

A script from



“God’s G-Race”

by
Rebecca Wimmer

Synopsis

Gracie is a young and talented athlete competing in this year's "G-Games". She has a devoted supporter and teammate in her heaven sent helper, Angelica, but a staunch nemesis in her opponent, Beezle. Will Gracie be able to win the coveted G-Race title or are the challenges she faces just too great? Join our G-Games competitors and crazy cast of characters as they illustrate some favorite Bible stories and seek to prove that Grace always wins!

Themes: *Grace, God's Love, Gospel, Olympics, Sports*

Cast

Gracie
Angelica
Beezle
Skip N. Elong
Havannah Guday
Announcer
King Nebuchadnezzar
Shadrach
Meshach
Abednego
Wealthy Man
Old Widow
Disciple 1
Disciple 2
Disciple 3
Jesus
Balaam
Donkey
Angel
Mob (2 or 3 people, no lines)

Suggested casting for casting multiple roles to 1 actor.

Actor 1: Shadrach, Disciple 3, Donkey
Actor 2: Meshach, Old Widow, Disciple 2, Angel
Actor 3: Abednego, Mob
Actor 4: Jesus (in 3 of them where he appears)
Actor 5: King Nebuchadnezzar, Wealthy Man, Disciple 1, Balaam
Actor 6: Mob
Actor 7: Mob

Costumes

Gracie, Angelica and Beezle all wear athletic attire that suits the competition they are in that day- running, archery, cycling, equestrian.

Angelica's attire is always a light colored or white version. Whites, khakis, creams, etc.

Beezle's is the opposite. Dark, black, browns, etc.

The Biblical characters can wear biblical attire.

Skip and Havannah are dressed professionally in suit coats/ professional tops but with a zany over the top twist, like their characters

"Riding" costume, boots, helmets, pants, coats

Sweat bands (3), wrist sweat bands for 3, knee socks, athletic shorts

3 road riding bikes

Cycling bibs

Props

Running attire/bib, sweatbands, quiver and bows

Bikes if desired and bike helmets, riding attire

Scroll for Balaam.

Donkey costuming

Crown for King

Two pennies

Wad of cash

4 different gold medals

Big trophy/cup

Bow and arrows for 2 people

Set

Reporter/announcing desk

2 Tabletop microphones

Some sign that reads G-Games in Olympic lettering

Festive banners, colors on desk and swooshes on curtains behind runners "checkin" area

Archery target (maybe)

Decorate stage like an athletic stadium and decor in festive Olympic style colors.

PURCHASE

How

I suggest using a split stage. All the action between Angelica, Beezle and Gracie occurs on one stage area and set up behind an announcing table/booth with tabletop mics on another stage area are Havannah and Skip. The Biblical story can happen on the same location as the Angelica/Beezle/Gracie stage or in another location on stage altogether.

The G-Games events include

Running: training and don't give up

Archery: hitting the mark

Cycling: teamwork

Equestrian: listening

And culminate in the final event: the "G-RACE"

The beginning letter of each of these event names spells out "RACE" and the "G" at the front makes it "Grace".

The overall principle is that Grace wins! Display the event name on stage at the beginning of each skit (i.e. a big banner or sign that reads "Running" then "Archery", then "Cycling" then "Equestrian" and finally "G". Leave the beginning letter of each event so it eventually reads as "Grace".

Example:

Skit 1

G-Games!

Running

Skit 2

G-Games!

R

Archery

Skit 3

G-Games!

R

A

Cycling

Skit 4

G-Games!

R
A
C
E
Equestrian

Skit 5
G-
R
A
C
E

PURCHASE

SCRIPT

TO

REMOVE

WATERMARK

AT

SKITGUYS.COM



Part 1: Train Hard and Never Give Up- Running

Cast:

Announcer

Angelica

Beezle

Gracie

Havannah Guday

Skip N. Elong

King Nebuchadnezzar

Shadrach

Meshach

Abednego

Jesus

Announce: Runners, please check in at this time. Runners, please check in at this time.

Enter **Gracie**, **Angelica** and **Beezle** jogging to the stage

Gracie: I'm so excited! I can hardly believe I'm here!

Angelica: It's amazing, isn't it?

Gracie: I've trained my whole life to make it to the G-Games! Somebody pinch me! This can't be real!

Beezle reaches over and pinches **Gracie**.

Gracie: *(Reacting)* Ouch! Why'd you do that?

Beezle: You said to pinch you.

Angelica: It's a figure of speech, Beezle!

Beezle: A figure of who-dah what-the?!

Angelica: Anyway... *(turning toward Gracie)* Gracie, are you ready?

Gracie: I think so.

Angelica: Gracie! With more gusto this time! Are you ready?

Gracie: *(Louder)* I'm ready!

Angelica: *(Pumping her up...louder)* Are you ready?!

Gracie: *(Louder)* I'm ready!!

Angelica: *(Louder)* ARE...YOU...READY?!!!

Gracie: *(Shouting)* I'm ready!!!!

Beezle: She's not ready.

G & A: What?

Beezle: You're not ready. You'll never be ready for this race. Gracie, do you realize how long this race is? Long. Really long. You have to be one pretty amazing runner to complete this race. *(Putting his arm around Gracie and pointing out over the audience)* Look over there. See that river?

Gracie: Yeah.

Beezle: See that valley right after it?

Gracie: Uh huh.

Beezle: And the mountain far behind that?

Gracie: I see it.

Beezle: The finish line is the whole way on the other side of all those ups and downs and twists and turns. You'll never make it.

Gracie: *(Disheartened and feeling low)* But...I've been training...I've trained a lot for this race.

