

A script from



“Mission Adventure”

by
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- What** Four contestants have been chosen to take the adventure of their lives, but not necessarily the kind that they were expecting. At the end they realize that this mission adventure is the process through which God’s purposes are mined out of us. (Themes: Salvation, Purpose, Obedience)
- Who** Bob Steve
Denise Ivan
Kathy
- When** Present day
- Wear (Props)** 4 stools or chairs, green cosmetic mask, hair curlers or scrunchies, backpacks, misc. items that seem appropriate for the character/scene. Costumes should be appropriate to the character.
- Why** Rom. 12:1-2; 1 Sam. 3:1-10; Matt. 18:15-20; Heb. 11:1-2; Heb. 11:13-16
- How** Feel free to use creative means to achieve the same goal of an exotic *Survivor*-type adventure show. The video segments in Day 1 can be adjusted to a live monologue if pre-taping these segments is difficult. A simple question from Bob of, “_____, tell us about yourself,” can get to the same monologues contained in the videos.
- Time** Approximately 30-40 minutes

DAY ONE: Introductions

*This scene starts as **Bob**, the host of this adventure, walks out onto the stage. There are four stools or chairs set up in a row.*

Bob: (To audience) Hello, and welcome to Mission Adventure. This year we're going to take four of you on the adventure of a lifetime. Many of you sent in video taped auditions, and after careful review of those tapes, we here at Mission Adventures have made our decision based on the very specific challenges that will be faced during our trip. So, without further adieu, let's meet our participants. (As he calls out each name, the person, who has been sitting in the audience, walks up on stage. Each character should react to this news as their characters would.) Steve Michaels... Denise Flowers... Ivan Sebastian Richards... Kathy Potts. (Once they are all on stage he walks up to **Steve**) And you are...

Steve: (Very manly) Steve Michaels. Boo-ya!

Bob: Uh huh. Just so our viewing audience can get to know you a little bit, let's look at a bit of your audition tape.

*Video Rolls: **Steve** is in an outdoor setting and dressed like someone who's very into weight lifting.*

Steve: (On video) My name's Steve. Steve Michaels. And, uh, I think this adventure thing would be a great opportunity for seeing the world. My parents are always trying to get me outta the house anyway, you know what I mean? Anyway, that was a joke. Anyway, um, as you can see I'm really strong, and so I know that no matter what challenges there are for me on this Mission Adventure thing, I'll be able to carry the team on to victory; on my back if I have to.

Video off.

Bob: Very impressive. You play sports at school?

Steve: I am the sports at my school.

Bob: I bet you are. We're glad to have you with us, Steve. (Moving on to **Denise**) And you are...

Denise: (Very prissy) Denise Flowers.

Bob: Are you excited to be picked out of all of these people?

Denise: I consider it an honor to represent all of the people who couldn't be here to day.

Bob: That's very nice...

Denise: I would also like to thank my parents for making this day possible. If it weren't for them I wouldn't be here today.

Bob: Truer words were never spoken. Let's take a look at your tape.

Video rolls: Denise in a very nice living room, or her very prissy bedroom.

Denise: To whom it may concern: I would just like to say that as I have thought and thought and thought about this adventure - and that's a lot of thinking - I am reminded of all of those children from the television commercials - you know the ones with the kids with the crusties around their noses and the flies all over their faces - I've thought someone needs to see them, and hug them, and wipe their noses, and give them some bug repellent. I can be that person. And I know this may sound superficial, at least that's what my father says, but I'm really hoping to get a good tan. But not so that the boys at school will drool over how amazing I'll look, but so when they ask, "Where'd you get the great tan?" I can say, "I got it on Mission Adventure."

Video off.

Bob: (*To Denise*) I hope all of your expectations are met. (*Moving on to Ivan*) What's your name?

Ivan: (*Very insecure*) Ivan Sebastian Richards.

Bob: That's a mouthful, Ivan Sebastian Richards. Do you go by just Ivan?

Ivan: Yeah, sure. If you want.

Bob: Well, Ivan, you sent in a very interesting tape...

Ivan: You don't have to show it.

Bob: It helps us know you better. Roll the tape, please.

Video rolls: Ivan sits in his stark and very neat bedroom.

Ivan: My name's Ivan Sebastian Richards. Really I'm a third. My great-great-grandfather, the first Ivan Sebastian Richards, fought in World War I. He's the family hero. I guess I kinda wanna be like him - see the world, do something significant. Um...but I don't have a lot of experience in anything important. Um, I am pretty good at origami; you know the ancient Japanese art of paper folding. It comes in real handy wrapping Christmas presents. Anyway, that's about all I can do, so if you don't choose me I understand. I probably wouldn't choose me either. But I love the idea, and I hope I make it.

