

Watch and pray skits #1-7



Kevin Lee

www.therescueshop.org

Watch and pray skits

	Page
1. Lady luck	2.
2. Star of the show	6.
3. Roses	9.
4. Boarding gate	13.
5. Shells	16.
6. Presents	19.
7. All that glitters is not gold	22.

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Watch and Pray Skit #1

Lady Luck

Kevin Lee

Performers x 8

Uncle Muggins/Narrator
Danny Boy
TommyRot
Whatnot Smith the Giant
Neighbours x 2
Police x 2

Props

Something to represent
Police uniforms
Bucket

(Uncle and Danny are talking together, when they notice two men standing by their garden, not far away).

Unc. "Hello there!"

Tom. "Hello there Neighbour...I was just admiring your garden...And I says to Whatnot...that garden only lacks one thing..."

Unc. "It does?"

Tom. "Yes, it does...If it had a statue, it would be perfect...And you'd win the Garden of the Year award."

Unc. "I would?"

Tom. "Without a doubt!"

Unc. "Hmm...I wonder where I can get a statue from then?"

Tom. "Well...This is your lucky day...Because we happen to have just the piece for you in our van."

Unc. "You do?"

Tom. "Yes, we do...and we have a Special on it today...It's only a Thousand dollars."

Unc. "A Thousand dollars...For a Garden gnome?"

Tom. "This isn't a Garden gnome...It's a life-sized statue of a beautiful woman wearing Roman clothes..."

Unc. "I don't know...A Thousand dollars?...It's a lot of money."

Dan. "I don't know Uncle...It sounds suspicious?"

Unc. "No...Just leave it to me Boy...I'm a good judge of character."

Tom. "You'll be the envy of all your Neighbours, you will....And they'll pay a Fiver a head to take a gander at it...You'll make your money back in a weekend...Then you'll be living off the profits!"

Unc. "Profits?"

Tom. Yep...And you'll be in all the magazines...Not to mention on TV..."

Unc. "TV?"

Tom. "Yep...An' wif the pies...an' sausage rolls...an' cups of tea...an' coffee...you'll be drowning in money..."

Unc. "Pies?"

Tom. "Yep...An' you'll have to think of a proper name for this garden...'Coz all the Tour buses will have a stopover here."

Unc. Tour buses?"

Tom. "Yep...And all for a paltry One-Thousand-dollar investment!"

Unc. "Really?"

Dan. "Uncle...It sounds suspicious?"

Unc. "No Boy...Just leave it to me."

Tom. "Yep...So me an' the Giant will just get it out of the van an' set it up for you." (Grunt and groan, pretending to carry it). "There you are...So what do you think? Isn't it perfect?"

Unc. "Um...It looks just like the one in the Town Square?"

Tom. "It's an exact replica...Handcrafted by a famous Artist."

Unc. "Who's the Artist?"

Tom. "Um...It's...Tchaicofscum I think?"

Unc. "Tchaikovsky?...I've heard of him."

Tom. "You should have...He makes all the best stuff around here...This one was a Labour of Love...And for a Thousand it's a steal."

Unc. "The neighbours are all looking over here...and pointing?"

Tom. "See...I told you so...You're the envy of the Neighbourhood already...We'd best conclude this...If

you just cough up the dosh...'Coz we have a rather urgent trip to make."

Unc. "Well...I do have a little something squirrelled away under the mattress for a rainy day....I'll just go get it."

Tom. "Good Boy...Now hurry up...'An bring a bucket back wif you...'Coz the Neighbours are all looking...So you'd best pass it around."

Unc. "Yes...Good...Good..." (Leaves and returns). "Now here you are...One-Thousand-dollars."

Tom. "Thank you...It's been a pleasure doin' business wif you...Now we have to run."

Unc. "The pleasure's all mine."

(Tommy and Whatnot race off, and the neighbours come over).

Unc. "That'll be a Fiver each please." (Holding the bucket out).

Nei. "A what?"

Unc. "A Fiver for looking at my statue."

Nei. "Course you know the Police are on the way...Don't you?"

Unc. "They're welcome here...But it'll cost them a Fiver to see it too...Same as everyone else."

Nei. "To see what?"

Unc. "My statue of course!"

Nei. "This statue was stolen from the Town Square last night."

Unc. "No...It's an exact replica...Made by Tchaikovsky"

Nei. "No...it's the real deal....and it was stolen."

