

A Wayne Scott • LifeHouse Production

PILGRIM'S PROGRESS



An Original Adaptation with
Script, Music & Lyrics by
KENNETH R. WRIGHT

Additional Music and Lyrics by
WAYNE R. SCOTT

Inspired by the Classic "Pilgrim's Progress" Novel by John Bunyan

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(In Order of Appearance)

Constable	Prudence
John Bunyan (Author/ Narrator)	Faithful
Christian	Apollyon
Christiana (Christian's wife)	Talkative
Elizabeth (Christian's daughter)	Baker
Margaret (Christian's daughter)	Prostitute
Mary (Christian's daughter)	Governor
Johnny (Christian's son)	Bailiff
Evangelist	Hategood
Obstinate	Hopeful
Pliable	Envy
God's Help	Superstition
Worldly Wiseman	Pickthank
Legality	Implacable
Civility	Giant
Good Will	Devils (Seven)
Servant	Shining A
Interpreter	Shining B
Caged Man	
Angels (#1, #2, #3)	
Formalist	
Hypocrisy	
Proverb	Additional Cast Ensemble:
Timorous	<i>(Troupe, Villagers, Neighbors, etc.)</i>
Mistrust	
Porter	
Discretion	
Charity	
Piety	

"PILGRIM'S PROGRESS"

By Kenneth R. Wright

SYNOPSIS OF SONGS

ACT I

Overture

1. "Gather 'Round"..... Troupe
2. "Bunyan's Troupe"..... Bunyan, Constable, Troupe
 "Gather 'Round" (Reprise)..... Troupe
 "Bunyan's Troupe" (Reprise)..... Bunyan, Troupe, Christian
3. "The City of Destruction"..... Villagers, Prophet
4. "You Crazy Man"..... Wife, Children
5. "What Shall I Do?"..... Christian
6. "I'll Go With You"..... Obstinate, Pliable, Christian
 "That Crazy Man" (Reprise)..... Neighbors, Wife
7. "Worldly Wiseman's Song"..... Worldly Wiseman, Angels, Legality, Civility
8. "Walk Forward"..... Evangelist
9. "May I Enter"..... Christian
10. "The Straight and Narrow"..... Good Will, Women, Men
11. "Caged Man's Song"..... Caged Man
12. "The Cross"..... Christian
13. "Angel's Song"..... Three Angels
 "What Shall I Do?" (Reprise)..... Christian, Wife, Children
 "Christian's Song of Triumph" ("The Cross" Reprise)..... Christian, Faithful
14. "We Have to Leave"..... Wife, Children, Obstinate, Villagers

ACT II

Entr'acte

15. "Bunyan's Troupe" (Reprise)..... Bunyan, Christian, Faithful
 16. "Talk is Cheap"..... Christian, Faithful, Talkative, Trio
 17. "Vanity Fair"..... Chorus
 18. "Prostitute's Song"..... Prostitute
 "Vanity Fair"..... Chorus
 "Giant Despair" ("City" Reprise)..... Bunyan, Chorus
 19. "Diffidence's Advice"..... Diffidence
 20. "Hopeful's Change"..... Hopeful
 21. "Better Than the Alternative"..... Prostitute, Wife, Children
 "Welcome Home" ("Angel's Song" Reprise)..... Chorus
- Finale** "Walk Forward" (Reprise)..... Ensemble

"Pilgrim's Progress"

By Kenneth R. Wright

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ACT I

Overture

PROLOGUE: TOWN SQUARE

*(As lights rise, designated townfolk are examining bills posted around the town square promoting: "Pilgrim's Progress; A Stage Play with Music by John Bunyan, here Today!" A larger, clearly readable sign is on the 'acting troupe' wagon. All is Renaissance period)
(An acting troupe enters from audience as the townfolk gather in amazement. Bunyan leads the colorful troupe)*

(Fanfare music plays)

SONG: "GATHER 'ROUND"

Troupe

Gather 'round and see our traveling show!
We're a troupe that travels to and fro
There's a story that we're here to tell
Gather 'round and listen well!...
(Music stops)

Constable

(Animated and agitated) Hold it! Hold everything! What's going on here?!

Bunyan

Good *(afternoon/ evening)* Constable. Merely a peaceful assembly, I assure you!

Constable

A peaceful assembly?! *(Points to townfolk)* With all this riff-raff? *(Points to audience)* And this odd looking mob of people?! Looks like a bunch of troublemakers to me.

Bunyan

Merely peaceful patrons of the arts here to see our show. *(Points to placard or banner on wagon)*
As advertised!

Constable

Just a moment! Haven't I seen you before? Wandering aimlessly about as I recall.

Bunyan

Me? Well, ahhh.... perhaps we have met before.

Constable

I remember now! You're John Bunyan— that preacher of the gospel who wanders the streets preaching without a permit.

Bunyan

You have a remarkable memory.

Constable

I also recall I've hauled you into jail before. Can't stop preaching the gospel, eh? All right! Let's go...

(Music begins— introduction to following song)

Bunyan

Go?! Go where?

Constable

To jail! Where else? You're here to preach again, aren't you?

Bunyan

My good man, I've already told you I'm here to fulfill a promise... to introduce my troupe of traveling actors for the mere purpose of performing a story— a harmless story! As advertised! You wouldn't want to aid and abet the crime of false advertising, would you?

Constable

Well— ah— I— er—

Bunyan

Of course not!...

SONG: "BUNYAN'S TROUPE"

Bunyan Yes, I've been known to be wandering aimlessly
 You might say famously drifting around
 But I'm misunderstood, I want to do some good
 In every neighborhood, in every town
 I used to preach and teach each night and day
 But some don't like the things I say

Constable Nay!

Bunyan Rather than be a pest, rather than face arrest
 I've done my very best to change all my ways
 Rather than preach and teach, rather than give speech
 I will expand my reach with a new play
 I formed a group, an acting troupe to see!
 It's my traveling show company!
 I know you think that we're on the brink
 Of somehow skirting the law
 But please calm down and join with the town
 For a tale you'll be glad you saw!

Troupe We travel from here to there, virtually everywhere
 Acting in every square, ready to sing
 Always a step ahead, acting to earn our bread
 It was the Bard, who said, "The play is the thing!"
 We're on the go to mount a show, you see
 We're a traveling show company!
 When we begin, we will wind and wend
 Through a plot as thick as your skull—

Constable Hey!

Troupe But don't mind that 'cause we'll use our hats
 And our props and masks to the full!
 People come far and wide, from all the countryside
 To see our skills applied for a small fee—
 Our acting troupe is quite the group to see!
 We're a traveling show company!
 (*Segue to*)

SONG: "GATHER 'ROUND" (Reprise)

Troupe By the light of every lantern's glow
 We'll begin, it's time to start our show
 With no further fussing or ado
 "Pilgrim's Progress" comes to you— !

SONG: "BUNYAN'S TROUPE" (Reprise)

(Slower, soulful tempo)

Bunyan Once very long ago, someone was facing woe
 His name was Christian, so now you know who
 Sort of an Everyman, he read his Bible and
 He could not understand what he should do
 The more he read the more depressed he grew—

Troupe This man could be me or you
 There is a giant sack, burdening down my back
 God help me to unpack this mighty load!
 This load of sin will do me in I see—
 Oh, dear Father in heaven help me!

Christian (*Brief musical interlude*)

Christian (*Spoken*) What shall I do? How shall I unload this burden?

Troupe And what is worse, adding to his curse
As he read each verse he could see
This city where he was standing there
Would be lost for eternity....

Christian Troupe Eeeeh!
Burdened by shocking news, weighted down and confused
Christian could be excused for feeling sad
And don't we find ourselves so much the same
Yes, "Christian" could be our name

Christian Troupe Walking the Road of Life, burdened by earthly strife
Caring for kids and wife, what can I do?
The Plan that saves this man will save us all!

Christian Troupe (Coda) Oh, dear Father in heaven I call—
Help a pilgrim in progress, help us all—
God, please help as we journey, help us all— !

(Black out)

(Lighting specials up on Bunyan and Christian; center stage)

Bunyan And as Christian considered the dreadful city in which he lived, his burden and his despair only grew heavier.... (He exits)

SCENE 1: THE CITY OF DESTRUCTION

(Stage lights up, people of the village who had been frozen during the opening scene begin bustling about their various businesses, as music comes up introducing)

SONG: "THE CITY OF DESTRUCTION"

Villagers The City of Destruction is the place that we call home
It's a city of seduction where it isn't safe to roam
There is every kind of evil and every kind of curse
The people here are very bad, and sometimes they're even worse
You cannot trust your neighbor, you don't know what he'll do
He'll be smiling to your face, and then he'll take advantage of you!
People here are seldom cheerful, everybody puts you down
All the good and friendly people are moving out of town
In the City of Destruction you're standing at the gates of Hell
In the city of seduction every kind of wickedness dwells
Well, you'd think that folks would wise up
You'd think that folks would learn
You'd think they'd leave this city, 'cause this city's gonna burn!
Everybody's out to get you, you're always under attack
You've gotta watch you children, you've gotta watch your back
All the streets are filled with danger, and the hearts are filled with hate
So you'd better leave this city, before it is too late
In the City of Destruction you're standing at the gates of Hell
In this city of seduction every kind of wickedness dwells
Well you'd think that folks would wise up
You'd think that folks would learn
You'd think they'd leave this city 'cause this city's gonna burn!
'Cause this city's gonna burn (Burn, burn, burn)!
This city's gonna burn (Burn, burn, burn)
This city's gonna burn (Burn, burn, burn)
This city's gonna burn!

Prophet Villagers (Carries "The World is coming to an End" placard)

Bunyan Overwhelmed by the transient state of the world and his own burdens, Christian seeks the comfort of his family...

