

A script from



## “Cliffhanger”

by  
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- What** This script humorously exploits tropes from the popular super-hero genre to deliver a message regarding the fearlessness of believers that have been emboldened by the Holy Spirit. **Themes:** Evangelism, Faith, Spiritual Maturity
- Who** Narrator- steadfast and supportive  
American Spirit- patriotic with a positive outlook  
Satin Ostrich- anxious and reluctant, diva  
Magic Eight Ball- resident pessimist  
Baron Squish- dastardly mastermind
- When** Present
- Wear** (Props) Costumes for each character- no need for anything elaborate
- Why** Matthew 5:43-48
- How** The scene should remind the audience of a radio play from the 1950s like The Shadow or Flash Gordon. Movement and delivery should convey a fast paced, melodramatic tone so that the audience may be surprised when the sequence resolves with cooperation and forgiveness rather than fist fights and explosions.
- Time** Approximately 6 minutes

**Narrator:** *(To Audience)* Hold on to your hats before you blow your tops, viewers. Sit tight, don't touch that dial and set your cell phones to "Shhh! I'm watching" as we present another thrilling episode of Trials and Triumphs, the series that pits the galaxy's greatest heroes against an unending slew of traps, tricks and terrible tests of heroic mettle. Last week we took you to the very precipice of certain doom, when our heroes, American Spirit –

**American Spirit:** This looks like a job for baseball, mom and fresh baked apple pie!

**Narrator:** The Satin Ostrich –

**Satin Ostrich:** I could really use a sick day! Wake me up when we're syndicated.

**Narrator:** And Magic Eight Ball –

**Magic Eight Ball:** Outlook not so good.

**Narrator:** *(American Spirit, Magic Eight Ball, and Satin Ostrich suspend hands)* ...had been ensnared at the claws of their arch-nemesis, Baron Squish, the mutant iguana from Mars!

**Baron Squish:** *(Enters)* Bwahahaha! Now that I have you suspended over a molten vat of toe jam, the world is mine to conquer! Prepare for oblivion, foolish earth heroes! For I have obtained a never ending supply of traps and dirty tricks with which to thwart your futile efforts. And I am well-versed in the arts of villainous clichés!

**Narrator:** Catastrophe in the air! A boiling hot vat of foot residue! A plan to take over the world! An outer space lizard chocked full of miscreant machinations! How will our light knights overtake such menacing pitfalls? Stay tuned to find out the thrilling conclusion!

**Baron Squish:** Bwahahaha! So, no goodnick do gooders, are you prepared for my nastiest ne'er do well plot to date?

**Magic Eight Ball:** My sources say no.

**Satin Ostrich:** I'm not here right now – I'm on a tropical beach eating Chick-Fil-A!

**American Spirit:** I cannot tell a lie – I'd rather be catching up on my Sudoku.

**Baron Squish:** Then prepare yourselves for an even more fiendish twist of the knife! For I will now place you, American Spirit, into a pit saturated with a horde of albino koalas – albino koalas trained by ninjas! What do you say to that American Spirit?

**American Spirit:** I’ve been through worse.

**Baron Squish:** You lie!

**American Spirit:** No, really, it’s a bit four score and seven years ago, Baron.

**Narrator:** It would appear that Baron Squish’s ravenous threat to have American Spirit eaten alive by snow white marsupials trained in deadly arts seems to have hit a snag!

**Baron Squish:** Quiet you! You’re supposed to be an expository device not a play-by-play announcer.

**Narrator:** I get paid by the word.

**Baron Squish:** Well wrap your flowery prose around this plot turn, then. Satin Ostrich!

**Satin Ostrich:** Satin Ostrich isn’t here right now – please leave a message after the beep. Beep.

**Baron Squish:** Bwahahaha! An amusing distraction but nothing will save you from my electric pillory or abyssal horrors. Now no matter where you hide your pretty little face, you will be confronted with a sight of absolute terror – zombies, vampire clowns or an endless stream of C-list movie stars on reality television. No image will be too dreadful for your plagued perusal. What do you say to that?

**Satin Ostrich:** Well, now that you ask I guess it could be a lot worse.

**Baron Squish:** Worse? How could it possibly be worse? This is A-list death trap material and you’re giving me doldrums.

**Satin Ostrich:** Well I wasn’t trying to hurt your feelings –

**Baron Squish:** I am a super villain! I built my first thermo-nuclear reactor with recycled Mr. Pibb cans before I had a learner’s permit! I have no feelings!

**Narrator:** Another shattering blow to an already bruised evil ego as –

**Baron Squish:** Do not start! Not unless you have something constructive to say! If you can't say anything ominous don't say anything at all.

**Narrator:** It was at that point that Baron Squish moved to the final prisoner – Magic Eight Ball.

**Baron Squish:** That's what I thought – Bwahahaha! Magic Eight Ball: have you ever had your head broken in a gigantic game of pool? Would you like that?

**Magic Eight Ball:** Reply hazy – try again.

**Baron Squish:** Huh?

**Magic Eight Ball:** Cannot predict now.

**American Spirit:** He's yearning to not hurt your feelings. All things created equal, that's a pretty lame death trap.

**Baron Squish:** Is this true?

**Magic Eight Ball:** Ask again later.

**American Spirit:** He pleads the fifth – it's his natural right.

**Baron Squish:** Alright I've had it! I've gone all out for you super-dinks – planning, purchasing, laughing maniacally.

**Satin Ostrich:** No one is complaining about the maniacal laughing.

**Baron Squish:** Do you know what kind of permits I had to take out to get koalas trained by ninjas? The forms are this thick! They had to be filled out in triplicate. I don't get it! What's your secret? Why aren't you even timid about the prospect of almost certain ruination?

**Satin Ostrich:** Baron Squish – we're members of a powerful organization.

**Baron Squish:** The Justice League?

**Magic Eight Ball:** My reply is no.

**Baron Squish:** The Girl Scouts of America?

**Satin Ostrich:** Church – we're members of God's eternal family and neither height nor depths nor principalities nor zombies nor ninja koalas can separate us from our Father's love.

**Baron Squish:** That's not fair! You just join a church and suddenly you're living on easy street?

**American Spirit:** Ask not what your Lord and savior can do for you, Baron. He's already done more than any of us can imagine. Becoming one of God's chosen people is a mighty commitment with heroic responsibilities.

**Baron Squish:** I get it – exclusive group, huh. Alright you super saved super freaks – get out of here and go back to your secret club.

**Satin Ostrich:** The fellowship of believers is hardly a secret, Baron. And anyone, even those who have had a few super villainous times, can be a part so long as they sincerely repent.

**Baron Squish:** Really?

**Magic Eight Ball:** It is decidedly so.

**Baron Squish:** So I can come with you guys to church sometime.

**American Spirit:** I want you to be our guest on Sunday morning!

**Baron Squish:** Bwahahaha! This makes robbing Fort Knox with a gang of anthropomorphic robot sugar cookies look like an insurance seminar! I can't wait!

**Magic Eight Ball:** Outlook good.

**Narrator:** An old foe becomes a faithful friend! Our champions love their enemies as God first loved them. Can this be the end of our brave band of heaven bound heroes and their fight against the wicked space iguana? Let's hope so since the good work of preaching and teaching never ends and the fields are ripe for heroic harvesting. Tune in next week to another super spirit filled episode of Trials and Triumphs!

*Lights out.*