Beezle: Training? Ha! You think your training is going to help you in *this* race?

Angelica: *(Taking Gracie away from Beezle she puts her hands on Gracie's shoulders and looks at her as she speaks)* Yes, you have been training and yes, it's going to help a lot. You're gonna do great. Just don't give up! Yes, the river is wide, that valley is steep and the mountain is far, but I believe in you, Gracie. It's going to be a long tough run, but you can do this. Don't forget that.

Gracie: But even if I can run that far, I may not win.

Angelica: Gracie, if you make it to the finish line...you win!

Gracie: Thanks, Angelica. You're always watching over me.

Angelica: *(Giving a side hug)* That's what I'm here for.

Beezle: *(Disgusted)* Ugh! Oh please. Don't forget! I'm in this race too, and I'm going to do whatever I have to do to stop you from winning!

Angelica: You can try as hard as you want but I bet you that in the end...Grace wins!

Beezle: We'll see about that.

Announce: Runners! Please report to the starting line. Runners. Please report to the starting line!

Angelica: *(To Gracie)* Ready?

Gracie: *(Confidently)* Ready!

Beezle: *(Also confidently)* Ready!

Angelica and Gracie look at one another and roll their eyes.

Angelica: Then let's go run that race!

Angelica and Gracie jog out.

Beezle: *(Jogging after them)* I'm right behind ya!

Lights up on the announcing booth where **Skip N. Elong** and **Havannah Guday** are sitting behind a reporting desk and microphones.

Skip: Weeeelcome to the G-Games ladies and gentlemen! I'm Skip N. Elong!

Havannah: And I'm Havannah Guday. And we're here at the G-Games and ready to start our first event! Isn't that right, Skip?

Skip: That's right, Havannah. These games are good!

Havannah: These games are great!

Skip: These games are ginormous!

Havannah: Well, it is the "G" Games, Skip!

Skip: That's right, Havannah. And it looks like our runners are gearing up for our first event and getting ready at the starting line right now.

Havannah: Yes they are. And they are in for one long and tough run. This is no easy course and these runners are going to have to rely heavily on all the training that they've been doing up to this point.

Skip: Yes they are, Havannah. All those ups and downs and ins and outs and overs and unders and roundabouts and dipsys and doodles and...

Havannah: ...and I think they get the point, Skip. This is a challenging run, but it's one that they can win if they persevere.

Skip: That's right, Havannah. And look, they're ready to start. Let's watch.

Announce: Runners, ready!

Long pause.

Gunshot!

*Director's note: Sensory warning! Be aware you may have kids who will not respond well to a shocking gunshot, air horn or other loud and suddenly blaring noise. It can be frightening to kids, especially young kids and those with sensory sensitivities. Consider having the **Announcer** be the one making the noise and visually letting the kids see the **Announcer** do the starting noise this makes it less startling because they can process the sound better by seeing where it comes from. Use a loud gunshot sound if you think your audience can handle it or consider a softer but appropriate "slapping" sound. Like one done by a musical percussive instrument.*

Skip: And their off!

Havannah: The G-Games have officially begun and these runners are strong off the starting line. Look at those strides! I can tell that these runners have come ready to compete in this challenging race that lies before them.

Skip: It looks like Gracie, a promising young, up and coming runner is quick to take the lead.

Havannah: But what's this? It looks like one of the veteran runners in the G-Games, Beezle, is nipping at her heels.

Skip: Wow! You're not kidding! He's moving in right beside her. That's going to make it hard for Gracie to really find her stride.

Havannah: There's a big hill ahead. I hope she can keep her wits about her as she goes into that valley.

Skip: Y'know, Havannah. This reminds me a lot of a story from the Bible about perseverance in tough times.

Havannah: Does it indeed, Skip?

Skip: It sure does. It's the story about Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego.

Havannah: Who's-that, hey-whay, what-the-go?

Skip: Shadrach, Meshach-

Havannah: I'm just kidding you, Skip! I know that story! Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego were in one challenging spot too!

Enter **King Nebuchadnezzar**.

Havannah: The king during their time, King Nebuchadnezzar...

King: God bless you.

Havannah: King Nebuchadnezzar...

King: Gesundheit.

Havannah: (*Speaking to the King*) No, I'm saying your name...King Neh Bah Kah Nez Ar.

King: Oh, yeah. That's me.

Havannah: Well, you...King Nebuchadnezzar, put this big ol' golden idol up in the middle of your kingdom and made a decree that as soon as everyone heard the music play through the streets they must fall down and worship the golden idol.

King: Sounds like a good plan.

Enter **Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego**.

Skip: But there were these three good guys, named Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego, who loved God and would not bow down and worship King Nebuchadnezzar's golden idol.

The three guys wave to the audience.

Havannah: But this made King Nebuchadnezzar pretty rip roarin' mad. So mad that he had Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego thrown into a fiery furnace as punishment.

King: (To **Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego**) Not cool dudes. Not...cool.

The **King** "throws" **Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego** into the furnace.

King: That'll learn ya! (He brushes his hands together as though to say "done")

Enter **Jesus** who stands behind **Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego** arms outstretched cross-like over them protecting them.

Skip: But Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego didn't bow down to the golden idol because they knew that God was the one and only God and that they should worship Him alone.

Havannah: That's right, Skip. And God honored their faithfulness so when they were thrown into that fiery furnace the flames didn't even touch them. God kept them completely safe! Not a hair on their head was singed!

King: (Looking into the fire in disbelief) Are you kidding me, dudes? What is going on in there? This can't be happening!

Shadrach Meshach and Abednego step out of the flames completely unharmed. Exit **Jesus**.

King: This is crazy, man!

