



The Immediate Family of Lucifer

Taken from the play **The Pit: The Road to Salvation**

Scene description:

Dennis is about to introduce his very special guests to the group to continue the discourse: the immediate family of Lucifer followed by Lucifer himself. As each one arrives through the vortex, they have a few words to say about themselves.

Dennis: [stands facing the group] Before I proceed to bring forth these very special guests, a few words about them are in order. As I said, they are real people. What I failed to mention, is that they are without question, superior to us as individuals. As we will thoroughly discuss later, we cannot defeat any of them on our own. They are not alive, at least not as we understand what it is to be alive; nor are they dead. They are corporeal at times, and at other times, incorporeal. Each has the ability of totally taking over and hijacking our very souls: much in the same manner as a thief does when he/she decides to rob a bank. Prepare yourselves: for they will know each of you in a most personal way.

Furthermore, and this is critical to our discourse, upon our birth, each of them places a tiny bit of himself into our very essence, so that even before we learn of anything in this life, their tendencies are already present. This process of insertion during our birth is not by happenstance, but guided. Oh yes, it is indeed guided..... by **their Father**.

Am I making sense? [most, still slightly dazed, very reluctantly nod their heads yes, clearly not knowing what to expect] Good.

I shall begin the introductions immediately!

Please focus your attention to the vortex as they begin to appear. [everyone now turns their eyes towards the rear of the room. Dennis, standing close by, takes a deep breath to gather his thoughts and reenergize himself as he faces the group]

My first guest is **VIOLENCE!** [The PIT is now filled with the beat of Dr. Dre & Ice Cube - Natural Born Killaz'– Violence is about five feet ten inches tall, very muscular with an extraordinary stone-cold meanness to the frown on his face. He is chomping on a stub of a cigar while wearing a crossing double

band of bullets and grenades strapped around his chest with two semi-automatic weapons on each side and a knife protruding from both sides of his vest. He enters through the vortex.]

Dennis: [looks directly at Violence as he steps through] Welcome!

Violence: [stares menacingly around the table and surrounding seats then speaks] My name is Violence. I DO NOT THINK; I ACT. I know each of you. Without me, at least to some degree, you would find it very difficult to do things in this life.

Ever been in a fight? That was me. Ever wished physical harm to someone? That was me. Ever seriously spanked your child? That was me. Ever wish for victory in war? That was me. Ever enjoy a movie where people die in dramatic fashion? That was me. Ever experience road rage? That was me. Ever gone hunting just for the sport of it? That was me. Ever enjoy a real good boxing match and cheer when someone got knocked out cold? That was me. Yes indeed, you all know me. [begins to slowly strut around the room rockin' to the beat of Dr. Dre & Ice Cube] Francois! Botha! Good to see each of you. [each gives a nod to Violence in respect as he continues his strut around the table] My man Idi! [Idi stands, turns around and gives Violence a real friendly embrace] Brutus! It is good to see you also. [continues around the table – gives a wink at Darryl] Adolph!! My very special buddy. How are you? Malcolm X! What's up brother? [turns the final corner of the table] Yo Dennis. It's been a while! [completes strutting and rockin' around the table and remains standing near the vortex - the music ends]

Dennis: [looks at Violence] Thank you for coming. [now looking at the group]

My next guest will be: **GREED!** [The PIT is now filled with the music of Ice-T's 'High Rollers.' Greed is about six feet two inches tall in his early fifties wearing a Brooks Brothers business suit with horned rimmed glasses. He looks like the prototypical CEO of a major corporation; possibly an Enron, who enriched himself and his close associates at the expense of the life savings and pensions of hundreds, if not thousands of ordinary people. He prepares to start his fancy stepping around the table to the beat of Ice-T.]

Welcome.

