

Those who missed it Skit #1

Noah's Friends

Kevin Lee

Performers x4

Noah

Joshua

Simeon

Shem

Props

2x poles with line on

(Joshua and Simeon are walking past the Ark, and they call out to Noah).

Jos. "Hey, Noah!...Noah!"

Noa. (Noah enters). "Hey guys what's up?"

Jos. "We're goin' fishin'...that's what's up!"

Noa. "Nah sorry guys...I'm workin' today."

Sim. "Come on man...you been workin' on that thing for what...A hundred and something years?...One more mornin' won't break the bank!"

Noa. "Nah it's all finished now...we're just tidying up the cages"

Sim. "Come on man...That thing ain't gonna float...not without water anyway."

Noa. "Yes it is...and if you ain't in it you gonna drown guys."

Jos. "We've heard that a thousand times already...I'll take my chances out here."

Sim. "Me too...I ain't goin' in there if you fill it with stinkin' cows...and what are you doin' with all these animals out here...it looks like a zoo man?"

Jos. "Why do you even persist with this...when it's a perfect day for fishing?"

Noa. "I told you...God told me to do it...and I don't even know why all these animals are here...I didn't bring them."

Sim. "Well, God hasn't told me to go in there...so why should I?"

Noa. "Because he told me to warn you to come in here...and I am!"

Jos. "Water is *not* going to fall out of the sky man...it's a fallacy...everyone says so."

Noa. "I've been told it *is*...so I'm getting ready for it."

Sim. "So, if all these animals go into your cages, are you gonna charge us a dollar a head to come in and look at them?"

Noa. "It ain't a zoo man...take it seriously!"

Sim. "Yea sorry man...well, we're goin' fishin'...we'll stop in for a coffee on our way home...an give you a fish...and we'll talk about this."

Noa. "Yea...Okay bye guys...good luck...and see you later."

Sim. "The fish will need the luck man!"

Jos. "Yeah...laterz."

(They all walk off).

(Boys return, laughing about their morning fishing).

Sim. "That's what fishing is all about...them fish need the luck when we on the other end of the line!"

Jos. "That's right...an' Noah should have come...man that was a good fishin' day."

Sim. "Yep...couldn't be better...Hey, where are all the animals gone?"

Jos. (Looking around). "Dunno...maybe Noah chased them away?"

Sim. "Nah...the door's closed on his boat."

Jos. "Can't be?...Maybe he really believes what he's been telling us?"

Sim. "Better tell him we got his fish!"

Jos. (Banging on the sides of the Ark). "Hey Noah man...we got your fish here!"

Sim. "Ain't nothin' stirrin'?"

Jos. "Maybe he playin' a joke on us man?"

Sim. "Nah...he's our friend...Get *that* rock an bang on the side...he hear that if he was asleep."

Jos. (Bang! Bang!). "Noah man!...Hey Noah, wakey wakey!"

Sim. "Nothin' doin'...an it gettin' dark...we better get home before the sun sets."

Jos. "It's only lunchtime man...why is it getting' so dark?"

Sim. "Clouds are comin' across...black clouds...they coverin' the whole sky...an blottin' out the sun...this is so eerie."

Jos. "What is that?...It feels like water?"

Sim. "Noah! Noah!...it's Simeon and Josh...open the door man....we believe you."

(Simeon and Joshua are standing, Noah is opposite them, facing toward them).

Noa. "They're my best friends Lord...I love them...please have mercy on them?"

Jos. "It *is* water...and it's falling from the sky...Noah was right!"

Sim. (Yelling). "Come on man...help us...we're your best friends...Open the door!...Open the door!"

Noa. (Weeping). "Help them please Lord...help them...they're my best buddies...I'm sorry they didn't believe me!"

Jos. "Noah...Noah...Please?...Please?...Help us?"

Noa. (With his face to the ground). "Help them Lord...Help them...Save them...Please!"

(Joshua and Simeon walk off).

(All is quiet inside, as Noah listens, hoping to hear his friend's voices. But there is no sound outside...except for the slosh of the water against the sides"

Shem. "Dad...we need some help with these animals...we don't know who eats what?"

Noa. "I'm coming Shem..." (Looks at the side of the Ark). "Goodbye my friends...I tried to warn you...But it's out of my hands now...I'll miss you..." (Wiping his eyes, he turns and walks away).

End.

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