Shadrach: You see, King Neb...me and my buddies here, we serve the one true God.

Meshach: Yeah, we've tried to live every day of our lives loving God. We're not gonna bow down to some silly golden idol.

Abednego: Guys, I'm proud of us! King Neb here put our faith to the test, but we believed in God and he saved us.

Shadrach: Yeah man! I guess all our training really paid off.

They all high five and fist bump and/or do a secret handshake.

King: You guys! That was awesome! And your God is totally awesome! It's like he was right there with you protecting you guys from the super duper hot flames! Was that Him in there with you guys?! That's so

crazy! *(To the audience)* Listen up everybody! The God of Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego is awesome! We should all praise him!

Everyone cheers and exits praising God ad lib.

Skip: Looks like their training in following God really paid off!

Havannah: That's right, Skip. *(Looking back toward the G-Games race)* And it looks like all that training is really paying off for our young running phenom, Gracie. She's certainly taking this race in stride even as Beezle has tried to out maneuver her. She just would...not...give...up!

Skip: As the runners near the finish line it looks like Grace is going to win this one folks!

CUE SOUND EFFECT: crowd cheering.

Havannah: And there you have it ladies and gentlemen. This race is over! Grace wins! Grace wins!

Skip: Well, congratulations to all our runners. This race was a challenge for sure.

Havannah: Join us for our next event as we get closer to the big final event here at this year's G-Games!

Skip: Until then, I'm Skip N. Elong saying train hard.

Havannah: And I'm Havannah Guday reminding you to never give up! Bye now!

Exit.

Part 2: Hitting the Mark- Archery

Cast

Announcer

Angelica

Gracie

Beezle

Skip N. Elong

Havannah Guday

Wealthy Man

The Old Widow

Announce: All archers need to check in at this time. All archers please check in at this time.

Enter **Angelica**, **Gracie** and **Beezle**. They have quivers on their backs and bows in hand.

Angelica: Alright Gracie, let's run the checklist. Do you have your bow?

Gracie: Got it.

Angelica: Your arrows?

Gracie: Got those too.

Angelica: Your eagle eye?

Gracie: You betcha!

Angelica: And your confidence?

Gracie: It's in the bag.

Beezle: You two are ridiculous. Haven't you forgotten something?

Angelica and **Gracie** look around at themselves and each other in confusion.

Beezle: Me! I'm the one who's going to hit the mark this time. Look at me! I'm soooo ready for this thing. And don't I look good too? *(Striking a pose)* Sha bam! *(Striking another pose)* Shaboom! Woo! This cat has got it going on! *(Putting out his hand out to Gracie for a low five)* Feel that power!

Gracie reaches out to give him five.

Beezle: *(Pulling his hand away)* Woo! This is too hot for you to handle! *(To the audience)* Look at me! Aren't I just awesome?!

Angelica: Please, Beezle. You never win. You never even come *close* to hitting the mark. In fact, you always just try to show off like this and make other people miss the bullseye.

Beezle: I know that! As long as no one else wins then I can't lose!

Gracie: Angelica, what if I miss the mark? The bullseye sometimes looks so small. It can be really hard to hit it.

Angelica: Gracie, just try your best. Sometimes when we aim and shoot, we miss. But you've been practicing and working really hard and you hit the bullseye a lot when you do that. I believe in you.

Gracie: Thanks, Angelica.

Announce: Archers report to the archery range! Archers report to the archery range!

Gracie: *(To **Beezle**)* You can try to make me miss, you can do everything in your power to keep me from hitting that target, but I'm going to do everything in mine to hit that bullseye!

Exit **Gracie**.

Angelica: *(Cheering after **Gracie**)* You go girl! *(She snaps at **Beezle** like the exclamation point on **Gracie's** declaration and exits)* Mm hm!

Beezle: We'll see about that. *(Striking one last pose before he goes)* Shablammy!

Exit **Beezle**.

Skip: Well, here we are again folks! Welcome back to the G-Games! I'm Skip N. Elong.

Havannah: And I'm Havannah Guday. And its Archery day here at the G-Games!

Skip: That's right, Havannah. These contenders are going to go bow to bow to see who can hit the mark!

Havannah: That's right, Skip. The bullseye on those targets can look pretty small, but we have some talented archers out there who are going to try their best to hit that mark.

Skip: Yes we do, but we also have some characters out there who just look like they're here to show off and make everyone else miss the target.

Havannah: So true, Skip, so true. And y'know what, Skip...that reminds me of another story from the Bible.

Skip: Really?! I hope you'll tell us about it.

Enter **Wealthy Man** he walks in pompously looking at the audience with disdain.

Havannah: I sure will! Y'see, there was this really wealthy man. He came to the temple- that's a building where they worship God, sort of like a church building- and he went up to the offering plate, he pulled out his wallet and...

Wealthy Man makes all of his actions very dramatic and flashy. He fans out his money and flashes it to the audience all showy.

WealthMan: Look at all this money I'm giving away! Look at it! Aren't I just the most awesome person in the world to be giving all this cha-ching away? I'm so generous! Look at me! I am the coolest person! (Dropping the money into the offering plate and striking a pose as he does.) Shaboom! Woo! Look at all that dough! (To the audience) You're welcome. You're welcome. You're welcome.

Skip: Well, that fella certainly thinks pretty highly of himself.

Havannah: He sure does, Skip. But the story doesn't stop there.

Enter **The Old Widow**.

Skip: No it does not. Because in walks a poor old woman. She was a widow who didn't have a lot of money at all. In fact, all she had was two small pennies.

Old Widow: (Talking up to the sky as though speaking to God.) God, all I have is just these two small pennies, but you have always watched over me. So, I will give you everything I have to give.