Mom: (Off camera) Ivan! Dinner!

Ivan: Coming!

Ivan gets up in front of camera and turns it off. Video out.

Bob: My uncle does that origami thing, too. Very interesting.

Ivan: It's an acquired skill.

Bob: (Moving on to *Kathy*) Which leaves...

Kathy: Kathy Potts, the only person who can really deliver the goods on this thing. (To *Steve*) I mean no offense to you Mr. Muscle Brain, but I got the stamina, the brains, and the drive to see this thing all the way to the end. You know what I mean?

Bob: Very sure of yourself...

Kathy: If you're not sure of yourself, who can you be sure of?

Bob: Let's look at what you sent us.

Video rolls: Kathy stands confidently, almost defiantly, in front of the camera.

Kathy: I don't know what other kind of wanna-bees you're gonna put me with, but I just want to say that you probably won't need them. You're looking at the real deal. One hundred percent red-blooded American woman. I'll show you how to really kick this adventure in the teeth. I know that no matter what you throw at me, with the kind of person I know I am, this mission will be accomplished ahead of schedule. And by that I mean by...my...self. You put other people with me, that'll just slow me down.

Video off.

Bob: So you're ready for this thing?

Kathy: I was born ready, Bob.

Bob: All righty, then. (To group at large) Well, team, I want to remind you of a few things. This is not a game show in the traditional sense. By that I mean that you will not be voting each other off, nor will you win anything by undercutting your teammates. Also, keep in mind you were chosen very specifically for this mission. It is no accident that you are here. You may think you know why you're here, or you may think it's a mistake, but you will all see, as this adventure unfolds, how God has prepared you to benefit the mission as a whole. (Pause. Indicates offstage) Now, as for today, we have some tents set up for you. Your job today is to do whatever you need to, to get ready for this trip. Get plenty

of rest. You will head out first thing tomorrow. As for me, I will meet up with you at the end of the week. (*To audience*) Let's give our participants a big round of applause.

Participants leave the stage.

Bob: (*To audience*) And we'll see you guys tomorrow on Mission Adventure!

The End: Day One

DAY TWO: A Voice in the Dark

This scene starts as the offstage voice of Ivan and Kathy is heard.

Ivan: (Offstage) Hello? Hello?

Kathy: (Offstage) Hello? I know you're out there.

The two of them creep on stage from opposite corners. They are both creeping backwards, holding flashlights in front of them. NOTE: Ivan should be in traditional men's pajamas, and Kathy should be in the pajama pants and T-shirt combo. She should also be wearing a green facial mask and her hair all done up in clips and scrunchies.

They creep toward each other until their backs almost touch. They both freeze. They turn around shining their flashlight in each other's face. They both scream.

Ivan: Stand back, monster.

Kathy: Hey, doofus, it's me, Kathy.

Ivan: Really? Dinner must've really not set with you well.

Kathy: What did you want?

Ivan: What did I want? What did you want?

Kathy: What are you talking about? You called me.

Ivan: No. You called me.

Kathy: No. I distinctly remember a voice calling me, and you're the only one out here.

Ivan: Well, the same thing happened to me.

Kathy: Maybe dinner didn't set well with either of us.

Ivan: Well, I know I heard something.

Kathy: Me, too.

Ivan: What do you think it was?

Kathy: Probably a bird... or something. There're all sorts of strange noises out here.

Long pause.

Ivan: What if it was...

Kathy: What?

Ivan: Nothing.

Kathy: Tell me.

Ivan: What if it was... God?

Kathy: I don't think so.

Ivan: No, I'm serious. I have this friend who's all about God, and... I don't know... I've just been thinking a lot about God stuff lately. I mean weird things happen when God's involved. What if He wanted us to... I don't know... go stand on a street corner, cluck like a chicken, and say the end of the world is near.

Kathy: Where do you get these ideas?

Ivan: I read a lot of comic books.

Kathy: Well, let's just keep this between us. I'm gonna go back to bed.

Ivan: Okay.

Steve enters.

Steve: What are you guys doing?

Ivan and Kathy scream again.

Steve: Caught you two, didn't I? Sneaking out here for a little...

He puts his fingertips together and makes kissing sounds.

Kathy: Not even.

Steve: You don't have to lie to me. It's a nice night, the full moon... (*Slaps his neck*) ... the mosquitoes.

Kathy: That's not what we were doing.

