

A script from



## “Let There Be Lightsabers!”

by  
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**What** In this satirical adaptation of *Star Wars*, the hunt for the coveted light stick leads the characters to discover the “true light.” Audiences will learn about the need to acknowledge Jesus Christ as their Savior.

**Themes:** “Walking in the Light,” Evangelism, Fellowship, Spiritual Gifts, Incarnation

**Who** Owes-Me-Wan  
Princess  
Porkins  
Buzz  
A-B-C-D  
Master

**When** A Long Time Ago in a Galaxy Far, Far Away

**Wear  
(Props)** 2 Lightsabers  
Robe  
Tiara  
Kazoo  
Laser Pistol

**Why** John 8:12

**How** Feel free to embellish the costumes, props and scenery for added comedic effect. Go as big or as small as you want!

\*Note: All of A-B-C-D’s dialogue will be spoken through a kazoo to evoke characters from the Star Wars series. The dialogue is there so that the actor portraying A-B-C-D will be able to have the proper inflection for the “words” he/she is saying.

**Time** Approximately 8 minutes

*Owes-Me-One enters and addresses the audience.*

**Owes-Me:** A long time ago—longer than the lines at a church picnic—in a galaxy far, far away—so far away that even that “can you hear me now guy” can’t get reception—a group of space farers went in search of a great power; the power of the light stick! Led by her royal pain—I mean highness—princess Tiara—

**Princess:** *(Enter)* You call this a planet? I’ve been on craters with more feng shui!

**Owes-Me:** Aided by her swashbuckling star pilot Jane Porkins—half swine, half lady, all hero!

**Porkins:** *(Enter)* I have a bad feeling about this.

**Owes-Me:** Guided by an adept practitioner of mysterious mind tricks, Buzz Skyscraper!

**Buzz:** *(Enter)* The forces are strong with me! Pick a card, any card. Using my mighty powers, I believe you will choose a number between two and ten—or maybe a Jack or King. Could be a Queen, too—or one of those ones with the funny “A” on it. Second thought, just pick this card. I already know what it is.

**Owes-Me:** And last but not least, the company’s faithful robot sidekick, A-B-C-D!

**ABCD:** *(Enter)* [Here we go again!]

**Owes-Me:** Together they are...the Lightweights! Episode One, verses one through eighteen; our heroes have arrived on the secluded planet of Wurd to begin their training with a master of the forces. Their aim? To impress the venerable teacher with their talents and knowledge. The reason? To obtain the coveted light stick, a hallowed tool of great power! Their chances? *(Exit)*

**Master:** *(Enter)* About as good as a tentacle-less alien winning a face sucking contest! In other words, lousy!

**Princess:** Finally, we can get some decent service around here. If you’re taking our orders I’ll have a Martian cappuccino, skim milk, please.

**Buzz:** Are you my father?

**Master:** No, I’m not your father. I’m your worst nightmare! And I’m here to make you all sorry you ever came looking for the light stick! When I’m done busting you little womp rats you’ll be lucky to get a job giving sponge baths to space slugs!

**Porkins:** I have a bad feeling about this.

**Master:** Apparently you underestimate my power, right A-B-C-D?

**ABCD:** [I don't know this person.]

**Master:** Don't make me laugh. All of you put together don't have the power it would take to keep a bug zapper going! You are just the kind of slime slurping, nerf herding, lolly-gagging, tag-alongs who couldn't pull your weight with both hands and a tractor beam!

**Princess:** I hope you realize to whom you are addressing!

**Master:** I'm addressing a pack of lily livered, egg sucking, good for nothing space cases; the kind of worm kissing, skunk sniffing lunar garbage that I wouldn't trust this here light stick with if you were the last pack of light weights in this or any other galaxy.

**Princess:** I'm sensing some hostility. How long has it been since your last pedicure?

**Buzz:** That's it! We demand a test of our powers! We'll show you who sniffs skunks around here, right A-B-C-D.?

**ABCD:** [Yak Yak Yak: this guy is crazy!]

**Buzz:** Are you with me, Porkins?

**Porkins:** I think I've already made my feelings on this matter abundantly clear.

**Master:** Alright, fancy pants, let's start with a pop quiz: You're trapped on a planet covered in molten ice. Your starship has a flat warp drive. Your laser pistols are out of batteries. And then, out of the blue, you are confronted with a squad of Storm Soldiers!

