

A script from



“How Do You Get To Heaven?”

by
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- What** A Son has questions for his Dad about the logistics of getting to Heaven, and as all great conversations between Dads and Sons, the conversation quickly turns to pirates. **Themes:** Heaven, Sons, Dads, Family, Bible, God's Word, Treasures in Heaven
- Who** Dad
Son
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Casual Clothes for both
There are a few options for a setting here. One idea is for it to be bedtime for the Son and the Dad is putting him to bed. The Son can be in his pajamas. Another idea is a living room setting. The Son can be playing video games while the Dad is reading, or both can be playing video games. The Son and the Dad could be outside playing catch. Although, be careful with this one lest you throw a ball into the audience!
- Why** Matthew 13:44-46
- How** Working with kids can be difficult, especially when there is a lot of dialogue. We recommend using a boy who is younger than he looks and has the maturity to memorize his lines and pull off the comedy in this script. Be sure to leave yourself plenty of time to rehearse and prepare the boy to expect the unexpected (i.e. what to do when you forget your lines, don't look at the audience, what to do when your mic makes a weird noise, etc.).
- Time** Approximately 4-6 minutes

Dad is sitting in "his" chair in the living room. Son comes in and addresses Dad.

Son: Dad?

Dad: Yeah buddy?

Son: How do you get to Heaven?

Dad: *(Realizing the importance of this moment)* Well, uh, Son. Getting to Heaven is, well, it's about, uh, the first thing you need to know about Heaven...really, the most important part is accepting Jesus into your heart and...

Son: No, no, no. I know all that stuff.

Dad: You do?

Son: I do. Mom told me all that stuff.

Dad: Good. That's good.

Son: What I'm asking is, how do you get there?

Dad: *(Considers how to answer)*

Son: Like do you have to take a train like in Harry Potter, do you have to travel somewhere like in Lord of The Rings or is there a secret magical map showing you how to get there?

Dad: *(Considers)* Hmmmm. Think of it like this: Let's say you and I are pirates.

Son: Okay.

Dad: And let's say we find a treasure map.

Son: I do love treasure maps.

Dad: Well what do-

Son: *(Interrupts)* How did we find the treasure map?

Dad: Sorry?

Son: How did we find it? Did we pull it from the skeleton of a fearsome buccaneer? Did we battle a monster squid for it? Or did we travel the globe fighting evil sea captains for its scattered pieces?

Dad: We Googled it and printed it.

Son: Dad!

- Dad:** Okay, okay. We battled a fearsome squid across the globe or something and he gave it to us. *(Beat)* Better?
- Son:** Needs work, but I'll allow it.
- Dad:** Okay, great. So what do pirates do when they find treasure maps?
- Son:** They say "ARRRRR."
- Dad:** That's true. They do. They definitely do say "ARRRRR." But after that.
- Son:** Question: in this example, do they have peg legs?
- Dad:** Peg legs?
- Son:** Yeah, you know, a wooden leg? C'mon Dad, that's Pirate 101.
- Dad:** Um sure. Fine. They have peg legs.
- Son:** If they have peg legs, they probably say something like, "Shiver me timbers." It just feels like the right thing to say in a moment like that, you know?
- Dad:** That's probably reasonable. But after that.
- Son:** After that? Hmmmm. Because of the good news, they probably splurge on saltines.
- Dad:** Saltines? Why would they splurge on saltine crackers?

About one page has been omitted from this script preview. To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at SkitGuys.com!

ENDING:

- Dad:** So it's our job to read our treasure map and solve the clues about who God is through all the stories in the Bible. And if we do that, if we listen to his Word and follow his instructions, or clues, we will end up finding his treasure just like a pirate would if he followed his treasure map.
- Son:** I think I get it now, Dad. Thanks.
- Dad:** Glad I could help.
- Son:** Dad?

"How Do You Get To Heaven?"

Dad: Yeah buddy?

Son: One more question, do you think there are parrots in Heaven?

Dad: *(Beat)* That feels like a Mom question to me. Why don't you go ask her?

Lights out.