

A script from



“Epic Tale”

by
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- What** In the heightened style of epic fantasy, a character calling himself "The Legend" prophesies his own grand destiny. Is he deluded? Is he less than he thinks he is? Or more? **Themes:** Self-Centeredness, Fall of Man, Sin Nature, Gospel, Humility, Atonement, Forgiveness
- Who** The Legend
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Cape
Hat
Cat ears
Cat tail
- Why** Genesis 3:5; Psalm 10:4; Luke 9:23; Romans 1:24-25
- How** This is over-the-top and melodramatic. Be sure to use an actor who is fearless on stage and able to keep a straight face. Have fun with this!
- Time** Approximately 2-3 minutes

The Legend enters and addresses the audience.

Legend: I am the Legend, the one of whom the bards shall sing. My tale is epic. I am the one who hunts by night. I hunt, yes, but not out of need, for this land is barren, save for the occasional interloper—tiny and thick-skinned they are, and not good eating. But the Giants leave offerings. For despite their great size, they are in awe of me and, accordingly, do pay me homage.

No, I do not hunt out of want, but to prepare myself. To be strong. To be ready for the time when I shall make my escape and leave these dotting Giants behind. Then shall I make my Great Journey...past the painted canyons...past the pillowed plateaus...to the Land Beyond!

With growing intensity.

There shall I hunt the Flying Things and Climbing Creatures that, until now, I have but seen from afar.

*To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at
SkitGuys.com!*

ENDING:

You think God leaves you "offerings" because He's so "in awe" of you? Well, guess what, He isn't! And it's not about you!

But—here's the confusing part—it is *for* you. Do you have any idea how loved and protected you are? But that doesn't mean God wants you to snooze out your life on some boring windowsill. To the contrary, you have a key role to play in the greatest story ever told—not *my* story or *your* story...but *History*!

Suggestion: flash the word "History" on-screen.

I mean, in terms of sheer excitement, no Hollywood epic even comes close! So...

Removing his ears and tail. Refers to them with a smirk.

...who would you rather be? The hero of a badly written fantasy? Or the love interest in the greatest story ever told? There is no greater epic. And it's happening *right now*!

Lights out. The end.