

A script from



“From Generation to Generation”

by
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- What** A dad wants to pass on his faith through the stories passed on to him by his dad, but it doesn't have the intended result.
Themes: Family, Faith, Children, Parenting
- Who** Speaker
Father
Mother
Son, Ryan (about 10 years old)
Daughter, Katie (about 6 years old)
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Speaker is wearing a biblical robe
Living room setting- two chairs or chair and couch, lamp, etc.
Mom and Dad wear casual clothes
Katie and Ryan are in pajamas
Green Eggs and Ham book
- Why** Proverbs 22:6; Deuteronomy 6:4-9
- How** When working with children, give them time to practice in the space where you will be performing so that they'll be familiar with the stage and comfortable with their cues. Talk to them about not looking at the audience, but “staying in character” and keep the focus on stage to the people they're speaking to.
- Time** Approximately 4 minutes

Scene One

Character dressed in Biblical clothing.

Speaker: Hear this, you leaders of the people. Listen, all who live in the land. In all your history, has anything like this happened before? Tell your children about it in the years to come, and let your children tell their children. Pass the story down from generation to generation. *(pause)* After the cutting locusts finished eating the crops, the swarming locusts took what was left! After them came the hopping locusts, and then the stripping locusts, too!

Blackout

Scene Two

Mom and Dad are sitting in chairs and reading to Katie and Ryan before bedtime.

Mom: *(reading from book; Dad sitting nearby)* "I do so like green eggs and ham! Thank you! Thank you! Sam-I-am." *(closes book)* OK, time for bed. *(kids start moving)*

Dad: Wait, I think we have time for one more story.

Children: Yay!

Dad: Sit back down and I'll tell you a special story.

Mom: Honey, not too long...it's late.

Dad: OK.

Katie: What's the story about Dad?

Ryan: Is it about football?

Dad: No football. This is a very important story...one that my father told me. It's a story that he told me to never forget. So listen carefully. It goes like this. After the cutting locusts finished eating the crops, the swarming locusts took what was left! After them came the hopping locusts, and then the stripping locusts, too! *(Children don't understand and Mom looks confused as well)* The end!

Ryan: What's a locust?

Dad: Well, it's like a big flying bug.

Katie: I don't like big flying bugs. *(a little afraid)* Mommy, are there locusts in the house?

Mom: (*comforts*) No, honey. There are no locusts in the house or any other big flying bugs. You are fine.

Ryan: Dad, what's a cutting locust?

Dad: Well, it...uh...cuts things...like crops and plants...until they die.

Ryan: Does it have big, sharp teeth? It sounds scary!

Katie: (*frightened*) Will it bite me?

Dad: No need to be scared. It's just...

Ryan: What are swarming locusts?

Dad: Uh...that's when a bunch of them fly together and kind of swoop down on things like a dark cloud.

Katie: Mommy, I don't want the bugs to swoop on me!

Mom: Nothing is going to swoop on you. (looking at Dad) Honey, don't you think you—

Ryan: Dad, how far can the hopping locusts hop...a mile?

Dad: Ryan, I don't think any locust can hop a mile. Just short little jumps.

Ryan: I bet they hop in your ears!

Katie: (*getting more afraid*) Mommy, I don't want any bugs hopping in my ears.

Mom: Nothing is going to hop in your ears. (looks at Dad) Honey...

Ryan: Dad, what's a stripping locust?

Dad: (*loudly*) OK. No more talk about locusts! It was just a story! There are no locusts in our house or anywhere near us! Why don't you kids go ahead to bed?

Ryan: Come on, Dad. Tell us another story. How about one with dragons?

Dad: No more stories!

Katie: Mommy, I don't want to go to bed. I'm scared.

Ryan: (*hopping around*) Look, Katie, I'm a hopping locust! Watch your ears!

Katie: Mommy!

Mom: OK, Katie, why don't you go get in my bed. I'll be there in just a minute and lay down with you. (*firmly*) Ryan, bedtime!

Ryan and Katie exit. Pause.

Dad: Well, I need to go check on the dog.

Mom: Wait! Sit down. (*they sit*) What was that all about?

Dad: What?

Mom: That crazy story about locusts!

Dad: It was not a crazy story. You were the one with the crazy story (*mimicking*) "I love green eggs and ham!"

Mom: That was a children's book!

Dad: Well, the story I told was from the Bible. My grandfather told it to my Dad. Dad told it to me and he told me to pass it down to my kids. So I did!

Mom: Why?

Dad: I don't know, he told me it was very important! It's like we're passing our faith along to each generation.

Mom: That's all good, but does it have to be with locusts that are cutting and swarming and hopping?

Dad: Don't forget stripping.

Mom: I mean, why does passing your faith down to our children have to include *any* kind of locust?

Dad: I have to share *this* story or the kids won't see how important my faith is to me!

Mom: Honey, you don't have to talk about bugs to let the kids see your faith. You do a great job showing them how you love God and love others every day! Maybe sometime in the future, they will understand this Scripture, but for now just stick to being consistent in the way you follow God's will.

Dad: You really think they see my faith every day?

Mom: Well, all of us have days that we do a better job than others...but, yes...you are a great Dad...and you do wonderful at teaching our

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children and showing them how important God is to you. *That's* how you pass your faith to the next generation!

Dad: Thanks, dear.

Mom: Well, we should go check on Katie.

They get up and start walking out...Mom swats at Dad's head.

Dad: What?

Mom: Oh, sorry. I thought I saw a locust swooping down on you!

Blackout.

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