The Old Widow shuffles to the offering plate slowly and one at a time places her two pennies in the offering plate.

WealthMan: (Laughing hard and then still laughing hard right in the **Old Widow's** face.) You gotta be kidding me! (Pointing at her two little pennies in the offering plate) What is that? C'mon! You can't be serious! Two pennies?! Weeeeak! Did you see how many Benjamins I threw down in that plate? Did you see it? Wanna see it again? (Yanking his offering out of the plate then striking a pose and throwing it back in) Shabam! Wanna see it again? (Taking his offering out of the plate then striking a

pose and throwing it back in...again.) Shaboom! And again? (Taking his offering out of the plate then striking a pose and throwing it back in one more time.) SHABLAMMY!!! Wha-Whaat?!

Havannah: What the Wealthy Man didn't realize was that he was missing the mark.

WealthMan: *(Completely shocked)* Huh?! What are you talking about?

Skip: It seems like the Wealthy Man was giving a lot of money, Havannah. So then, how was he missing the mark?

Havannah: It was a lot of money, *but* he has a whole lot *more* money at home. He could have given *a lot* more money than he did *and* more importantly, he could have given whatever money he gave with a more humble and generous heart.

WealthMan: What are you talking about?! Didn't you see all those greenbacks? *(Taking his offering out of the plate then striking a pose and throwing it back in)* Shablowzah!

Havannah: And the Old Widow, even though she only put in two small pennies, she gave *everything* she had to give and she gave it with a humble and generous heart.

Skip: Now that's what I call hitting the mark!

WealthMan: That's ridiculous! I drop in a wad of cash and this old lady gives two pennies and somehow *she's* the one hitting the mark?

Havannah: Bullseye!

Wealthy Man stomps off. **The Old Widow** waves a little wave with a little smile to the audience and shuffles out.

Skip: *(Looking back toward the G-Games archery contest)* Looks like Beezle isn't having much luck out there on the range today.

Havannah: I think you're right, Skip. Gracie is just hitting that bullseye left and right today. She's on target to take home the event's number one spot! *(To Skip)* Get it? On target? Archery? Bullseye?

Skip: Good one, Havannah! Well, that's it for this event, folks. Looks like Grace wins again. Until next time, I'm Skip N. Elong reminding you to aim true.

Havannah: And I'm Havannah Guday telling you to shoot for the stars...and the bullseye! (To **Skip**) Did you get it? Bullseye? Get it?

Skip: I got it.

Havannah: Bah Bye now!

Part 3: Teamwork- Cycling

Cast

Announcer

Gracie

Angelica

Beezle

Havannah Guday

Skip N. Elong

Disciple 1

Disciple 2

Disciple 3

Jesus

Announce: All cyclists need to check in at this time. All cyclists need to check in at this time.

Enter **Angelica**, **Gracie** and **Beezle** riding or walking their bikes in. They remove their helmets before speaking. **Beezle** enters first in a bit of a hurry.

Beezle: I win! I'm first!

Angelica: Uh...Beezle, the race hasn't started yet.

Beezle: So? I beat you here and that means I win. And when I beat you in the race I'll win again. Then we'll see who is the greatest among us.

Gracie: Maybe you *will* win this time, Beezle. (Looking around) But where's your teammate?

Beezle: Teammate?

Gracie: Yeah. In cycling it's important to have a teammate helping you out in the race. (Putting her arm around **Angelica**) Angelica is on my team.

Beezle: I don't need a teammate. I don't need *anyone!* I can win this thing all by myself. And you know why? Because I am the greatest. So, as you're heading up those mountains and down deep into those

valleys look way, way ahead of you and maybe you'll be able to spot me in the lead!

Announce: Cyclists please report to the starting line at this time! Cyclists please report to the starting line at this time!

Angelica: Beezle, without any teammates you're going to find the race awfully long and terribly hard.

Beezle: We'll see about that! *(Biking away)* Eat my dust!

Gracie: This is gonna be a tough race, Angelica.

Angelica: Yes, but we're going to work together and help each other out. Just stay close to me and we'll do great! Are you ready?

Gracie: I'm right behind you!

Exit.

Skip: Weeeelcome back fans to the G-Games! I'm Skip N. Elong.

Havannah: And I'm Havannah Guday and we're coming to you live from today's amazing G-Games extravaganza!

Skip: That's right, Havannah! And today's event is sure to be an exciting one.

Havannah: You can say that again.

Skip: *(Spoken exactly as he has just said it)* And today's event is sure to be an exciting one.

Havannah: Good one, Skip. Yes, looks like our young competitor Gracie and her teammate are ready for this bike race to begin. Let's watch.

Announce: Cyclists ready!

SOUND CUE: BANG! (Air horn or some other starting device.)

Skip: And they're off. What a race these cyclists have ahead of them. It's a good thing they are working together as a team.

Havannah: All except Beezle it seems. But that should be no surprise to anyone at this point. Beezle has long been a fierce and stubborn competitor,

but I don't think that going this one alone is going to help him win this race.

Skip: No, Havannah, it is not. In fact, that reminds me of a story in the Bible.

Havannah: I sure hope you'll tell it to us.

Enter **Disciples**.

Skip: I sure will, Havannah. You see, Jesus had a bunch of friends who followed him and tried to be like him. They were called disciples. One day they were all arguing about who was the greatest among them.

Disciple 1: Dude. I'm totally the greatest! How could there be any doubt? I mean, look at me! I'm smart. I'm super good looking and I have an amazing smile. *(Smiling incredibly big)* See? See?!