(Police arrive).

Pol. "Hello."

Unc. "Hello..." (Holding bucket out). "That'll be a Fiver each please!"

Pol. "What are you doing with this statue here?"

Unc. "Let's just say it's a little investment...for my retirement."

Nei. "Are you a fool?"

Unc. "No...I don't think so...I'm going to be selling pies and sausage rolls and cups of tea soon too..."

Pol. "You'd better come down to the Station with us...and answer some questions!"

Unc. "No...I'm just going in to put the kettle on...Would you like tea or coffee?"

Pol. "Turn around...And put your hands behind your back...You're coming with us..."

Unc. "No...I'm just going to..." (The Police put his hands behind his back and hold him).
"Ahh...Ouch...Ahh..."

Pol. "No...You're coming with us...And we'll give you a cup of tea."

Unc. "But?...Ouch...That hurts!"

(All walk off.)

Nar. "If you're told that something's a steal...then it probably is...The Lord Jesus warned us to '**Watch and pray**'...In other words, keep your eyes open...If you're conned out of a Thousand-dollars, it can be replaced...But we only have one chance at Eternal Life...so we have to make sure we don't get conned out of that, because that can never be replaced."

End.

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Watch and Pray Skit #2

Star of the show

Kevin Lee

Performers x 3

Uncle Muggins/Narrator

Danny Boy

Tommy Rot

Props

Sheet of paper

(Uncle Muggins and Day are standing in their garden talking, when Tommy walks over).

Tom. "Hello there neighbour!... I was just passing by, and I noticed that there star hanging from your tree...And I wondered...Is he a man of the stars too?"

Unc. "Pardon?...You mean like an Astrologist...Or an Astronomist or something?"

Tom. "Ah...Yes...An...Um...Starologist."

Unc. "No...I'm not...But..."

Tom. "I'm a dedicated Starologist myself...An wif me it's not just a hobby...It's a passion!"

Unc. "It is?"

Tom. "Yes, it is...An' did you know there's a new star born every minute?...An' us what keeps our eyes on the stars...An' spends our nights labouring behind a telescope...We sees 'em being born."

Unc. "You do?"

Tom. "Yes...We do!...An' when we sees a new one we names it...An' it's ours...An' anyone what looks at our star has to pay us a Tenner royalties..."

Unc. "A Tenner...Really?...I've never heard of that."

Tom. "That's because your nights aren't spent labouring behind a telescope...Are they?"

Unc. "No...They aren't....So how many do you own?"

Tom. "Hundreds...An' the thing is I've made my fortune...An' I'm retiring...So I wants to sell my stars to others...So they can benefit from them, like I have..."

Unc. "Really?"

Tom. "Yep...An' I've got one that you just might be interested in...It's called Number Ten...."

Dan. "I don't know Uncle...It sounds suspicious."

Unc. "No, no, Boy...Just leave it to me..." (Turning to Tommy). "Number Ten?...The same as on our letterbox?"

Tom. "Yep...That's why I thought it may interest you...An' it's only a thousand."

Unc. "A thousand dollars?...That's a lot of money!"

Tom. "A small price to pay...There isn't a night that I goes to sleep that I doesn't wake up a richer man...You'll get your investment back in no time."

Unc. "Umm..."

Dan. "I don't know Uncle?"

Unc. "Just leave it to me Boy..." (Turning to Tommy). "Well...I do have a little something tucked away under a mattress for a rainy day..."

Tom. "Well..." (Holding his hands out with palms up) "...I think it's raining dollar bills. You'll kick yourself for being such a fool if you pass up this opportunity..."

Unc. "I'll just go in and fetch the money..."

Tom. "Smart man."

Unc. (Leaves and returns). "Here it is....one thousand dollars."

Tom. "Thank you!"

Unc. "So...Whereabouts is my star?"

Tom. "I'll show you..." (Walks away and ripping sound is heard). "Here it is..." (Handing torn page to Uncle).

Unc. (Excitedly). "Which one is my star?"

Tom. "That one there!" (Pointing at page). "Right beside the moon...I've put a circle around it...So anytime you look at the moon you'll see your star right beside it."

Unc. "Thank you so much...My very own star!"

Tom. "Yep...An' if you just go to the observatory every morning...They'll give you your night's takings."

Unc. "Really...Well this star business certainly is easy money!"