SCENE 2: INTERIOR OF CHRISTIAN'S HOUSE

Christian *(Staggers into his house looking pale, weak and very troubled. Groans)*
Wife My dear, whatever is the matter?
Christian *(Continues to groan)*
Wife Are you ill?
Christian No, no, I am not ill.
Wife Did some great calamity befall you?
Christian No, it is none of that I... We...
Wife Good husband, why then do you groan and tremble?
Christian It is... it is nothing.
Children *(Entering)* Father, why do you look so pale? What's the matter? *(Etc)*
Wife Come now, out with it.
Christian It is just that... that I am weighed down terribly by this burden on my back. And... *(He pauses, unsure about whether to continue)* I have learned that our city will soon be burned by fire from heaven, and we— you, my dear wife and children, and I— we shall all be destroyed, unless we find some way of escape.
Wife *(Incredulous)* What? Why, wherever did you get such foolish notions? **Surely** you must be ill
(As Christian resists, music begins. Family sings)

SONG: "YOU CRAZY MAN"

Wife You crazy man
You've really fallen off your rocker
Silly man
With all your mutterin' and talkin'
About burning our city!
It's really a pity
To say this stuff in front of the kids!

Kids Our crazy dad
The stuff you say is really weird
You silly old Dad

Elizabeth The strangest thing I ever "heard"
Margaret Come on, you're scarin' us spitless
Hope I'm not on your hit-list
Don't wanna be a barbecue!

Wife Crazy old man
You're not the guy I thought I married
Silly man
You're gonna have us dead and buried
With your talk from that book
Now just take a look
You've worried our children to death!

Kids You funny Dad
Please tell us what you're really thinkin'
Silly old Dad

Margaret Or is it something you've been drinkin'?
Kids What will the other kids say
When they see you this way?
Can't show our faces in the neighborhood!

All You crazy man
Well you have really lost your marbles
Silly old man!
And everything you say is garbled
Must be out of your head!

Wife Mom, let's put him to bed
Kids

All And see if he can sleep it off
You crazy man
I really hope that you can sleep
You silly old man
Well if you can't try counting sheep
Instead of reading all night
You gotta turn off that light
And sleep it off, you crazy old man
Go sleep— it— off— you crazy old man!

Christian I can't sleep!
Wife Well, we can! Goodnight! *(She and children abruptly exit)*
Christian *(In bed now)* Oh God, what shall I do? They will not listen to me. Shall we all be lost?

SONG: "WHAT SHALL I DO?"

Christian What shall I do? Where shall I go?
Oh, who will help me to find the road?
Where can I turn when I need a friend
Someone to help me carry this load?
My life has no meaning, I'm bent on destruction
In search of forgiveness, In need of redemption
In need of redemption!
Where will I go when this life is through?
Will someone please tell me, what shall I do?
Someone please tell me, what shall I do?
(Music ends)

Bunyan In despair, Christian leaves the house and walks out into the deserted street crying out in anguish.
Christian Oh! What shall I do to be saved?
(Bunyan places "Evangelist" tag on himself and approaches Christian)
Constable *(Leaping onto stage)* "Evangelist"! Aha!! You're going to preach, aren't you, Bunyan?!
Bunyan Preach?! Nay, Constable! I am acting. And you are heckling. Have you forgotten we are staging a play?
Constable *(Embarrassed)* Oh. *(He sheepishly sits down)*
Evangelist Why do you cry out?
Christian Sir, I perceive by the book in my hand that I am condemned to die, and after that to come to judgment. And I find that I am not willing to do the first, nor able to do the second.
Evangelist Why do you then stand still?
Christian Because I know not where to go.
(Evangelist hands Christian a parchment scroll. Christian opens the scroll and reads aloud)
Christian "Flee from the wrath to come." *(Pauses, looks confused, then continues)* But where must I fly?
Evangelist *(Pointing)* Do you see that wicket gate?
Christian No, I can't see it.
Evangelist Do you see the light shining there across the field?
Christian *(Shading his eyes, squinting)* I think I do.
Evangelist Keep your eye on that light, go directly toward it. You will find the gate, knock on the gate and you will be told what to do.
(Evangelist exits. Christian begins to run toward the gate. Meanwhile, Christian's wife and children perceive that he is gone, and start calling for him to return)
Wife Come back, come back, you fool! Don't abandon your children.
Children Father, come back. Don't leave!
(Neighbors hear the ruckus and come out to see what's happening)
Neighbor 1 What's all the fuss about?
Wife Christian has run off and left us. He thinks our city will be destroyed.
Neighbor 2 Whoever put such foolish notions into his head?
Wife He has been reading some book.

Neighbor 3 Ah, I've seen him. I know that book— it's filled with dangerous ideas. He must be stopped.
Wife But what can *I* do?
Obstinate Don't worry, good neighbor Pliable and I will go fetch him back, or my name's not Obstinate.
Wife Oh thank you, thank you... oh, but hurry! He's already a long way off.
Children Yes, please hurry!
(Pliable and Obstinate hurry off into audience and retrieve Christian)

SCENE 3: PATHWAY

Christian Good neighbors, why have you come after me?
Obstinate To persuade you to go back with us.
Christian Never! You dwell in the City of Destruction, where I also was born. But if you die there, you will sink to a place lower than the grave, a place burning with fire and brimstone. Come along with me, good neighbors.
Obstinate What? And leave our friends and our comforts behind us?
Christian Yes, because all that you will leave behind is nothing compared with the joys of the place where I am going. And you can enjoy it, too, if you'll come along with me; for where I am going there is enough for all.
Obstinate Just what *are* you seeking, since you're leaving the whole world to find it?
Christian I'm seeking an inheritance that will never fade away, stored for those who seek it, in paradise. You can read about it here in my book.
Obstinate Tush! Away with your book! Are you going back with us or not?
Christian No, not I.
Obstinate Come on then, Neighbor Pliable, let's go home without him. He's one of those crazy-headed coxcombs that, once they get a notion in their head, they are wiser in their own eyes than seven reasonable men.
Pliable Don't mock Christian. If what he says is true, what he is seeking is better than what we have. I'm inclined to go with my neighbor.

SONG: "I'LL GO WITH YOU"

Obstinate Another fool you are
 Go back, be ruled by me!
 Who knows where this brain-sick
 Man could be taking thee?
 Do you want to be wise?
 Go back, go back with me
 Come on, open your eyes
 And follow me!

Pliable I'll... Go... With... you!
 I think that what you say is true
 I'll go with you
 Back to the life that I once knew
 I think this man could be crazy
 And since I'm so lazy
 I guess I'll go back with you!

Christian *(Spoken)* Wait a minute, Pliable....

(Song resumes)
 Good neighbor, come with me
 It's all here in my book
 Such glories you shall see
 So come and take a look
 An endless kingdom waits
 And golden crowns we'll wear

And shining garments bright
There is no sorrow there

Pliable (*Spoken; thinking things over*) Hmm. I think....

(Song resumes)
I'll.... Go.... With.... you,
If what you say is really true
I want a crown
I want a shining garment, too
I'm so into glory!
Come on, then, let's hurry!
I'm going to go with you!

Obstinate (*Shout*) Stop, Fool! Are you crazy? Think about what you're doing!

(Song resumes)
This guy is duping you
With all his pretty tales
of shining garments— ha!
They're all just dead-end trails
Go on, find your big dream
But when you end up lost
If you can make it home
You'll have to pay the cost!

(Obstinate turns to leave in a huff)

Pliable (*In a whiny voice, spoken*) Ohhhh, Obstinate wait.... I think.... I think....

(Song resumes)
I'll go with you
I know that what you say is true
What Christian says
Is really too good to be true
I don't want to end up
As somebody's send-up
And so, I'm going with you
There will be seraphim
And shining cherubim
Creatures that dazzle you
When your eyes look on them
No one is hurtful there
They'll treat you lovingly
Angels with golden harps
And immortality!

Christian

Christian Pliable Oh Pliable, do come with me, for these things will encourage your heart.
(Trying to decide) Oh.... Oooh.... Uh.... angels?... with harps?
(Suddenly decisive) Alright!

(Song resumes)
I'll go with you
I really hope this stuff is true
I want to do
These things you say that we can do
Those harps and those gates of pearl
They really make my head whirl!
And now I know I'm going with you!

And now I know I'm going with you!

Obstinate Well then, I will go back to my place. I will be no companion of such misled fantastical fellows.
(He exits)

Christian Come, neighbor Pliable. I am glad you are persuaded to go along with me. Had Obstinate felt what I have felt of the powers, yes and the terrors of what is for now unseen, I'm sure he would not have turned back so readily.

Pliable So, Neighbor Christian, since it is now just the two of us, tell me more of the things to be enjoyed where we are going.

Christian It is easier to conceive of them with my mind than to speak of them with my tongue. But since you are eager to know, I'll read of them in my book.

Pliable And do you think the words of your book are really true?

Christian Yes, indeed; for it was written by Him who cannot lie.

Bunyan And as they continued on their journey, Christian shared the words of his book with Pliable, whose heart was indeed encouraged by the message he heard.
(Christian and Pliable walk and talk during this time, unwittingly approaching the Slough of Despond)

Pliable ...But are these things to be enjoyed? How shall I get a share in all this?

Christian The Lord, the Governor of that country, has recorded that in this book. If we are truly willing to have it, he will give it to us freely!

Pliable Well, my good companion, I am glad to hear of these things. Come on, let's go faster.

Christian I cannot go as fast as I would like, because of this burden on my back.

Bunyan Suddenly, Pliable falls into the Slough of Despond and pulls Christian in after him. They begin to wallow around, and Christian, because of his heavy burden, begins to sink into the mud.

