

A script from



“Monster Sin Mash”

by
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- What** A scene of monsters who represent sins meet to reflect on their victories and lament about their inevitable defeat.
Themes: Salvation, Sin, Fear, Anger, Conflict, Death
- Who** Anger- Werewolf Fear- Ghost
Death- Mummy Conflict- Goblin
Ignorance- Frankenstein Desire/Lust- Dracula
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Appropriate costumes for each “monster” character, as elaborate or simple as needed. Monsters should be seated around a table as in a meeting, with none of their backs facing the audience.
- Why** Eph 6:12, 1Cor 15:55
- How** This scene is a meeting, so all of the characters should have an aura of formality to them, especially Dracula. All of the characters have moments of levity, but their serious lines should be delivered as such. Keep a steady pace without rushing the lines or leaving uncomfortable gaps. Each character should embody their trait when possible. (ex. Conflict, the Goblin, should be defensive and antagonistic. Fear, the Ghost, is afraid of and jumpy at everything).
- Time** Approximately 6 minutes

All characters are sitting around a table, but facing the audience.

Dracula: Well, I think everybody that is going to come is already here. Let this year's Meeting of the Frights begin! It is good to see you all again as we evaluate a year of scaring, corrupting, and destroying the world in the name of the boss one life at a time. Let's start the roll call, please.

Frank: I like cinnamons!

Goblin: Fool! How many times do we have to tell you that roll call is **not** a *bread* roll. I am going to...

Dracula: Goblin, calm down. I think Frankenstein (*gesturing to **Frankenstein***) was making a joke.

Frank: Haha.

Werewolf: Why are you laughing?

Frank: He say "joke". Me laugh at jokes.

Dracula: Moving on...

Werewolf: I'm here.

Mummy raises his hand.

Dracula: Acknowledged. (*Pauses*) Ghost, are you going to answer roll call?

Frank: I call rolls...yummy.

Dracula: Fear?

Ghost: Well...it's just...I was a little scared.

Werewolf: GET ON WITH IT OR I WILL EAT YOUR FACE!

Dracula: Anger, please. Why don't you start off with the reports for last year?

Werewolf: (*Threatening*) Why don't you stand right there while I- (*catching himself*) read the reports. But not because you tell me to. (*Clears throats*) Last year was a great year for us. Broken marriages, violence, and unhappiness are all up, generally speaking. Ghost (**Ghost screams or ducks as if startled**) ...had an especially great year with the plague he organized. Goblin also provided some frightening results with raised levels of unrest and conflicts within communities all over the world.

Dracula: Very good, Goblin. It seems like you still have your touch after all these years. You keep reinventing yourself.

Goblin: (*Angrily*) I told you I don't need world wars to keep people fighting! Don't you ever doubt me again! I can do it in homes, schools, and worldwide. I give the boss what he's looking for on every level! You cynics! (*Ghost tries to hide under table.*)

Dracula: That's enough now, Goblin you've made your very poignant point. What else is there to report, Werewolf?

Werewolf: Well, the respected Mummy, (*Mummy nods in acknowledgement*) has kept up with the times. Despite the health care in 1st world countries that makes his job harder, world-wide, Mummy has done his job again.

Dracula: Well, he has a reputation for a reason. We respect you for all you have done, Ghost.

Werewolf: Next on the agenda is you, Dracula. Do you want to share?

Dracula: Yes, thank you. In the Department of Desire, we have made steady progress. Working with Goblin, I couldn't be more proud of our divorce stats.

Goblin: I did most of the work!

Dracula: That may be true. And we know the oldest tricks are often the best. We package them differently, but the best ways to destroy relationships are with lust, conflict, greed, and all the other things we have been doing for so long! Social media has really given us new angles in our work.

Werewolf: Even though... (*breathing heavily in anger*) even though I keep getting those... GAME REQUESTS!! (*Angrily rants*) When will these ignorant people stop asking me to play Double Bubble Bash, Crush the Candy, and these other wastes of my Facebook notifications?! And I don't want to 'poke' them, I want to punch them and eat their face!!

Ghost: (*Petrified*) I'm so glad my face isn't edible.

Frank: That remind me, I need friend to make new cake icing in game. I send you request later? (*Werewolf growls*)

Dracula: Listen, Ghost (*Ghost screams*) and Goblin really racked up some pleasing statistics using the internet this year (*Goblin nods*). But

Frankenstein has really learned to make the most of the web. (*Looks at Frankenstein*) How do you do it?

Frankenstein has "zoned out", head tilted back with mouth open, but awake.

Dracula: Um, will you be reporting today, my friend?

Frankenstein remains unresponsive.

Werewolf: Frankenstein!

Frank: That my name! I'm Frankenstein!!

Goblin: You nit-wit! Will you answer the question?

Frank: (*Talks slowly as if concentrating*) Me think beige is good neutral color for all parts of room.

Dracula: Frankenstein, what actions did you take this year to facilitate the improvements in the people's inability to rationally analyze and react?

Frank: (*Stares blankly at Dracula*)

Ghost: Frankenstein, How you make people dumb?

Frank: That easy...when people no know truth, they eat lies like it the call-for-rolls.

Everyone groans.

Ghost: Frankenstein is trying to say that due to mass publishing of blogs and personal musings, people are more confused than ever. Everyone has an opinion to publish and people have to choose what they believe is true! And if they don't know truth, Frankenstein can feed them lies all day.

Dracula: In all of our departments, we all do essentially the same thing. Confuse people, make them follow their own desires and pride...it's just...Him-

Ghost: (*Throws up hands to block face*) Don't say it!

Mummy: May I speak?

Dracula: (*Pauses*) Well, of course. Everyone, the respected Mummy wants to share. Let's give him the honor he deserves.

Mummy: *(Leaning forward, speaking very deliberately)* We should not tiptoe around the issue. We all want the same thing: to corrupt the world completely, as our boss has directed. But as long as this Jesus decides to interfere, we have nothing. I'm Death. Everyone thinks that I have the final say. But I can't stand up to Him. Jesus heals all the damage we do to people. All the evil we all do...we're nothing more than warts on children's fingers: so easily removed by Him. No matter what you do, you can't dispose of the Christ problem. This Jesus is unbeatable. Our job to keep people from understanding that Conflict, Anger, Desire, Fear, Ignorance, and Death *(refers to each character associated with that sin)* are NO MATCH for the power of Jesus. We can only terrify, distract, and hurt people. Jesus gives them a new life free from us. All we can do is hope that our works keeps them from finding Him. *(Sits back in chair.)*

Dracula: *(Somber pause)* Well then. You heard it. We aren't here to win, but the numbers speak for themselves. We can't beat Jesus, but we can take a lot of people down with us. Let's get back to keeping these people from seeing Jesus!

All rise and exit.

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