

A script from



“Our Risen Savior: Mary and Lazarus”

by
Skit Guys Studios

What Imagine what it must have been like for Lazarus to continue on with life after being raised by Jesus. This scene gives a look at how the world must look knowing that Jesus didn't just want to save him, but also the world!

Themes: Lazarus, Death, Grave, Resurrection, Faith, Christ, Easter

Who Mary
Lazarus

When Bible Times

Wear (Props) If you can go full-on Bible clothing, do it. If not, aim for plain clothes with neutral colors.

Bed/Cot
Table or dresser
Basket of laundry
Palm Branches

Why John 11

How Lazarus should be played as initially tired, but as soon as he hears about how long he's been asleep, a switch should flip. Why? Because he wants to be with Jesus. If someone raised you from the dead, wouldn't you want to stick with them too? Conversely, Mary should be played as a concerned sister, but one that just doesn't see the world like Lazarus sees it -- yet. Make sure to practice the chemistry between Mary and Lazarus so that it comes off as authentic and familial, despite any small frustrations they can have with each other through the course of this scene.

Time Approximately 3 minutes

Lights come up. **Lazarus** is lying in bed sleeping in what should appear to be a bedroom.

Mary: (From off-stage) Lazarus, come out!

Lazarus rolls over not quite out of sleep yet.

Mary: (From off-stage and louder and more pointed) Lazarus, come out!

Quickly, **Lazarus** He raises up, rubs eyes. He sits on the end of his bed. **Mary** appears in the doorway with a basket of laundry.

Mary: (Softly) Are you awake?

Lazarus: Something like that.

Mary: (Smirking) Finally, my brother has risen. I was getting worried about you again.

Mary sets the basket down and begins folding laundry.

Lazarus: (Groggy/confused) How long was I out?

Mary: Don't be mad, but...

Lazarus: (Suddenly more urgent now) What?

He sees the branches on his dresser and scrambles out of bed to check them out.

Mary: We welcomed Jesus into Jerusalem yesterday.

Lazarus: (Politely frustrated) Mary, why didn't you wake me?

He begins rushing to get dressed. Rifles through the laundry to see what he can get on the fastest.

Mary: I brought some palm branches back for you though. To keep.

Lazarus: But why didn't--

Mary: I wanted to let you rest. You've barely slept at all since...

Beat of awkwardness. A pause in **Lazarus's** getting dressed. He puts his hands on her shoulders.

Lazarus: Life is a little different when you are returned to it.

Mary: Maybe so, but you still need your rest.

Lazarus continues getting dressed.

Lazarus: No, I need to be where ever He is.

Mary: I know you think you need to go find him right this moment, but Lazarus, I need you to take care of yourself. *(Beat)* I can't lose you again.

She hands him laundry to fold. He immediately puts it down and sits on the bed, putting on socks.

Lazarus: So tell me everything. What was it like? Did He teach? Perform miracles? How many people were there?

Mary: Oh, there were people everywhere, Lazarus. Everywhere. He rode in on a donkey...and the road...the road was covered with cloaks and palm branches...and all you could hear was everyone shouting "Hosanna in the highest!" *(Thinking)* We must have done that for hours. I bet you they could heard us in Galilee.

They both chuckle. Lazarus is happy but conflicted.

Mary: And you wouldn't believe Martha. She was waving her palm branches so hard that I thought she was going to fly away.

Lazarus: Wait, where is Martha by the way?

Mary: She stayed behind to help pick up.

Lazarus: Classic Martha.

There's a beat in the flow of their conversation. Lazarus stops his listening and goes into hyper drive to finish getting dressed. He looks for shoes.

Mary: You know...after you died, I was so mad at Jesus.

Lazarus: At Jesus? Mary, I was dead. And now I'm alive. And that's only because of Him.

Mary: No, I know. I know. But in that moment, it felt like you were dead because of Him.

Lazarus: Until I wasn't.

Mary: Until you weren't. *(Beat)* And it was that moment, that exact moment that I realized Jesus was everything I needed but nothing I expected.

Lazarus begins to put his shoes on.

Lazarus: Yes! Mary, yes! He's not here to ride in on a triumphant horse for glory or to be an ally to the powerful. He is triumph. He is glory! He is power!

Mary: He's a king, but one that actually loves His people.

Lazarus: No matter who they are, no matter what they've done, He's a king willing to go into death to save us, to stand in front of us, to ask us to come out and accept the life He wants us to have. That's who our Jesus is.

Lazarus, dressed now, prepares to leave and go out.

Mary: (Quietly) He's the one.

Lazarus: Mary! Jesus is THE king! He's come to save us all!

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