
MIRACLE for SCIENCE
Akolade Mayor L.


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CHARACTERS

Receptionist	
Nurse Claire	
Mr. Carlton/Derick	**A middle-aged Man of 48**
Brian	**Son to Mr. and Mrs. Carlton (17 yrs)**
Martha/ Mrs. Carlton	**Wife to Mr. Carlton (in her early 40s)**
2 EMTs	
Doc. Dan	
Louis	**Wife to Doctor. Daniel**

Nurse Claire, shortened as 'N. Claire'

E.R. — Emergency Room

O.R. — Operating Room

EMTs — Emergency Medical Technicians

Setting: A hospital reception, a Patient's bedside, an interior into different hospital chambers.

SCENE ONE

Hospital Setting, a receptionist is seen on her desk with some paperwork, while a nurse waits on her, suddenly two EMTs rush into a hospital reception; a man in his late 40s, accompanied by his wife and son.

Martha: (*shouts*) Help!

Brian: We need help over here,

N. Claire: (*rushing towards them*) Alright ma'am, you stay here, we'll take it from here, (*to the EMTs*) Take him to E.R 3. (*to Receptionist*) page Doc. Dan, Tell them there is an emergency in E.R. 3.

Brian: DAD! Hang on, (*to nurse*) is he going to be okay?

N. Claire: What happened to him?

Martha: Whilst watching our favourite family show, he excused himself saying he wanted to use the rest room, not long we heard a loud thud, on getting there, we saw him lying on the floor, helpless…

N. Claire: Any signs where you found him?

Brian: Ehm… yes, his urine was colourful,

N. Claire: What colour?

Martha: Reddish…

N. Claire: Does he have any medical history of Diabetes?

Martha: Yes he does, 10 months ago… Is it Diabetes again?

N. Claire: Ma'am we can't say for sure, until we run some tests.

Brian: I hope my Dad will be okay?

Martha: Brian, Your Dad's going to be fine.

Martha and Brian Sits on the visitors' corner right in front of the secretary's desk. While the Nurse and the Security rush Mr. Carlton into the interior of the stage. ***LIGHT OUT****.*

SCENE TWO

The next day, Mr. Carlton is on a hospital bed, at the right side of the stage, with his bed slightly tilted up, his wife on one side, and the son on the other side both leaning on the bedside, hoping he'd respond. Dr Dan enters along with Nurse. Claire.

Dr Dan: Good Morning Mrs. Carlton, I am Dr Daniel, you can call me Dan. This is Nurse Claire, I believe you've met earlier.

Martha: Good Morning Sir, talk to us Sir, is he now stable

N. Claire: Did you spend the night here?

Martha: What choice do we have?

Brian: What is wrong with him? The nurse mentioned Diabetes yesterday.

Dr Dan: It was just a suspicion, but... (*Mr. Carlton Coughs out loudly*) *He checks his heartbeat, pulse and vitals whilst the conversation goes on.*

Mr. Carlton: (faintly) Marta are you there?

Martha: Yes Love, I am here.

Mr. Carlton: What do they say is wrong with me?

Martha: That's what Doc. Dan here is about to tell us.

Doc. Dan: I am sorry to say it's not Diabetes...

Brian: What a relief...

Dr Dan: Not So,

Brian: Then what is it?

Doc. Dan: Has he had recent urges in urinating?

Martha: Yes he has...

Doc. Dan: His Urinalysis test came back positive, I am afraid your husband has been diagnosed of (ESRD) End-Stage Renal Disease on his right kidney, and his left Kidney is very weak, He needs an urgent kidney transplant. (*Martha and Brian Sobbing*)

Mr. Carlton: That's not possible...

Dr. Dan: I am afraid so it is, considering your medical history,

Martha: And your incessant intake of sugar. Doctor, what can we do to save his life?

Doc. Dan: I am afraid nothing much except for a transplant, now we will place him on Dialysis, to hold up as much time we can spare him.

Brian: I will give mine...

Mr. Carlton: No son, I won't let you...

Brian: Stop treating me like I'm a kid,

Mr. Carlton: That's what you are, you are barely 18,

Brian: I will be in few months..

Dr. Dan: As much as I love your bravery young lad, we will first have to take a test to know if yours is compatible with his.

Martha: I will take the test also.

