A script from



"Cloud Talk"

by Ted and Nancie Lowe

What The story of the Battle of Jericho... sort of. (Themes: Courage, Faithfulness,

Responsibility, Prayer, Choices, Leadership)

Who Beth, female angel

Thomas, male angel

When Present day

Wear Stools, Halos, Robes

(Props)

Why Joshua 6:1-20

How This sketch should be customized to fit your group. Comedic timing is crucial.

Time Approximately 5-7 minutes

Scene One: The scene opens with **Beth** and **Thomas** observing a youth group's meeting. They are sitting on their stools in halos and robes.

Beth: Oh Thomas, would you look at all the kids down there at youth group

having a great time?

Thomas: Please don't call them kids. They're called students and/or young adults.

Beth: Why compared to us, they're babies...

Thomas: They are not babies...

Beth: Excuse me, but wasn't that you that just had his 2000th birthday last

week?

Thomas: I told you not to bring that up...

Beth: But we gave you such a fun party...

Thomas: Having the creator of the universe scream (*Deep and loud voice*)

"Surprise!" isn't exactly my idea of fun.

Beth: (Laughing hysterically) You looked like you were about to wet your robe.

(Laughs again) And people down there wonder where those

"unexpected showers" come from. (Like the voice of God) "Surprise!"

(Laughing)

Thomas: Enough foolishness. We've got work to do. There's our client. What's his

name again?

Beth: Michael. He looks so cute when he is unsure of himself.

Thomas: I can't believe he's here, after he drifted so far away. I can't believe that

he would come anywhere near a church.

Beth: (Dumbfounded by his response) You can't believe he's here? You sit on a

cloud. You've been alive for two thousand years...

Thomas: Don't be sarcastic.

Beth: I'm sorry. But I just wish you would lighten up a little bit. You should be

rejoicing that he's here...not questioning it. You're an angel.

Thomas: Well I just worry about him. I mean what if this is his one and only

window...(Under his breath, almost afraid to say) to get it together.

Beth: Don't talk that way.

Thomas: It's just that he has had chance after chance, so many close calls. Do I

need to remind you of last week?

Beth: (Not wanting to hear it, more stern) No you don't! (Pulling herself

together, quieter) I know that Michael pushes the envelope, and he breaks my heart too, but can't we just celebrate that he's here in a good

place again?

Thomas: Yes, I'm sorry. I'm being so negative.

Beth: Thank you. (Spots youth pastor) Oh would you look at the youth pastor?

He is so...so...oh what's the word?

Thomas: (Displeased) Silly.

Beth: No he's not silly he's...he's just (In a bad Spanish accent) living la

vida loca.

Thomas: (Aghast) Did you just say, "He's living la vida loca?"

Beth: (Shakes her head slightly to signal "yes", changing the subject) Oh would

you look at that Steve? (Could possibly be a member of your band) He is such an incredible musician. And our Michael loves music. Maybe that's what will reach him. Would you look at Steve's clothes? He is so much fun. You know we should think about giving ourselves a little new

millennium up-date. Maybe something out of denim, or...

Thomas: This robe has lasted this long, it will last at least until Christ goes back...

Beth: Oh we should live a little, Thomas. Maybe I should do something to my

hair, (Pulling her hair up and around) like Candy. (Could possibly be a female member of the band)...she looks so cute...And maybe you

could do your hair sort of like Steve's.

Thomas: His hair is too messy.

Beth: (Frustrated with Thomas, slowly) At least he has some.

Thomas: All this talk about clothes and hair, and our client is down there in his

first Christian experience since he started drifting. (Takes a deep breath)

We have to focus on him.

Beth: *(Cheerfully)* What's he looking at?

Thomas: (Somewhat pleased) It's not what, it's who?

Beth: (Now motherly and displeased) Why, he is not here to pick up on some

little young thing.

