

# Bible Drama Scripts presents

# **INNOCENT! THAT MAN WAS INNOCENT!**

By Patricia Souder

**SYNOPSIS:** Plagued by horrendous nightmares, Pilate's wife, Claudia, warned Pilate that Jesus was innocent and pleaded with Pilate to not condemn an innocent man. Now, the day after Jesus has been crucified, Claudia and Pilate share their anguish over the pressures Pilate faced and the agonizing eternal ramifications of Pilate's decision.

SETTING: Pilate's bedchamber the day after Jesus was crucified.

**CHARACTERS:** PILATE and CLAUDIA. Pilate ruled Judea from 26-36 A. D. He was recalled by Rome in A. D. 37 after being accused of slaughtering hundreds of Samaritans. His final fate is unknown, but some believe he committed suicide. Although not named in Scripture, Pilate's wife is often referred to as Claudia Procula. Some believe she became a Christian and may be the Claudia referred to in 2 Timothy 4:21. Both Pilate and Claudia should wear simple, elegant morning robes that reflect their positions of power.

**PERFORMANCE TIME:** 5 minutes.

**PERFORMANCE NOTE:** Characters say lines together when marked with a star.

TOPICS: Power. Pressure. Justice. Injustice. Guilt. Crucifixion.

**PERFORMANCE POSSIBILITIES:** Holy Week. Lent. Maundy Thursday. Good Friday. Easter programs. Small group Bible studies.

**PROPS:** Antique pitcher and wash basin on antique table. Ornate chair.

BIBLE REFERENCES: Matthew 27:11-26; Mark 15:1-15; Luke 23:1-25; John 19:1-27.

Innocent! That Man Was Innocent!

### **CLAUDIA**

(Paces and shakes head in anguish.)

INNOCENT! I *told* you that man was innocent.

#### PILATE

(Pours water in wash basin and washes hands repeatedly.)

I know. (Sighs and gasps for air.) And I told the *crowds* he was innocent.

But you let them persuade you to release Barabbas and . . . (*Pauses.*)

And you allowed Jesus to be beaten . . . (*Pauses.*) And crucified.

(Stops pacing and faces Pilate.) But it is what you allowed! (Wrings hands in anguish.) It wasn't what I wanted!

(Shakes head, paces. Wrings hands.) I...I had no choice.

(Incredulous and angry.) You're the Roman governor! You're the one in charge!

Oh, if only that were true. I

had horrendous, unspeakable dreams about the Nazarene. They terrified me! (Shakes head and pulls hair in distress.) I sent you a note warning you not to get involved.

> And I tried to honor it. In accordance with a Roman custom at Passover, I offered to release a prisoner. (*Gestures with open hands.*)

## **CLAUDIA**

#### **PILATE**

Precisely.

choice.

Yes.

(Raises hands in anguish.)

So, I was sure they'd choose Jesus . . .

Especially since I chose Barabbas, a

(Sighs and shakes head in defeat.)

their treacherous religious leaders.

notorious, hated criminal, as the other

I thought my plan was fool-proof. (*Smiles weakly*.) After all, huge crowds had sung his praises earlier in the week.

(Waves arm as if waving palm branches.)"Hosanna! Hosanna!Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord."(Closes eyes and shakes head.)

But you were outwitted.

The religious leaders may control the Jewish people . . . But they have no power against Rome!

> That's what you think. The high priests threatened to tell Tiberius that Jesus claimed to be a Jewish king who was causing riots . . . and I did nothing to stop him.

(Grits teeth. Speaks with clenched teeth.) By

(Firmly.)

Your *job* is to carry out Roman justice.

You'll lose your job as governor.

(Shakes her head and sighs.)

after yesterday . . .

### **CLAUDIA**

#### PILATE

(Wrings hands again.)
Ah! Roman justice!
All the Emperor cares about is peace. I'm
to keep the peace no matter what.
The low-down, power-seeking chief priests
have already lobbed three complaints against
me.
Tiberius said that if there are any more . . .

(Paces and wrings hands repeatedly.)

And my life. (*Bitterly*.) Or have you forgotten that Rome forces officials seen as failures to commit suicide to regain an honorable reputation? But

Yes, yes. Yesterday. (Very agitated. Paces faster. Wrings hands constantly.)

Will you ever really live again anyway?Or will you walk back and forth . . . Back and forth . . .Wringing your hands . . .Wringing your hands . . .Forever?

(Stops and rubs head nervously. Then becomes angry.) It shouldn't be this way! I told them he was innocent! I asked them what I should do with this

## **CLAUDIA**

#### PILATE

one who was called the Messiah. They shouted, "Crucify him! Crucify him!" (Goes to basin. Washes hands.) Look, it wasn't my fault! I told them I was innocent of his blood. And they yelled back that they would take all responsibility for his death. (Keeps washing hands.) So

that's it? The crowd wanted him executed . . . So you're off the hook?

(Angrily.)

That's what they said. That's the way it should be. (*Paces and wrings hands with growing agitation.*)

Is anything the way it should be? Did you watch them beat him? Did you see them spit on him? Did you listen to them mock him? Did you feel the blood trickling down his face when they forced the crown of thorns on his head? (Shudders and shakes head in agony.) (Becomes increasingly more agitated.)

Did you see him stumble beneath his cross?

Did you hear him groan in anguish?

I'm innocent! I didn't do it. They did.

Innocent! I'm innocent!

Innocent! I'm inn . . .

# **CLAUDIA**

Did you notice when the sky turned black at noon?

Did you feel the earthquake shake Jerusalem when he died?

Did you hear the Roman soldiers say, "Surely this *was* the Son of God?"

Yes. (Very definite.) The Son of God.

(Pensively.)

was innocent.

(With conviction.)

(Incredulous.) You still think you're innocent? **PILATE** 

(Begins to weaken.) Innocent! I'm . . .

Innocent!

(Demeanor changes. Straightens up. Eyes fill with terror.) The Son of God . . . ?

(Passionately.) Innocent! Innocent!

Oh, how I wish I were!
(Shakes head in despair. Speaks with remorse.)
I'll . . . never . . . be . . . innocent . . . again.
(Covers eyes with hands and sobs.)
(Pensively.)

 $\star$  He . . . was the one . . . who . . .

- $\star$  was innocent.
- $\star \qquad (With \ conviction.)$

THAT MAN WAS INNOCENT!

He . . . was the one . . . who . . .

THAT MAN WAS INNOCENT!

© Patricia Souder, 2013

\*