Getting to Know You (*PREVIEW)*

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Meg: (*sits on sofa*) Ah! Finally! The kids are away, hubby’s out, I’ve got an evening with absolutely nothing to do. (*picks up remote*)

God: Good! I was hoping you were free tonight.

Meg: *(jumps; looks around*) Hello?

God: Yep, it’s me, Meg. (*she looks up*) I said I was hoping you were free tonight.

Meg: Oh! Free! Yeah . . uh .. . I’m free. (*hides remote under sofa pillow)*

God: Well, actually, I knew you’d be free. I arranged it that way, really. One of the privileges of being, you know, Me.

Meg: Oh! (*uncomfortable laugh*) Yeah! Great to be you, I guess!

God: I’m been meaning to ask you to meet me for a cup of coffee or something.

Meg: Coffee? You drink coffee?

God: Well, you can drink the coffee. I’ll just enjoy you enjoying it.

Meg: Are . . . are you asking me out on a *date*?

God: Hmm. Yeah, I guess you could call it that. I thought it would be a good opportunity to get to know each other a little better.

Meg: That feels a little weird.

God: Yes, it probably does, unfortunately, but it’s really long past time we made each other’s acquaintance.

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