

A script from



"Small Gate"

by
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- What** A scene summarizing What Jesus talked about when he said the "gate is narrow." **Themes:** Narrow is the Gate, Faith, The Way, Truth, Life
- Who** Gatekeeper
Taylor
Extras who simply walk through the gate
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** The gatekeeper should have a maintenance-type uniform. Taylor can wear regular, modern clothes.
You will need a "gate" or doorway which can be as extravagant or as simple as you would like. It should be just wide enough for one person to enter. A sign at the top should simply say "to the Forever Party"
2 suitcases and a full backpack
- Why** Matt 7:13-14
- How** The Gatekeeper is extremely chill and relaxed; almost apathetic (except where noted). His lines are delivered nonchalantly. Gatekeeper can read a book or have some other prop to occupy himself when not speaking. Taylor is an ordinary person, just very sure of himself. Body language and actions will make this character funny at the right moments. Taylor really needs to exaggerate getting thrown back from the gate to deliver the message. Other attempts for Taylor to enter the gate can be added at the director's discretion.
- Time** Approximately 6 minutes

Gatekeeper is standing by the gate. **Taylor** enters

Taylor: Well, here it is I guess. Just where they said it would. *(Reads)* "To the Forever Party." Well, I love a good party. Let's do this!

*Looks at **Gatekeeper** and points as if to greet him being cool. Attempts to enter the gate, but is "thrown" back and falls down.*

Taylor: What was that? *(Gets up and moves to gate.)*

Cautiously "pokes" at entrance with finger. When met with no resistance, puts entire hand in the gateway.

Taylor: That's strange. *(Looks at **Gatekeeper**)* What gives?

Gatekeeper: *(Shrugs)*

Taylor: Well, I bet that's why you're not invited. *(Tries to enter again, slowly this time, gets pushed back but doesn't fall.)*

*Two people walk by, hand an invitation to the **Gatekeeper**, and enter the gate without a problem. **Gatekeeper** greets them as if he's delighted to see them.*

Taylor tries again to enter, this time foot first. He/she is able to stick in a foot and leg, put is "thrown back" whenever he/she attempts to enter torso.

Taylor: This is the strangest thing I have ever seen.

Gatekeeper: You need an invitation

Taylor: What?

Gatekeeper: You need an invitation.

Taylor: Well that's lame. I came all the way here and now...

Gatekeeper: You have one.

Taylor: No I don't. What kind of...

Gatekeeper: *(Interrupting)* Back pocket. Left side.

Taylor: *(Reaching into pocket)* You have no idea... *(pulling out invitation)* how did this get here? So now I can just go in?

Gatekeeper: *(Shrugs)*

Taylor: Does this thing really last forever?

Gatekeeper: *(Looks at sign)* That's what the sign says.

Taylor: I hope you get paid by the hour and not by your customer satisfaction results.

Gatekeeper *pulls out his empty pockets.*

Taylor: Well, if this is a party and its going to last that long, I better bring some essentials. *(Looks at Gatekeeper)* I don't like to brag, but I have the state-of-the-art equipment. I've sent DJ's home crying. *(Goes off stage.)*

Taylor *re-enters with a stuffed backpack and 2 roller suitcases.*

Taylor: Got it...right here...I'll just scan my invitation

Waves invitation in front of the entirety of the doorway as if it was a scanner, then throws it off to the side. The Gatekeeper picks up the invitation.

Awkwardly tries to enter door a few times, but can't fit with all the luggage.

Gatekeeper: *(After a few attempts)* I don't think it fits.

Taylor: I don't think you're helpful. All right. I gotta get into that party...I know! *(Reaches into wallet and pulls out several slips of paper; yells, as if at the gate)* All right! Here are all the invitations to a lot of parties that go on. As you can see...I hope...there's a lot of different parties in here, so there's nothing you have that I haven't already seen. So, you can let me in because this can't be that much different than all the other parties.

Taylor *tries to walk in, but is thrown back again, scattering the papers on the other side of the gate, where he can't get them.*

Optional: Taylor tries to reach the invitations, even laying on the floor and awkwardly stretching to get them while the Gatekeeper looks on.

Three more people walk by, warmly greeted by the Gatekeeper. Taylor watches as they show their invitations and enter.

Taylor: Are you kidding me? You let *them* in? I know that guy. He's a loser! Sits around eating all day, reading stuff. He doesn't know how to party. How can he qualify for this party and not *me*? *(Pacing)* All right, Taylor, confidence. You are the life of the party. You are the party.

There is no one who can party as hardy as you. You are a great partier. Just be confident and you can get into this party because NO ONE in their right mind would deny you. *(Tries to walk in again and gets thrown back again.)*

Gatekeeper: *(Hands the invitation to Taylor)* Here, You dropped this.

Taylor: *(Not accepting)* I can do this just fine, thanks. I just gotta be more creative.

Taylor begins to try various ways to enter the gate by going around the both sides, entering in by backing up so his hind parts go in first, only to be stopped at the waist, etc. While **Taylor** is trying to enter, people periodically enter through the gate.

Taylor: *(Exhausted, speaking to Gatekeeper)* Am I doing something wrong?

Gatekeeper: Yep. You think you can get in by doing it your way. This is my party. It's an awful small entrance. Why don't you try doing it my way?
(Extends hand; Taylor accepts hand, takes invitation from Gatekeeper and the two enter together.)