Steve: What were you doing?

Ivan: Promise you can keep it a secret?

Steve: Okay.

Ivan: Someone called us out here.

Steve: Are you serious?

Kathy: No. It was probably an owl or something.

Steve: You both heard a voice calling you? What did it say? (*No one budges*) I'm not letting you go until you tell me. (*Kathy almost tells him*) Kathy?

Kathy: I... I thought it said... "Kathy, come to me."

Ivan: That's what I heard. Except it called me Ivan, not Kathy.

Kathy: (*Embarrassed and leaving*) Okay? You know. Go have your fun. I'm going back to bed.

Steve thinks.

Steve: Do you think it could be God?

Ivan: That's what I said.

Kathy: It's not God.

Steve: Don't be too sure. It's happened before. Do you guys have a relationship with Jesus?

Ivan: There was a Jesus in my geometry class, but we didn't talk much. Come to think of it he was more of a "Hey-zoos." And we didn't have much of a relationship. Mostly we borrowed paper or pencils...

Steve: No, Jesus Christ.

Ivan: Oh. I've got this friend...

Kathy: Yeah, I've got a relationship with him. He leaves me alone, and I leave him alone.

Ivan: (*To Steve*) Do you have a relationship with Jesus?

Steve: Yes. Not for very long, but yes.

Ivan: Did he call you in the middle of the night? Do you stand on street corners and cluck like a chicken?

Steve: What? No. It was more like all of the stuff I'd been doing in my life to "fit in" and to feel accepted just stopped working, and one day this friend of mine asked me if I knew Jesus, I said "no" and he said Jesus was the only person who could give purpose to my life. And so far He's been right.

Kathy: So you're a Christian?

Steve: Yes.

Kathy: Well, I think the whole thing is a little creepy. How do we know it wasn't you calling us?

Ivan: No, I think he might be on to something.

Kathy: Fine, you two talk. G'night.

Kathy starts to head back to where she came from.

Steve: Okay. But, Kathy, anytime you want to talk about it.

Kathy: Listen. I don't care what Bob said. You and I know this thing's a competition...

Steve: No it isn't, it's a team...

Kathy: *(Interrupting)* Yes it is. And you're not going to sabotage me with your mind games. I am strong in myself, and I am confident in my abilities. So talk to the nerd if you want to, I'm fine just like I am.

Kathy walks off.

Ivan: I don't think dinner sat with her well.

Steve: *(To Ivan)* You still wanna talk?

Ivan: I've had some questions for a long time about God and stuff. I'm not sure I'm good enough of a person for God to want me.

Steve: *(Putting his arm around Ivan's shoulder)* Come on. I'm gonna tell you a story.

Ivan: I love stories.

Steve: Well, this one's about me. And if there's one person who wasn't good enough for God, it was me.

The two of them head off stage together.

The End: Episode Two

DAY THREE: Attitude Adjustments

This scene starts as Denise, Ivan and Kathy trudge out on to the stage. Clearly they've had a hard day of some sort of labor. NOTE: Steve has the big attitude adjustment in this episode, so do what you can to make these moments real, otherwise it may come off as simplistic and goofy.

Ivan: I can't believe it's been ten hours.

Denise: I have never sweated so much in all my life. (*Smells arm pits*) I was wondering why that smell kept following me.

Kathy: I could've had the bus out of that ditch a long time ago, too, if Steve hadn't butted in the way.

Ivan: How did the bus get stuck in the ditch in the first place?

Kathy: I don't want to talk about it.

Denise: It's the same thing it's been this whole time. You guys are so competitive. (*To Ivan*) She and Steve were daring each other who could push the bus the furthest.

Ivan: Who won?

Denise: Well, no one. The parking break was on. There they were huffing and puffing, getting nowhere. When they realized the problem and released the break, they found out why the parking break was on.

Ivan: I just hope we're still able to drive it. We've still got to make it to the mission site.

Kathy: It's not my fault. You saw Steve. He thinks he's the alpha male or something. If we don't get anywhere it's because he spent the whole time trying to be better than everyone else.

Ivan: That's not fair. Someone's got to be a leader in this group, and I don't see why that can't be Steve.

Kathy: You would say that. You're his little Christian friend now. Worse than that, you're both men, no, boys. You always stick together. (*Imitating Steve*) Watch me while I read a map, watch me how I make the perfect tent, watch me as I pull the bus out all by myself. (*Herself again*) I mean wasn't he the one who said at the start of this thing that he was gonna carry us all on his back?

Denise: Shhh. Here he comes.

Steve enters.