Theme: There is a time of judgment for all, you must make a decision about the road you will travel

Cast: Driver 1, likely male, parent
    Passenger, likely female, parent
    Driver 2, likely male, parent
    Officer, male or female
    Ambulance Attendant 1, male or female (small speaking part)
    Ambulance Attendant 2, male or female (small speaking part)
    approximately 8 non-speaking parts as victims, cemetery workers, God

Set: Very minimal, have small raised areas at upstage left and right locations
    Large Road Sign graphic at Upstage Center:
        Straight Up is labeled Dead End Road
        Turn to Right is labeled Freedom Drive
        Turn to Left is labeled Breakfree Drive

Props: Stretcher, Blankets, Tarpaulin, Stage Blood

Sound: taped sounds of cars, sirens, crack of thunder

Lighting: Spotlights
    Will need lights to represent car lights, police and ambulance flashing lights, red flash for finale

Costumes: Ambulance attendants and police officer uniforms

Run-time: 40 minutes

Script:

Opens with couple miming driving in a car.
There is sound of police sirens, flashing lights to indicate police cruisers
Driver 1 looks in rear view mirror, mimes pulling over to the side, policeman/woman come to door of car.

Driver 1: Yes, officer, what’s this all about, can I help you?

Officer: May I see your drivers license, registration please?

Driver 1: Fine, but make it quick please, we are in a hurry.

Officer: Mind telling me where you are going?

Driver 1: Going? We are simply driving down Lifes Road here, what’s the big deal?
Officer: You said you were in a hurry, just wonder what was hurrying you along so much.

Driver 1: In case you didn’t notice, this is Industryville, folks here are always in a hurry.

Passenger: It’s not as though we are doing anything wrong is it, officer?

Officer: Wrong? Not really wrong, no, but the fact is, this road is a dead-end.

Driver 1: What is that supposed to mean? I happen to have been traveling this here Lifes Road all my life, I have never seen the dead end.

Officer: But there are clearly marked signs all along the road, they tell you this is a dead end.

Passenger: Oh, really! Those signs are put there by over-zealous weirdoes from over there on Freedom Drive, (points to stage right); no one pays any attention to them or their signs!

sound of another vehicle pulling up, headlights sweep across stage, Driver 2 comes on stage

Driver 2: What’s the holdup here Officer, I need to get by.

Officer, to Driver 2: And where are you going, sir?

Driver 2: Going? I am not going anywhere! Why should we have to be going somewhere? I and my partner are simply driving down Lifes Road, and your patrol car is blocking our path.

Driver 1: The good officer insists that this is a dead end road.

Driver 2: Dead end road? Don’t tell me, you are new on this beat aren’t you, Officer?

Officer: Yes, I am new on this beat, but I am not sure what difference that makes. This road is clearly marked as a dead end road, the signs can’t just be ignored.

Driver 2: Tell you what Officer, I am sure your professors in police college gave you all that mellow-yellow stuff about how things oughta be. But let me bring you up to speed on how things really operate in this town.

Officer: How things really operate?
Driver 2, puts arm around Officer’s shoulder in paternal way: Look, we all know that there are road signs all along Route LR . . .

Officer: Route LR?

Driver 2: Lifes Road. Some of the more rash folks on Freedom Drive in this town, they feel we need these signs, calling Route LR a dead end road. So powers that be, they go along, put up signs. But all us normal, hard-working, tax-paying middle of the road folks, we just kind of ignore those signs. And the cops on the beat, they turn a blind eye. So, you see, everyone is happy!

Officer: Everyone is happy? Even though laws are being broken?

Passenger: Now just a minute Officer! You have no right to be inferring that we are a bunch of criminals, I mean, we are law abiding people here. I will have you know that this town has one of the highest per capita incomes in the nation. Look at the homes here along Route LR. Leaders of this nation, friends of presidents, important CEO’s live here. So we ignore some irrelevant street signs, so what?

Officer: So you are just choosing which laws you will obey and which you will not?

Driver 1: OK, now that’s stepping over the line! I take great exception to the way you are going on about this minor little thing. (malicious) Tell you what, Officer, why don’t you just go ahead, charge us for this awful violation! Go on now, tell me what the fine’s gonna be, I can’t wait to hear.

Officer: It’s not a matter of fine, it’s a matter of public safety.

Driver 2: Public safety? On Route LR? This is the safest road to travel.

Passenger: Oh look at that kid, there is blood all over! Is he dead?

Ambulance 1: Move back, all of you, let us through.

Ambulance 1: Kids hit a sharp bend just past the junction out here on Breakfree Drive, driving too fast. Looks like liquor was involved.

Passenger: Is he going to make it, he isn’t moving.