Tom. "You don't know how easy!...But I must be going." (Holding hand out). "An' thank you for your custom."

Unc. "No thank you ...I can't wait to go to sleep tonight."

(Tommy leaves)

Dan. "Can I see the photo?"

(Uncle hands it to him...He picks at it and hands it back).

Unc. "Where's my star gone?"

Dan. "I picked it off...It was paint or something?"

Unc. "No...It's my star...I bought it...I own it!"

Dan. "It was paint."

Unc. "Do I look like a fool?...When I go to the Observatory in the morning...I'll ask them to show me where Number Ten is..." (Looking up). "Maybe I should hang a moon in the tree beside the star...Just where Number Ten is...Yes I'll do that...My very own star!...Maybe I could go there on the Space Shuttle?..."

(They walk off).

Narrator "There's one born every minute alright...But it isn't a star...The Lord Jesus warned us to be, ***'As wise as serpents and as innocent as doves'***.....There's a balance between it...Because if we're too innocent...others will take us for fools...and take advantage of us...So...If anyone does offer you a star for a Thousand bucks...Do pray about it...before you hand over the cash."

End.

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Watch and Pray Skit #3

Roses

Kevin Lee

Performers x 4

Uncle Muggins/Narrator
Danny boy
Tommy Rot
Whatnot Smith the Giant.

Props

Chair
Newspaper

Nar. "Uncle Muggins and Danny boy are spending a quiet Sunday afternoon at home. Tommy Rot and Whatnot Smith the giant are standing outside their house."

Dan. "Hey uncle there's two men outside looking in the windows."

Unc. "Eh?..." (Looking out). "Mmm...I don't recognise them...Maybe they're old friends I've forgotten and they're trying to remember where my house is."

(Uncle goes back to reading his Newspaper).

Dan. "They're still looking inside... I think they're casing the house."

Unc. "What? No! No!...They're probably just admiring my gardens...They're at their best at this time of year."

(Uncle goes back to reading his Newspaper)

Dan. "They're taking notes now?"

Unc. "Yes, well it's obvious...They're doing some plantings of their own and they're planning things."

Dan. "Are you sure?"

Unc. "Danny boy, just trust Uncle...I know an honest face when I look into one...and there's two of the finest out there.

(Uncle goes back to reading his newspaper).

Dan. "They're still looking in our windows!"

Unc. "I'll go and talk to them and see if they need any help."

(Walks over to them).

Unc. "Hello...I'm Uncle Muggins"

Tom. "Hello...I'm ah...Tommy Rot...and this is Whatnot Smith the Giant."

Unc. "Hello, Whatnot"

Wha. (Grunts).

Unc. "I noticed you've been out here admiring my gardens."

Tom. "Yes, I says to Whatnot...'I've never seen such gardens as these are' an' he agreed."

Unc. "Well, yes, they are my pride and joy, you know."

Tom. "I can tell that Sir."

Unc. "I noticed you were taking notes...Are you doing a planting of your own?...You look like two avid gardeners."

Tom. "Oh yes, we are!"

Unc. "If I can help with anything, just feel free to ask."

Tom. "Alright...Actually I was wondering what that red one over there is?"

Unc. "Oh...That's a Rose...The Dalrymple Simple...It's my favourite!"

Tom. "Write that down Whatnot...A Rose...we'll have to get us one of them for our garden too...and what's that one with the pretty blue flowers?"

Unc. "That...Oh that's just a weed I've overlooked."

Tom. "Write that down too...a weed, we'll have to get us one of them as well."

Unc. "The Boy thought you were out here casing the joint to burgle it."

Tom. "What us?...Do we look like burglars to you?"

Unc. "No! No!...You look like two honest, upstanding members of the community."

Tom. "See!...Then we aren't Burglars, but if we sees any around, we'll come and tell you so."

Unc. "Thank you!...It's good to know there are still honest people walking these streets."

Tom. "Yes...there might be."

Unc. "If you have any more questions...feel free to ask...But you'd better make it soon, because we're going out."

Tom. "We will...And thank you for the information...But we need to leave for a little while as well."

Unc. "Alright...Well...I may see you later?"

Tom. "No...I don't think so...But goodbye to you."

(Tommy and Whatnot leave, and Uncle goes back to Danny).

Unc. "Burglars!...They were two fine men admiring my roses."

Dan. "Are you sure?"

Unc. "Do I look like a fool to you Danny?...I didn't arrive on the last boat...I've learned a thing or two about character."

