

Abigail & Miser

Abigail: I am going to have a big party. A huge party. Everyone will be invited.

Miser: I won't be.

Abigail: What? Uncle Hesed, don't be silly! Of course you're invited!

Miser: I won't be.

Abigail: But why?

Miser: We...we won't be friends anymore.

Abigail: We won't? Why not? You will not like me anymore?

Miser: Of course I will it's just...it's just. It's just complicated.

Abigail: That's always what adults say when they just don't want to talk about something.

Miser: *(chuckles)* you're right.

Abigail: So, tell me why we won't be friends anymore?

Miser: Because I got a job your father didn't like.

Abigail: Is that why he gave you that silly nickname? Do you have to get this job?

Miser: I suppose I didn't have to...

Abigail: So why did you?

Miser: Because I thought...I thought I could help people.

Abigail: Help people! That's a great job! Why would abba not like that?

Miser: Because the means to the end is not always good.

Abigail: Well then. Just don't get the job. And then we can stay friends, and you can come to my wedding.

Miser: I...I'm so sorry, Abigail. I'm so sorry you got involved inw this.

Abigail: It's okay, Uncle Hesed. I forgive you.

Miser: You shouldn't, Abigail. Save your forgiveness for someone who deserves it, Abigail. Your uncle Hesed is not a good man.

Abigail: You are a miserable man, Miser.

Miser: What?

Abigail: But your misery is self-inflicted. You wear your heavy chain of guilt. Why do you pull it so tightly around you?

Miser: Abigail...?

Abigail: No one "deserves" forgiveness, Uncle Hesed. That's what makes it so wonderful! *(skips off)*