“The Hunt for Easter Eggs”
by
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What
A family puts more emphasis on winning an Easter egg hunt than understanding the importance of Easter. Themes: Easter, Greed, Parenting, Friendship

Who
Dad
Mom
Katie (young daughter)
Another Mother and young child (non-speaking role)

When
Present; Easter

Wear (Props)
Dad may be dressed like a coach
Mom may be dressed like a cheerleader or have a sweatshirt with a big K
Katie is dressed in a cute manner
Juice box
Large Easter basket

Why

How
Dad should be a very obnoxious coach, only focused on “getting those eggs”!
Mom really gets into her role as a “bubbly” cheerleader. Park setting and egg hunt are all imagined…no props needed.

Time
Approximately 4 minutes
Family is at a park where an Easter Egg Hunt will be taking place.

Dad: (kneeling and talking to Katie) Katie, I've been looking forward to this day for a long time. This is a special time for our family. It's Easter and you know what that means, right honey?

Katie: We are going to church?

Dad: Uh, yeah, we'll do that later. Easter is a very special time for us because you get to join all of these other kids today in an Easter egg hunt! And it's going to be so exciting! Right Mom? Mom!


Katie: Can I go play on the swing set?

Dad: Later Katie. We have to prepare for the big hunt. Let's stretch some and touch those toes. (he bends over to demonstrate and gets her to join in doing some stretching) One, two, one, two…really stretch it out.

Mom: (cheering) Touch those toes! Touch those toes! Go Katie!

Dad: That's okay, dear. I think you can save the cheering for the egg hunt.

Mom: Oh.

Dad: Now Katie, let's talk strategy.

Katie: What's that?

Dad: We're going to go over the game plan. When they blow the whistle to start this egg hunt, you only have about thirty seconds and all the eggs will be gone. So we need a plan of action.

Katie: I'm thirsty.

Dad: Mom, do you have anything for Katie to drink? (whispers to Mom) Maybe something with some energy boosters…she's looking a little tired.

Mom: Here you go, Katie. (hands her juice) This juice will be fine! (stares at Dad)

Dad: Now Katie, when the whistle blows, you need to run as fast as you can…start picking those eggs up as soon as you see them…don't run past any! Also, it would help if you zig zag as you run, like this. (demonstrates crazy motion) This will throw off the kids who are behind you. Any questions?
Katie: Is Jesus here today?

Dad: Katie, this is an Easter egg hunt! That’s what we need to focus on! We’ll get to Jesus later.

Another Mother and her child walk up.

Mother: Hello. How are you? My name is Linda and this is my little boy, Josh.

D&M: Hi.

Mother: It’s a beautiful morning for an Easter egg hunt, isn’t it?

Dad: It’s kind of cold, if you ask me. Didn’t I just hear your son cough? He might be coming down with something. You’d better get him home!

Mother: I didn’t hear him cough. (looking at son) Josh, are you OK?

Mom: You are right. It is a great day to be at the park. (looks at Dad) I think the weather is perfect!

Mother: Well, do you know where we line up for the egg hunt?

Dad: Sure. You go around this crowd of folks and past the big playground…then you keep going until you see a huge flag.

Mother: Isn’t that where the parking lot is located?

Dad: Oh, yes. It’s crazy isn’t it! I don’t know why you have to go way over there to line up…but rules are rules.

Mother: Thanks. (leaves with her son, glancing back uneasily at Dad)

Mom: Why did you send them way over there? The egg hunt starts right over here.

Dad: That’s one less kid that Katie has to compete with for the eggs! Oh, look! It’s time for the egg hunt to start. Come on Katie, let’s get ready to go!

Mom: (straightening Katie’s clothes) You look so cute. Try not to get any mud on those new shoes.

Dad: (pulling out a huge Easter basket that has been unseen until now) And here we go Katie…a brand new Easter basket just for you.

Mom: Isn’t that a little big? She won’t be able to carry it.

Dad: Oh, it’s fine. She’s going to need it for all the eggs she’s going to get!
Katie: I have to go to the bathroom.

Dad: Thirty seconds, honey. We’ll go in thirty seconds! Everybody get in their positions. Mom…cheerleaders stand over here. (points to spot) Katie…get on your mark (helps her get ready like a runner) get set…go!

**Katie runs offstage while Dad and Mom continue acting as they watch the Easter egg hunt.**

Mom: *(cheering)* Katie, Katie, she’s our gal…go Katie!

Dad: You’re doing great Katie! Oh, you missed one!

Mom: *(cheering)* Firecracker, firecracker, boom, boom, boom…go Katie!

Dad: Katie, that kid dropped an egg. Pick it up!

Mom: *(starts singing)* In your Easter bonnet…*(shouts)* go Katie!

Dad: Hey Katie, you dropped your basket! Where are you going?

Mom: *(cheers)* Go Katie!

Dad: No!! Stop that cheering! Katie, come back!

Mom: Where’s she going?

Dad: She and that Josh kid who we met earlier are running to the playground. I knew he was going to be a bad influence.

Mom: *(runs offstage)* Katie, wait for me!

Dad: Some Easter this is turning out to be! *(follows offstage)* I’ll be there as soon as I find Katie’s basket. There might still be some eggs in it!

*Blackout*