Dan. "Yes, Uncle."

Unc. "Well, let's go now...We'd better get there on time."

(They leave, then return shortly after).

Unc. "The door's open...Did you leave the door wide open?"

Dan. "No Uncle...You locked it."

Unc. "Oh no!...The house has been ransacked!...They've taken my Grandfather Clock!"

Dan. "It was probably those two strangers!"

Unc. "No...They would have stopped them, if they were here."

Dan. "They dug up the garden too!"

Unc. "What?" (Looking outside). "Oh No!...They've taken my Rose...My Dalrymple! And...Hmm, that's funny?"

Dan. "What's funny?"

Unc. "That blue weed's gone too!" (Pondering). "Hmm?"

(They walk off)

Nar. "We've been told there's no fool like an old fool...Because the accumulation of all that's been learned over a lifetime, is supposed to produce wisdom...and give the elderly an edge over those younger than themselves...But, just accumulating knowledge doesn't automatically make anyone wise...There are Lecturers in Religious Studies, who explain the Bible away daily...when they are supposed to be teaching others about its 'Truths'...Proverbs nine verse ten tells us, *'The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom'*...Filling your head with learning can help you...But, true wisdom begins, when you fill your heart with the Fear of the Lord."

End.

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Watch and Pray Skit #4

Boarding Gate

Kevin Lee

Performers x 6

Uncle Muggins/Narrator
Gate Attendant
Passenger #1
Passenger #2
Security #1
Security #2

Props

Boarding Gate sign
Carry-on luggage
Semi-uniforms
Or none of the above?

(Boarding Gate Attendant is standing at the Gate, when Uncle Muggins walks up to him).

Att. "Excuse me Sir, may I see your Boarding pass?"

Mug. "I don't have one...but I've been really good this year!"

Att. "I'm sure you have...But you have to buy a ticket to get a seat on the 'plane!"

Mug. "But I haven't lied...or stolen anything...I've been really good!"

Att. "What do you mean?...What's that got to do with flying to Hawaii?"

Mug. "I deserve to go...because I've been so good!"

Att. "I hope you don't mean that?" (Looking at Mug incredulously). "I'm sorry Sir, but flying to Hawaii isn't a reward for good behaviour...You need to buy a ticket..."

(Passenger #1 comes along. The Attendant looks at his Pass, and lets him through the Gate).

Mug. "Why is he allowed on?"

Att. "Because he has a Ticket..."

Mug. (To the passenger). "You just think you're better than me, don't you?"

Pas#1. "What?...No, I don't think I'm better than you..."

Mug. "Yes, you do!...Standing there all smug because you're allowed to go to Hawaii...I've been just as good as you have!"

Pas#1. "What do you mean?...I wanted to go to Hawaii, so I bought a ticket..."

(Pas#2 comes along, and is let through the Gate).

Mug. "Where are you going?"

Pas#2. "To Hawaii of course!"

Mug. "Have you been good?"

Pas#2. "Yes, I have!"

Mug. "He's been good, and you're letting him on...So let me on too?"

Att. "I can't!"

Mug. "Now you're ganging up on me...You all think you're better than me because you're allowed to go to Hawaii, and I'm not allowed to..."

Att. "It's not about being allowed to...or not allowed to...it's..."

Mug. "Then let me on the 'plane..."

Att. "I'm sorry Sir, but you can't buy your way onto the 'plane with good behaviour, you have to buy a ticket."

Mug. "You don't understand...I've been so good all year...I haven't done anything wrong at all...because I wanted to go to Hawaii..."

Att. "I'm trying to tell you Sir...It's got nothing to do with good behaviour...It's about buying a ticket...If you have a ticket, I can let you on the 'plane...If you don't, I can't...It's that simple..."

Mug. "So, you choose who's allowed to go to Hawaii or not?...That's rich...And you don't care about how good I've been...I've given so much money to charity, and I've helped everyone..."

(The 2 Passengers look at each other, laugh, then walk off stage).

Mug. "So, if I murdered someone...but I had a ticket...I could go to Hawaii?"

Att. "Yes, you could, Sir..."

Mug. "So, it doesn't matter how good I've been...that doesn't count for anything with you, does it?...I could rob, and steal, and murder, and still go to Hawaii?"

Att. "Sir...I'm being very patient with you...and I've tried to explain clearly that flying to Hawaii is not a reward for good behaviour..."

