

a script from

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PURCHASE

SCRIPT

TO

“Moral Melodramas:

All that Glitters is not Gold”

By

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AT

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What It's the day of the Goodness Gulch talent show and Kate Kindheart is ready to share her talent with the town. But when Silas P. Scoundrel heists her hula-hoop to win the coveted Golden Talent Trophy himself, it's up to Sheriff Frank Fearless to remind him that just like the Parable of the Talents, God has given everyone their own unique gifts and wants each of us to have our moment to shine. This script is part of the Moral Melodramas series where Sheriff Fearless saves the town of Goodness Gulch from the dastardly Silas P Scoundrel and uses some of Jesus's famous parables to illustrate important life lessons. This skit can be used with the other Moral Melodrama skits for a multi-week series or as part of a summer Sunday School program or VBS.

Themes: Morals, Values, Parables, Lessons, Symbolism, Jesus, God's Message, Talents, Gifts, Abilities, Resources, Honor, Heaven, Kingdom,

Who Narrator
Sheriff Frank/Frannie Fearless, any gender
Silas P. Scoundrel, male
Miss Kate Kindheart, female

When The Wild West, mid 1800s.

Costumes Period clothing from the Wild West. Frank should wear a Sheriff's costume with badge. Silas should wear a cape, top hat and twirly mustache.

Props Hula hoop

Why Matthew 25: 14-30

How If your actor playing Kate cannot hula hoop, feel free to change her talent to something else and change any dialogue as needed or spin the hoop on her arm instead. Present with no set, or you can set the stage to resemble a Wild West town, hotel, store, etc. Melodramas are a classic form of theatre that highlights over the top performances of stock characters. Audience reactions are also encouraged by the Narrator who can be a Pastor, Youth Leader, or another Wild West character in costume, such as a cowboy/cowgirl. He/she will give the audience cues on how to respond to various characters, including cheering for our hero, swooning for our damsel, and booing our villain. Narrator can also hold up signs decorated in an old west style, to encourage an audience response. If used as part of a VBS or lesson series, incorporate Wild West games, crafts, snacks, etc.!

Time 5 minutes

Narrator enters.

Narrator: Howdy, folks, and welcome to Goodness Gulch—a town chock full of friendliness and good will. *(thinks, then leans in, aside)* Well, mostly full anyway. Ya see, in this here hamlet, there’s one crooked cad who likes to make trouble, and that man’s name is Silas P Scoundrel. Come on out here, Silas!

Silas enters, twirling his mustache.

Silas: They say you can’t be good at everything—but no one’s better at being bad than me! *(laughs evil laugh)*

Narrator: So when you see Silas, make sure to give him the biggest boo you’ve got! Let’s give it a try now.

Narrator waits for audience to boo. She can also hold up a sign.

Silas: Okay, fine. I see how it is. I’ll just be on my way, then. *(as he exits)* I’ve got things I can do... pester puppies... torment turtles... that sort of thing.

Silas exits.

Narrator: Now Silas isn’t the only one you’ll meet. Everyone knows that where there’s a villain, there’s a hero, and in Goodness Gulch that hero’s name is Sheriff Frank Fearless. Come on out, Frank!

Frank enters, heroically.

Frank: Never fear citizens of Goodness Gulch! When morals get messy, Sheriff Fearless will be there to lasso up a lesson! *(perhaps twirls a lasso or makes the arm motion)*

Narrator: Always happy to see you, Frank. *(to audience)* And when you see Frank, make sure you give him your best cheer! Let’s try it now.

Narrator waits for audience to cheer. She can also hold up a sign.

Frank: Aw, thank you. Your cheers are the best prize a sheriff can earn.

Frank takes off his hat and waves it to the audience, then exits as **Narrator** slowly crosses to the other side of the stage.

Narrator: And last but certainly not least, as I said over yonder (*indicates where she was standing before*) Goodness Gulch is chock full of friendliness and good will. And there’s no one more full of good will than the gentle and charming, Miss Kate Kindheart. Kate, would you please come on out!

Kate enters, carrying a hula hoop.

Kate: It’s like I always say... when kindness comes around (*spins the hula hoop around her waist or arm*) it goes around! (*smiles sweetly*)

Narrator: When you see Kate, make sure to give her your loudest, “Awwww!” Let’s try it out now.

Narrator waits for audience to say, “Aww!”. She can also hold up a sign.

Kate: You sure know how to make a girl feel like a real winner!

Narrator: It looks like you’re ready to do some hula-hoopin’, Kate.

Kate: I sure am! Today’s the Goodness Gulch Talent Show and I can’t wait to share my hula-hoopin’ abilities with the town and hopefully win the coveted Golden Talent Trophy. (*does a couple of spins with the hoop*)

Narrator: You’re mighty talented with that thing.

Kate: Thank ya kindly, Mr. Narrator. You know what they say... practice makes perfect. And I’ve still got a hundred more spins to do if I’m gonna be ready for the talent show.

Narrator: Then I’ll let you get to it.

Narrator exits or crosses to one side as **Kate** starts hula hooping.

Kate: I hope Sheriff Fearless likes my talent.