Pliable Ah! Neighbor Christian, where are we now?

Christian I truly don't know!

Pliable *(Angrily)* Is this the happiness you have been telling me about? If things go this badly at the beginning, what can we expect between now and the journey's end? If I get out of here with my life, you can go have your beautiful country without me. *(Pliable climbs out of the slough and slogs offstage in a huff)*

God's Help *(Enters; Speaks to Christian as he continues to struggle and gasp)* I say, what are you doing in there?

Christian *(Struggling and gasping as he talks)* A man named Evangelist directed me to yonder gate that I might escape the wrath to come, and on the way to the gate I fell in here.

Help Why didn't you take the steps?

Christian I was in a hurry and I didn't watch where I was going.

Help Give me your hand. *(Pulls Christian out and helps him stand up)*

Christian Oh thank you, thank you. *(Christian catches his breath)*

Bunyan Meanwhile, back in the City of Destruction, Pliable returns with his tale of woe....

SCENE 4: THE CITY OF DESTRUCTION

(The village: People going about their business, background music; then Pliable comes puffing and stumbling into the village covered with mud. People gather around him to find out what happened)

Pliable Woe!!

Neighbor 1 What in heaven's name happened to you?

Neighbor 2 Looks like you've been rolling in the mud with my pigs down at the pigsty!

Mary Mom, come quick. Pliable's back.... *(Then sadly)* but Father isn't with him.

Obstinate How now, Pliable? I knew it was only a matter of time before you'd show up. But come, come, tell us of your "adventure."

All *(Excitedly)* Yes, yes, what happened, out with it *(Etc.)*

Pliable Well... at first... the journey was pleasant enough, and as Christian shared wonderful things from his book, my heart was filled with delight at the prospects of the glories we would enjoy...

All Yes, yes, and what happened next?

Pliable As we walked along... why... Christian led me right up to a miry slough—

All Yes, and then what?

Pliable And, well, it happened so fast....
All Yes, yes, go on....
Pliable And then Christian fell right into that swamp!
All *(Gasping)* No! And then what happened?
PliableAnd he pulled me right in after him!
All No!
Pliable Yes!
Neighbor 3 Well, I think you did the right thing by coming back.
Neighbor 4 If you ask me, you were a fool to go with him in the first place.
Neighbor 5 Well, *I* think you're just a big **coward**. Since you started on the journey, you shouldn't have given up because of one little setback.
All *(General hubbub)*
Pliable Well, I think Christian is crazy! He led me down a path that nearly killed me!... I wish I'd never gone along with him.
Obstinate *(Shouting)* I knew it! *(Continues to say this intermittently until the end; it gradually becomes a chant in the background as he dances around)*

SONG: "THAT CRAZY MAN" (Reprise)

Neighbors That crazy man
The town is better off without him
Silly man
(Said to wife) Well, there's no sense in all your poutin'
So get on with your life
You're no longer his wife
(To each other) Come on, we've got much better things to do! *(They leave)*
Wife *(Left alone, and singing slowly and sadly)* You crazy man
Why did you have to go and leave me
Silly old man
You know your absence really grieves me
Well I didn't know
That I loved you so
Come back to me you crazy old man
Come back to me you crazy old man
(Music ends)

SCENE 5: PATHWAY

Bunyan Well, Christian seemed to have a knack for getting himself into trouble. He had just gotten cleaned up from falling into the Slough of Despond, when he met a certain Mr. Worldly Wiseman....
(Mr. Worldly Wiseman rushes out to meet Christian)
WWM Hello there, good fellow, where are you going all burdened down like this?
Christian Burdened down, indeed, as burdened as any poor creature ever was. You ask me where I am going, and I'll tell you, sir. I am going to that wicket gate up ahead, for there, so I am told, I shall find a path that will help me be rid of this burden.

SONG: "WORLDLY WISEMAN'S SONG"

WWM I see that you've come through the slough
You're covered with mud, just look at you now
That's only the start, it's only a part
Of what is to come
There's hunger, perils, the sword
Lions, dragons and darkness will be your reward
Pain, nakedness too. You'll probably die
Then what will you do?

WWM Who told you you must come this way to be rid of your burden?
Christian A man that appeared to be a very great and honorable person. His name, as I remember, was Evangelist.
WWM I curse the man for his counsel! There is not a more dangerous and troublesome way in the world than this path he has sent you on... uh, by the way, what is your name?
Christian My name is Christian.
WWM Ah, then you must be the fellow who recently set off from the City of Destruction. The news has reached all the way to the great town of Carnal Policy where I live.
Christian Yes, I am he.
WWM Will you listen to me, if I give you counsel?
Christian If it is good, I will; I am in need of good counsel.
WWM Listen then....

(song resumes)

To get that load off your back
 You must turn aside, you must leave this track
 This way is too hard, this road is too long
 You'd better turn back
 I have a friend named Legality *(He appears with Civility)*
 And her son Civility, they live in Morality
 A village close by, where you can relax
 And ease your poor back
 Take off your load
 Ease on down the road
 Don't lag behind
 Listen to us and you'll find
 That you can dance
 You'll be able to leap and prance
 Take the softer way
 Just do as we say or you'll pay!
 We'll take that load off your back
 We'll give you relief from your heavy pack
 It's an easier way, come on, don't delay
 And never look back
 The village is very nearby
 There's no need to fret, to worry or cry
 Just follow this path, you'd better go fast
 And give it a try
(Music fades)

Angels ("Devils")
WWM, Legality, Civility

Bunyan Following the directions he was given, Christian arrives at a high, steep hill called Mt. Sinai. *(This is set up by other actors with crates and planks)*
Christian This hill is so steep and hangs over the path so, that I fear it might fall on my head. *(Flashes of fire; Christian trembles with fear)* Oh God, what shall I do now? I am sorry that I took Mr. Worldly Wiseman's counsel and left the path. *(Sees Evangelist approaching)* Oh no, Evangelist is coming. What will I say?
Evangelist (Bunyan) *(Sternly)* What are you doing here?
Christian *(Stammers, but can't get it out)* I... uh... I...
Evangelist Aren't you the man I found crying outside the City of Destruction?
Christian Yes, dear Sir, I am the man.
Evangelist And didn't I direct you toward the little wicket gate?
Christian Yes, dear Sir.
Evangelist How is it, then, that you have so quickly turned aside, for you are now out of the way?
Christian I met a gentleman, after passing the Slough of Despond, who persuaded me to go to this village, where I might find a man to take this burden off my back. So I came here, but when I saw this hill

and how it hangs over the road, I was afraid it would fall on my head. I sought an *easier* path, but instead I found *fear*. (A character labeled "Fear" pops out, says "boo!" and is shooed away by Evangelist)

Evangelist Listen to what God's word says "The just shall live by *faith*, but if a man draws back, I will have no pleasure in him." You have run into this misery because you've turned your foot from the way of peace, at the risk of losing your soul.

Christian (Falls on his face to the ground) Woe to me, for I am ruined!
Evangelist (Takes Christian's right hand and pulls him up) You are forgiven. Don't be faithless, but believing. Now Christian, remember this "Cursed is everyone who does not continue to do everything written in the book." (Indicates the book in Christian's hand)

Christian Sir, is there any hope? May I return to the path, and go on to the wicket gate? Or shall I be abandoned because of this and sent back home in shame? I am sorry I listened to this man's counsel, but may I yet be forgiven?

Evangelist You have committed a grave error, yet the man at the gate will receive you, for he has good will. Only take care, that you do not turn aside again.

SONG: "WALK FORWARD"

Evangelist

Walk forward, move onward
Though the path may be unknown
Keep your eyes on the light in the sky
Walk onward, move upward
Though you're feeling all alone
Just remember, God's presence is nigh
When you're fearful for the future
Knowing not what lies ahead
Having questions, lacking answers
Needing comfort...
When you think about your past life
And the things that you have done
And your burden feels so heavy
It will crush you...
Walk forward, go onward
For your life is in God's hand
He forgives you and offers you freedom
Though you may not know what lies around the bend
You can know what awaits at the journey's end
So move onward and upward, toward home
Move onward and upward, toward home

(Evangelist embraces Christian and sends him on his way. Christian proceeds earnestly, walking with a purposeful stride, determination written on his face)

SONG: "CHRISTIAN'S RESOLVE"

Christian

I am thankful for forgiveness
I am grateful for God's mercy
I will stay upon the path until
I reach the wicket gate
I will not be swayed by strangers
I will hasten on my journey
I will follow no man's counsel
And no man will make me wait
I have decided to be firm and true
To do what God would have me do

Nothing can turn me from the path that's right
 I'm walking toward the light
 Up ahead a little farther
 I will find the door of mercy
 It will lead me to a land where
 There's no sorrow and no pain
 There's a light ahead to guide me
 And my book is in my pocket
 If I read it faithfully
 I know I won't get lost again
 And now I'm almost to the wicket gate
 I hope that I am not too late
 And now I know what god would have me do
 Be faithful strong and true
 I am thankful for forgiveness
 I am grateful for God's mercy
 I will stay upon the path until
 I reach the wicket gate

SCENE 6: THE WICKET GATE

Bunyan Finally, in due course, Christian reaches the Wicket Gate. (*Motions to acting partners who set up the "gate."*)
Christian Ahh! The Wicket Gate!...What's this? An inscription!
 (*Reading aloud the inscription over the gate*) "Knock and it shall be opened unto you." Hmm, all right, I'll try that.
 (*Christian knocks three times, pauses, then knocks three more times*)

SONG: "MAY I ENTER"

Christian May I now enter here? Will he within
 Open to sorry me, though I have been
 An undeserving rebel? Then shall I
 Not fail to sing his lasting praise on high

(*Christian gives three more knocks*)

Good Will Who is there? Where do you come from? What do you want?
Christian I am a poor burdened sinner. I come from the City of Destruction, but am going to Mt. Zion, that I may be delivered from the wrath to come. Are you willing to let me in?
Good Will (*Opening the gate*) I am willing with all my heart... but why is it that you come alone?
Bunyan And Christian proceeded to tell Good Will of his adventures thus far; of his departure from the City of Destruction, of Obstinate and Pliable, of the Slough of Despond, and of Mr. Worldly Wiseman and of his detour from the path.
Christian ... And so I am come, more fit for death by that mountain than for standing here talking to you, and yet through some undeserved favor I am admitted here.
Good Will We make no objection to any who want to enter, regardless of what they have done. All are welcome, and none are cast out.
Christian Now which way shall I go? How will I know the path?
Good Will *(*Safety line*) Here, let me explain it to you...