Mug. "And I've been very patient with you too...but you're not listening to me..."

Att. "I think this has gone far enough now...I'm calling Security!"

Mug. "What?...You're going to arrest me for being good?"

Att. "No...for being deluded." (Calls out). "Security please!"

Mug. "I'm not deluded...I'm a good man...you ask anyone?"

Att. "I don't doubt that Sir..."

Mug. "Then let me go to Hawaii?"

(The two Security Guards walk on).

Att. "Could you please remove this Gentleman...He's obstructing me, and harassing the passengers!"

Sec#1. "Come with us please, Sir..."

Mug. "Leave me alone...I've been really good, and I want to go to Hawaii..."

Sec#2. "You can Sir...When you're back on your meds..."

Mug. "I'm not off my meds..."

(Both take an arm, and begin to lead Mug off).

Mug. "Leave me alone...I've been really good...Honest!...I want to go to Hawaii..."

Sec#1. "You can...but not today...You're coming with us, to have a rest..."

(They lead him off).

Mug. "You're not listening to a word I'm saying, are you?...I've been good all year..."

Sec#2. "I'm sure you have..."

(They walk off stage).

Narrator. "In first John 5:11-12, we are told...***'And this is the record, that God hath given to us eternal life, and this life is in His Son. He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life.'***...Eternal life is the person, Jesus Christ...and he who has Jesus Christ dwelling within him, has eternal life, just as he who has a 'plane ticket can board the 'plane... Eternal life is never a reward for a life of good deeds...And no amount of good works will ever be a substitute for God's way of doing things...So, either we have the Ticket, or we don't...and there is no boarding without Him."

End.

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Watch and Pray Skit #5

Shells

Kevin Lee

Performers x 4

Uncle Muggins/Narrator
Danny boy
Shell collector
Shop owner

Props

Shop counter
Shells
Body board?

(Uncle Muggins and Danny are walking on the beach, when they meet another man, who is collecting shells).

Unc. "Hello....Those are nice shells you're collecting...are they your favourites?"

She. "No...we trade them at the store..."

Unc. "Up on the road?"

She. "Yes...he doesn't take money...he only takes barter...and we barter these shells!"

Unc. "Really?"

She. "Yes...If you collect them, you can barter them there too!"

Unc. "Can I?...Yes, I will...Thank you...Come on Danny, collect as many as you can...and we'll go shopping"

Dan. "I don't know Uncle...they're just ordinary shells?"

Unc. "One man's trash is another man's treasure as they say..."

Dan. "But, they're only shells?"

Unc. "No boy...we can do it if others can...come on..."

Dan. "But..."

Unc. "Come on..."

(They collect shells off the beach, then go into the store, and look around).

Sto. "May I help you Sir?"

Unc. Yes, I'd like that Body Board over there...It says 50...is that 50 shells?"

Sto. "You could say that Sir..You have to shell out 50!"

Unc. (Dumps his shells on the counter and begins counting). "I've got fifty here, one, two, three..."

Sto. "Excuse me...You have to shell out fifty bucks...not fifty shells..."

Unc. "But the man on the beach said you barter for shells?"

Sto. "Look!...I don't know what you've been sniffing old man...But I'm not swapping those shells for that board!"

Dan. "Come on Uncle...we should go..."

Unc. "No, no...just trust me..."

Unc. (To the shop owner). "Are these the wrong kind?"

Sto. "They're all the wrong kind, you old fool!...This is 2020, not 1620!"

Unc. "But that nice young man on the beach told me, you only barter for shells?"

Sto. "Look, you old fool...If I wanted those shells, I would go down to the beach...and pick them up for myself..."

Unc. "But I've saved you the bother...and I'm willing to trade all of these nice shells for that Body Board..."

Sto. "Okay!...Okay!...That's it!"

Unc. "Good!" (Pushes the shells across the counter).

Sto. "No!...I'm calling the Police!"

Unc. "Do they barter for shells too?"

Sto. "No, you old monkey...I'm going to get them to arrest you!"

Unc. "What for?...These are real shells...There aren't any counterfeits here!"

Sto. (Angrily). "Oh!...Oh!...Okay!...Okay!...You win...I'll take your shells for the Body Board..."

Unc. "You've got yourself a bargain here young man...there are more than fifty shells...I'll just count them for you..."