Doc. Dan: Nurse Claire will check you both into the Laboratory any minute, lets hope on God to get a compatible one soon.

Mr. Carlton: I don't believe in God,

Martha: Come on, Derick, the Dr is just wishing us luck, that's all

Mr. Carlton: I would rather settle for the luck on science, than hope on a God to heal me,

Dr. Dan: Mr. Carlton, I only said we should put all faith in God to get the compatible kidney or even a miracle at you getting better...

Mr. Carlton: God, Faith, Miracle, that's all you Christian folks talk about, what happened to science, at least that is rational..

Martha: Derick, that's not fair on the Doctor...

Mr. Carlton: This, Kidney failure, isn't fair on me either...

Dr. Dan: We will excuse you for now madam, (*leaving with Nurse Claire*)

N. Claire: Please meet me at the reception, so I can prep you for the test.

Mr. Carlton: Leave and don't try to proselytize me..

Brian: Dad, that's not fair, we need all the luck we can get...

Mr. Carlton: Brian, remember what I taught you, God doesn't exist, and if he does, I don't believe in him.

Brian: But Mum, said he does exist, even the preachers in Church say so,

Mr. Carlton: Boy! Don't go all around listening to all sorts of junks

Martha: Derick, you are getting our son frightened, believing in God is not junks

Mr. Carlton: Then what is it? If there was a God anywhere, my mother would still be alive today.

Martha: And her absence disproves God's existence?

Mr. Carlton: Yes it does, now I am victim of her very killer; kidney failure, I guess the Creator also make mistakes in his works... (*Brian storms out angrily*)

Martha: Brian, Brian, (*tries calling to no avail*) There are no mistakes with God!

Mr. Carlton: Don't lecture me... Woman (*Shouts angrily and chokes on his own voice, coughing consistently*)

Martha: (*Shouts for help*) Help! Somebody Help...

N. Claire: what's wrong?

Martha: I don't know, he will not stop coughing,

N. Claire: (*Checking him out for signs*) Temperature; a hundred- and 20-degree, sudden chest pain, shortness of breathe; we need to get him to the O.R. now. Ma'am, you need to get your son to me in the Lab right now.

(*Martha exits the room with Nurse Claire*)

SCENE THREE

Scene opens at the reception, a middled aged woman with a lunch pack stands and the receptionist is on the telephone.

Receptionist: (*on phone*) Dr Dan, your wife is here to see you, … okay, I will inform her

Louis: What did he say?

Receptionist: He says he will join you soon.

Louis: Thank you! (*checking her wristwatch*) thank God I made it here right on time, before his break.

Receptionist: Indeed you made it,

Louis: Men can be very busy with work and not take anything for the day.

Dr Dan: (*Coming from the interior*) Louis, what's the matter, you know I am at work,

Louis: Of course, I know, and I also know you need to eat, you forgot your lunch pack.

Dr Dan: That's so kind of you…

Louis: And why the gloomy look, have I offended you? Or someone did?

Doc. Dan: Its nothing to worry about,

Louis: Daniel, it's not nothing, sit and let's talk about it, (*bringing him to sit on the visitor's seat*) we promised; full transparency in our relationship. Do you remember?

Doc. Dan: I do. It's a patient of mine, who is dying, needs a kidney transplant, and yet do not believe in God.

Louis: He doesn't?

Doc. Dan: He assumed and accused me of proselytization…

Louis: He does need God indeed, is that why you are gloomy?

Doc. Dan: I wouldn't know it was obvious,

Louis: It is, and what do you plan to do for him?

Doc. Dan: I am waiting on his serum-crossmatch, to check the compatibility of his wife and kid's cell with his serum.

Louis: I sure hope on God they are compatible…

Doc. Dan: Those are the very words that got me into a conflict with him…

Louis: Common Dan, surely for a Christian, you do believe God has everything under control?

Doc. Dan: I do... (*Nurse Claire cuts in with some medical reports*)

N. Claire: Doc. Dan, here are the reports of the crossmatch...

Doc. Dan: (*Collects repot from her, and glances through*)... And you checked this through with Dr Francis? You know he is our resident Nephrologist

N. Claire: I have sir...

Doc. Dan: Oh no, he doesn't have much time,

Louis: What is it Daniel? (*collects the report to see it*)

Doc. Dan: His wife is not compatible, his son is...

