

a script from

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PURCHASE

SCRIPT

TO

REMOVE

“Passover Peeps, Wet Feet, and Easter”

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What A group of older citizens have gathered at their favorite fast-food place, with the intent to help each other solve a particular Easter-related challenge. They try and work together, but with limited success. In the end, however, they are reminded of the power of serving (and why Bible-themed Peeps may not be a great idea). This easy to stage, humorous, and season perfect skit will challenge your audience to rethink what’s important... and what’s not... at Easter.

Themes: Easter, Lent, Seniors, Serving, Humor, Purpose, Faith

Who Marty
Beverly
John
Mildred
Don
(all older adults)

When Present Day

Costumes Clothing that reflects an older generation

Props Five large non-descript bags, each filled with some items to indicate weight
3-4 tables with chairs
Assortment of coffee cups and empty fast-food wrappers sitting on tables
Pieces/bags of candy for trading

Why Mark 10:45

How Setting is a fast-food restaurant. All characters are sitting around a table, each with a large non-descript bag filled with what is supposed to represent candy. Assorted coffee cups, empty food wrappers, etc. are on the table. A few other tables are also at various spots on the performance space. As the skit progresses, characters deliver their lines as they dig through their bags, seemingly distracted by what they others are saying.

Time 5 minutes

At curtain, group is seated, talking with each other, sipping coffee, examining their own bags and maybe someone else's too. After a few beats, **John** stands up and addresses the group.

John: OK, OK, thanks for coming everyone. As a reminder, to help us with all the craziness we have to endure trying to find just the right Easter candy for our grandkids, we thought we'd try and pool our resources.

Beverly: I'm so glad we decided to do this. It's such a burden every year.

Don: Got that right. And candy is getting expensive! Thought I was going to have to sell some blood to afford it this year!

Mildred: And the kids hate the bargain brand stuff. You know, *(air finger quotes)* “Fred's Pretty Candy Eggs” and the like.

Marty: Hey, those are good! *(everyone rolls their eyes)*

John: *(corralling them in)* OK, now, did everyone bring the goods?

Beverly: OK, I'll start. I've got two chocolate bunnies, and I need a marshmallow egg.

Mildred: I got the egg but already have the bunnies.

Marty: Well, I need the bunnies but don't have the egg.

Don: OK, I got like five bunnies and a couple of peeps.

Mildred: Peeps, like the good yellow ones or those pink yucky ones?

John: Peeps are peeps and I got peeps!

Don: I also got about ten bags of jellybeans... give or take a bag.

Marty: I like the jellybeans that taste like cotton candy. Brings me back, you know?

Mildred: Hey, you ever eaten the ears off a chocolate bunnies first?

John: I eat the whole head.

Don: I eat the feet first.

- Beverly:** I ate a Pez bunny once. Not the same.
- Mildred:** I like those green apple tasting jelly beans.
- Beverly:** Oh, and still looking for a marshmallow egg here.
- Marty:** Hey, I've got an idea I've been trying to sell to stores.
- John:** Our dog found one of our chocolate bunnies once. The results weren't Pretty.
- Marty:** *(holds up hands like introducing the idea)* “Character of the Bible Peeps!”
- Don:** Green apple jelly beans make me pucker.
- Marty:** There's your Joseph and many-colored coat one.
- Beverly:** Still need more bunnies here.
- Marty:** And there's the Elisha and the Prophets of Baal Peeps
- John:** *(to Don)* You eat the feet first? Doesn't he fall over?
- Marty:** Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego Peeps.
- John:** 'Cuz the dog got like, really sick and stuff, that's what I meant.
- Marty:** The five-thousand Loaves and Fish Peeps. *(thinking)* Probably will have to order those way in advance.
- Mildred:** My dog ate a whole meat loaf at Easter dinner one time.
- Marty:** Little Zacchaeus Peeps.
- Beverly:** Ever had those s'mores Peeps? They shove the little fella in between graham crackers and chocolate bar. *(pause)* What a way to go.
- Don:** Ever color eggs? We used to color 'em in our wash basin, while we gave the baby a bath. Saved water.
- Marty:** Passover Peeps.

John: *(thinking, then)* I like meat loaf.

Marty: The Last Supper Peeps.

Everyone stops and looks at Marty.

Mildred: Wait, what??

Don: The Last-

Beverly: -now that's not-

Marty: *(interrupting, throws hands up)* Just kidding! Made you listen. Anyway, still brainstorming.

Pause.

John: Well, this is going nowhere fast.

Mildred: Should we get more coffee?

Beverly: I'm coffeed out.

Don: Do jellybeans expire?

Marty: I had a peep once from 1965. Delicious.

John: OK, OK, hang on folks. Maybe we should just give our families what we have and not worry about it too much.

Mildred: Well, it was a good idea, I guess.

Marty: I'm sorry about my Last Supper joke.

Don: You had us going.

John: I know we say Easter is not about the candy and stuff. We get worked up about it.

Beverly: Speaking of the last supper... we had a Good Friday service last year that I still remember. They had people dressed up like in Bible times you know?

Don: Togas?

Beverly: Um, I guess. Anyway, they talked about what Jesus said that night. His body, His blood. Then they asked if anyone wanted their feet washed. *(people react like it's not something they would not do)* I did. *(everyone surprised)* I'll never forget it. It made me really think about how Jesus lowered himself as a servant. And his sacrifice for all of us.

Everyone ponders.

Don: *(sincerely)* Did they use soap, too?

Beverly: *(smiles)* No. Just, um, water. And love I guess.

John: Hmm. Maybe we give our families something different this Easter.

Marty: *(eagerly)* Bible peeps?

John: No, just... just give them ourselves. Serving them. Loving on them. Take them to a service, you know? Remind them of what it cost Jesus. You know?

All ponder, nod, then-

Mildred: What are we going to do with all this candy? *(looks up off stage)* Looks like some of these employees might have kids. Let's give it to them.

Don: Yeah. *(pause, smiling)* Think we should ask them about getting their feet washed?

All smile, shaking heads 'no', rolling their eyes.

John: Umm, one nice gesture at a time.

All start to get up and start to exit.

Marty: *(on way out)* How about Resurrection Peeps! Huh? Huh?

Curtain.