Frank enters, heroically. **Narrator** indicates audience should cheer.

Frank: Looking good, Miss Kindheart.

Kate startles, dropping the hoop in a loud crash.

Kate: *(bashful)* Aw, thank you, Sheriff Fearless!

Frank: I was talking about your talent. *(picks up the hoop and hands it to her)*

Kate: *(quickly)* Of course... right... I knew that.

Frank: That's some mighty fine hoopin' you were doin' just there. You gettin' ready for the talent show?

Kate: Darn tootin'! I really want to win that Golden Talent Trophy.

Frank: Well I think your chances are good, so long as you keep that hoop a spinnin'.

Kate: I sure will try. Say Sheriff, are you gonna enter the talent show too?

Frank: I've got no time for talents today. In fact I'm late for my meeting with Sloppy Joe. It seems he's been working on a talent of his own.

Kate: Don't tell me it's cookin'. That man can't cook his way out of a trash can—no matter how many times he's tried.

Frank: *(chuckles)* No, apparently his talent is taxidermy—only problem is, he's trying to taxidermy his neighbor's pet cat!

Frank exits in a hurry.

Kate: *(chuckles)* That silly Sloppy Joe *(looks at hoop)* Now, where was I? Oh yeah! Only seventy more spins and then I'll win that trophy for sure!

Kate starts hula hooping as **Silas** enters, twirling his mustache. **Narrator** indicates audience should boo.

Silas: Did someone say trophy?

(Kate startles, dropping the hoop in a loud crash.)

Kate: *(angrily)* Silas P. Scoundrel, you scared the bees right outta my bonnet!

Silas: My humblest apologies, Miss Kindheart. Let me help you with that.

Kate: No thank you, Silas. I can get it myself.

Silas: I insist.

Silas and **Kate** both bend to pick up the hula hoop at the same time. **Kate** gets hit in the eye with the brim of **Silas's** hat. **Kate** puts a hand over her eye while **Silas** holds the hula hoop.

Kate: Ow!

Silas: What's the matter?

Kate: Your hat poked me in the eye. I'd better lay down and rest if I'm gonna be able to hula hoop in the Goodness Gulch talent show later.

Silas: You do that, Miss Kindheart. And don't worry, I'll keep an eye on your hula hoop for you.

Kate exits.

Silas: *(with an evil smirk)* I'll keep an eye on it alright-! *(steps into the hula hoop)* By using it to win the Golden Talent Trophy for myself!

Silas starts to hula hoop, but is stopped as **Frank** enters, heroically. **Narrator** indicates audience should cheer.

Frank: Stop right there, Silas! Your devious plan has spun out of control this time!

Silas stops.

Silas: Sheriff Fearless! Don't tell me you're here to spoil my fun again!

Frank: I most definitely am. Now hand over that hoop. You know good and well it belongs to Miss Kate Kindheart.

Silas: But I want to win the Golden Talent Trophy!

Frank: Then you're just going to have to win it with a talent of your own instead of stealing someone else's.

Silas: But what if... *(looking down, sadly)* I don't *have* any talents of my own?

Frank: Everyone has a talent.

Silas: Even me?

Frank: *(with a smile)* Even you, Silas.

Silas: But how do you know?

Frank: Because Jesus told us so in the Parable of the Talents. Now in this story, the word talent refers to money.

Silas: I like money!

Frank: But these talents have a bigger meaning. You see, a man was going on a journey and he gave his servants five talents, or money, while he was gone. He gave his first servant three talents, his second servant two talents and his third servant one. The first two servants took their talents out into the world and did good things with them, increasing their worth. But the third servant took his talent and buried it in the ground where no one could find it. When the man returned, he was pleased with the first two servants because they had done good things with the talents they were given, but he was upset with the third, because he did not use his talent wisely and hid it away. In the same way, God wants us to use the talents he has given each of us for good. He doesn't want us to hide them away, but to share them with the world. When we do that, we honor God and make him happy.

Silas: But what if I don't know what my talent is?

Frank: You can always ask your friends.

Silas: *(sadly)* But what if I don't have any friends?

Frank: This is Goodness Gulch, Silas. I bet you have more friends than you realize.

Kate enters, smiling.

Kate: There, all better! I knew a little rest would do the trick. *(holds out her hand for the hoop)* Thanks for keeping an eye on my hula hoop, Silas.

Silas: *(sadly)* You're welcome.

Kate: *(to Frank)* Why is Silas so sad?

Frank: He doesn't know what his talent is.

Kate: Well I don't know about you, Sheriff, but I don't know anyone in Goodness Gulch who can twirl a mustache quite like Silas P. Scoundrel.

Silas: Really? *(brightening)* You think so? *(starts twirling his mustache)*

Frank: I have to agree, Miss Kindheart. Silas’s mustache twirling is one mighty fine talent.

Silas: *(excitedly)* Fine enough to win the Golden Talent Trophy?

Kate: *(smiles)* Not if I have anything to say about it!

Kate starts hula hooping while **Silas** twirls his mustache. They all smile and laugh, then exit.

End of scene.

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