

## CSI JR.: SIDON

### Characters

Grizz - an experienced crime scene investigator

Rookie - Grizz's young assistant

Ziva - Widow of Zarephath in Sidon

Joel - Ziva's son

Elijah - God's prophet

**Props:** cloth napkin; sunglasses; sign - "Bakery Closed Forever"; bread rolls; basket

### SCENE 1: THE STREETS OF SIDON

*GRIZZ and ROOKIE walk the streets of Sidon.*

ROOKIE

This drought is getting old. Like moldy bread.

GRIZZ

Even moldy bread sounds good about now.

ROOKIE

I'm so hungry I could eat Mount Carmel.

GRIZZ

It's not that kind of caramel, Rookie. Besides, we don't have time for lunch.

ROOKIE

Or breakfast. Or supper. We haven't eaten in days!

GRIZZ

The famine in Israel is brutal. People get hungry, then they get desperate.

ROOKIE

You mean like, "I'd kill for a kilbasa?"

GRIZZ

Something like that. That why we're in Sidon. Reports say a widow here has an endless supply of flour and oil.

ROOKIE

(Tucks napkin in her collar)

Let's quit loafing around and get to her house!

GRIZZ

Don't get any half-baked ideas. This is a crime scene, not a buffet.

ROOKIE

Wait--is eating a crime now?

GRIZZ

The whole country's starving, and a penniless woman has bread to spare. You gotta ask yourself--

(puts on sunglasses)

--where'd she get the dough?

SCENE 2: SIDON BAKERY

*"Closed Forever" sign is taped to a wall. JOEL sits outside, nibbling a roll. GRIZZ and ROOKIE approach.*

ROOKIE

Look, sir --food!

GRIZZ

(takes off sunglasses)

I only hunger for justice, Rookie. Justice and a good kebab.

ROOKIE

(questioning Joel)

What are you eating?

JOEL

Bread.

ROOKIE  
Where did it come from?

JOEL  
The oven.

ROOKIE  
Careful, sir, this one's clever.

GRIZZ  
The bakery's closed--

ROOKIE  
--forever--

GRIZZ  
--right. So unless you want to go to jail for grand theft pastry, you'll tell us who gave you that bread.

*ELIJAH enters the scene.*

ELIJAH  
Is something wrong, detectives?

GRIZZ  
We're investigating a suspicious snack.

ELIJAH  
The boy was hungry, so he ate something. Hardly suspicious.

GRIZZ  
But where'd he get the bread? Nobody else has any.

ELIJAH  
The Lord provides in mysterious ways. He once sent ravens to bring me bread and meat.

ROOKIE  
God delivers?

ELIJAH  
In more ways than one. As for the bread, ask the boy's mother. God has given her endless flour and oil.

GRIZZ

Come on, Rookie. His story is probably a bunch of baloney, but if it's true, I have to...

(puts on sunglasses)

...see it for myself.

SCENE 3: OUTSIDE ZIVA'S HOUSE

*ZIVA stands, holding a basket of bread. GRIZZ, ROOKIE and JOEL enter.*

GRIZZ

(pulls Joel forward and grabs his bread roll)

Ma'm, do you recognize this dinner roll?

ZIVA

Of course. I baked it for my son.

ROOKIE

But where did you get the ingredients?

GRIZZ

Maybe you made a shady deal with the local baker.

ROOKIE

There's a "Closed Forever" sign on the bakery. Maybe she punched the baker in the old bread basket and stole his supplies...

GRIZZ

Leaving him to starve. And now he's.....

ROOKIE

Toast!

ZIVA

No, no. You don't understand. It was a miracle.

ROOKIE

Umm, I know cooking is hard, but I wouldn't call it a miracle.

ZIVA

You don't understand. We were down to our last bit of flour and oil when a stranger arrived and asked me for bread.