Louis: What is the matter, can he not give his?

Doc. Dan: His blood type isn't the same and it is risky for a minor, nephrectomy in a minor can lead to; infection, hemorrhage, post-operative pneumonia, allergies, and the possibility of death. (*Enters Martha and Brian*)

Louis: That I wouldn't advice...

N. Claire: He needs urgent surgery for transplant...

Doc. Dan: I am obviously aware of that, (*suddenly remembers something, collects back the report form Louis and glances through it for few seconds. Realising something, he drags his wife to a corner*).

Martha: (*to N. Claire*) what is the matter, we are ready for the transplant.

N. Claire: That's what the Doctor is getting at,

Louis: What is it honey?

Doc. Dan: I think I may have found a way to help him..

Louis: What way is that?

Doc. Dan: All that is remaining is the compatibility of the blood, my medical history corresponds with this...

Louis: (*Stares at him in his face*) No... its too dangerous, you said it yourself,

Doc. Dan: I know what I said, but look at it this way. I have two functional Kidneys, my blood group is compatible with his, that is ever possible in a 1% chance, hardly...

Louis: What then are you saying?

Doc. Dan: I am saying maybe this is God's way to convicting a man who doesn't believe in him...

Louis: Have you forgotten he called you names and made you gloomy…

Dr Dan: I did not forget, but I have forgiven him… You here, at this moment, him; an atheist, who needs more of the help. Him I suppose. And you can be sure that God's gat our back, I will still live longer and grow old with you honey…

Louis: I am scared, an ungrateful total stranger…

Dr. Dan: Doesn't that sound like what Jesus will do?

Louis: I guess we will have to trust God together… Love you honey, you have my support.

Dr. Dan: (*Hugs her passionately*) thank you honey. (turns to Mrs. Carlton) Ma'am, don't Cry just give thanks to God.

Brian: Why? My Dad is dying…

Doc. Dan: Well… he is no longer going to die, as we have found him a kidney, (*to receptionist*) page Dr. Francis, tell him to meet us in the O.R. right away. (*He leaves with N. Claire*).

Martha: Thank you Jesus! You are too faithful to fail, you do not forsake your own…

Louis: Young Lad, you better be grateful to God and stop the whimpering…

Brian: I think I am, just having mixed feelings… trying to wrap my head around how soon he was able to get a donor?

Louis: Well… (*still shaky, and picking up her bag to leave*) Dr Dan is your donor…

Martha, Brian & Receptionist: All in awe… ***LIGHTS OUT***

SCENE FOUR

The scene opens in the hospital ward where on the right-hand side lies Mr. Carlton on his bed, his wife and kid on both sides, on the other bed is Dr Dan getting off his bed dressing up to leave the room.

Louis: Honey, how are you feeling, better I suppose?

Dr Dan: Don't worry yourself up, I am going to be fine,

Martha: Thank you so much Dr Daniel, we can't thank you enough

Brian: (*Speaking emphatically*) I can't understand, why you did it.

Doc. Dan: The saved, have more hope than an atheist, God cannot afford us have him die now..

Brian: You mean God told you to do it?

Louis: God sometimes do not have to speak audibly, his writings are on the wall, and there are no coincidences in his plan.

Martha: That's true son, the ways of God are past finding.

Doc. Dan: (*to Martha*) when your husband wakes up, be sure to let him know God exists, and he is very much loved by him.. (*Just in the nick of time, He wakes up*)

Mr. Carlton: Martha, Brian, are you there?

Brian: I am here Dad.

Martha: Honey! I am here with you...

Mr. Carlton: Were they able to do the transplant?

Martha: Yes love, Dr Dan here...

Mr. Carlton: Where is he, you see Doctor, how the luck of science works, not your infatuation on God..

Martha: Derick, be kind to the Doctor, he was the one who...

Mr. Carlton: Yes, he was the one who tried proselytizing me,

Dr. Dan: Mr. Carlton, please be calm, (*he drops down*)

Louis: Help... Help, Nurse Claire.. (*Nurse Claire rushes in*)

N. Claire: We need to get him to the lab for check up or any complications during the surgery... (*Brian and Nurse Claire gets him out of the room*)

Mr. Carlton: There he goes lifeless, what can his God do?

