

# “God’s Chisel: Spanish Version”

by

## Eddie James and Tommy Woodard

Translation by Miguel Angel Sosa Chabel

- What:** This skit shows that God’s discipline, though sometimes painful, is purposeful, and delivered with love and compassion (Themes: Obedience, Sanctification, Discipline, Comparison, Image)
- Who:** 2 males
- When:** Present day
- Why:** Matthew 6:15; Luke 10:38-42; John 17:1-26
- Wear (Props):** Hammer, Chisel (all metal is best), Journal page
- How:** Anytime God is portrayed on stage the actor needs to be very careful. God is authoritative, but kind; he is fun, but serious. Do not play Him as either aloof or as a “buddy.”
- Audience:** Adult Worship or High School
- Time:** Approximately 8-10 minutes



Note to Director:

There can be many ways to use these scripts that we’ve had translated into Spanish. Our goal is to provide you with a resource that you can use so that your team is a success for God’s Kingdom. As always, feel free to change anything about the script, whether it is to edit for time or change dialogue to fit your theme.

One way to use these scripts is to have a translator per character. The actor will act out his part and then the translator will translate. For instance, if you are performing *The Birdcage* you would have 2 actors and 2 translators. The translators would stand on the side their actor is standing, the actor would say his part and then it would be translated.

Another way is to have one translator for all the actors. It may be that you only have one person that can speak Spanish. Use that person to translate all of the dialogue. *The Lost Coin* would be ideal for one Spanish speaking person.

If you are blessed enough to have several people who speak Spanish and are also comfortable acting, then use all Spanish speaking actors.

Basically, do whatever works for you! And if you come up with something creative, then email us and let us know.

Last but not least, have fun using your gifts and talents as you head off to do exactly what God commanded us to do- go into the world and preach the Gospel!

Blessings,  
Tommy and Eddie  
[www.skitguys.com](http://www.skitguys.com)



**Tommy addresses the audience.**

Tommy: Ephesians 2:10 says that we are God’s workmanship, in essence His masterpiece. Now I don’t know about you, but when I get up in the morning and look in the mirror I don’t see a masterpiece. Maybe a Picasso. But I want to be a masterpiece. I want to be everything that God has created me to be. And so I go to Him and I say, “God, do whatever it takes to get things out of my life that don’t need to be there. Mold me into the image of your Son so that I can be your masterpiece.”

**Efesios 2:10 dice que nosotros somos hechura de Dios, en esencia Su obra maestra. Ahora, no sé tú, pero cuando yo me levanto por la mañana y me miro en el espejo, yo no veo una obra maestra. Quizá un Picasso. Pero yo quiero ser una obra maestra. Yo quiero ser todo lo que Dios ha creado y que dice que debo ser. Y entonces, yo vengo a Él y le digo, Señor, haz lo que haya que hacer para sacar de mi vida, todas esas cosas que no necesitan estar allí. Moldéame en la imagen de tu Hijo Jesús para que yo pueda ser tu obra maestra.**

Eddie: Hi.

**Hola.**

Tommy: Whoa. Who are you?

**Ay!. ¿Quién eres?**

Eddie: I’m God.

**Yo soy Dios.**

Tommy: No you’re not.

**No! tú no eres!**

Eddie: Yeah, I am. You said the prayer so here I am. That's how it works.

**Sí, Yo soy. Dijiste la oración, así que aquí estoy. Es así cómo funciona.**

Tommy: Okay, okay. If you're God then make it snow in here.

**De acuerdo, de acuerdo. Si eres entonces Dios haz que neve aquí.**

Eddie: If I made it snow in here it'd get kind of yucky and I really don't want to do that.

**Si yo hiciera nevar aquí eso sería un desperdicio y yo realmente no quiero hacer eso.**

Tommy: See you're not God.

**Ves que no eres Dios.**

Eddie: Why do you say that?

**¿Por qué dices eso?**

Tommy: God would not say “yucky”.

**Dios no diría que es un desperdicio.**

Eddie: Yes, I do. It's a Greek word.

**Sí lo es, y yo lo digo. Hay quienes la necesitan.**

Tommy: Oh. Well, if you're God then what does Lamentations 15:9 say?

**Oh. ¿Bien, si tú eres Dios entonces que dice Lamentaciones 15:9?**

Eddie: Lamentations is a really short book. It only has 5 chapters.

**Lamentaciones es en realidad un libro muy corto. Sólo tiene 5 capítulos.**

Tommy: Why is it so short?

**¿Por qué es tan corto?**

Eddie: I was tired of lamenting.

