

Curry and Rice Skit #1.

God speak English

Kevin Lee

Performers x3

Curry/Narrator

Rice

Afrikaner

Props

Bag

Bible

(Rice walks on wandering around, when Curry walks up to him).

Curry. "Hello, my friend...you're new to our Church, aren't you?"

Rice. "Yes, I new here."

Curry. "I'm Mister Curry...and you are...?"

Rice. "I Mister Lice...Mister Cully."

Curry. "Mister Curry actually."

Rice. "Mister Cully."

Curry. "Mister Lice?...I think you mean Mister Rice?"

Rice. "Yes, Mister Lice!"

Curry. "Well Mister Rice...I'm pleased to meet you!"

(They shake hands).

Curry. "And you don't speak English very well either...do you Mister Rice?"

Rice. "No...not velly well.."

Curry. "Do you want to go to Heaven one day...Mister Rice..."

Rice. "Yes...I go to Heaven..."

Curry. "Hmm...then you need to speak English properly..."

Rice. "Why that?"

Curry. "Because God speaks English...That's why that."

Rice. No...God speak Chineese, in our country!"

Curry. "Chineese?" (Shaking his head). "No!...No!...No!...My new friend...God speaks English...Do you have a Bible with you?"

Rice. "No...at home."

Curry. (Takes a Bible from his bag, and hands it to Rice). "Here...read mine...we start our lesson at the very beginning...Genesis chapter one...and verse one...what does it say!"

Rice. (Slowly). "It...say...In...the...be...gin...ning..."

Curry. "Try verse three."

Rice. (Slowly). "And...God...say...Let...them...be...light."

Curry. "That's right...And who say?"

Rice. "And God say..."

Curry. "Did he say it in Chineese?"

Rice. "No...God speak English."

Curry. "Yes...God...speaks...English...as I told you before!...Now we're getting somewhere...So you have to speak English properly, if you want to go to Heaven...and I know just the person to help you...Me!"

Rice. "But my Bible...He say it Chineese?"

Curry. (Wagging his finger at Rice). "A pearl of wisdom to you my new friend..." (Puts his hand to his mouth, and whispers). "Hide it...and don't let God catch you with it."

Rice. (Whispering). "Why not?"

Curry. "Haven't we had this conversation before, Mister Rice?...Because God...speaks...English."

Rice. "Yes...Mister Cully...Nobody tell me this before?"

Curry. "Well...You should have listened to nobody, when he told you!"

Rice. "Yes...Mister Cully."

Curry. "Hmm...And do you know where Heaven is, Mister Rice?"

Rice. "In Chineese!"

Curry. (Angrily). "No!"

Rice. "Only joke Mister Cully...my new friend...Heaven in English."

Curry. "Hmm...this is getting worse...No!...Heaven is in Heaven!"

Rice. (Goes to speak).

Curry. "No!...Don't say it...whatever it is?"

(Afrikaner walks over to Curry and Rice, and introduces himself).

Afrikaner. "Hullo...are youd new here doo?...I'm Avrikaner."

Curry. "Pardon?"

Rice. "I new here...I Chineee Lice..." (Motioning to Curry). "He my new flend...Mister Cully."

Afrikaner. "Do you speag English?"

Curry. (Holding his hand out to Afrikaner). "I'm Mister Curry."

Afrikaner. "We ead curry."

Rice. "No!...You cannonballs?"

Curry. "Cannibals."

Afrikaner. "Who cannerballs?"

Rice. "God speak Enklisch...you...know?"

Afrikaner. "God speags Avrigaans...*Only* Avrigaans..."

Rice. "Mister Cully say, God only speak Enklisch!"

Afrikaner. "What?...You ave a Bible with you, Mister Cully?"

Curry. "It's Curry actually...and yes I ..."

Afrikaner. "Here rade moin...Geneziz jabter one...you rade Avrigaans, Mister Cully?"

Curry. "It's Curry actually..." (Looks at his watch). "Oh no...is that the time?...I have to...um...I think my children are waiting in the car for me..." (Rushes off).

Afrikaner. "He az stuid az a zaybra with too 'eadz...You rade Avrigaans, Mizder Lice?"

Rice. "No...Mister Haffikaner...Why that?"

Afrikaner. "Well, you ave to...lv you wand do go do Heaven...begauz God speags Avriganer...Thad why thad!..Come with me...I teagh you...Geneziz jabter one...we stard there..."

(They walk off, and Curry/Narrator walks on).

Narrator. "At the Tower of babel...when God wanted to confuse the ungodly...he gave each one their own individual language...so that no-one could communicate with anyone else...and they were scattered over the world, separated from each other.

But, on the day of Pentecost...when He began the process of uniting His people into one as His body...He reversed what He did at Babel and it was said in Acts chapter two, verse six...'Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language.'

We won't all have to learn English...or Chinese...or Afrikaans...to communicate in Heaven...because the Lord has a better way...No matter what language we speak...every man will hear us speak in their own language."

End.

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