

## The Story:

“The Nun, The Bum, And The Gun”

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## Length:

2,063 words

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## Synopsis:

“Sister, I could blow your holy head all over this pretty park bench!” shouts the Bum. To which the nun retorts, “We’re all capable being God’s children.” Such is the bantering to be expected from The award winning one act known throughout New England as “The Nun, The Bum, And The Gun.” Despite the simplistic setting requirements: a park bench, and sparse character requirements, a nun, and a bum, (unless of course you count the gun, though it’s listed as a prop), this play is certainly a funny one! First published by the **The Rockford Review**, back in 1997, it was prestigiously selected as winner of **The Short and Neat One Act Play Festival**, and the **Arts In The Park award!** Inspired by the absurd one acts of Eugene Ionesco, “The Nun, The Bum, and The Gun” tells the tale of a nun, who uses philosophical wit and charm to transform the fears, aspirations, and dare we say it, faith, of her would be mugger/assailant. Proving that, “you have to have faith to have faith.”

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## Excerpt:

BUM

Sister, I could blow your holy head all over this pretty park bench.

NUN

We’re all capable being God’s children.

BUM

I’m serious sister, give me the money!

NUN

Indeed, what do you need it for?

BUM

It doesn’t bloody matter what I need it for, I’ve got a gun!

NUN

(putting her fingers in her ears)

Stop that foul language, I won't hear it.

BUM

Then give me the total sum!

NUN

I can't hear you.

*The bum reaches for the money and the nun hides it in her bag.*

BUM

Sister, I'm not fooling around.

NUN

And I'm not fooling around either. I'm a nun with a crucifix.