

## A Lot to Learn

This drama is based on Luke 17. 28-36 and Genesis 19.23 onwards.

Lot and his two daughters are in the small town of Zoar overlooking the devastation that God has brought on Sodom.

They are all breathless, having just fled here. The sun is rising.

Daughter 1: What is this place called, father?

Lot: Zoar.

Daughter 2: Not much of a place. It's tiny.

Lot: Any port in a storm and it's all we have. We needed to get out and God has allowed us to find refuge here, however small it is.

Daughter 1: I'm grateful enough, father. I really thought our number was up back there in Sodom.

Daughter 2: What a piece of luck that those two men who stayed last night were there to get us out of all that devastation.

Lot: Luck? Luck! I should think not. And they were no ordinary men as sure as my name is Lot. They were without doubt messengers of the Lord God himself sent especially to us. They have helped us at our point of greatest need, in all our great trouble.

Daughter 2: As I recall they brought a great deal of trouble with them. And now we have lost everything-home, husbands and our mother. How can God have seen fit to bring us such misery?

Lot: Say what you like, they were messengers of God Almighty, his angels. And the people of our city treated them abominably. It is small wonder that God has acted to wipe out the people of Sodom.

Daughter 1: Yes, sister, these are the people who are responsible for such atrocious acts against the messengers of God. Remember their sexual threats against them. God has only acted against such awful darkness.

Daughter 2: IOh yes, it is God who has brought this disaster upon Sodom. The disaster that has wiped out our future husbands, sister. What kind of future does our family have now?

Lot: Daughters, daughters. I warned your men, your fiances. I told them that our holy God would bring destruction to such an unholy place as Sodom. He cannot bear to see such sin. But they thought I was joking. As if I would joke about anything as serious as the destruction of our home and end of our world. But they wouldn't flee from it all.

Daughter 2: Maybe, father, they had lost respect for you after you offered my sister and me to the crowd for sex!

Lot: (*Shamefully*)I had wanted to protect God's messengers and I thought that such a substitute would satisfy them.

Daughter 2: Thank you! It's not just our dead husbands that have lost respect for you.

Daughter 1: Let's not dwell on these things, sister. Our lives have been spared. Let's be grateful that in the midst of such a vast destruction we are still alive. We have been led to a safe place.

Lot: But be sad for the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah. They have become a wasteland destroyed by the sulphur rained down on them from heaven.

Daughter 1: It's hard to believe that until yesterday people were going about their normal business just like any other day. Buying and selling, eating and drinking...

Lot: And sinning.

Daughter 2: And sinning. But not expecting anything like what happened to them. All that death and destruction...

Lot: The fire and sulphur of God's punishment raining down on them.

Daughter 1: We shall learn from this. If so0 much sin brings so much wrath and punishment from God, we shall learn the lesson. Our lives will be better when God visits us again. We won't ever let this happen again.

Lot: Won't we?

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