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# ELEANOR ROOSEVELT, KARL MARX AND JESUS CHRIST PLAY GOLF AT MAR-A-LAGO

Audio Play by Jeff Garrity

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TIME: THE PRESENT

PLACE: ON THE FIRST TEE AT MAR-A-LAGO GOLF COURSE

CHARACTERS: JESUS CHRIST  
KARL MARX  
ELEANOR ROOSEVELT  
SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1  
SECRET SERVICE AGENT #2 HEARD VIA COMMUNICATIONS DEVICE

JESUS CHRIST

How about sharing that bottle, Karl? We haven't even teed off and it's already half gone. Maybe Eleanor would like a drink.

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

No, no thank you. I want to keep my wits about me. Let's remember that we're on a mission. Karl, you drew honors so you're up.

KARL MARX

Just one more drink to gladden my heart, as your book says, JC. And it's not like you had to pay for it.

JESUS CHRIST

If you end up in the drunk tank again we should just leave you there.

SOUND: KARL MARX FINISHES DRINK, SIGH OF SATISFACTION

KARL MARX

Ahhh. Oh, don't get your halo in a knot, JC. A few drinks help me loosen up. My follow through suffers when I am too tight. Instant therapy.

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Boys, let's keep our minds on finding the orange-haired monster.

JESUS CHRIST

Karl, I have a more permanent solution to your problem. Simply accept that the poor will always be with us and immediately a great weight will lift from your shoulders and your tension will disappear. It's done wonders for my golf game.

KARL MARX

Side with the oppressors? Accept the subjugation of billions?

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Boys. Let's not start that again, please. Karl, you're up. JC and I will keep an eye out for the orange-haired monster.

SOUND: KARL MARX GUZZLES FROM BOTTLE AGAIN

KARL MARX

Ahhh. Yes, I am ready. That is excellent wine, JC. Not watery at all. Is it from the water hazard?

JESUS CHRIST

I haven't figured out how to get the floaties out so I filled the bottle in the clubhouse bathroom. People didn't used to mind floaties, but tastes have changed.

KARL MARX

Ja, so why do you still wear a robe? Children stare, you know.

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Oh, don't let's start that one either. Karl, you're up! JC, you're not even looking.

JESUS CHRIST

There's no guarantee we'll see him.

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Keep the faith, JC. He's on the course somewhere. Perhaps you could sort of ... *arrange* a meeting for us.

JESUS CHRIST

I don't do parlor tricks.

KARL MARX

What about the wine? [DRINKS AGAIN] Ah, das ist gut.

JESUS CHRIST

If it's in the Bible, it's not a parlor trick.

KARL MARX

Maybe next time you could conjure up some talking snakes.

JESUS CHRIST

What is it with you and talking snakes? Every time we ...

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Oh JC, he's just pushing your buttons. Karl, you're up!

JESUS CHRIST

It's like he thinks the Bible is only about talking snakes.

KARL MARX

It's also about plagues, exile, floods ...

JESUS CHRIST

Peace, love, justice ...

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Boys, please! Karl. You are up!

KARL MARX

Okay, I am ready. Eleanor please keep JC quiet. Last time he offered to bless my balls just before I teed off and it threw me off for the rest of the day.

JESUS CHRIST

It was an honest offering of kindness.

KARL MARX

How can the Prince of Peace want to win so badly that he would resort to such low tactics?

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

This is not about the game! Please remember that we are on a mission. If you boys can't stop bickering then I'll tee off first. Ooooh! Ooooh! I think I see him.

KARL MARX

Where? Where?

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

There, on the other fairway, past the bushes. I'm sure that's him!

KARL MARX

Yes, there is the orange-haired monster!

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

I just want one good shot at that horrid man.

JESUS CHRIST

[SKEPTICALLY] You're going with a driver?

KARL MARX

I think a three wood is best. You need to carry the bushes in the air.

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

I want maximum effect. Driver all the way. A low screamer to smash his skull.

JESUS CHRIST

Take a deep breath.

KARL MARX

And a drink. For your follow through.

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

No thank you!