SONG: "THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW"

Good Will (*Chorus enters*) Take the straight path, take the narrow path

*while Good Will
sings)*

Not the wide path or the crooked path
Take the straight, straight as an arrow path
The path that leads to life
There are many other paths to choose
If you take them you are sure to lose
So come on then, buckle up your shoes
And choose the path to life!
The cares and troubles of this life are bound to pull you right down
For though it's fun at first, you soon will find you're wearing a frown
The wide and crooked path will lead you back to your old home town
Because Destruction is the place where you are bound
So choose the straight path, it's not an easy path
And though the wide path might seem a breezy path
In the end it only leads to wrath
So choose the Path to Life

Chorus Women

Why don't you try taking the easy way?
It's lots less work, and it's lots more play!

Chorus Men

Because if I take it I'll have to pay
And that would spoil my day!

Chorus Solo

I saw a man cross the path that's wide
He wanted to see what's on the other side
What happened then?

All Chorus

Chorus Solo

Well I cannot lie

Chorus Solo 2

That foolish man got fried!
I know a girl who took the crooked street
She said it felt better on her feet
A lion came by looking for a treat
He thought she tasted sweet!

All Chorus

Now if the wide path really rings your bell
Listen up and a-listen well
If you take it you'll end up in...

Good Will

Chorus Solo

All Chorus

Ahem

That place sure does smell!

Take the straight path, take the narrow path

Not the wide path or the crooked path

Take the straight, straight as an arrow path

The path that leads to life

There are many other paths to choose

If you take them you are sure to lose

So come on then, buckle up your shoes

And choose the path to life!

The cares and troubles of this life are bound to pull you right down

For though it's fun at first, you soon will find you're wearing a frown

The wide and crooked path will lead you back to your old home town

Because Destruction is the place where you are bound

So choose the straight path, it's not an easy path

And though the wide path might seem a breezy path

In the end it only leads to wrath

So choose the Path to Life

(Chorus exits in a Conga line during last verse)

Take the straight path, choose the narrow path

Don't take the wide path or the crooked path

Follow the straight, straight as an arrow path

The Path that leads to Life

The Path that leads to Life

The Path... that... leads... to... Life!

Christian

(Looking around for the chorus) Who were they?

Good Will I have no idea. *(Shrugs)*... So off you go, then.
Christian But wait, can I now be rid of this dreadful burden? Can you help me to get it off?
Good Will Oh Christian, be content to bear your burden until you come to the place of deliverance. There, it will fall off your back. Now, when you have traveled some distance from the gate, you will reach the house of one called the Interpreter who will show you many excellent things. You'd best be on your way now, it's getting late. Godspeed!
(Calls after him as Christian leaves)... and remember the straight and narrow path....

SCENE 7: INTERPRETER'S HOUSE

(Christian continues on his way, consecutively reciting texts to himself, struggling with his load, musing to himself)

Bunyan ...And so Christian arrived at the house of the interpreter.
Christian Oh, this must be the house of the interpreter. *(He knocks and waits)*
Servant *(Opening the door)* Yes?
Christian I am a traveler, sir, who was bid by an acquaintance to call on the owner of this house...
Servant One moment, sir.
Interpreter *(Returns to the door)* May I help you?
Christian Hello good sir, I have come from the City of Destruction and am going to Mount Zion. I was told by the gatekeeper that if I called here, you would show me things that would help me on my journey.
Bunyan And so Interpreter invited Christian in. And procuring a candle from the doorman, he proceeded to take Christian through the house, room by room. *(Each of these scenes will be pantomimed by actors. Two or three large picture frames will serve as settings for the different scenes)*
The first thing Christian saw was a picture, hanging on the wall, of a very serious person. His eyes were lifted toward heaven, the best of books was in his hand, the world behind his back, and an invisible crown of gold hung over his head.
Christian What does this mean?
Interpreter His work is to teach God's mysteries to sinners and encourage them in hard times. And look, he has put the world behind him. This is to show you he has despised the things of the present world for the love of his master's service, and in the hopes of a greater reward in the world to come. Now listen, Christian, the Lord of the place where you are going has appointed this man to be your invisible guide on your journey. Others whom you might meet will pretend to show you the way to go, but they will only lead you to death. Do not follow them.
Bunyan In the next room, Christian saw a young woman trying to sweep dust up off the floor, but the more she swept, the more the dust flew about the room, so that Christian nearly choked.
Interpreter *(To another woman)* Bring some water and sprinkle the room to settle the dust; then it can be swept clean.
Christian And what does this mean?
Interpreter This parlor is the unsanctified heart of man, and the dust is his sin. The water is the gospel that, when accepted in the heart, cleanses it from sin, making it fit for the King of Glory to inhabit.
Christian I think I see the meaning clearly. I believe I am now ready to continue on my journey.
Interpreter Not so fast, I have one more thing to show you . . .
Bunyan . . . And Interpreter took Christian to a very dark room where there sat a man in an iron cage with his eyes looking down at the ground.
Christian *(To the man)* What are you?
Caged Man I am what I once was not.
Christian What were you once?
Caged Man I once was a follower of the way, traveling toward the Celestial City, but now...

SONG: "CAGED MAN'S SONG" **(Reprise "City of Destruction")**

Caged Man I'm a sinner, I'm a lost man
I'm a loser who's run out of hope

I no longer feel God's mercy
I have reached the end of my rope
I sought pleasure, I sought profit
I forgot how to watch and to pray
I sold my soul to the devil
And he's gonna make me pay
Well, I used to read the good book
I used to sing and pray
I was on the road to heaven
At least that's what I would say
Now the Lord is full of pity
His forgiveness must be true
But I've scorned the Lord's salvation
So what else can I do?
I am hopeless, unrepentant
So I'm locked up here in this cage
I have shut the door to mercy
And so I've received my wage
Listen brother, let me tell you
Now all I say is true
Don't you follow my example
Or the same is gonna happen to you

Interpreter *(Lights dim on Caged Man scene)*
Now you must be on your way, you have many miles to travel. Remember the things you've seen and heard here so that they can encourage you along your way, and God bless you on your journey.

SCENE 8: CALVARY AND PATHWAY

(Christian continues on his journey, now more burdened down than ever, but with determination on his face. He arrives at the base of a hill and begins to climb laboriously. As he reaches the top, he spies a cross. As he arrives and kneels at the foot of the cross, his burden falls off his backs. Christian weeps for joy)

Bunyan Christian arrived at the base of a steep hill, and he began to climb. His burden seemed so heavy, he thought he would never make it to the top. When he finally did arrive at the summit, he found there a cross. As he knelt at the foot of the cross, his burden suddenly fell from his back, tumbled down the hill, and into an open tomb.

Christian **(Safety line)* Truly He has given me rest by His sorrow, and life by His death.

SONG: "THE CROSS"

Christian I came here burdened with my sin
Nothing could ease the grief that I was in
Till I arrived here, what a place is this!
Here the beginning of my bliss!
Here the burden fell from my back
Here the chains that bound me began to crack!
Oh bless the cross, no blest rather be
The Man nailed there to set me free!

Bunyan ...And as Christian wept for joy at the foot of the Cross, four Shining Ones approached him, bringing him comfort and offering him special gifts
(Four Shining Ones approach Christian as he finishes his song)

Angel

*(Safety line) This is a day for rejoicing, Christian. You have found forgiveness and peace!

SONG: “ANGELS' SONG”

Angels

Gentle sir, we bring you peace
From your burden sweet release
Through the cross of Jesus Christ
By his sacrifice
All your sins are now forgiv'n
You are on the way to heav'n
Gone now are your rags of sin
Christ's robe makes you clean!

*(Angel removes
Christian's rags,
gives him robe)*

Angel Solo

*(Angel puts a mark
on his forehead
hands him a scroll)*

A mark I put upon your face
In your hand this roll I place
Give it at the heav'nly door

Angels

For an entrance sure
Gentle pilgrim, go in peace
Now that you have found release
Follow in the narrow way
In the light of day
To eternal day!

(Christian descends the hill with light steps. He takes a few steps and then Formalist and Hypocrisy come tumbling over the wall, looking stealthily up and down the road, and then congratulating themselves)

Christian

Gentlemen, my name is Christian. I am traveling from the City of Destruction to the Celestial City. Where do you come from and where are you going?

Formalist
Hypocrisy

My name is Formalist and this is my friend, Hypocrisy. *(They bow with a flourish)*
(Stated pompously) We were born in the land of Vain-Glory, and we are going for praise to Mt. Zion.

Christian

Why didn't you come in by the gate? In my book it says that those who don't come in through the door but climb in some other way are thieves and robbers.

Formalist

Our friends from back home told us it was too far to go all the way to that gate in order to get in here. They all said to take the shortcut and climb over the wall.