Sto. "No thank you...I'll take your word for it...Just take the board and go...and don't come back...ever..."

Unc. "Bye...and thank you too...I'm going back to the beach to get more shells...I want that Surfboard over there...It says 100...That must be one hundred shells, isn't it?"

Sto. "No!...No! No! No!...I'm going on holiday...as far away from here as I can...I'm going to Tahiti...surfing...for a month...Shop's closed...Goodbye!"

(Uncle and Danny walk away).

Unc. "He's a bit grumpy...There were well over fifty shells there...He must have done well out of that if he can afford to shut up shop, and go to Tahiti for a month!..."

Dan. "I'm getting hungry, Uncle..."

Unc. "So am I boy...Let's go and collect some more shells...That Petrol Station might take them too...We could buy a pie and a drink for lunch...Come on..."

(They walk off).

Nar. "The true value of anything is what its owner values it at...To one man a body board may be worth 50 dollars...but to a drowning man, it would be worth a King's ransom.

Salvation is the same...Deitrich Bonhoeffer wrote about 'cheap grace'...the kind peddled at the market-place at bargain-basement prices...it costs you nothing, and you gain everything...You become a Christian, and have Eternal Life...But that is a lie...and it is just as deceiving as believing the shells you pick up for free off the beach are equal in value to money.

The true grace of God costs you everything you have...***'For ye are bought with a price: therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's'***...as St Paul put it.

'Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat...Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.'...That is the cost God puts on Salvation, it's a strait and narrow way.... It's a costly transaction, not an easy way...but that is because of the value He sets on Salvation."

End.

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Watch and Pray Skit #6

Presents

Kevin Lee

Performers x 4

Uncle Muggins/Narrator
Danny boy
Courier
Neighbour

Props

Parcels

(Uncle Muggins and Danny are standing together, looking out).

Unc. "That neighbour's getting all the presents again...Why doesn't that man give us some?"

Dan. "They're not presents, Uncle...They've bought things from Amazon or something...and the Courier is delivering them..."

Unc. "I know a present when I see one Danny...They're wrapped up...They're presents ...I'll go and talk to that Driver..."

Dan. "No Uncle..."

Unc. "Just wait here...I won't be long..."

(Uncle walks over to the Courier Driver).

Unc. "Excuse me, Sir..."

Cou. "Good morning...Can I help you?"

Unc. "Yes, you can...I want to know why *they* get all the presents every day?"

Cou. "What presents?"

Unc. "Those ones..." (Pointing to the parcels). "They get all of them every day..."

Cou. "They're not presents..."

Unc. "Yes, they are...they're wrapped up..."

Cou. "No...it's a delivery for them..."

Unc. "Why do they get all of them...that's being greedy...I want one..."

Cou. "Look...I don't know what you're talking about?"

Unc. "They're presents...can I have one too?"

Cou. "Yes, you can...if you order something..."

Unc. "Who from?...Santa?"

Cou. "No...from Google..."

Unc. "I thought they came from the jungle...from the Amazon?"

Cou. "No...from the concrete jungle..."

Unc. "Are they all for them?"

Cou. "No...only three are for them..."

Unc. "Good...Then I can have one...you have a whole van full there!"

Cou. "They're for other people..."

Unc. "Who?...Everyone except me?...Why can't I have one?"

Cou. "I've already explained that to you, Sir..."

Unc. "I suppose *they* will get one...and *them*?"

Cou. "Yes..."

Unc. "Then, why can't I have one...just one?"

Cou. "I don't have time for this...I have a lot more deliveries to make..."

Unc. "To everyone except me?"

Cou. "Goodbye!" (He walks off).

Unc. (Picks each parcel up, and shakes it, then tucks one under his arm, and begins to walk away).

Nei. (Comes out and sees what is happening). "Hey you!...Bring that back here...right now!"

Unc. "I only want one present..."

Nei. "They aren't presents..."

Unc. "That's what everyone says...Do you think I'm simple?...I know a present when I see one!"

Nei. "They aren't presents..."

Unc. "I know that...They're bananas aren't they?...But they don't look like bananas..."

Nei. "No...They're not bananas..."

Unc. "No...they aren't...because they're presents..."

Nei. "I'm going to call the Police..."

Unc. "Why?...Because you're selfish...and you want all the presents for yourself?"

Nei. "I don't want *all* the presents..."

Unc. "Good...Then I'll have this one..."

