

A script from



“David and Goliath: A Modern Day Account”

by
Eddie James

- What** This skit shows an aged King David recounting his adventure with Goliath, with a twist at the end. (Themes: Courage, Trust, Opportunity, Bible story)
- Who** King David
- When** Bible times with modern flair
- Wear
(Props)** Bright red sweater/cardigan
Glasses
Light graying in his hair
Glass of water.
- Why** 1 Samuel 17
- How** Mostly David is a cuddly ole’ grandpa-type character, however, the actor will also need to be adept at voices, and at keeping the various characters clear and consistent.
- Time** Approximately 8-10 minutes

The skit starts with David walking up and addressing the audience.

David: Hello! I hope everyone is doing fine today. Do I have a whopper of a story to tell you! A huge whopper of a story, bigger than the type of Whopper™ you'd get at Burger King™. I love to tell this story. Out of all the stories, this one is my favorite.

You're looking at my sweater, aren't you? It's such a bright sweater, I know. My grandkids love me in this sweater. They picked it out, and I'm obliged to wear it. I feel like one big stop sign. People subconsciously stop wherever I go. Stop dead in their tracks, they don't know why, but I do. It's the sweater. I almost made it out the door today without it, but my grandkids said, "Papa, wear the sweater we got you!" So, here I am looking like I could hold up traffic, and wanting to tell you a whopper of a tale.

My story takes place in this valley. The Elah Valley to be exact. This valley was big. The Israelites were on one side and the Philistines were on the other. Two big armies fussing at one another. It was pathetic. One day the Philistines come out and say, "Hey, Israelites... we have a surprise for you!"

David has brought a glass of water in with him and every once in a while he sips a drink or two.

All of a sudden, we heard this thunderous noise, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM... (*He shakes the glass with hand underneath as he makes huge noises.*) It was quite a Jurassic experience, I tell you that. What comes out from the Philistine camp, but this huge, nine-foot giant. He was big, and one hundred percent testosterone. The giant stood in the middle of the valley and shouted insults at the Israelites, demanding that someone fight him. He looked like Yul Brinner in a bad Chinese movie. (*Gets into Yul Brinner stance from the King and I. If this reference is too outdated just do "bad Chinese movie."*) The giant, Goliath would yell, "Who will fight me?" (*Move mouth after phrase as in Chinese films when they dub English over the Chinese.*) "Anyone?" (*Move mouth*) "Who is brave enough?" (*Move mouth*) "I'm hungry for Israelite blood!" (*Move mouth*)

Well, to say the least, no one would fight him. King Saul, bless his soul, had tried everything to get one of his men to fight this Goliath. He put together a very nice promise... like a true politician. He told his army that whoever killed the giant would get a fifteen percent tax cut all the way around *and* his daughter's hand in marriage. With the welfare reform, benefits, and Medicare, it was a pretty nice package. Still zip. Zilch. Nada. The whole camp reeked of fear.

Then David, this little guy, comes strolling up to give his brother some food. There was some chicken, green beans, cob salad, and cheese soufflé. Lots of protein, good meal. Young David started looking around, asked what the slumber party was for, and his brothers filled him in. And David said so confidently the he would fight the giant. Well, this move sparked much debate. His brothers made him feel like a second-class citizen, but it didn't seem to bother him. He was ready to fight.

King Saul tried to talk him out of it, but David's response was, “Hey, I've fought lions and bears before. What's so big about a giant?” Saul reluctantly allowed him to fight, but he still wanted some credit. So he gave David his armor. It didn't fit him at all! He looked like Marvin the Martian saying (*Marvin the Martian voice*) “Hello, Earthlings!”

It was pathetic. David goes out there to the middle of this valley with just a few stones and faced Goliath. Everyone is watching this sight. The Israelites are all biting their fingernails, planning funeral arrangements, and the Philistines looked like they just won the Olympics. David is a few feet from the giant and Goliath starts throwing insults at him, sounding a lot like Arnold Schwarzenegger (*With proper accent*) “Hey, little girly man, you've come to fight me? Who do you think you are, Pee Wee? You better hurry on back to your playhouse. I will squeeze you like a tube of toothpaste, and three out of four dentists won't recommend you!”

David just looked at him and smiled and exclaimed, (*like a little kid*) “Sticks and stones may break my bones, but names will never hurt me. Na, na, na, na, na!” (*Pause*) Something like that. Goliath started charging toward him, and I swear I heard David say, “This one's for you, God.” He took his slingshot out, and started swinging it, faster and faster. Both camps were watching as the tension mounted.

It was like slow motion watching the sling move around with the giant racing toward young David. The Israelite camp was very tense and the Philistines had already heated up the Bar-B-Q; doing the victory dance (*Does some end zone-type dance.*) I used to do that victory dance a lot better back in the day, but you get the idea. It looked inevitable, as the Israelites were ready to accept defeat, when all of a sudden, David lets the stone go, and hits Goliath smack dab in the forehead. Goliath slumps to the ground like a pile of warm Malt-O-Meal™.

The Israelites were stunned; they couldn't believe what had just taken place. Yelling and screaming and high-fives were happening everywhere. What a sight it was. The Philistine camp, on the other hand, started glancing at their watches saying, “Wow! Look at the time. It's been fun, but we've got some gardening to tend to. Hate to try to ruin your lives forever and run, but duty calls.”