SOUND: GOLF BALL STRUCK BY A DRIVER

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Take that you bastard!

KARL MARX

Ooh. You got all of that one.

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

[WATCHING HER BALL FLY] Just need a little draw. Just a little draw. Just like that. Yes, yes, yes! By God, I think I hit him! I think I hit him! He's grabbing his head! [SQUEALS WITH DELIGHT] He's down on his knees! I hit him!

JESUS CHRIST

He just fell onto his face.

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Maybe he's dead. Oh, this is so exciting!

SOUND: DISTANT SHOUTS

KARL MARX

That was a wonderful use of the draw, Eleanor.

JESUS CHRIST

That wasn't a draw. I changed the wind direction and speed. Brought it right into his left temple.

SOUND: DISTANT SIRENS, SHOUTS CONTINUE

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

You are a sly devil aren't you, JC! Oh, this is such fun. He's still down! Maybe he'll get an aneurysm. Can you help with that, JC?

JESUS CHRIST

I leave direct harm to the big guy upstairs. He gets a cranky when I do that kind of stuff.

KARL MARX

They're pointing at us. They must know the ball came from here.

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Let's keep playing. Like nothing happened.

KARL MARX

There must be a dozen of them coming this way.

SOUND: DISTANT HELICOPTER

KARL MARX

And they all have guns.

JESUS CHRIST  
Judgment is upon us.

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT  
There can be no sin in the struggle for justice.

JESUS CHRIST  
Tell that to the judge.

KARL MARX  
It was an accident! No need to explain or justify.

JESUS CHRIST  
You can't keep rewriting history, Karl.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1  
Secret Service! You're surrounded! Put your hands in the air!

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT  
I must say, young man, if you announce yourself, you are no longer secret.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1  
Lady, put your hands in the air and drop the club!

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT  
Which one do I do first?

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1  
Now!

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT  
Oh, all right.

SOUND: CLUB DROPS TO THE GROUND

JESUS CHRIST  
Ah! That was my foot.

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT  
Sorry, JC.

JESUS CHRIST

I forgive you

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1

I need to know who hit the ball!

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Excuse me sir, but do you know the president's condition? Might there have been an aneurysm?

[HOPEFULLY] Perhaps ... he's dead?

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1

Everybody quiet! I asked you a question and I want an answer. Who hit the ball?

JESUS CHRIST

That question will not lead you to the answer you desire, my son. You want to know who is responsible for the ball striking the head of the orange-haired ... the head of the president. I must confess that I brought the ball onto its final trajectory with a subtle change in wind direction and a little boost in wind speed. Otherwise it would have sailed past with no harm.

KARL MARX

Ooof! He is always taking credit when something good happens!

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #2

[VOICE HEARD THROUGH COMMUNICATIONS DEVICE]

Carruthers, what's your status?

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1

We've got three suspects. No visible weapons but they're all dressed up in costumes and spouting gibberish. They're drunk or maybe on drugs. Possibly terrorists. One looks like a Muslim.

KARL MARX

Would it kill you to put on pants and a shirt, JC?

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1

We need a van on the first tee. I want to get them away from the president in case they're hiding bombs.

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Bombs! Why didn't we think of that? We are far too civil.

KARL MARX

Excuse me, sir. But if we are going to prison, I would like to retrieve my reading spectacles from the golf cart. Staring at a prison wall for years would be the worst form of hell.

JESUS CHRIST

Don't be so sure, Karl.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1

No one move or I will shoot!

KARL MARX

I would rather die than go to prison without my spectacles.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1

Don't take another step old man!

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Come now, sir. He simply wants to retrieve his reading glasses.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1

[AGITATED, NEAR PANIC] Stop! Final warning! You in the robe! Step aside or I'll shoot you too!

JESUS CHRIST

He's a stubborn fool who fails to acknowledge reality, but he is my brother and I will not allow you to harm him.

KARL MARX

Ha! / fail to accept reality? You believe in little chubby people flying around and talking snakes!

JESUS CHRIST

Again with the snakes?

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1

Everybody shut the hell up! Old man, one more move and you'll get a bullet, understand?