Christian
Formalist

But you are trespassing, you are violating the will of the Lord of the Celestial City.
You don't need to worry your head about that. Coming over the wall has been done for a thousand years. It's become a custom.

Hypocrisy

(Butting in, sarcastically) And besides, what difference does it make how we get in. If we're in, we're in. You got in by coming through the gate; we got in by coming over the wall. What's the big deal? We're both in, aren't we?

Christian

I walk by the rule of my Master; **you** walk by the working of your own fantasies. I wager you will not be found true men at the end of the journey. You came in by yourselves without the Master's direction; you will go out by yourselves without his mercy.

Hypocrisy

Aw, mind your own beeswax!

Formalist

Yeah, go fly a kite! *(The two begin feeding off each other, laughing at each other)*

Hypocrisy

Go lay an egg!

Formalist

Yeah, go take a long walk off a short pier!

Hypocrisy

Yeah, take a hike!

Formalist

(Recovering from laughter) The only difference between you and us is that you have that fancy coat that was probably given to you by one of your neighbors to cover your shame!

Christian

The Lord of the place where I am going gave me this coat himself, as a token of his kindness, for I had nothing but rags before. This mark *(Pointing to his forehead)* was also put on my forehead, and I was given this roll, which I must present to gain entrance at the gate of the Celestial City. Since you didn't come in through the gate, you did not receive these things. What, then, will you do when **you** reach the gates of the city?

(Formalist and Hypocrisy look at each other, laugh, and go on their way)

Bunyan Although they laughed, Hypocrisy and Formalist became hopelessly lost. But Christian took the narrow path that led directly up the Hill of Difficulty. Halfway up the Hill was an arbour made by the Lord of the place. Christian sat down to rest and fell asleep.

(Christian reads, then lies down and falls asleep. Suddenly someone shakes Christian)
Proverb Think of the ways of the ant, you sluggard, consider her ways and be wise.
Christian Ahh, it's almost night! How long have I been sleeping?
(Christian scrambles to the top of the hill, and is met by two terrified looking chaps coming the other way)
Christian Sirs, what's the matter? You're running the wrong way!
Timorous Mistrust and I were going to the City of Zion, and had gotten up this difficult hill, but the farther we go, the more danger we meet, so we've decided to turn around and go back!
Mistrust Yes, because just ahead, Timorous and I saw two huge lions. We don't know whether they are awake or asleep, but we don't want to find out—we don't want to be ripped to pieces.
Christian Where can I go to be safe? If I go back to my own country, it is to prepare for fire and brimstone, and I shall certainly perish there. If I can get to the Celestial City, I am sure to be safe there. I must venture forward. To go back is nothing but death. To go forward is fear of death, but everlasting life beyond that. I will go forward!
(Mistrust and Timorous hurry down the hill. Christian, worrying about the danger ahead reaches for his roll, wanting to read for comfort)
Christian My, it's *really* dark! *(He gulps)* These beasts range in the night for their prey. What if they meet me in the dark? How will I escape being torn to pieces? *(He edges forward, obviously frightened. Christian spies the Palace Beautiful in the distance and hastens forward. Then suddenly he stops dead in his tracks)*
(Sound effect: Lions Roar)
Christian *(Gasping)* The lions! Uh, m... maybe I should turn back. Or, I guess I could go forward and d... die.
Porter *(Calling out to Christian [from offstage?])* Is your strength so small? Do not fear the lions for they are chained. They are placed there to test the faith of pilgrims. Stay in the middle of the path and no harm will come to you.

SCENE 9: THE PALACE BEAUTIFUL

Bunyan And so the Porter's voice guides Christian to The Palace Beautiful.
Christian Sir, what house is this, and may I lodge here tonight?
Porter This house was built by the Lord of the hill for the relief and security of pilgrims. Where do you come from, and where are you going?
Christian *(Slightly exasperated)* *Everyone* asks me the same questions! I've come from the City of Destruction and I am going to Mount Zion. But since the sun has set, I desire to lodge here tonight, if I may.
Porter What is your name?
Christian My name is Christian.
Porter Well, I shall call one of the maidens of the house. She will interview you, and if she likes what she hears, she will bring you before the rest of the family. *(He rings bell; Discretion comes to the door)*
Discretion Why have I been called?
Porter This pilgrim seeks lodging for the night. So I told him I would call for you so that you could talk with him and decide what to do with him, according to the rules of the house.
Discretion *(To Christian)* Where do you come from, and where are you going?
Christian *(Aside, to Porter)* See what I mean? *(To Discretion)* I come from the City of Destruction, and I am going to Mount Zion.
Bunyan And so after a brief discussion, Discretion called her three sisters, Prudence, Piety and Charity. They invited him in, and they asked him to recount his adventures. He told of his experience at the cross, of how he obtained his coat, and how his greatest desire was to meet the one who had died for him. Then Charity asked him a poignant question
Charity Have you a family? Are you a married man?
Christian *(Hesitates, a pained expression on his face)* I have a wife and four children.
Charity And why did you not bring them with you?
Christian *(With tears)* Oh, how willingly would I have done it *(Sighs deeply)*, but they were all of them utterly averse to my going on pilgrimage.

(Christian steps downstage into spotlight, while light on others dims and they freeze)

SONG: “WHAT SHALL I DO?” (Reprise)

(Christian and Wife appears across stage in spotlight)

Christian

This road is long, I'm so alone
I miss my wife, my dearest friend
Her silly laugh, her knowing look
And yet she mocked this precious book
She scolded and taunted
My pain brought derision
I longed for forgiveness
I needed redemption
I needed redemption
Oh, hear my prayer, dear God above
Please melt her heart, show her your love
Please let her know I send my love

Margaret

Will father ever come back home?

Johnny

I miss his stories.

Mary

I miss him tucking me into bed.

Elizabeth

I want Daddy to come back.

Wife

(Trying to choke back her emotions) Let's not talk about it any more right now. Run along and play. I have work to do.

Wife

(Song resumes)

You crazy man
I know I'm better off without you
Silly man
If only I'd stop thinking of you
I'm not sleepin' at night
Hopin' you'll be all right
Will you come back you crazy old man?

(Wipes tears from her eyes. Music segues into "What Shall I do")

Christian, Wife

I miss him so, that crazy man
Who would have thought my heart would long
To see his face, to hear his voice.
He was so kind, so good and strong
I shouldn't have scolded
Oh why did I mock him?
He only sought solace
He needed redemption
He needed redemption
Without his love my life is through
Will someone please tell me, what shall I do?
Someone please tell me, what shall I do?

Piety

(Lights come back up on group)

Now come and let us show you the Delectable Mountains. *(As she and the sisters speak they point to the various things)* See that beautiful mountainous country?

Prudence

And just look at the woods and vineyards full of fruits, flowers of all sorts, with springs and fountains. Delectable indeed to behold!

Christian

What is the name of that country?

Discretion *(Reverently)* It is Immanuel's land. When you arrive there you will be able to see the very gates of the Celestial City.

Prudence And now, Christian, put on the armor of God, so that you may be able to resist the powers of darkness.

Charity The breastplate of righteousness..

Piety The sword of the Spirit.

Discretion And take the key of promise which will provide a way of escape in time of need.

Prudence And now good Christian, may the Lord of the hill bless you on your journey. *(She embraces him)*

Christian Thank you for your refreshments and kind hospitality. *(To the Porter)* Have any other pilgrims come this way?

Porter Yes, a gentleman named Faithful, as a matter of fact. Here he is now— a most encouraging fellow. *(Faithful enters with breastplate and sword)*

Faithful Pleased to meet you.

Porter I believe you're both going the same way.

Faithful May I travel with you, dear friend?

Christian I would be delighted to have your company.

Porter May the Lord of the Hill go with you both.

Christian Well good Porter, the Lord be with you, and to all your blessings may He add much increase for the kindness you have shown me.

Discretion Be careful, for the path will take you next to the Valley of Humiliation. And beware that you do not sleep on the Enchanted Ground!

Bunyan Shortly after resuming his journey, Christian sensed the presence of a terrifying creature— the fearsome beast Apollyon!

SCENE 10: VALLEY OF HUMILIATION

Christian *(Cries out in fear)* Oh, now I am in **BIG** trouble! This would be a good time to turn around.

Faithful Bad idea! He'll get us in the back with his darts. We'll have to take a stand and fight!

Apollyon Where have you come from, and where are you bound?

Christian *(Aside)* *Where have I heard that before?* *(To Apollyon, boldly and defiantly)* I am come from the City of Destruction, which is a place full of all evil, and I am going to the City of Zion.

Apollyon Aha, then you are one of **my** subjects, for all that country is mine. I am the prince and the god of it. How is it that you have run away from your king? Were it not that I hope to get more service out of you, I would strike you to the ground with one blow.

Christian I was born, it is true, in your dominions, but your service was hard and one could not live on your wages, for the wages of sin is **death**.

Apollyon There is no prince that will lightly lose his subjects, and I will not yet lose you. Since you complain about the service and wages, go back and I shall see what I can do for you.

Christian Do not try to persuade me further. The Prince under whose banner I now stand is able to pardon and absolve me. And in truth, O destroying Apollyon, I like His service, His wages, His servants, His government, His company and His country better than yours. I am His servant, and I will follow Him!

Faithful That's it, Christian! Be strong!

Apollyon For the most part, *(Sneers)* **His** servants come to an ill end, because they transgress against me and my ways. How many have been put to shameful deaths? And besides, you have already been unfaithful to him. Why do you think he would help **you**?

Christian The Prince whom I serve is merciful and ready to forgive.

Apollyon *(Flying into a rage)* I am an enemy to this prince! I hate his person, his laws and his people. I have come here to forcibly oppose you! I will not let you continue!