Disciple 2: Uh, hello?! What about me? I have got it *(snapping 3 times in a "Z" with the next 3 syllables)* go-ing on! Not only am I like, uber clever and crazy strong, I'm also super sweet...with *(striking a sassy pose)* just the right amount of sass.

Disciple 3: Are you guys serious right now? I mean, seriously? This isn't even a competition. It's clear to everyone here that it's me that is the bomb, the top dog, the whole enchilada, the big cheese!

Disciple 1: *(Waving hand in front of face)* The stinky cheese, maybe!

The **Disciples** all begin to ad lib. Bickering back and forth. "I'm the greatest!" "You are not as good as I am!" "You can't even...such and such!" "Are you kidding me?" "That's so not true!" "I'm cooler than you!" etc.

Enter **Jesus** slowly, calmly holding his ears and walking to the **Disciples**.

Jesus: Guys, guys...dudes, c'mon! What's going on here?

Disciple 2: Uh, well, we're just trying to figure out which one of us is the greatest among us.

Disciples look at one another and agree that is basically what they're doing.

Jesus: Buddies, listen. You want to know who's the greatest? The person who serves another person. That person is pretty great. The one who helps out their friends and watches out for others. That person is awesome. Guys, you want to be great? It's not about being great just all by yourself. It's about being great *together*, like a team. It's about

being great together for God, man! Remember that. The one who is the least among you will be the greatest. Got it?

Disciples: Got it.

Jesus: Cool. Then what are we waiting for? Let's go be great *together!*

They all exit with high fives and fist bumps and such.

Skip: Wasn't that great?

Havannah: You can say that again!

Skip: Wasn't that-

Havannah: We got it, Skip. Let's check back in with our racers. Wow! It looks like Gracie has taken a clear lead in this competition! Look at her go!

Skip: Gracie and Angelica make one great team together!

Havannah: They certainly do, Skip. And I can barely see Beezle as he huffs and puffs his way along, lagging far behind our frontrunners. He just can't seem to beat that headwind!

Skip: I think it's clear that anyone who tries to go out there and do this all alone is not going to end up a winner today, Savannah.

Havannah: You can say that again, Skip.

*He opens his mouth to do just that but is quickly cut off by **Havannah** who realizes what she has just said.*

Havannah: But don't. Don't...say it...again, Skip.

He opens his mouth to say it.

Havannah: No.

He opens his mouth again to say it.

Havannah: Seriously.

He opens his mouth to speak.

Havannah: Just stop it.

He opens his mouth again

Havannah: No more.

*Long pause then **Skip** opens his mouth to speak again before being cut off.*

Havannah: And that's the end of the race! And it looks like Grace wins again!

Skip: Join us again next time as we continue with our competitors as they strive for greatness in these G-Games. Until then, I'm Skip N. Elong

Havannah: And I'm Havannah Guday. Stay great!

Part 4: Listen- Equestrian

Cast

Gracie
Angelica
Beezle
Havannah Guday
Skip N. Elong
Announcer
Balaam
Donkey
Angel

Announce: All equestrians must report to check-in at this time. All equestrians must report to check in at this time.

*Enter **Angelica** and **Gracie** in full riding gear. Their helmets under their arms.*

Gracie: What a beautiful day for riding. The sun is shining, the breeze is softly blowing, the-

Beezle: *(Offstage)* Yeeowch! Get a move on it you big old useless animal you!
(Pause) Ahhhh!!!

A loud crashing noise.

Angelica: *(Referencing **Beezle** offstage)* The Beezles are bellowing.

*Enter **Beezle** in a huff. He looks like he's just been thrown from a horse, because he has. He's dirty and has sticks stuck to him.*

Gracie: What's wrong, Beezle?

Beezle: It's that cotton pickin' horse I'm riding. When I say "go left" he goes right. When I say "stop" he starts to go. And when I say "faster" he stops whatever he's doing and slows down and eats some grass. And

just now, I was riding him and when I kicked him to get him to move he threw me off his back into the dirt.

Angelica: *(A little mocking)* Aw, that's too bad.

Beezle growls at her a little.

Gracie: Y'know, Beezle...horses are smart. And in an event like this we have to rely on our horses to know which way to go. In fact, sometimes the horse knows better than the rider.

Beezle: Oh, pa-lease. That's such horse manure.

Angelica: Gracie's right. That's why she's the best rider out there. Sure, she knows her way around all those twists and turns and over all those jumps but so does her horse. Gracie and her horse help each other to be the best they can be during the competition. *(To Beezle)* Maybe you need to listen to the horse more.

Beezle: *Listen* to the horse? You two are ridiculous. What am I supposed to do? Start talking to him too? And then what? Is he just going to start talking back to me one day? *(Imitating a horse voice)* Well, uh...hello there Beezle. Would you mind not yelling at me so much? And while you're at it, stop kicking me in the ribs so hard? And maybe give me more apples to eat?

Gracie: *(Picking a stick out of his hair)* In your case, it wouldn't hurt to try.

Announce: All equestrians report to the arena. All equestrians report to the arena.

Beezle: I don't need to listen to *anyone* let alone a dirty, stinky old horse!

Beezle storms out.

Angelica: *(Calling after him)* Keep your ears open, Beezle! That horse may have more to say to you than you could *possibly* imagine! *(To Gracie)* Are you and your horse ready?

Gracie: We're ready. But I can't help wondering if Beezle is going to take our advice.

Beezle: *(Offstage)* Whoa. Whoa! WHOA! WHOOOOOOOOA!!!!

A loud crashing sound.

A & G: (Looking at one another) No.
They laugh.

Angelica: C'mon. Let's go get your horse and get you to that competition so you can win!