Nei. "No, you can't...Come back here...and bring that to me..."

Unc. "This is the smallest one..."

Nei. "I don't care...bring it to me..."

Unc. "Can I open it?"

Nei. "No, you can't!...I've had enough...I'm calling the Police..."

Unc. "They'll prob'ly be allowed one!"

Nei. "Just put that down...and clear out!"

Unc. (Puts the parcel down, and walks away). "Okay...you can keep the lot of them...I'll get the one from next door!" (He walks off).

Nar. "Too many people don't want God to exist...so they convince themselves that He doesn't...and no matter what anyone says to them...even Testimonies from those who've met Him personally...they still deny it...Creating an alternate reality may give a person a false façade to hide behind for a while...but denial can only be kept up for so long...because it isn't built upon anything, except a person's fears...When these type of people lay upon their deathbed...the façade vanishes...as they are confronted with reality...and the stark truth that they *did* have hope...and the time to make everything right with God...but now it is too late...How many people die screaming...because of the realisation that the worst awaits them?...While we still have time...we need to face reality...and confront it honestly...then do whatever it takes to be prepared for eternity."

End.

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Watch and Pray Skit #7

All that glitters is not gold

Kevin Lee

Performers x 4

Uncle Muggins/Narrator

Props

Danny boy

Large rolled up paper

(Uncle Muggins and Danny are standing by a door, when Uncle looks inside).

Unc. "Wait here a minute Boy...I'll just have a quick look inside this shop"

Dan. "Yes, Uncle."

Unc. (Goes inside, and returns with a rolled-up map).

Dan. "You bought something?"

Unc. "Yes, I did...it's our future!"

Dan. (Excitedly). "What is it?"

Unc. (Looks around and speaks softly). "It's a Treasure Map...to a secret Pirate's treasure..."

Dan. "But how do you know it's real?"

Unc. "Do I look like a fool?...I wouldn't have bought it if it wasn't real!...The shop owner said it was an authentic Pirate's Treasure Map...and it has an 'X' marking a spot which says...'Hidden Treasure'...I've wanted a Treasure Map all my life, and now I have one..."

Dan. "How much was it, Uncle?"

Unc. "Five hundred dollars...a small price to pay for vast riches!"

Dan. "If it's a real one...why didn't the shop owner go and find the treasure himself?"

Unc. "Danny...he has the shop to look after...he can't just shut the door and walk away...He has responsibilities..."

Dan. (Reaching for the map). "Can I have a look at it?"

Unc. "Not on the street!...You never know who's looking...Now, not one word of this to anyone...You understand?...Not one word...You must promise me!...There may be Pirates searching for this map?"

Dan. "Pirates?"

Unc. "Haven't you read Treasure Island?...Wherever there's a Treasure Map there are Pirates searching for it...Maybe even Long John Silver himself?"

Dan. "I don't think he's real Uncle?"

Unc. "He'll be real enough if he thinks you're Jim Hawkins hiding a map!...Now, let's get out of here while it's still safe to...We'll go the long way home...just in case we're being followed..."

Dan. (Looking around). "But there's no one about?"

Unc. "This is a once-in-a-lifetime-opportunity...and I took it...We'll be rich soon Boy...Riches beyond our wildest dreams...You'll be able to go to University..."

Dan. "But, I'm only ten?"

Unc. "All in the future Boy...all in the future...I'll sell one chest of treasure, and invest the money...wisely, of course...Maybe we'll only bring one chest home at first...and leave the rest safely hidden?...As long as we have the only map, it will all be safe..." (Looking around). "Come on Boy, let's go home...just walk along as if nothing unusual is taking place...We'll go through the Park and down to the river...then come back here...then go the long way home...Come on!"

Dan. "But Uncle...?"

Unc. "Come on!"

(They walk off).

Nar. "When someone offers you all you want...if you just give them something first...then you know it's a scam...When Televangelists or some so-called Apostle or Prophet, ask you to sow a faith-seed to them...and God will reward you with whatever you are praying for...then you know that's a scam...Why don't they sow a faith-seed themselves, and reap richly from God...and never have to work again?...Because they want *your* money...and they are willing to lie and cheat to get it...Jesus called them 'hirelings' because they don't care about the sheep...they are only in it for the money...Don't give them a cent...Give it to some deserving Pastor who serves God selflessly...and trust his prayers...because God will hear and answer them."

End.

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