**ABCD:** [Give me a break.]

**Master:** And the Storm Soldiers are riding giant space bees!

**Princess:** How pedestrian.

**Master:** And they all know forces kung-fu!

**Buzz:** Who doesn't?

**Master:** And they're hungry for bacon!

**Porkins:** Oh, don't make me say it.

**Master:** And these giant space bee riding, kung-fu gripping Storm Soldiers are all going to use the darker side!

**Buzz:** Now we're talking!

**Master:** So what do you do? What do you do?

**Buzz:** I discard my waning laser pistol—I won't need it. I stride up to the biggest, meanest, giant bee riding soldier, grab him by the ears and...pull out this quarter! And for my next trick—

**Master:** That's enough newbie! This is war, not your little cousin's birthday party. How about you Mr. Coffee? What do you do?

**ABCD:** [Well, I start by looking at all the soldiers. I tie up my space boots. I stretch my gears and motors. I flex my transistors. And then, when I've looked each of my friends in the eye, I wave "goodbye" and run away. Darker side stuff scares me. No way am I sticking around.]

**Princess:** It's so hard to find good help these days.

**Master:** Check and mate light weights! It takes more than a couple of mind tricks and a Prada bag to wield a tool as powerful as this here light stick. None of you are worthy of even gazing upon the splendor of this—

**Owes-Me:** *(Enter)* Not so fast, forces master!

**Master:** Uh oh!

**Porkins:** I know how you feel.

**Buzz:** Let not your heart be troubled, friends. For it is Owes-Me-Wan, the forces master, and he has come to vindicate us in mortal duel with this vile villain of villainy!

**ABCD:** [It's about time.]

**Buzz:** You can say that again!

**Master:** So, you've come for the light stick, Owes-Me-Wan. I knew this day would come.

**Owes-Me:** Not exactly.

**Princess:** Well, if you've come for the cappuccino, don't get your hopes up.

**Owes-Me:** I have come to tell you all about the true light.

**Master:** Are you saying this thing has been recalled?

**Buzz:** I think I know where this is going. Owes-Me-Wan, are you my father?

**Owes-Me:** Of course I'm not your father. God is our father and he has entrusted his children with a light stronger than all the forces combined; it does more than bind and surround us. It made us and it has called us all to save the universe.

**Buzz:** Now we're talking! Bigger, better light sticks and we get to hammer on the darkest side of the darker side. Sign me up.

**Owes-Me:** I won't be giving anyone a new light stick. And we're going to be fighting something much more dangerous than a bunch of Storm Soldiers.

**ABCD:** [What if they all knew forces kung-fu?]

**Owes-Me:** Even if they all knew kung-fu. I'm talking about one of the most dangerous things in the world.

**Porkins:** Bad hair days?

**Owes-Me:** No.

**Master:** Not my middle school gym teacher?

**Owes-Me:** Even worse; I'm talking about saving each one of us from ourselves.

**Buzz:** Ourselves? No offense, but have you seen us in action? We can barely beat eggs.

**Owes-Me:** Because each of us have given into sin at some point in our lives. That means we need a way to save our souls. The light has come to deliver us from sin; so when we're tempted to think of ourselves too highly, we can practice humility. When we forget that our powers are really gifts, we can give thanks to God. We can be brave, even when things seem hopeless; we can understand we have a Creator.

**Porkins:** I have a good feeling about this.

**Buzz:** Where do we begin?

**Owes-Me:** You can start by reading this.

**Buzz:** It's so light.

**Owes-Me:** No, it's the light.

**Master:** A long time ago, before there was such a thing as time.

**Buzz:** Before there were such things as galaxies.

**Princess:** God created light and that light became a person.

**Porkins:** His name was Jesus. And he felt all the things we did. He even died so that we could live on as God's children.

**Master:** So that we too could walk in the light.

**ABCD:** [Amen.]

*Lights out.*