Exit **Angelica** and **Gracie**

Skip: Weeeelcome back ladies and gentlemen to the famous G-Games! I'm Skip N. Elong

Havannah: And I'm Havannah Guday. And today is one of my favorite days at the G-Games, Skip.

Skip: Really, Havannah? Why is that?

Havannah: I'll tell ya, Skip, it's because today is the equestrian competition.

Skip: Equestrian? What's that?

Havannah: Oh, Skip. Don't be silly. You know.

Skip: That's right I do, Havannah. Equestrian is just a big funny sounding word that means horses.

Havannah: And today's event means our competitors will be riding horses and going through a lot of twists and turns and over a lot of challenging jumps together.

Skip: That's right, Havannah. These riders and horses really have to connect with one another to get the job done today.

Havannah: That's right, Skip. And that reminds me of one kind of silly Bible story.

Skip: A silly Bible story? I sure would like to hear that one.

Havannah: Well, you're in luck, Skip, cause I'm gonna tell it to you. There once was this King who didn't like this group of people, called the Israelites, very much.

Skip: But God liked the Israelite people, didn't he Havannah?

Enter **Balaam** riding Donkey. **Balaam** holds up a scroll and is reading from it.

Havannah: God *loved* the Israelites. But this king sent for a man named Balaam to come to his city where he was king and put a curse on all the Israelites who were living nearby.

Balaam: *(Reading scroll)* Dear Balaam, please come and curse the Israelites. I don't like them. I will give you lots of money to do this. Sincerely, the King.

Skip: God didn't really want Balaam to go, but the King kept asking. So Balaam went.

Enter **Angel** who stands just a few feet off from **Balaam** and Donkey.

Havannah: But God was in control, that's for sure. Along the way an angel sent by God stood right in the way of Balaam and his donkey. Balaam couldn't see the angel, but his donkey sure could.

Donkey: *(Rearing up a bit and moving backwards from the Angel)* Hee Haw! Hee Haw!

Balaam: *(Angry)* What are you doing? Get going! *(He "kicks" his donkey)*

Donkey: *(Moving forward again but once again rearing when they get too close to the Angel and hee hawing louder this time)* Hee Haw! Hee Haw! Hee Haw!

Balaam: *(Angrier and kicking harder this time)* Come on! We gotta get going! We're never going to get there if you keep doing this!

Donkey: *(Moving forward again but rearing hard and frantically and loudly hee hawing, he bucks Balaam right off his back into the road.)* HEE HAW! HEE HAW! HEE HAW! HEE HAW!

Balaam: *(Having just been thrown off his Donkey, Balaam is super angry as he gets up and confronts his Donkey)* I...SAID...STOP IT! Now, GO!!!! *(Balaam pulls his arm back like he's going to strike the Donkey when suddenly...)*

Donkey: Stop being so mean to me! Can't you see that God sent an angel to block the road? Geez Louise! Open your eyes, Balaam! For crying out loud!

A long pause as **Balaam** stands looking at **Donkey** in shock.

Balaam: *(Absolutely flabbergasted that his Donkey is talking to him)* You're talking!

Donkey: Yeah. I'm talking.

Balaam: You're talking...and you're a donkey.

Donkey: Yeah, I'm talking and I'm a donkey. So?

Balaam: What the-?

Donkey: God just needs you to listen to Him! So he sent this angel, but you don't see it! And so he made it so I could talk. Y'know...God can be pretty persistent sometimes.

Balaam: This is crazy!

Donkey: Do you see the Angel now?

Balaam: *(Looking past Donkey directly at the Angel who looks back and gives Balaam a little wave.)* Oh yeah. I see him now. There you are. *(waves a small still in disbelief wave back)*

Angel: Sup?

Donkey: You really should have just listened to my hee haws and this wouldn't have been such a weird story. Now it's weird. It got real weird.

Balaam: So, now what...talking donkey?

Donkey: We'll go see the King, but you need to listen for what *God* has to say. So here it is: when we talk to the King tell him that God said you're only supposed to say what *He* wants you to say to the Israelites. None of this "cursing the Israelites" mumbo jumbo. God loves the Israelites. He doesn't want you to curse them. Instead, he wants you to say lots of good stuff about them and bless them! Got it?

Balaam: Got it.

Angel: You sure you got it?

Balaam: I got it!

Angel: Then go get it.

Donkey: Good. Uh, I mean... *(he's back to his old Donkey talking self)* Hee Haw! Hee Haw!

Balaam is riding **Donkey** again and they pass the **Angel** who lets them pass and waves "bye" to them as they exit.

The **Angel** watches them go a bit then talking up as though to heaven.

Angel: A talking donkey? (to the audience) This is a weird story.

Angel exits.

Skip: That was one crazy story, Havannah!

Havannah: It sure was. Looks like Balaam should have listened to his donkey in the first place!

Skip: Then he probably wouldn't have gotten thrown off his back into the dirt!

Havannah: That's right, Skip! And look at Gracie! She's up on her horse and looks ready to go. They are the next up to compete. But, what's this? Gracie is getting off her horse.

Skip: It looks like she's...uh...is she talking to her horse?

Havannah: It *does* look like she's talking to her horse. I think there may be some problem.

Skip: The horse is stomping it's one hoof. Now Gracie is taking a look at it. I wonder if something is stuck on the horse's shoe!

Havannah: I think that's *exactly* what the problem was, Skip! Look! Gracie has listened to her horse and has fixed the problem!

Skip: She's back up on her horse and ready to go. Let's watch!

Pause as the "watch" a little bit of the event.

Havannah: Look at them go! Gracie and her horse work really well together to get through this course.

Pause as they observe some more.

Skip: See how they jump with such ease and elegance?

