

A script from



“Some Chose, Some Did Not”

by
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What A re-telling of Jesus' ministry leading up through his death and resurrection.
(Themes: Easter, Evangelism)

Who Pharisee
Judas
Pilate
Matthew
John
Peter

When Biblical era, but with modern verbiage

**Wear
(Props)** You can use either biblical or modern dress.

Why The Gospels, Titus 2:7, Mark 16:14

How This can be done with just two people going back and forth or the director may want to have all six characters done by different actors. The actors will have to rely mostly on their voices and gestures to make this skit come alive for the audience.

*To view this script live visit www.skitguys.com.

Time Approximately 6-8 minutes

All of the characters are onstage frozen until their time to speak. They each speak directly to the audience. If you have lighting capabilities it would be good to have an area light for each character that can be turned on whenever they speak.

Matthew: There I was, right in the middle of taking care of some of my W-9's and all of a sudden this guy comes up and says, "Matthew, come follow me". I'm looking at him wondering, "Who is this guy?" I figured he needed some tax forms, so I gave him some and told him to fill them out and bring them over to station two. He just smiled at me and invited me again to follow him. So...I did. I don't know what came over me. I'm a tax collector. I don't just do stuff like that on a whim. Maybe it was because I didn't know this guy from Adam, but for some reason he knew me. Maybe it was his eyes. You know? Those eyes that just don't look through you, they look in you. He has those eyes. So, I spent the whole day walking with him and his friends. It was getting kind of late so I invited them over to my house for some food. We get there to my house and I realize a bunch of my friends have decided to drop by. There they all were, sprawled out all over my living room. Now, my friends, they aren't the nicest bunch. I mean if you were falling off a cliff...they would rather give you a push than a hand. Get this scene, there are my friends and there are Jesus' friends. It was kind of uncomfortable, so I ran into the kitchen to get some cold cuts and Snapple, and when I came back, what did I see? I saw my friends talking to His friends. And what did I hear...?

Pharisee: I heard some noise coming from Matthew's house. I was with some of my colleagues and we had just gotten through praying in the temple. We decided to go over and investigate the situation. In Matthew's house I saw a certain man. A man claiming to be the Son of God. I knew this was a teachable moment for all concerned, so I saw one of his so-called disciples leaning against the wall and I asked him, "If he truly is the Son of God, what is he doing among all these sinners?"

Matthew: Sinners? It's not like we didn't know we were the bottom of the barrel, but the word still hurts. Everyone was real quiet waiting to see how Jesus was going to respond to this Pharisee. Jesus looked right at that Pharisee and said, "The healthy don't need a doctor. I have come for the sick. I desire mercy not sacrifice." That Pharisee was so mad. I realized right there that I was going to choose him. I knew I wanted to be "healthy" from the inside out. I would follow him wherever he tells me to go. That's what I did, but I think the Pharisee had a different opinion.

Pharisee: My opinion of this "magician" will be better served at another day. *(Pause)* He desires mercy and not sacrifice? Who is he to tell me what he desires? *(Getting angry)* I know the Law like the back of my hand and he has the nerve to tell me what he wants? I cannot change the Law, and I won't for the likes of him. What I have been doing for years is the right thing. You can call me callous, old, "not with the times," but

one thing I will not stand for is this...I will not be mocked. I will see that he gets his in the end. He'll get what is coming to him. You can bet on it!

John: I bet we weren't out there for very long. The Garden of Gethsemane, that is. We just got through eating a big meal in the upper room and Jesus talked about someone betraying him and then he led us to the garden. It all happened so quickly. He asked if Peter, James, and I would come a little farther and pray. We kept falling asleep. We didn't mean to. We were so full and this must have happened a few times because Jesus would come back and wake us up. I remember Him saying, "The spirit is willing but the flesh is so weak." The whole night is such a blur. I still can't believe Judas started this whole mess. Did he really think what he was doing was right?

Judas: (*Pretending to be talking to the temple guards*) Right there. The one praying by himself. That's Jesus. I will walk up to him, and kiss him on the cheek. Now, the others will try to defend him and make a scene, but follow me and I'll give you the one you want. Now, I get thirty pieces of silver for this right? That's what we agreed on, and I want every cent. Do you understand me? It will work. Remember, leave the others alone. The one you want is the one I kiss on the cheek.

John: Betrayed with a kiss of a friend! What was he thinking? The guards came up and arrested Jesus. Then things got crazy. Peter ran up and cut off a guard's ear, and Jesus put it right back on as if nothing was the matter. They took Jesus away to be put on trial. I would love to say we stayed and fought for Him...but we ran. I ran. I was afraid. We fled like scared little kids. I know what I'm going through, but I cannot imagine how Judas feels after what he's done.

Judas: What have I done? What have I done? (*Stricken with fear and grief*) I cannot face what I have just done. Was I so stupid in thinking thirty pieces of silver could restore my soul? Was I so arrogant in wanting man's approval instead of the one who counts? My priorities have been messed up since day one. I cannot live with this decision I have made! (*Beat, sorrowful*) I've killed him. I've crucified my King! I've crucified him!

Pilate: Crucify Him! Crucify Him! That's what they screamed. All of them. The crowd wanted me to kill this innocent man. I have to comply; it's my job to keep peace in this miserable town. And that's exactly what I did. I tried to make it easy on them. It seemed like a simple decision. I gave them a choice to take Barabbas, a known criminal, or this man who claimed to be the King of the Jews. They all wanted me to release Barabbas and crucify the innocent man. Look, there are certain things one has to do to stay in power. I know it sounds awful but what would you have done? Maybe that's my problem...I don't like making these