

A script from



“Present Parables: The Good and Bad”

by

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What A modern day spin is given to two parables that Jesus told about separating the good and the bad. In scene 1, Danny and Darla are moving and throwing out everything they don't need. In scene 2, Mr. Wellington insists on perfectly flavored ice cream.

Themes: Parables, Bible, Kingdom of Heaven, Harvest

Who	Scene 1	Scene 2
	Danny Darla	Mr. Wellington Eddy Assistant

When Present

Wear (Props) Danny & Darla should wear “moving clothes: jeans and t-shirts or dirtier clothes Mr. Wellington & Eddy work in a plant so hard hats and full “hazmat” style clothes will add to the effect

Why Matt 13:24-29; & 13:47-51

How Danny & Darla can be played very normally; an average couple who work together well
Mr. Wellington is a serious business man, but not without some emotion. Eddy is a good employee and questions things, but takes direction well from Wellington.

Time Approximately 6 minutes

Scene 1: Appliances

Danny and Darla are packing to move. In midst of the boxes, **Danny and Darla** enter.

Darla: Ok, we have all the clothes in the truck. The furniture is already at the new house.

Danny: According to the plan, now we are going to send over the appliances. This isn't going to be easy.

Darla: We are going to stick to the plan. We already said we are moving to a better house. It's prettier, in a better area, the only thing is it's smaller. So we can only take certain things.

Danny: Right. The things that are legitimately useful. So, what about the washer and dryer?

Darla: Which one? We have the ones that your parents gave us a long time ago.

Danny: Well the old dryer works great. It feels like I am taking out a fluffy puppy every time I use it.

Darla: But the newer washer is awesome. *(Jokingly)* If you try to get rid of that, I'll get rid of you.

Danny: Fair enough. New washer and old dryer. The others go in the junk pile. What about the vacuum cleaner?

Darla: This new Roomba is a disaster. It's another streak waiting to happen.

Danny: Well, I kind of like that little thing. It just kind of runs in and out. Like a UFO with little cleaning elves inside.

Darla: Well you didn't like it when it spread a glob of nacho cheese all over the floor during the Super Bowl.

Danny: Well, yeah...

Darla: The old Hoover is more work, but it's more reliable. Sorry, Roomba.

Danny: Ok. And the kitchen stuff? I have never seen a microwave so perfectly cook a bag of popcorn.

Darla: And I have never seen a toaster so perfectly **burn**...everything!

Danny: Toaster out...microwave in.

Darla: What about the TVs? We can't take all three.

Danny: Well the plasma should go with us. I don't really think we need the others.

Darla: Aw, Danny. We aren't going to keep the little brown one? That was our first TV. Do you remember how many movies we watched on that thing in our first years?

Danny: Yeah. That was nice. Your brother gave us that. But...

Darla: *(Sighs)* I know. We have to take only the things that work. All the moving lines on that TV make me feel like I'm in transporter beam.

Danny: You know, I really wish we could take that old TV.

Darla: We both do. But we've already agreed. We are only going to take things that work. Anything else is just an added burden that will only sit around collecting dust.

Danny: So that leaves the computer in my office.

Darla: And my laptop, which is basically a glorified paperweight at this point. How's your computer?

Danny: If there's a better machine for perfecting my fantasy football, mankind is not ready for it.

Darla: That settles it. I think we are set.

Danny: It seems like such a waste to leave so much behind.

Darla: Well, if they don't serve their purpose, what can we hope to accomplish?

Danny: You're right. Let's go to our new home.

Danny and Darla exit.

Scene 1: Ice cream factory

Mr. Wellington enters, followed by **Eddy**.

Wellington: *(Inhales deeply and lets out slowly)* Ah! There's that smell. This is why I got into this business. I wish I could be here all the time instead of all those meetings. I might promote you soon, Eddy, just so I can be here on the floor making ice cream. Meetings give me brain-freeze. Ice cream warms my heart.

Eddy: Yes sir. Green Gong Ice Cream had a great start so we just stick to that to make it a great product.

Wellington: Ok Eddy, lets freeze up those ice cream puns. You have no idea how many I hear every day. So, what's the floor report look like?

Eddy: Things are good. 144 days without an accident. We've been shipping 3% more this quarter and the new chocolate chip recipe mixes well in our tanks. It's not too thick like we thought.

Assistant enters to hand **Eddy** a clipboard, then exits.

Eddy: *(Reading it and speaking to himself)* That's what I was afraid of...

Wellington: Well, we aren't shipping our Halloween colors yet, so that can't be good. What's wrong?

Eddy: Well sir, I hate to say it but it looks like sabotage. It's happened to others before but never to Green Gong.

Wellington: Go on...

Eddy: Well, some of the competition, we don't know if it's Bob & Harry's or Sprawlin'Tollins. They put some weird flavors in our vats.

Wellington: What kind of flavors?

Eddy: Well they make our ice cream taste like their rejected flavors. We don't know what it is but it makes our ice cream taste like sushi, or cardboard, or burning tires, or pterodactyl toe jam

Wellington: Pterodactyl toe jam, Eddy? Might you be exaggerating again?

Eddy: Maybe just a little bit sir, but the point is, it's bad. And they only sabotaged some of the vats so we have to do control tests and all.

Some of the men were thinking we should empty out all the vats to purify and start cleaning.

Wellington: *(Thinks for a moment; then turns serious)* No. I don't think so.

Eddy: What? We have to do something.

Wellington: Just leave it.

Eddy: But sir, why?

Wellington: Well, if we dump all the vats, we lose a lot of product and a lot of profit. I need you to wait and produce the ice cream just like normal. However, don't ship yet. When all the tubs are ready, we have to go through and test each one. We throw the bad ones out and well put the good ones on the dock.

Eddy: But sir, can't we hold on to the sabotaged ones and mix them in until the flavor is gone or recook them or something?

Wellington: No. Green Gong has a specific recipe and a very specific flavor. If it does have the flavor, it's not from us. And if it's not from us, we throw it out. Good stays, bad goes. Let's get to it.

Wellington exits, followed by **Eddy**.