Louis: Will you shut your trap Mr. Carlton! (*painfully working towards him*) My Husband, believing it was God's plan, gave you his Kidney, and this is all you have to say to him? You are the most, selfish, self-gratifying, rigid, and ignorant man I have ever met...

This... This Life you have, the very reason you are able to insult God and Men, God is the power that makes you able to use those filthy mouth of yours... (*She walks out of the room on him*)

Mr. Carlton: (*After some moments of Silence*) Is that true? Martha...

Martha: It is true, Derick, that was what I was trying to tell you...

Mr. Carlton: Did God, did God tell him to? (*with a loud yell.... Aahhhhhh*) What do you want from me? What do you want of me... (*an apostrophe to God*) My mother is gone, now you spare me? For what?

Martha: Maybe it has never been about your mother..

Mr. Carlton: Then what? She prayed to him all her life, see where it got her...

Martha: You hated him all your life, see where it got you... with a new kidney and a second chance to rethink. I know loosing your mother hurts, but God is not sentimental, loosing your soul to the devil will hurt more in eternity.

Mr. Carlton: Breaks down and start to cry... I guess I killed him, Doc. Dan, I killed him

Martha: (*trying to comfort him*) you don't have to live the rest of your life in guilt, it is a miracle,

Mr. Carlton: At what expense? (*Brian rushes in*)

Brian: Dad, Mum, a Miracle... this is a Miracle for Science.

Martha: yes it is, we both know, but your father regrets it...

Brian: Nothing to regret, it is a miracle...

Martha: What is?

Brian: Doc. Daniel was just scanned at the lab, and they found in him 2 Kidneys. Dr. Francis triple-checked and he now has 2 Kidneys...

Mr. Carlton: Are you sure about what you are saying?

Brian: I am very sure...

Martha: For someone who had detested God all his life, would you now acknowledge his supremacy... (*Mr. Carlton, breaks down and begin to sob, Martha and Brian comforts him and they hug*)


CARRIER
MIRACLE of SCIENCE
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— THE END —


MIRACLE of SCIENCE

THE PLAYWRIGHT

THE SCRIBE : A wild fire of Godly virtue

A young scholar and graced teacher who have strictly devoted his time, frame of mind and graceful aptitude towards exploring and bringing out in individuals a spirit of identity towards engaging their God-given potentials.



Mr. Lawal Kolade M. A product of the 1990's, a blessing to this generation; is a profound believer of the gospel of Christ who believes that regardless of circumstance or age, the birth of every individual is a necessary and dispensational addendum to the God slated agenda.

He bagged his Bachelor of Arts at the prestigious University of Ibadan, Ibadan. The pioneer of VEIN Consults (Versatile Invaders' Consults) and Convener of the LEAGUE OF KINGDOM SCRIBES, a hub of Christian Writers. Though a timid personality, his strength lies in Teaching of the word, where timidity has no hold. He is fondly called; Versatile Saint. Author of the Right Scholarship. Writer of various Kingdom Journals and Articles.

He is a Theatre Artist by career, and currently a Lecturer at the Adeyemi College of Education, Ondo State. A Directing Major, Scenic designer amongst other competencies.

Versatile Educational Institute and Consults
(VEIN Consults)

PREAMBLE

Is a consultancy divinely established towards the alleviation of social, psychological and intellectual deficiencies, through the scope of Godly virtues and the principles of the Kingdom of God. This consultancy is focused on aligning youths and teens with the intent of their creator for the fulfilment of purpose. Hereby presenting the competencies of willing individuals who are members of the board of trustees, who see God as the factor for human fulfilment of purpose as the implementation agency saddled with the responsibility of addressing the afore-mentioned deficiencies.

VISION

Building a community and network of versatile minded individuals who are not only defined by the dogma of academics or their field of study, but are defined and situated by their interaction with their creator into a vastness and ability to function in alignment with that which they have been called to do

MISSION

1. To establish the stance of the great innovator (GOD) in the feasibility and possibility of human endeavours

2. To respect the supposed oddness / uniqueness of every individuals

3. To create a chain of communo-independent ideas magnified by contributions from general innovators to a particular individual

4. To help find a consensus for the socio-intellectual and academic demands confronting students and youth at large.