**Ya estaba cansado de tantos lamentos.**

Tommy: Oh. If you’re God then who’s going to win the World Series this year?

**Oh. ¿Si tú eres Dios entonces quién va a ganar la Serie Mundial este año?**

Eddie: You know what? I’m not so much in to playing games. Why are you so into playing games?

**¿Sabes qué? Yo no soy dado a jugar estos juegos. ¿Por qué te gusta jugar estos juegos?**

Tommy: You are God.

**Eres Dios.**

Eddie: What gave it away?

**¿Qué deseas?**

Tommy: You answered my question with a question.

**Contestaste mi pregunta con una pregunta.**

Eddie: I did? (*joking; Tommy gets it*) Yep. I do that (*beat*)...don’t I? (*Tommy laughs*) See? I did it again. Okay, step right up. (*he prepares to begin chiseling*)

**¿Hice eso? (*hablando son de broma; Tommy afirma*), Sip!.  
¿Yo hago eso?, no, yo no. (*Tommy se rie*) Ves? Lo hice de nuevo. De acuerdo, ponte derecho. (*El se prepara para empezar a cincelar*)**

Tommy: Hey, what’s this about (*referring to the hammer and chisel*)?

**Oye!, Oye!, ¿qué es todo esto?, (*refiriéndose al martillo y al cincel*).**

Eddie: These are the tools I’m going to use to make you to my original masterpiece.

**Éstas son las herramientas que yo voy a usar para volverte a mi obra maestra original.**

Tommy: Oh. Okay. (*beat*) Hang on!

**Oh. De acuerdo. (*Se escucha el golpe*) Espera!, espera!**

Eddie: Yeah?

**¿Sí?**

Tommy: I thought you were a carpenter.

**Pensé que eras carpintero.**

Eddie: That’s my son. Step right up. Here we go.

**Ése es mi hijo. Párate ahí. Aquí vamos.**

Tommy: Whoa, whoa, whoa. How do you know what to chisel and what to leave?

**Espera, espera, espera! ¿Cómo sabes qué quitar y que dejar?**

Eddie: I take out all the things in your life that aren’t of me...kind of like dead weight.

**Yo saco todas las cosas de tu vida que no vienen de mí, que están ahí como un peso muerto.**

Tommy: Oh. Speaking of that, could you just chisel right in here (*referring to his midsection*). I just can’t seem to get rid of it. The other went away. But I’ve tried exercise and I’ve watched what I ate. I even tried Pilates for a while. That was awkward! But if you could chisel right in here...

**Oh. Hablando de eso, ¿podrías pegarle justo aquí?, (refiriéndose a su cintura). No he podido librarme de esto. Perdí algo de peso. Ya he probado el ejercicio, he cuidado lo que como. Incluso probé durante algún tiempo el Pilates. ¡Todo ha sido inútil! si pudieras cincelar justo aquí**

Eddie: Alright, are you going to talk or can I chisel? Which is it going to be- talk, chisel, talk, chisel?

**Bien, ¿vas a hablar o puedo cincelar? ¿Qué va a ser esto - plática, cincelada, plática, cincelada?**

Tommy: No, no, no, no! Chisel!

**¡No, no, no, no! ¡Cincela!**

Eddie: Most of my children like to talk.

**A la mayoría de mis niños le gusta hablar.**

Tommy: Not me. Bring on the chisel!

**No a mí. ¡Trae el cincel!**

Eddie: Here we go. You have a lot of anger (*he hammers the chisel on Tommy's arm then begins to move slowly around behind him*), and some pride (*he chisels again on his back*), you compare yourself to others instead of me (*he chisels again on his back*)...

**Aquí vamos.** Tienes mucho enojo (*él entonces martilla el cincel en el brazo de Tommy y empieza a moverse despacio alrededor y detrás de él*), un poco de orgullo (*él cincela de nuevo en su parte de atrás*), te comparas a otros en lugar de compararte conmigo (*él cincela de nuevo en su parte de atrás*)

Tommy: Ow...  
ay!

Eddie: ...you're lazy (*moving to the other side Eddie chisels again on Tommy's back*), but you pretend like you're really, really busy (*he chisels again*), you have a problem with lust...

Tu eres flojo (*Eddie sigue moviéndose al otro lado y cincela de nuevo en la espalda de Tommy*), pero pretendes estar muy, muy ocupado (*él cincela de nuevo*), tienes problema con la lujuria

Tommy: Okay, time out! I do not have a problem with lust.

**Espera,! alto, alto! Yo no tengo un problema con la lujuria.**

Eddie: You don't have a problem with lust?

**¿No tienes problema con la lujuria?**