

---

# The life and times of the Cedrics

## Cast:

Spiritual Cedric, Super Cedric, Scientific Cedric, Sleepy Cedric, Narrator

## Props:

4 chairs

## Story:

Narrator: Once upon a time there were 4 men who all had one thing in common- they were all called Cedric. There was Super Cedric **Super steps forward making strong man actions**, Scientific Cedric **Scientific steps forward reading a book** Spiritual Cedric **Spiritual steps forward stands on one leg with hands together above head and says "Ommm"** and Sleepy Cedric **Sleepy stays where he is but utters a loud snore.**

Whenever life presented problems or obstacles the Cedrics knew exactly what to do.

Super: **looking at chair** Problem, call that a problem, I can deal with that. **knocks chair over and goes to climb over it but trips over leg then quickly straightens up** That didn't hurt.

Scientific: Hmm let's think about this logically. **tries each of these actions as he says them, without success** I could go round it, I could go under it, I could climb over it, I could try to move it. **Sits down on chair** Maybe I better think some more about this.

Spiritual: **pointing at chair** This is not a problem, just an opportunity. In fact I refuse to accept that this problem exists at all. **walks forward into chair pushing it along in front of him with his legs**

Sleepy: What's this a problem? **sits on chair and moves around trying to get comfortable** it's not very comfy but I'll get used to it. **goes back to sleep**

Narrator: When they realised that their problems weren't going away the Cedrics discovered their emotions.

Super: I control my emotions they don't control me. You'll never see me cry. **picks up chair and slams it down** When I find out who put this here .....

- Scientific: **stood up pushing chair in a calm but fed up manner** It's just a matter of chemicals running round my brain. I understand my feelings **slumping onto chair again** but that doesn't actually make them go away.
- Spiritual: **Sat cross legged on chair, arms in air** I'm just allowing this problem in my life at the moment, it will help me to find my inner self.
- Sleepy: **still on chair** snore.....
- Narrator: With their problems intact the Cedrics turned to making a secure life for themselves.
- Super: **One leg on chair leaning on knee, talking on mobile phone** Would I lie? A share in my dot-com company is just what you need. What do you mean it's not real? It's virtual reality isn't it? That's the whole point, do you think I would be involved in anything that wasn't a success? Look stick with me and you'll be virtually a millionaire by the time I've finished with you. **hangs up phone and looks at audience** I save the reality for myself.
- Scientific: **standing on chair looking important** I have a PhD in Physics, Chemistry and Biology, The Nobel Peace Prize, The Turner Prize for Art and a Brit award for the charity record I made.
- Spiritual: I'm studying Feng Shui at the moment. You see if I put it this way **turns chair upside down and sits on it as best he can** then all my energy will flow the right way and I'll be prosperous, calm, happy and I'll be able to consider my future from a much better angle. **carries on trying to get comfy on up turned chair**
- Sleepy: Snore.....
- Narrator: As they got older the Cedrics thought about death.
- Super: I have no fear of anything, if there is a Devil -- let him try. **makes come and get me motions with hands**
- Scientific: Of course, many studies have shown that the idea of an eternal soul is totally unproved. I'm giving my body to science, I will live on in the recognition of my achievements.
- Spiritual: Well I have been very good in this life so I expect to come back as the Queen in the next.

Sleepy: I'm hoping to rest in peace.

Narrator: Well the time came for the Cedrics to die

Super: It is a far, far better thing I do now than I have ever done before. **dies very noisily and with great drama**

Scientific: Phone the hospital I'll be useless once rigour mortis sets in. **dies**

Spiritual: Ok I've got my money for the ferry man, my food for the after life, my robe for the incarnation **clasps hands together excitedly** oh I hope it's a red Indian who comes for me. **dies**

Sleepy: snore, grunt, ugh **dies**

Narrator: And there they all stood with their life's events beside them waiting to see what would happen next.

Super: What do you mean I can't come in with this ? **points to chair** Look at the rotten problems I've had, I made money, I overcame everything life threw at me, no-one was more successful than me, I never needed you, alright I never got rid of this, but in the end it became like an old friend anyway. What have you ever done for me to dictate where I go?

Scientific: Hello, I expect you've heard of me and of course you'll want to see this. **presents chair like a new car salesman** It started out as a problem but it came to symbolise my achievement, it stands with me as a monument to the good things I've done and my contribution to society, a gleaming statuette to the triumph of the human spirit. What do you mean it looks dirty to you and you're not giving it house room. I deserve to come in.

Spiritual: **by now carrying chair** Hello, I hope you're Allah because as you can see I'm bearing the pain that was your will in order to achieve a better status in there. You're not, well I'm not surprised I'm lost, I've followed that many roads to get here I'm feeling quite dizzy, that Goddess within didn't help much either, she kept arguing with my inner child and I got quite confused. What do you mean there was one straight road and I missed it ? It doesn't matter how you get here does it ? What just because there was no where to leave this **putting chair down** on my routes, I can't come in ?

Sleepy: Still slumped over chair. Wakes up with a start. Yes this is what I've been waiting for. What do you mean not while I'm sat on this thing? It was only affecting me, I never bothered anyone else. I just led a quiet life, never did anything particularly good but never did anything particularly bad either. I don't see what your problem is.

Narrator: **loudly** Excuse me it's my turn now. **Walks past all four men smiling as if greeting an old friend** Yes I'm coming.

Super: Just a minute queue jumper. Who are you and how come you're just waltzing in there and where's your **waves hand in disdain.....** thing.

Narrator: I'm saved Cedric and I haven't got a thing.

Spiritual: Everyone has a thing it's part of being human

Narrator: Well I came across them from time to time but you see being saved meant that I had decided to allow Jesus to run my life. When I did find a thing in front of me I prayed about it and asked him what to do. Sometimes he moved them out of the way and sometimes he held my hand whilst I climbed over them, but I never had to keep them with me. If I got upset about them, as long as I told him about it he cuddled me until I felt better.

Super: But what's so bad about them.

Narrator: Haven't you noticed how they turned from an obstacle to something you actually quite liked even though it was doing you no good at all. Now you don't even know what to call it. Well he calls them sin. They would clutter the place up, we'd all carry on falling over them all the time or not being able to get on as well as we might if we didn't have them. So they can't come in and because you've still got them neither can you. Once you get here it's too late. **turns to audience** So now I'm sad to say that the Cedrics have two things in common. They're all called Cedric and they're all in hell.