



THE GOD BOTHERER
By Paul Smith

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Character

M – any gender/race – 40s/50s

That was a wonderful wedding.
Such a joyous occasion and everyone seemed to have a fabulous time.
Thank you God for making the sun shine. It made such a difference.
The happy couple, were really, really happy.
So was I until I woke up in the hotel the next day.
One or two glasses more than I should have done.
But, hey!
Hope I didn't appear too badly in all the photos that were taken.
You don't know how many times you're going to end up on someone's phone these days.
Well, it doesn't matter, does it?
No, of course not.
A great day.
Jimmy and Alice will remember it for all the right reasons.
Not because I was a bit drunk.

I hope.

I've lost my car keys. I'm not sure I've ever done it before. I need to find them.
It's pretty important that I get to the office today. Got a meeting.
Need some shopping.
I need those keys.
Where on earth are they?
Please God, help me find them.
When did I last have them?
Yesterday. Went to the chemist.
Came home.
Went into the kitchen.

Popped the tablets in the cupboard.
Did I leave them somewhere in there?
Out of the way Lucy.
Are they there?
Oh.
Thank you God.
Got them.
Saviour.
Phew.

I have a filthy cold. I feel really groggy.
Can't do anything.
Feel awful.
Please God, help me get over this quickly.
I hate being unwell.
So, I know it's only a cold.
But you never know what that may lead to these days.
It's not pleasant.
I get lonely when I have to stay home.
Only got Lucy to talk to. She doesn't answer back.
But at least she's there.
I must get better soon.
You never know how ill you feel until you're better.
This has been dragging on too long.
Hope it's no more than a few days.
Please, no more than that.
Please.

I can't find Lucy.
She had her dinner last night and then I left her to it as normal.
She always comes in for her breakfast.
I often wonder where she goes in the night.
On her wanderings.
But she isn't here and I'm really worried.
It's just not like her at all.
Please God, let her come back soon.
I miss her so much.
Even after only a few hours.
My last cat disappeared for nine days once.