Havannah: I do, Skip. I really do.

Pause again. Then both **Skip** and **Havannah** both react at the same time pleasantly as the event ends.

Skip: Another beautiful run by Gracie and her horse. Can this girl be beaten?!

Havannah: I don't think so, Skip! She *is* one fierce competitor and so it looks like Grace wins again, folks!

Skip: This has been another exciting day here at the G-Games!

Havannah: Join us next time as we finish this season's G-Games with the main event...

Skip&Hav: The G-Race!!!

Skip: That sounds like exciting stuff, Havannah!

Havannah: It certainly is, Skip. Until then...

Skip: I'm Skip N. Elong

Havannah: And I'm Havannah Guday saying -

Skip: Keep your ears open for talking donkeys!

Havannah: Oh, Skip. You're such a kidder. Bye bye now everyone! We'll see you next time here at the G-Games for-

Skip&Hav: The G-Race!!!

Blackout

Part 5: Grace- The G-Race!

Cast

Announcer

Gracie

Angelica

Beezle

Havannah Guday

Skip N. Elong

Jesus

Disciple 1

Disciple 2

Disciple 3

Mob (2 or 3 people, no lines)

Announce: All competitors for today's G-Race must check in at this time. All G-Racers report to check in at this time.

Enter **Angelica** & **Beezle**. When they enter **Angelica** looks over her shoulder wondering where **Gracie** is. **Beezle** notices **Gracie's** absence.

Beezle: Well, well, well... where's your little G-Games prodigy, Angelica? What? Couldn't she handle the pressure of the big bad G-Race today?

Angelica: It's strange. I don't know where she is. But I know she'll be here. Gracie wouldn't miss this for the world.

Enter **Gracie**, slowly. She looks a little out of spirits.

Angelica: There you are! Hey, what's wrong, Gracie?

Gracie: I don't know, Angelica. I guess I'm just anxious. This is a *really big* race, the biggest competition so far, and...well, I just don't want to let anyone down.

Beezle: Yeah, Gracie, you've come this far! Better not mess up now!

Angelica: Stop it, Beezle! (*Putting her arm around Gracie*) Yes, the G-Race is a big race.

Beezle: A huge race!

Angelica: A huge race, yes, but look at what you've done so far! You've run far, shot straight, biked fast and jumped high! You can do all of that and more just one more time. This is it, Gracie! You've made it this far. I think you can take this thing all the way!

Beezle: *(Putting his arm over her)* Gracie, she's right. I can't deny it. You *have* come far. But let me tell you this...if you mess this up and don't win you will be letting *everyone* down. There are no second chances in the G-Race.

Angelica: I believe you can do this.

Beezle: You can't do this.

Pause as **Gracie**, staring straight ahead, takes a deep breath. Then she turns to **Beezle** and speaks.

Gracie: You're right, Beezle.

Angelica: *(Confused)* What?

Gracie: *(Smiles at Angelica then turns back to Beezle. This speech should be given very confidently and build as though she's giving a speech)* You're right. I *have* come far, through a lot of hard things, *and* a lot of hard things that you made even harder for me. But I'm still here. And I might be a little nervous about this final big competition, but I *know* I can do it. With or without you there. Y'know, all those times you tried to trip me up or hold me back, you know what they did? Those times made the competition tougher, sure, but it also made *me stronger*. So, there you have it, Beezle. Everything you did to make me stop and give up and miss the mark and try to do it alone and not listen, everything you did didn't hurt me because I decided to let it help me be the best that I can be!

If you do it right, the audience may applaud or cheer at this point.

Angelica: *(After a small pause, she crosses to Beezle, puts her arm around him and does a "mic drop" motion with the other hand while saying...)* Boom!

Beezle looks like he might say something but then he bites his tongue. He's defeated and he storms out.

Angelica and **Gracie** give each other high fives or make up their own celebratory handshake.

Angelica: *(Taking Gracie by the shoulders then starting very slowly to speak)* Are...you...

Gracie: *(Exuberantly)* I'M READY!!!

Angelica: Alright!

Gracie: *(Running out)* Let's do this thing!

Angelica: *(Yelling after her)* Woo! That's right, Gracie! You rock! *(She takes a breath, puts her hands on her hips looking proud after Gracie. Then looking up as though talking to heaven.)* Grace has got this!

Exit **Angelica**.

Skip: Weeeeelcome back to the G-Games everyone! I'm Skip N. Elong.

Havannah: And I'm Havannah Guday. And today is the day we've all been waiting for!

Skip: That's right, Havannah. Today is the-

Skip&Hav: G-Race!

Havannah: *(Laughing sort of wildly as she speaks)* Hahahaha! Hahahaha! I tell you what, Skip...I'm just so excited for the G-Race, I can't contain myself!

Skip: Well, please try, Havannah.

Havannah: *(Calming)* I just let myself get a little caught up in the energy of it all. I'm better now.

Skip: Let's just hope our competitors don't get caught up in any parts of this challenging obstacle course that lies ahead of them.

Havannah: Our racers certainly have their work cut out for them in this year's G-Race. Twists and turns...

Skip: ...jumps and dives...

Havannah: ...ups and downs...

Skip: ...overs and unders...

Havannah: I'm sure we'll be talking about *this* G-Race for ages!

Skip: I bet you're right, Havannah! I bet you're right.

Havannah: The race is about to begin. Let's watch.

Announce: G-Racers ready?

SOUND CUE: Gunshot!

Skip: And there they go! These racers are *not* holding back! Right out of the gate it's clear that Gracie has come into this race with her eye on the prize.

Havannah: She is one tough cookie out there! But, what's this? In an unusual turn of events it looks like...could it be? Yes, it's Beezle taking over the lead. He's passing up Gracie who...