Christian Beware what you do, Apollyon, for I am in the King's highway. Take heed to yourself!

Apollyon *(Apollyon straddles the path, making himself look as large and menacing as possible)* I have no fear! Prepare to die, for I swear by the fires of Hell that you shall go no farther. Here will I spill your souls! Both of you!

(Swordfight between Christian and Faithful.)
—Christian draws his sword; Apollyon fires a heavy salvo of darts; Christian is wounded in the head, hand and foot. Faithful is knocked out, stunned by Apollyon.

—*They struggle back and forth.*

—*Christian grows weaker; Apollyon knocks him to the ground; Christian's sword flies out of his hand)*

Apollyon I am sure of you now!
(Apollyon leaps upon Christian pinning him to the ground and crushing him. Faithful recovers, throws Christian his sword)

Christian Do not rejoice against me, foul enemy. When I fall, I shall arise!
(Christian gives a mighty thrust with his sword. Apollyon falls back; Christian springs to his feet)

Christian In all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us!
(Apollyon spreads his wings and flees, snarling fiercely in anger)

Christian *(Kneels exhausted but triumphant, clasps hands as in prayer, or places one fist over heart)* I will here give thanks to Him that delivered me out of the mouth of the lion, to Him that helped me against Apollyon.

SONG: “CHRISTIAN’S SONG OF TRIUMPH”
(“The Cross” Reprise)

Christian Great Beelzebub, the captain of this fiend
Designed my ruin; therefore to this end
He sent him boldly out and he with rage
That hellish foe, did fiercely me engage

Faithful But God's blessed angel helped me, and I
By dint of sword, did quickly make him fly

Both Therefore to him let us give lasting praise
And thank and bless his holy name always

(They exit)

SCENE 11: CHRISTIAN’S HOME IN THE CITY OF DESTRUCTION

Bunyan While Christian succeeded in overcoming the fury of his foe, we must consider the plight of the wife and children he loves and misses...
(Night, at the home of Christian's family. Sense of urgency on the part of the wife, children trying to grasp what their mother is telling them)

Wife *(Earnestly)* Come children, gather round, I have something very important to tell you.

Margaret What is it, Mother?

Wife There is talk in the town about the destruction of our city. I don't think many people *really* believe it will happen, but the rumors are flying.

Margaret Yes, Mother, I've heard them, too.

Elizabeth I'm afraid!

Wife Now listen, children, I found a copy of the book Father was reading, and I've been reading it, too, in the evening, after you've all gone to bed.

Mary But Mother, I thought you said Father was crazy for reading that book.

Wife Yes, I know, I know, but this book has power. It has changed my thinking.

Margaret You mean you think Father was right?

Wife *(Hesitates)* Yes... I do.

Elizabeth I'm afraid!

Wife Children *(She hesitates)*... We must leave the city. We must leave right away. I believe we have no time to lose.

Johnny But Mom, what will the neighbors say?

Wife That's why we're leaving at night. Hopefully no one will see us.

SONG: “WE HAVE TO LEAVE”

Wife Quickly children... we have to go, we have to leave... now...
Margaret But Mother, why?
Wife We are in danger... we have to go; we have to leave right away

Elizabeth I'm afraid!
Johnny *(Mocking)* I'm afraid!
Wife We have no time to pack our things
Mary Can I take my baby doll?
Wife We mustn't take a single thing
Mary But Mama, why?
Johnny *(Mocking)* But Mama, why?
Wife Now hurry children... we have to go, we have to leave
 There's no time to say good-bye
Margaret But I don't want to leave my friends
Johnny *(Mocking)* But I don't want to leave my friends
Wife Now we must leave everything, put on your coats and get your hats
Elizabeth I'm afraid!
Wife *(Johnny prepares to mock again)* Johnny, don't! Now we must tiptoe.... be as quiet as a mouse
Elizabeth *(Mother gives Johnny a scorching glance holds finger to her lips to shhh him)* I'm afraid!
Wife We must be quiet... no one must know that we are gone
 Turn out the light and close the door
Mary I don't want to run away!
Johnny *(Sarcastically)* Do you want to fry in h—
Wife *(Interrupting)* Johnny... not another word from you
Margaret *(Johnny pouts/ crosses his arms)* Ha Ha Ha
Wife Hurry, children... follow me in single file...

(Wife turns and runs right into Obstinate)
Obstinate *(With underscore)* Why, good evening Madam. Isn't it just a little late to be out and about? Shouldn't your little ones be home in bed?
Wife I, that is, we, uh, wanted to get an early start...
Obstinate Oh, are you going somewhere?
Wife Uh, yes, that's right, we're, uh, going somewhere.
Obstinate It was so good of you to leave late at night so you wouldn't disturb your neighbors, but I'm sure they'd all be dreadfully sorry if they couldn't say good-bye. Of course, wherever it is you're going, I'm sure you'll be back soon, hmmm?
Wife We're... not... coming back.
Obstinate *(In mock horror)* Not coming back? Oh, this is dreadful news. I'm sure everyone in town will want to know. *(He sounds a bell loudly, lights come on, people come out into the street holding lights)*

(Song resumes)
Obstinate Everybody... Christiana's leaving town with her kids
Neighbor 1 What is this?
Neighbor 2 Is this true?
Obstinate That's what she told me... and it appears she won't be back
Neighbor 3 Won't be back?
Neighbor 4 How could this be? This is absurd!
Neighbor 5 You know what I think?... She is a fool just like her husband
Obstinate Precisely... and we must stop her... we mustn't let her get away
Neighbor 6 *(To Wife)* Are you following the Way? Do say!
Wife None of your business... I am tired of this town
Neighbor 7 *(Sarcastically)* Do you think it will burn down?
Wife If it does what will you do?
Obstinate *(All laugh)* Well I guess we all will stew!
Elizabeth *(Wife picks her up, child lays her head on mother's shoulder)* I'm afraid!
Wife Leave us alone and go back home.
Chorus Christiana... you have become a lunatic, you are sick
 Won't somebody stop her quick?
 And your children... how do you think that they will fare,

ACT II

Entr'acte

SCENE 1: VALLEY OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH

(As lights rise, Bunyan is standing near Christian and Faithful who are resting and panting. Near them is a sign post labeled and pointing towards "Valley of the Shadow of Death.")

Bunyan While Christian's wife fled the City of Destruction, Christian recovered from his encounter with the fearsome Apollyon.

SONG: "BUNYAN'S TROUPE" (Reprise)

Bunyan After their dreadful fight with the foul Prince of Night
Christian and Faithful's plight grew even worse
Lurking just up ahead, there where the pathway led
There was a place of dread most people curse
They came upon a signpost of despair...

**Christian
Faithful** How can we journey on through there?
Let us have faith, my friends, on this you can depend
God is 'round every bend, He's with us now—
There's nothing more to fear when He is near

(Leading)
Bunyan Let us boldly journey over here
And as they went where the sign had sent, there
Came strangers who had a scare
They both were bug-eyed and nearly tongue-tied
Because of what they saw there...
They said they best go back! This is no place to track!
Everything there is black— black as can be!
The Valley of the Shadow's brings despair!
All who value their lives will not go there!...
(Music trails off)

Man 1 We were almost in the Valley of the Shadow of Death, but luckily we looked ahead and saw the danger before we came to it.

Christian But what have you seen?

Man 2 Seen? Why, the Valley itself, which is as dark as pitch, and filled with hobgoblins and dragons of the pit; we could also hear in that Valley the horrible howling and yelling of people in misery.

Man 1 And over that Valley hang clouds of confusion; indeed death itself spreads its wings over it.

Christian But this is the way I must pass to get to my desired haven.

Man 2 Let it be your way, but it will not be ours. *(They leave, running)*

Faithful Let us go on our way, Christian. Never mind them!

Bunyan As they entered the Valley they found that the path narrowed. On the right hand there was a very deep ditch into which the blind have led the blind in all ages, and have both there miserably perished. On the left hand there was a very dangerous quag into which, if a man falls, he can find

no bottom for his foot to stand on. They encountered a gaping hole where flames and smoke poured out, along with hideous noises!

Christian *(Cries out fearfully)* Ahhh! The very mouth of hell! What shall we do? I see that my sword will not help us here *(Puts up sword)* Prayer is our only weapon now! *(Crying out)* Oh Lord, I beseech you, deliver my soul!
(Horrible sounds, doleful voices, rushing to and fro; sounds of creatures as though he would be trampled or torn to pieces)

Christian Uh, maybe I should turn back.... or *(Hopefully)* maybe I've made it half way. I've already survived many dangers— maybe going back would be worse than going ahead.
(Sounds of "fiends" seem to be getting nearer. When it seems they are almost upon him, he cries out)

Faithful Bunyan We will walk in the strength of the Lord!
And yet, even the most determined of travelers are assaulted by pangs of doubt...
(The scary sounds cease, but two evil demons creep up behind Christian and begin to whisper blasphemous things into Christian's ear)

Demon 1 You are foolish and deluded. There is no God. If there were a loving God, why would he send you here?

Christian What... what am I thinking? What evil thoughts are coming into my head?

Demon 2 It is only your pride that presses you forward. That foolish book is only a myth. You have been duped.

Christian Is this true? Am I only fooling myself?

Demon 1 Now you will die, and for what? It's all a lie. It's all a delusion, go back, you'll die, turn around, it's a lie...

Christian Demons No, stop!
(More insistent) There is no God, you've been duped, you're going to die in this dreadful place, abandoned, alone. No God! No love! No help! No hope!