Greed: [as he rocks around the table] I am Greed. I know each of you; and each of you know me. Do not be ashamed of our close friendship! Think of all the things we've been able to achieve together. Each of you use me, at least to some degree, to obtain much more than you truly need. Some of you get to the point where you've obtained so many things, that the only thing you know how to do; is to obtain even more. Just this morning, an eight-year old disciple of mine, blatantly lied to his mother so that his brother's allowance would go to him in addition to the one he already gets. I almost got choked up! He is well on his way! Here's someone you will like to hear about: He achieves his aggressive savings goal by coming home each day, changing his clothes to look like a street bum, and eating free meals at a shelter for the homeless! Another of my many proud disciples now has ten cars, four motorcycles, two homes,

an airplane, and a luxury boat. What is he doing now you ask? He and I are in the middle of negotiations for *third* home on a small island off the coast of Venezuela. He is forty-two years old, single with no children. (easy ladies) And, I am not finished with him! I guarantee that by time I'm done, he will worship me day, noon and night! And yes, I even have a Preacher living a very comfortable life who uses funds from the Church to travel and ride in luxury!

One thing that amuses me is the logic most of my disciples use when questioned about their excesses. You should hear some of the truly imaginative things they say: from 'needing these things to entertain themselves', to a realization that they 'can't take it with them', to 'supporting their global reach', to 'helping the economy', to 'supporting the concept of capitalism', to 'you only live once', to they've 'earned' them, etc., etc., etc. What they don't realize, is that it is me talking, not them; for I control them.

As I look around this room, most of you live very comfortable lifestyles and still want more. Such would not be possible, if it were not for me. Wealthy ones worship me to no end. Most of you deep inside *wish* to be wealthy, so thank me in private or thank me in public, it matters not; but thank me you must!

Ha! I see you people sitting in the outside seats thinking that you really don't have all that much, so you are not really one of my disciples. Do not kid yourselves, for I care not of size nor quantity, as they are both the same to me. What I care for is the aggression I place in your minds to be active and always to seek more than what you need. Darryl, I know you're looking to get those fancy new expensive hubcaps for your car. Trust me, you are still the same as the person I described with ten cars and buying his third house! Believe it. Francois, Idi, PW, Adolph!! Good to see all of you, as I look forward to our talks.

[completes his stepping around the table and stands next to Violence at the vortex –the music ends]

Dennis: [looks at Greed] Glad you are here. [now faces the group]

My next guest will be **Pride!** [The PIT is now filled with the music of Fat Joe's - 'We Thuggin'. Pride is roughly six feet tall, thin and well dressed in expensive designer clothes and has an almost unbelievable air of arrogance about him that you can practically feel. The first thing he does while standing there, is to pull out a small hand mirror from his jacket pocket to check to see if he still looks as good as he remembered a few minutes ago. After checking, he starts his own strutting around the table]

Welcome.

Pride: [His head so swollen, he does not even bother to look at anyone as he keeps his eyes high, looking at the ceiling as he rocks to the beat of Fat Joe around the table] You all can see me. I don't need to see you. Face it, without me, you are a pitiful sight to behold. Who wants to be near, or worse yet, even know someone who has absolutely no pride in themselves. Admit it, you consider them beneath you....and they are! For it is me, that makes you want to look good. It is me that makes you want to *be* someone. It is me, that you look at each morning in the mirror. It is me, that makes you want to be rich and famous. It is me, that makes you search for an *attractive* partner, over the content of their

character. It is because of me, that cosmetic surgery is booming, and will continue to do so. It is me, that makes you boast to your friends and family of your achievements; real or otherwise. It is me, that makes you lie when you do something you are ashamed of. It is me, that makes you fabricate things you know you cannot do, just to impress people. It is me, that makes you spend way too much money on your child's clothes just to let people see how well you are taking care of them. It is me, that will make you fail to admit to others, those things that have gone bad for you.

Francois, Idi, Brutus, Adolph, Sigmund, it is great to see each of you. Dennis, you appear to be doing well. Do not think that I have forgotten about you! [after his trip around the table he stands next to Greed near the vortex. – the music ends]

Dennis: [looks at Pride standing there] Good to see you. [faces the group]

My next guest will be **LUST!** [The boss beat of 'Home Alone' by Keith Murray – featuring R. Kelly, begins to fill the room as she comes through the vortex. Lust is five feet seven inches tall; and with her stiletto heels: over six feet. Her measurements are an incredible 44-20-50: a true hourglass figure. In addition, she has a gorgeous face that would make Halle Berry look like plain Jane! Her hair is long and immaculate with her dark brown chocolate skin as perfect, and as smooth as it gets. Her broad lips appear to be an open invitation. She is wearing a red skin-tight body suit; quite a bit like the one worn by 'Seven-of-Nine' on Star Trek. Her confidence is as formidable as her looks. With her hands on her curvaceous hips, she prepares to sexually strut her way around the table as Keith Murray and R. Kelly rock the house]

Lust: [begins to speak to the group] **LOOK AT ME!.. LOOK AT ME!.. LOOK AT ME!**

Behold; for none of you have ever gazed upon such luscious beauty!

