each other. Even if I was home more, I wouldn't spend time with you! Your too caught up in you own life to make time for us, and that is why this family is falling apart!

Danae storms out.

Mom throws the mail down on the table. Slinks down into the chair and begins to cry. Dad who just got home in time to see Danae leave comes up and puts his hands on mom's shoulders.

Mom: Where have you been? *(She gets up and leaves)*

Scene 10

Jo: (*announcing himself offstage*) Make way for the slick, the suave, the handsome, and lets not forget charming, sensitive, and rather punctual I might add, man of the hour: Jo Wilson. Danae are you watching? Danae? I knew I'd be ready before her! (*walks onto the stage, calls upstairs*) Danae? (*Sits down in a chair and taps his fingers on the table, looks at his watch*) Lets go! (*picks up a note that was on the table*) "Dear Jo, hey. I hope you get this before you get ready to go." What? "I'm not going to be able to make our date this evening. I'm really sorry! Tonight was the only night that I can..." Oh. "I knew you'd understand. I'm really sorry. Hey, I'll make it up to you bro! Love sis" (*crumble it up and throw it on the ground. Buries his head in his hands*)

Scene 11

Danae is wearing a parachute. She stands with her back to the audience and at the back of the stage raised up as if about to jump. Angels start at opposite sides behind the audience and make their way to the front. Music is playing.

Angel: Danae, you can turn and walk away from this.

Agent: How many times have you jumped? This time will be like any other. What could happen?

Danae: Not so bad, what could happen?

Angel: Danae, you don't know what your doing. You've never jumped this low. Danae, what about your family, friends... God?

Agent: (*imitating him*) What about your family, friends...God? How touching.

Angel: Is this what you want? Lying to your parents, loosing their trust?

Agent: Trust? They never trusted you!

Angel: Look what this has driven you to become!

Agent: Fearless!

Angel: Blind! You and Jo were so close. Now he's not even a priority. What matters Danae?

Agent: Living life!

Angel: Experiencing eternity! What next Danae? What? Another jump, a higher ledge? How many times will you have to fall before you see what you're falling for?

Agent: One more jump wont hurt. And God wants you to be happy.

Angel: You don't know what God wants for you. You haven't asked. Listen!

Angel and agent are now on stage talking to Danae.

Agent: Oh Danae, do you hear something? She can't hear you fool! You see there's this thing these humans have called selective hearing... Allow me, Danae jump. What do you have to lose?

Angel: Your life!

Agent: Oh would you hurry up? What are you scared?

Angel: Silence!! *(in agents face)*

Agent: Don't waste your breath angel. The only one with that kind of power is Danae!

Angel: Danae, think back to when you became a Christian. -- You can have that again. Don't be deceived! It is not worth risking your life.

Agent: Her *life* is already lost. *(she pushes the angel who is moved back only slightly, he is not threatened)*

Angel: No! (Lights Flash) *(pushes agent who flies back on the ground, he gets down in her face and yells passionately)* You have no power to claim her destiny. *She* will choose that!

Agent: *(agent slinks to her feet and steps toward the angel as she speaks so they are backing up in unison.)* What makes you think she will? Do you know who your dealing with?

Danae: I'm not scared...

Agent: *(she yells)* Your fighting a lost battle!

Danae: Am I?

Angel: Call on Him.

Both: Step away. *(agent points off the ledge while angel points away toward the audience)*

Agent: Jump, show who's in control. I thought you could handle your life. Chose to fall or run. Look at that beautiful valley! Experience freedom!

Angel: Freedom? *(Angel is becoming desperate. As he speaks he becomes more panicked and pleading, eventually on his knees moved almost to tears)*
You want freedom Danae? Look at you a slave! Stop now. Trust God. He knows the end from the beginning. That relationship is priceless. It's worth more than a 30 second free fall. Your life can mean something! You can have purpose, you can have eternity, you can be freed. Danae, call on Him. He will help you overcome when you put Him first. He will save you. He *wants* to save you, but You have to ask Him.

*Agent is at the front of the stage facing the audience and as Danae jumps, she turns around in time to see it. Angel looks totally drained and hopeless. She jumps. Music gets louder.
Lights Flash And Go Out*

When Danae jumps she spreads her arms and falls forward as if to do a belly flop. You can not see behind the ledge.

Scene 13

Stage is lit from behind. Music plays. Stage right has a chair only now Jo is writing the diary entry. Angel is behind him. Stage left is the office with the Boss and agent. When scene changes from one side to the other the people on the side not acting are frozen.

Jo: The whole thing with Danae really shook me up. It hurts to be pushed aside.

Angel: Time heals all wounds.

Jo: She wouldn't listen to me. She believed what she wanted to believe, and allowed herself to be swept away in the excitement of newer things.

Angel: You can only learn from her mistakes.

Jo: Addiction can be anything. That sure proves true with Danae.

Boss: Agent. I've been expecting you.

Jo: They say you go through this kind of stuff to make you stronger, to prepare you. Prepare you for what?

Agent: Case 236, we need a new strategy!

Boss: So you have failed? I can't afford to lose another battle over

Jo: My awareness. Now that I have seen her struggle, my eyes are open to the challenges Christianity might present. God has to be the first of all your-

Agent: Priorities will be up to us!

Boss: With their consent of course.

Jo: When Danae first became a Christian, she talked about it all the time. Her peace and sense of purpose were something I only dreamed of. Until now.

Agent: A Christian.

Boss: Remember opportunity is not a lengthy visitor.

Jo: Now I find my worth in something new, I find my life in something new. And, I've learned something. The reason I ran from God is because I wanted to live life to the fullest. After all you only have one life? But serving God is living life to the fullest.

Agent: Something they won't expect, something they won't connect to sin!

Jo: I've grown a lot from this experience, and I know that faithfulness to God is something that I think everyone wrestles with.

Angel: You can never run so far, that you can't turn back.

Jo: But When I face my struggles, I'll know what to look for.

Angel: The beauty of God is that he allows you to choose who you will serve.

Agent: I've got it.

I'm starting to learn God's voice better every day. And I realize I have the power to choose. I have the power to fight.

*Music comes to a climax and softens all of the sudden as he says "fight."
Timing is everything on this scene.
Actors are frozen on stage. Angel steps forward and addresses the audience.*

Angel: Finally, be strong in the Lord and his mighty power. Put on the full armor of God so that you can take your stand against the devil's evil schemes. For our struggle is not against flesh and blood, but against the rulers, against the authorities, against the powers of this dark world, and against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenly realms.

This war is already won. But the battles have yet to be had.

Angel bows his head. Lights go out. Music is still playing.