Christian Faithful No! Stop! God save me!
(Reading from Bible) Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for you are with me.
(The day begins to break; the stage gets a little lighter)

Christian *(Turning his face heavenward and raising his hands)* The day is breaking. God has turned the shadow of death into morning.
(As it grows lighter, Christian turns back to look at the valley through which he has just come, and marvels that he survived)

Christian We made it through *that*? That narrow path with the ditch on one side and the quag on the other? And those fiendish creatures! Truly the Lord was with us!

Faithful Bunyan Indeed He has been!
So Christian survived the Valley of the Shadow of Death. But in the meantime, his wife struggled at the Slough of Despond...

SCENE 2: PATHWAY (SLOUGH OF DESPOND)

(Christian's wife and children enter stage left and walk across the stage. At center stage, Wife stops)

Wife *(To Elizabeth)* Oh, just look at you— you're covered with mud! Have you been playing in that Slough?

Elizabeth But Johnny pushed me in.

Johnny *(He and Elizabeth argue back and forth)* Nuh-uh! "Uh-huh" "Nuh-uh" "Uh-huh" "Nuh-uh" Uh-huh" etc.

Wife All right, do I have to separate you two? *(Takes their hands and drags them offstage)*

SCENE 3: PATHWAY

Bunyan As Christian and Faithful continued on their journey, they met a rather obnoxious character, a man named Talkative...

(Talkative enters stage right, followed by Christian and Faithful. Christian and Faithful catch up to him)

Faithful Friend, are you going to the heavenly country?
Talkative I am.
Faithful That is well; then I hope we may have your good company.
Talkative With a very good will, will I be your companion.
Faithful Come on, then, let us go together; and let us spend our time discussing things that are profitable.
Talkative *(This entire discourse is spoken rapidly and in a pious manner. It is mostly pantomimed, and continues while Christian and Faithful talk)*
To **talk** of things that are good, to me is very acceptable. To **talk** of such things is most profitable, for by so doing, a man may get knowledge of many things; as of the vanity of earthly things, and the benefit of things above. Thus, in general, but more particularly by this, a man may learn the necessity of new birth, the insufficiency of our works, the need for Christ's righteousness. Besides, by this a man may learn, by **talk**, what it is to repent, to believe, to pray, to suffer, or the like; by this also a man may learn what are the great promises and consolations of the gospel, to his own comfort. Further, by this a man may learn to refute false opinions, to vindicate the truth, and also to instruct the ignorant.
(During Talkative's monologue, Christian says, "Psst" to Faithful, takes him aside, and sets him straight about Talkative. During this time, Talkative continues talking, downstage left, unaware that he has no audience)

Christian This man with whom you are so taken will beguile twenty men who don't know him with that tongue of his.
Faithful You know him then?
Christian Know him? Yes, better than he knows himself.
Faithful Who is he?
Christian His name is Talkative. He's from our town. I'm surprised you don't know him.
Faithful Whose son is he? What part of town is he from?
Christian He is the son of Say-Well, and he lived in Prating Row; in spite of his fine tongue, he is a sorry fellow.
Faithful But he seems to be such a fine gentleman.
Christian Oh yes, but he is like a painting that looks good at a distance, but when it is near, it is very unpleasing. Religion has no place in his heart, or his house, or his conversation. It is only in his tongue, something only to talk about.
Talkative *(Pauses, looks over at Faithful) Don't you agree? (Faithful smiles, nods and waves to Talkative, who then pantomimes continuing his monologue. Christian and Faithful smile and wink at each other)*

SONG: "TALK IS CHEAP"

Christian Now, the kingdom of God is not in word only
But also in power and in deed
You can talk about prayer, repentance and faith
But there's something else that you need
Now Talkative's house is just as empty of religion
As an egg white is empty of savor
He is a stain, a reproach and a shame to religion
And he doesn't have-a God's favor
Talkative Let's talk about things heavenly or talk about things earthly
Or let's talk about things moral or things evangelical
Or talk of things profane or sacred or of things past or to come
Or we can talk about things foreign or about things closer home
Christian Men who are only great talkers are like tinkling cymbals
Or maybe more like loud sounding brass
Because they lack the true faith and the grace of the gospel
Everything they say is just crass
Faithful Well, knowledge is good, but it isn't enough
Christian Instead of just talk, you've gotta do the right stuff!
Faithful All this talk is making me wanna go to sleep

C & F So don't make another peep!
(Trio) 'Cause talk is cheap!
C & F Cheap, cheap, cheap— a, cheap-a cheap, talk is . . .
(Trio) Talk is cheap!
C & F Talk, talk, talk— a, talk-a talk, talk is . . .
(Trio) Talk is cheap!
C & F Cheap, cheap, cheap— a, cheap-a cheap, talk is . . .
(Trio) Talk is cheap!
Talkative Talk, talk, talk— a, talk-a, talk, talk is cheap!
 Civility, legality, senility, morality
 Humility, soliloquy, monogamy or bigamy
 So justify me, sanctify me, glorify me, gag and tie me
 Occupation, innovation, tribulation, then salvation!
C & F Talk is cheap!
(Trio) Cheap, cheap, cheap— a, cheap-a cheap, talk is . . .
C & F Talk is cheap!
(Trio) Talk, talk, talk— a, talk-a, talk, talk is . . .
Talkative Etc.
 Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah
 Yak, yak, yak, yak, yak, yak, yak, yak
 Ga, ga, ga, ga, ga, ga, ga, ga
 Ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, ma
 La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
 Do, do, do, do, do, do, do, do
 Be, be, be, be, be, be, be, be
 Moo, moo, moo, moo, moo, moo, moo, moo
 Etc.
(Trio and Talkative continue repeating their parts while Christian and Faithful finish the song, as they start closing in on Talkative and singing these lines directly to him...)
Christian You've got to live it!
Faithful Come on and give it!
Christian You've gotta show it!
Faithful Well don't you know it!
Christian Don't be a talker!
Faithful But be a walker!
Christian Let's see you do it!
Faithful There's nothing to it!
All Talk is cheap!

Talkative *(Indignantly, to Faithful)* Since you are ready to judge so rashly as you do, I cannot but conclude you are not fit to be discoursed with, so adieu. *(Talkative exits)*
Christian I told you how it would happen your words and his lust could not agree. He would rather leave your company than reform his life. But he is gone— let him go. He has saved **us** the trouble of leaving **him**.
Faithful Oh look! *(Pointing)* Who comes yonder?
Christian Why it is my friend Evangelist!
Faithful Aye, and my friend, too, for it was he that set me in the way to the gate.
Evangelist (Bunyan) *(Approaches)* Peace be with you, dearly beloved.
Christian Welcome, welcome, my good Evangelist, the sight of your face brings to my remembrance your past kindness and unwearyed labor for my eternal good.
Faithful And a thousand times welcome. Your company, O sweet Evangelist, how desirable it is to us poor pilgrims.
Evangelist My sons, you have read in the words of the gospel that you must, through many tribulations, enter the kingdom of heaven. You have already found this to be true, and more will follow immediately. You are almost out of this wilderness, and you will soon come to a town where you will be beset

by enemies, who will desire to kill you. One or both of you must seal your testimony with blood, but be faithful unto death, and the King will give you a crown of life. And now, farewell.
(Evangelist exits stage right; then Christian and Faithful exit via the steps stage left, up the stairs past the audience. Black out. Musical interlude while setting stage for Vanity Fair)

SCENE 4: PATHWAY

(Worldly Wiseman stands just to right of center stairs; Christian's wife and children enter curtain on left and walk across the floor toward curtain on right)

Johnny Mom, Mary hit me!
WWM Well, hello there, Madam. My name is Worldly Wiseman. Where might you be headed?
Wife *(Frustrated and harried)* Awww, shut up!! *(Wife storms out with children)*
WWM Sheesh! What's *her* problem?

SCENE 5: VANITY FAIR

Bunyan Christian and Faithful came out of the wilderness, and saw a town before them named Vanity. There a yearlong fair is kept, called Vanity Fair, because all that is sold there is vanity.
(Lights come up on Vanity Fair banners and festoons, colored awnings over booths, stage full of vendors, musicians, thieves, crowd milling about)

Butcher Meat here, nice red meat, good price!
Baker I've got bread, fresh and crusty!
House Seller *(Waving a large arrow)* Lovely two bedroom homes, good view! Great neighborhood!
Nation Seller We've got nations! We've got kingdoms! Try Germany or Spain! Special of the week, America, newly discovered!

Woman seller I've got girls, beautiful girls! *(Aside)*... and some not so beautiful.
Man seller Ladies, have I got a deal for you! New husbands, strong and handsome. *(Ugly woman steps up giggling, holding out money)* Forget it, honey, we're not *that* desperate.
Body seller *(Carrying corpse)* Bodies, get your bodies here! Souls, all kinds! Blood here, fresh red blood!
(Christian and Faithful enter from floor stage left)
Woman Seller Oh look, some new customers! *(Girls giggle and wave coyly)*
Governor Gentlemen, welcome to Vanity Fair, what will you buy?

