

A script from



“A Rabbit's Foot, An Eyelash, and A Resurrection”

by
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What Superstitious James is determined to end his Easter a rich man as he hunts for the golden egg. This skit is a great introduction into a sermon that addresses apologetics and examines the evidence that supports the resurrection. Our faith in the Risen Savior is *not* a hopeful myth or an improbable lucky charm. There is solid evidence to support our belief in Jesus Christ as the risen Lord.

Themes: Easter, Luck, Apologetics, Faith

Who James
Erin

When Present

**Wear
(Props)** They are both dressed in spring-time clothes for Easter
Easter basket for James
Rabbit's foot on a chain
Golden egg

Why John 20:31

How Physical humor should be added to this script. Depending on your space, James should be looking for eggs frantically AND in random places – possibly under the audience's chairs. Make sure James' blocking is so that, he finds the golden egg in a centrally visible location. This script should be relatable, so feel free to substitute the characters names with the actors playing the parts.

*Note: The 27th can be changed to whatever date on which Easter Sunday happens to fall.

Time Approximately 4 minutes

Erin enters slowly, just causally walking. James rushes in frantically looking for something. Erin is clearly in James' way. James continues to search for eggs throughout the dialogue.

James: Watch out!

Erin: What?

James: You're in my way.

Erin: Sorry. What are you doing?

James: The Easter egg hunt. Aren't you?

Erin: I thought that was for the kids.

James: I'm not getting the little eggs. I'm just looking for the golden egg.

Erin: The one with money in it?

James: It doesn't have money in it; this year it has a lottery ticket.

Erin: Even better.

James: You think I'm joking, but just wait. Today's my lucky day.

Erin: Why? What makes today so special.

James: Well, It's March 27th and 27 is my lucky number.

Erin: There's a 27th in every month.

James: True, but this one's on Easter. And last month I lost my lucky rabbit's foot; this morning I found it. *(He pulls out a rabbit's foot that is on a chain around his neck.)*

Erin: Is that a real rabbit's foot?

James: It was my great granddads. *(James should reenact the shooting of the rabbit.)* He shot it when he was a kid. The story goes it was a lucky hail-Mary-hip shot, *(makes a shooting noise with his mouth)* and it's brought my family good fortune ever since. *(James slowly approaches Erin, intently staring at her face)* Wait. Wait. Hold it right there. *(James slowly moves his hand towards Erin.)*

Erin: What? What? You're starting to scare me.

James slowly removes an eyelash from Erin's cheek.

James: Make a wish? (*James is now holding an eyelash on his pointer finger.*)

Erin: On what?

James: Your eyelash.

Erin: That's ok. (*Erin starts to brush it off James' finger.*)

James: Hold on! Can I make a wish?

Erin: Sure.

James shuts his eyes and blows the eyelash off his finger.

Erin: What did you wish for?

James: To find the golden Easter egg. (*Continues his search.*)

Erin: Good luck with that.

James: Thanks.

Erin: You don't really believe all this stuff, do you?

James: Sure. Why not? Easter is a time to believe. A rabbit's foot, eyelashes, resurrections.

Erin: Whoa. Go back. What did you say?

James: Eyelashes?

Erin: No, the resurrection part.

James: Easter. The day we believe Jesus rose from the grave.

Erin: Yeah.

James: Well, come on. There's more proof that a rabbit's foot works.

Erin: No. No, actually there's not.

James: Last year, my granddad gave me this rabbit's foot, and the first day I wore it around my neck, guess what happened?

Erin: What?

James: I found a \$20 bill in my underwear drawer.

Erin: Is that where you hide your money?

James: Apparently.

Erin: I think that might have just been a coincidence.

James: All I'm saying is that this is the time of year to believe unbelievable things.

Erin: You think the resurrection is unbelievable?

James: Don't you? *(He finds the golden Easter Egg)* Here it is! Here it is! The golden egg!! *(He kisses the rabbit's foot)* I told you it worked. *(James opens the Golden Egg, discards the egg and holds onto the lottery ticket.)*

Erin: So let me get this straight. You have more faith in that rabbit's foot and in wishing on eyelashes than you do in the resurrection?

James: Don't get so bent out of shape. *(Referring to the rabbit's foot)* I hoped it would work. Maybe it did, maybe it didn't. There's no way to really tell. I go to church. I hope the resurrection's true. Maybe it is, maybe it isn't. There isn't any proof. All we can do is hope. There's no way to really tell.

Erin: James, you're wrong about that. There is an element of our faith that needs to be just that – faith. But Jesus didn't tell us to blindly believe. He left us convincing proof.

They start to exit.

James: Like what?

Erin: Like the change in the disciples. Jesus was crucified and they scattered. Within a matter of weeks they were back on the streets proclaiming Him as the Messiah. Something happened. And what about the four different gospel accounts? They're different enough to prove that they weren't written together, but similar enough to prove their contents. And what about the empty tomb? Even secular historians admit that on Easter morning the tomb was empty.

James excitedly sees a penny on the ground. He picks it up.

James: Look! See a penny, pick it up-

Erin: Are you even listening to me?

James: Golden egg lottery ticket, lucky penny; I'm about to be a millionaire! *(He keeps walking as he uses the penny to scratch off the lottery ticket.)*

Erin: *(Sarcastically)* Don't step on a crack.

James thinks about what **Erin** said. He begins to hop as he exits, clearly avoiding cracks in the floor. **Erin** shakes her head and walks off behind him.

Lights fade.

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