Skip and Havannah both react with a grimace and shocked face.

Havannah: Oh no! Gracie has somehow tripped and fallen down!

Skip: But she rises up and is back in the hunt! And surging toward the front again.

Havannah: This girl is tough as nails!

Skip: Beezle sees Gracie gaining ground on him and he does *not* look happy about it.

Havannah: No, he does not. They're neck and neck and it looks like...

Skip and Havannah both react with a grimace and shocked face once again.

Havannah: I can't believe it! Gracie has fallen down *again!* How is she going to recover from this one, folks?

Skip: There's still time left. If she can manage to get back on her feet, then it's possible she could get back into this race.

Havannah: (*Shocked but overjoyed*) I *can not* believe it, folks! Gracie is up and once again moving fast toward the front of the pack!

Skip: Could this race get any more exciting, Havannah?

Havannah: I think it could, Skip, because Beezle looks ready to blow his lid! He's as amazed as we are that Gracie is still in this thing!

Skip: We're coming up on the homestretch. Gracie and Beezle! Beezle and Gracie! Who's it going to be?

Havannah: It's...IT'S...IT'S!!!

Skip and Havannah's jaws drop in utter shock.

Skip&Hav: (*Shocked and confused*) Beezle!

Havannah: I can't believe it, folks! It seems that Beezle was able to keep Gracie from crossing the finish line first. Beezle wins! Beezle wins!

Skip: This is a heartbreaker if ever I saw one! Never have we had a competitor like Gracie come in and sweep all the G-Games events only to lose the main event here at the G-Race. This is just a heartbreaker.

Havannah: I'm speechless, Skip. Utterly speechless.

Skip: And it looks like the crowd is too, Havannah. We were all expecting and hoping Grace would win.

Havannah: This reminds me of another story in the Bible that you may have heard about.

Skip: Really, Havannah, which one?

Havannah: It's the story of the life of Jesus.

Skip: Jesus? I hope you'll tell us more about it.

Havannah: Don't you worry, Skip. I will.

*Enter **Jesus** and the **Disciples** who over the next speech mime to the audience giving food to the poor, healing the sick, hugging the children, etc.*

Havannah: You see, Jesus was God's son. God sent Jesus into the world to show us how to live our lives. Jesus worked hard, he cared for poor people and welcomed lonely people, he healed the sick and loved children. He was a friend to *everyone* because he knew that God *made everyone* and that meant that *everyone* was important and loved by God. And so Jesus loved all people.

*Enter **Mob** who slink in and point and plot over the next speech.*

Skip: But some people didn't love Jesus. They didn't believe that Jesus was God's son and so they decided to try and get rid of Jesus, even though Jesus did everything right and never did anything wrong.

*The **Mob** grabs **Jesus**, the **Disciples** exit afraid as the **Mob** mimes nailing **Jesus** to an imaginary cross. The **Mob** exits miming cheering, etc.*

Havannah: That's right, Skip. And these people who wanted to get rid of Jesus eventually won. And Jesus, well, it's a sad story, but Jesus died. He

died because that's how the people wanted to get rid of him so they wouldn't have to see him anymore.

The **Disciples** come back and mime taking **Jesus** off the cross and offstage.

Skip: That is a sad story. It looks like the bad guys won! That's not how it's supposed to go!

Havannah: But Skip, the story doesn't end there!

Skip: (Hopeful) It doesn't?

Havannah: No, it does not. It may look like the bad guys won, but guess what?

Skip: What?!

Enter **Jesus**, from the complete opposite side of the stage if possible to give the notion of a miraculous transformation. The **Disciples** enter from the same way they left. The **Disciples** run to **Jesus** and **Jesus** and the **Disciples** greet each other merrily giving hugs/high fives/fist bumps, etc.

Havannah: Jesus...he came back to life!

Skip: Whaaat?!

Havannah: It's true! Jesus died. It looked like the bad guys won, but God is so much bigger than death! He raised Jesus from the dead! Jesus was alive again!

Skip: What an amazing story!

Havannah: It truly is, Skip. It truly is.

Exit **Jesus** and **Disciples** leaving joyfully.

A long pause.

Havannah: (Perking up at something she sees) Skip! I'm seeing a lot of action down there at the finish line.

Skip: I see it, Havannah. It looks like the judges are conferring with one another right now as we speak.

Havannah: They're taking some time to review some of the replays of the event that our cameras caught on tape.

Skip: I wonder what they're looking at.
A long pause.

Havannah: *(Holding her ear as though she's wearing an earpiece and getting information fed to her.)* Hold on a second! It seems...I think I'm hearing this right...ok, yes! Yes! The judges have reviewed the film! And it appears that those times when Gracie stumbled during the race were in fact because Beezle purposefully tried to knock her out of the G-Race! This disqualifies Beezle! Beezle didn't win! He's disqualified for cheating!

Skip: And that means...

Skip&Hav: *(Loud and overjoyed)* Grace wins!

The audience cheers!

Skip: How about that ending, folks?! Grace does it again!

Havannah: I almost can't believe it! Grace wins! Grace wins!

Skip: And there you have it folks! A dramatic end to this year's G-Games! A stunning and satisfying win for Grace and we can all go home happier because of it!

Havannah: That's right, Skip! This G-Race will go down in history and I imagine people will be talking about it for centuries to come!

Skip: I think so, Havannah. I think so.

Havannah: Thanks for joining us, everyone!

Skip: Until next time, I'm Skip N. Elong.

Havannah: And I'm Havannah Gunday. And we're signing off happy to say to all that...

Skip&Hav: Grace wins!

Blackout