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Damn! The orange-haired monster's on his feet. I was really hoping for an aneurysm.

JESUS CHRIST

Sometimes they take days to develop. It could still happen.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1

[EXASPERATED] Everybody *stop talking*, stay where you are and keep your hands in plain sight.



ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Perhaps we've knocked some sense into that hateful creep. Or perhaps he'll get amnesia. That sometimes happens with a knock on the head, doesn't it? Maybe he'll forget that he's such an evil mother...

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #2

[VOICE HEARD THROUGH COMMUNICATIONS DEVICE]

The van's on its way but the president wants you to hold all three of them there.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1

[SPEAKING INTO COMMUNICATIONS DEVICE] Hold them here? Why?

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

[DISAPPOINTED] Oh, blast! The orange-haired monster is up and walking this way. Maybe I'll whack him on the head with my driver.

SOUND: SIREN APPROACHES AND STOPS, DOORS SLAM

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1

[SPEAKING INTO COMMUNICATIONS DEVICE] The van just arrived and I want to get all three suspects out of here. We've got one in a robe, another guy wearing a wool three-piece and the woman is wearing some kind of Victorian dress. They might all have explosives under their clothes.

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Did the monster just stumble? I think he just stumbled. That could be a good sign.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #2

[VOICE HEARD THROUGH COMMUNICATIONS DEVICE]

The president says he wants to shoot the son of a bitch who hit him in the head with a golf ball so you need to keep all three of them right there. Don't load them into the van. We're on our way.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1

[SPEAKING INTO COMMUNICATIONS DEVICE] He can't just go shooting people! And I don't know which one hit the ball. Is he going to shoot all three?

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

I am definitely going to whack him on the head.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #2

[VOICE HEARD THROUGH COMMUNICATIONS DEVICE]

He says he'll shoot them one at a time until someone confesses. He wants to know if he can borrow your gun.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1

No, he can't borrow my gun!

KARL MARX

How are your resurrection powers, JC?

JESUS CHRIST

A little rusty.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1

[SPEAKING INTO COMMUNICATIONS DEVICE] I really don't like this. They might have explosives!

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

We really should've thought about bombs.

JESUS CHRIST

Thanks to Karl, I have another idea. Watch this.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT #1

[SPEAKING INTO COMMUNICATIONS DEVICE] We'll search them right now, but keep him away until ... What the hell ... There's something crawling up my pant legs. Oh my God! Snakes! Snakes!

SOUND: SECRET SERVICE AGENTS SHOUT AND SCREAM. THEY ALL HAVE SNAKES CRAWLING INSIDES THEIR CLOTHES. SHOUTS OF 'SNAKES!' AND 'GET THESE THINGS OFF ME' ETC CONTINUE TO END

KARL MARX

Nice parlor trick, JC.

JESUS CHRIST

Snakes are in the Bible so it's fair game.

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

The orange-haired monster's on the ground, writhing around!

JESUS CHRIST

I gave him a double dose.

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Oh, wonderful! I feel like we've done something good today! Excellent work, JC.

KARL MARX

I hope those snakes are poisonous.

JESUS CHRIST

No, I'm stepping on the big guy's toes just by scaring people, but these are desperate times. This kind of snake just likes to wrap around things and squeeze. And they can talk too. The ones all over the president are screaming in his ears that Melania faked every orgasm.

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

You devil you!

JESUS CHRISTS

It's actually true.

KARL MARX

You should make them poisonous next time.

JESUS CHRIST

Let's see how bad things get. Maybe I'll have to break a rule or two at some point.

KARL MARX

Ja, we need to stop being nice.

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

I suppose we've done all we can for today.

KARL MARX

Let's get out of here. I will drive.

JESUS CHRIST

Oh, no. We barely survived the trip here. And you're drunk.

SOUND: SHOUTS AND SCREAMS RECEDE AS THEY WALK AWAY

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

I will drive. I do hope you're right about the aneurysm, JC. [FADEOUT BEGINS] Maybe we just need to wait a few days. And I really like the bomb idea ...

END