SONG: "VANITY FAIR"

Inhabitants of Vanity There's a lot to see and do at Vanity Fair
There are lots of things to buy right here in the square
Clowns We can entertain you and we do it with flair
So mister, welcome to Vanity Fair
House Seller/Butcher You can buy a house or try a nice cut of meat
Jewelry Seller/Clothier Diamond rings and hats and something nice for your feet
Woman Seller I have got some lovely girls with beautiful hair
You'll have fun browsing at Vanity Fair
Nation Seller Here you can buy a nation, or a new occupation
Merchant Or try this great sensation, the latest innovation
Inhabitants of Vanity Come join the celebration, time for emancipation!
Put down your money, and have some fun while you're
Visiting Vanity Fair
Body Seller/Child Seller Buy bodies fresh or bloody, buy children clean or muddy
Man Seller/Fool Seller Buy men, they're tall and ruddy, buy fools, they're really duddy
Slave Seller/Woman Seller Buy slaves so you can scare 'em, buy girls and start a harem
Together There is no end to what you can purchase when you come to Vanity Fair
Clothier Come and buy some satin or some beautiful silk
Farmer If you buy my cow I'm sure she'll give you some milk
Guards If you don't buy something you had better beware

Children We'll chop your head off at Vanity Fair!
 We don't have to go to school, we run and play all day
 We're always causing trouble and we're always in the way
 Our mothers tell us what to do, but we don't even care
 You'll find the brattiest kids right here in beautiful Vanity Fair!
 We hear they're selling children over there on Market Street
 They beat you and they kick you, and they never let you eat
 But first you have to catch us, so come chase us if you dare

Child Merchant There are hundreds of places where we can hide all over the Vanity Fair
 We are selling children here at Vanity Fair
 I don't know who would buy them 'cause they get they get in your hair!
 I'd like to catch those little brats and give them a scare
 They are the scoundrels of Vanity Fair

French Chef My sauces are the best because I make them with care
 My béchamel's superb, and there is none to compare
 I can make a filet mignon that is well done or rare
 Bon appétit from Vanity Fair

Inhabitants of Vanity There's so much to see and buy at Vanity Fair
 Everything's on sale today right here in the square!
 If you want a table or a dining room chair
 You're sure to find it at Vanity Fair!
 So – if – you're – looking for a special kind of garment to wear
 If you want a monkey or a big polar bear
 We have merchandise that is exotic and rare
 We've got it all here at Vanity
 Stop the insanity
 Get it at Vanity Fair
 Welcome— to Vanity Fair!

(Christian wanders stage left, inspects merchandise. Lights go down on the Fair, while Faithful walks downstage right, followed by a prostitute. Spotlight on Faithful and prostitute)

Prostitute *(Suggestively)* Well hello there, handsome, what are you shopping for today?
Faithful We seek none of the things offered here.
Prostitute That's too bad. You look tired from your journey. I thought maybe I could help you relax and give you a little... "refreshment."
Faithful Look, I appreciate your generosity but I'm really not interested.
Prostitute Oh, too bad. *(Comes up and plays with his hair)* You're kind of cute. I was just looking for a little "love."
Faithful *(Sincerely, kindly)* If you really are looking for love, I'll tell you where you can find it.
Prostitute Oh?
Faithful There is one who knows you and loves you more deeply than you can imagine.
Prostitute *(Her interest piqued, beginning to drop her façade, asks hopefully)* Who could that be?
Faithful It is the King, the Lord of this country. I am his follower.
Prostitute Who is this Lord? I don't know Him.
Faithful It is He who created you. He knows your name, he calls you to leave this city and follow the narrow way.
Prostitute *(Hopefully)* Can this be true?
Faithful Oh yes, it is true.
Prostitute *(Looking down, dejectedly)* No, no one could really love me, not after the way I've lived, the things I've done. No, your Lord could not accept me.
Faithful Oh, but he does love and accept you. My life, too, was stained and dark, but the King forgave me and called me to be his child. He calls you, too, if you will come.
Prostitute I don't know. How can I leave everything I know and follow what I know not?
Faithful What are you really leaving? Is this the life you want? The Lord's way is difficult and fraught with danger, it is true, but He will be by your side every step of the way, and He will lead you at last to the Celestial City, a place of eternal joy and peace.
Prostitute I... I must think it over.

Faithful

Here, take this ring *(Or perhaps a pendant with a cross) (He removes a ring from his finger— or pendant from neck— and hands it to her)* This is my promise that all I have said is true. He who is faithful cannot lie.

(Faithful walks stage left to join Christian. Music comes up introducing Prostitute's Song. Prostitute remains in spotlight, upstage, right, looks at ring (pendant), muses)

SONG: "PROSTITUTE'S SONG"**Prostitute**

When I was just a little girl, my father went away
 He left me with a hollow in my heart
 I longed to see his face again, I longed to hear him say
 "I love you, honey, you're my little princess"
 He never came back home again, he left me in such pain
 My days and nights were filled with emptiness
 I hungered for a gentle touch, I craved a warm embrace
 I longed to feel a father's sweet caress
 The years went by and I grew up, I tried to hide my pain
 I tried to make believe that I was glad
 But deep within my heart there was no sunshine, only rain
 The face that people saw was only pretense
 Then I began to search for love, I went from man to man
 With each man hoping I could make him stay
 But when the door swung open it would all too soon swing shut
 Sometimes I didn't even make them pay
 But then one day he came to my town, walked down my street
 The sun shone into my heart freely
 I heard the words that I had hoped for, longed for, cried for
 Someone could care for someone such as me
 And now my feet have wings, my heart has burst out of its cage
 For someone's love has finally set it free!
 I've found much more than I had ever dreamed could come my way
 For now I know God loves and cares for me!
 Oh yes, and now my heart is free
 Because God cares for me!

(Prostitute exits stage right, lights come up. Governor of Fair comes up to Christian and Faithful)

Governor

What will you buy?

Faithful

We buy the truth.

Merchant 1

The truth you say? Listen to him, he buys the truth!

Merchant 2

Why, just look at their clothes. They're a peculiar lot.

Merchant 3

And did you hear how they talk? Strangest thing I ever heard!

Merchant 4

They haven't bought a single thing. Guess they're too good for the likes of us!

(Great confusion ensues at the Fair, with anger, mockery and threats directed toward Faithful and Christian)

Governor

Who are you, where do you come from, and where are you going in such "unusual" garb?

Christian

We are pilgrims and strangers in this world, going to our own country, the heavenly Jerusalem.

Faithful

We have done nothing to cause the men and merchants of this town to abuse us, except to say we buy the truth.

Merchant 1

That's not true, they've come here to stir up trouble!

Merchant 2

They've brought bedlam to the fair!

Governor

(To soldiers) Beat them and put them in "the cage."

(Christian and Faithful are beaten, smeared with dirt and locked in a cage on the square)

Merchant 3

Haw! Look at the caged monkeys!

Merchant 4

That's right, their fine clothes are crawling with fleas!

Merchant 5

Serves you right for disturbing our lovely fair.

Merchant 6

You're a pair of scurvy knaves. What do you think of that?

Faithful We forgive you, and may God show you the kindness which you have not shown us.
Merchant 1 D’you hear that— *they* forgive *us*! May God show us kindness. *(Laughs)*
Hopeful These men are of a better sort than we are. Leave them alone.
Merchant 2 Oh, do we have another monkey who belongs in the cage, then?
Merchant 7 He’s right, these men have done nothing wrong. It is we who are at fault.
(Arguing and fighting breaks out between the parties)
Governor Bring the two men here! *(Guards fetch the men and bring them out of the cage, treating them roughly and beating them)* Put them in chains and lead them through the town. *(Guards put them in chains. Governor speaks in a loud voice)* Behold the men who dared to bring trouble to our fair town! And all who agree with and support them will suffer a similar fate, so beware!
(Most of the crowd continues to mock and jeer, but Prostitute and Hopeful, along with several merchants show sympathy, which makes the crowd even angrier. Christian and Faithful are locked in the cage again. Shouts of “Kill them!” “Let them die!” “Away with them!”)
Governor Now, put them back in the cage, and leave them until we can set a time for a trial.
(Lights go down except the light on the cage; stage clears)
Christian It seems that what Evangelist warned us of is now coming to pass.
Faithful Yes, it is an honor to suffer for the sake of Him who died for me. If only I can be counted worthy to bear torment and even death for his sake.
Christian I, too, would be content to suffer and die for my Lord. I will commit myself to the all-wise disposal of Him who rules all things.
Faithful Yes, dear brother, let us commend ourselves to his care.
(As they bow their heads, guards arrive to take them to the trial. They are led offstage as lighting shifts to)

SCENE 6: COURTROOM, VANITY FAIR

(Lights come up on courtroom, crowded with people from Vanity, including Prostitute and Hopeful who watch proceedings with interest and concern)
Bailiff His Honor, Lord Hategood. *(Hategood enters and takes his seat; Christian and Faithful are brought forward)*
Bailiff Your Honor, these two men, Faithful and Christian by name, are enemies to and disturbers of our trade. They have made commotions and divisions in our town, and have won a party to their most dangerous opinions, in contempt of the law of our prince.
Hategood Sirs, have you an answer to these charges?
Faithful I have only set myself against that which has set *itself* against Him that is higher than the highest. And as for disturbance, I make none, being myself a man of peace. The parties that were won to us, were won by beholding our truth and innocence, and they only turned from the worse to the better. And as to the king you talk of, since he is Beelzebub, the enemy of our Lord, I defy him and all his angels. *(Crowd murmurs; Hategood holds up his hand to silence them)*
Hategood Thank you, and now, any man having anything to say for your lord, the king, against this prisoner, please come forward and give your evidence.
(Envy comes forward)
Bailiff State your name.
Envy My name is Envy. My lord, I have known this man a long time, and will attest upon my oath before this honorable bench that he is...
Hategood Hold! Give him his oath.
Bailiff Do you swear?
Envy Of course; all the time. *(Everyone laughs)*
Hategood Continue.
Envy My lord, this man, in spite of his name, is one of the vilest men in our country. He is a troublemaker.
Superstition And I heard him say that our religion is worthless, and that we shall all be damned.
Pickthank He has denounced Prince Beelzebub, Lord Lechery, Sir Greedy and all the rest of our noblemen.
Envy He thinks he’s better than us!
Hategood You renegade, heretic and traitor, have you heard what these honest gentlemen have witnessed against you?