Trust me, there are only two types of men with the ability of turning down this magnificent stuff: The gay.....and the dead! And I've been known to nudge both! If I want you; I will have you. It is really that simple. [Begins her sumptuous walk around the table] Francois! Put your tongue back in your mouth and stop embarrassing yourself. Botha! Only in your dreams, will you ever get to touch such awesomeness. Marquis de Sade! I would not touch you with a ten-foot pole; you degenerate slime bag. I know that you think of me every time you perform one of your sadistic acts on those poor defenseless young girls, but that is as close to me as you will ever get in *this* life.....or the next! Darryl..... down boy! Sun Tzu; you consider me a real challenge and are always strategizing a way to get to me. Idi...you brute! Stay put! Leonardo ! [as she approaches Leonardo, she twists her hips right in his face] Analyze **THIS!** Albert, you're smart: you know the deal. Adolph; stop dribbling! Zao, even in the twenty-second century, I can have you anytime I wish. Malcolm, Sigmund, Milton; keep your eyes in your heads! Dennis! We both know the numerous victories I've had over you through the years, so don't act like you're immune! [Lust arrives at the vortex again after her captivating strut and stands next to Pride. – the music ends] Dennis: [looks at Lust, albeit with difficulty] I'm glad you're here. [now faces the group again]

My next guest will be **HATE!** [For him, there is no music, as his soul cannot comprehend the concept. Instead of music, the temperature of the room drops substantially while the lighting dims. We can see his breath in the air as if we were in the middle of winter in Alaska. Hate is about five feet ten inches, with scaly white skin that has a grayish tone to it. His lips and tongue are somewhere between red and purple in color, with his teeth a brownish/yellowish. Those extremely piercing dark blue eyes, noteworthy at first sight, are frightening upon second look; and glisten with a frost around the eyelids that keep them not quite half shut. The slick hair on his head would remind you of a frozen oil pond. His clothes are crumpled and droop on him somewhat and appear to be cheaply made, as he is clearly not a slave to fashion. He is a person who is entirely incapable of smiling, as he lacks the required muscles in his face; thus prohibiting such an expression. He starts his slow and cold walk around the table]

Hate: [he spots Botha first, even though Francois is in the first seat] Botha my friend, how are you? [he places his cold hand on P.W.'s shoulder] We've shared great moments together. Don't you remember? Besides the Ku Klux Klan, the Nazi Storm Troopers and the Tonton Macoutes, Apartheid was one of my finest achievements to be sure! And the way you executed it!.....I could not have been more proud of you. You were absolutely correct in defending it to the very end; even after you left office and found yourself in your own solitude. Yes, I was listening. Be patient: as we shall join up again for all eternity soon enough! The Marquis! Good to see you also. Your deep and utter disrespect for women is a true marvel for all to see and makes me proud of you! Idi, Francois, glad you boys are here! I now truly feel at home seeing you guys. [turning the corner of the table, he now sees Adolph – stretches his cold arms out wide] Ahhhhhh, Adolph! ; my very closest comrade! Where's my hug?? [Adolph, quickly glancing over at Dennis thinking about the deal he made, embarrassingly stands to give Hate a big hug] [As the temperature of the room returns to normal, Hate completes his cold stroll around the table, reaches the vortex and stands next to Lust]

Dennis: [silent and introspective for a minute to pray for himself and the event. The ceiling turns dark and stormy while the air thickens once again with that familiar unpleasant smell, as the temperature rises while at the same time having that strange chilling impact on the skin. A sixth sense of anticipation seems to take hold on everyone as extreme apprehension fills the room along with the environmental changes – he moves further away from the vortex before speaking]

My next guest is without question, the most formidable adversary ever conceived. He will occupy the seat at the south end of the table, and has agreed to participate in the final phase of our discourse. While he is here, I strongly suggest that you just be yourselves. Do not be angry or afraid, for he will surely feed on your anger and or, your fear. Do not be combative, for his powers are undoubtedly **way too much**, for us to even *think* about defeating him on our own. Many names, has he.

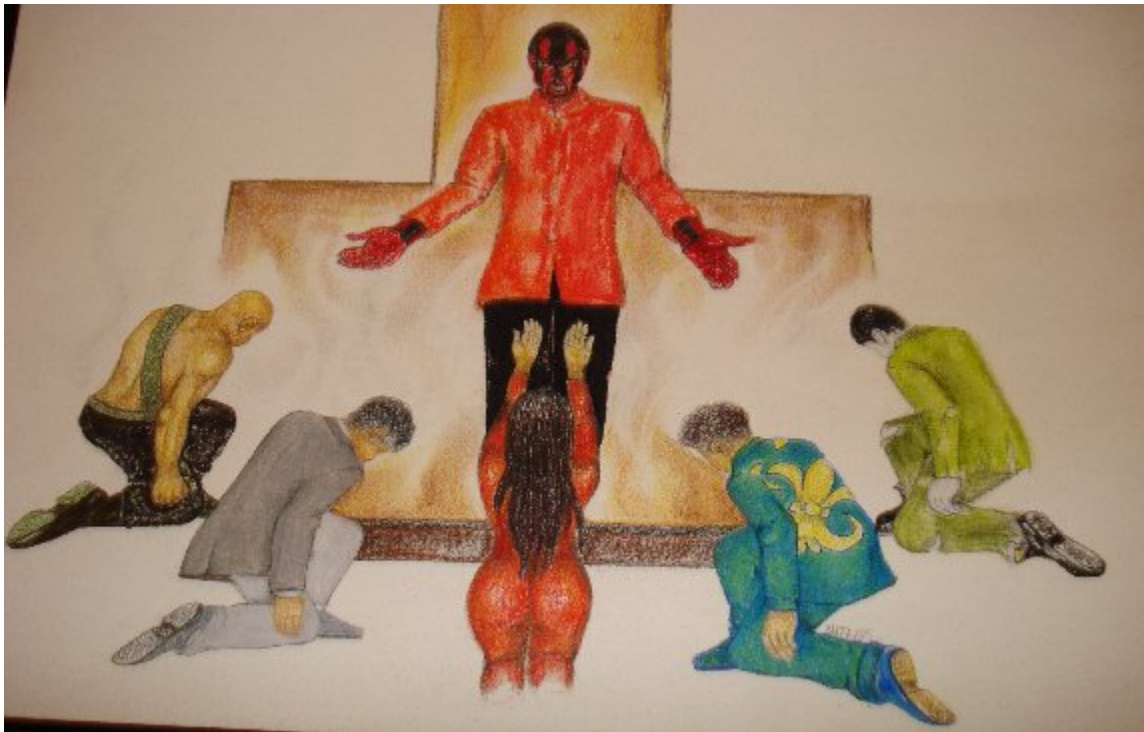
[Violence, Greed, Pride, Lust and Hate, knowing who is to about to enter, arrange themselves in a horseshoe shape in front of the vortex and get on their knees with their heads bowed, arms and hands fully extended on the ground in a full worship position] It has been said that all human tribulation comes from him.

[Dennis picks up the bullhorn and loudly announces]

LADIES AND GENTLEMAN: **THE ORIGINATOR OF SIN ITSELF!!!!**

I give you:

LUCIFER!!!



Lucifer: [looks down at his feet to see his five kneeling offspring in full worship position awaiting his orders.....stretches out both his hands with palms up signaling their instructions]

RISE MY CHILDREN!!

.....and take your seats at the table.

[end of Act Three - curtain lowers]

Dear Readers:

In my humble opinion, while this imaginary event and play intended to discuss human behavior as it relates to our *salvation*, I firmly believe that **LUCIFER IS REAL**.....just as real as the block you live on today. In addition, each of his doomed family member is potentially lethal; besides wholly ungrateful and despicable.

This excerpt is meant to entertain you while hopefully getting you to think about *your* beliefs and behavior and how they will impact *your* own salvation.

BLESSINGS TO EACH ONE OF YOU!!!