

A script from



“The Wonder of Moms”

by
Tom Smith

What	Willie made his mom a Mother’s Day card, but after Susie and Sammy make fun of it he’s a little ashamed to give it to her. But once Willie’s mom sees the card, they learn that moms come with “special eyes”. Themes: Family, Mother’s Day, Moms, Kids, Puppet Ministry, Kids Ministry
Who	Willie Susie Sammy Mom (voice only)
When	Present
Wear (Props)	A Mother’s Day card attached to Willie’s hand
Why	Luke 11:27
How	See the end of this script for ideas on how to perform this script.
Time	Approximately 6 minutes

Scene opens in **Willie's** home with **Willie** holding a card in his hand and hollering for his mother.

Willie: (Hollering) Mom! (No response) MOM! (Still no response) Hmmm. (Looking about) I wonder where she could be.

There is a knock at the door.

Willie: (Shouting) Come in.

Susie: (**Susie** enters) Good morning Willie.

Willie: Hi Susie.

Susie: Are you ready for Sunday school?

Willie: Yeah. I guess so.

Susie: Where's your mom?

Willie: I don't know. She may have run next door for a minute.

Susie: Oh. (Pause) Hey, did you get your mom anything for Mother's Day?

Willie: (Holding up a card and sounding a little disappointed in himself) Just this dumb ol' card I made for her in Miss Pickle's class.

Susie: (Sympathetically) Oh. I'm sure it's a lovely card.

There is another knock at the door.

Willie: (Shouting) Come in.

Sammy: (Enters) Hi guys.

Will&Su: Hi Sammy. What's up?

Sammy: Oh, nothing.

Susie: Hey, Sammy. What did you get your mom for Mother's Day?

Sammy: (Proudly) I wrote my mom a poem.

Susie: How sweet. Can we hear it?

Sammy: Sure. (Recites his poem) 'Roses are red. Uh, Violets are blue. Uh...mmm... Sugar is sweet. Uh, Ya ba da ba doo'.

Susie giggles.

Willie: *(Surprised)* Sammy, that's the same poem you wrote for your mom last year.

Sammy: *(Proudly)* Yeah, I know. Moms are pretty easy. *(Pause)* Hey, Susie, what did you get your mom for Mother's Day?

Susie: *(Excited)* Well, my dad and I are going to take my mom out to lunch after church. I've been saving up part of my allowance all year long. I've got almost \$2.00 now.

Sa&W: *(In awe)* Wow! Is she gonna be surprised.

Susie: *(Proudly)* Yeah. Nothing's too good for my mom.

Willie: We did that for my mom one time, too. And another time we wouldn't let her do any house work at all on Mother's Day.

Susie: Oh, that was sweet.

Willie: *(Proudly)* Yeah. I'll say it was. 'Course, she had to work twice as hard the next day in order to catch up with everything, but she was pretty well rested up by then.

Susie: *(Disgusted)* Oh brother! I should have known.

Sammy: Mom's sure are special.

Susie: *(Nodding in agreement)* I'll say they are. I don't know what I'd do without my mom.

Willie: Me either.

Sammy: Yeah, They're pretty special all right. Nobody can make a peanut butter and jelly sandwich like my mom can. She's the best.

Willie: Yeah. Moms sure are special all right. I don't even think I'd be here if it weren't for my mom.

S&S: *(Nodding in unison)* Yeah. Me either.

Slight pause.

Sammy: So, Willie, what did you get your mom for Mother's Day?

Willie: *(Feeling a bit embarrassed)* Oh... *(holding up the card)* just this dumb ol' card I made for her in Miss Pickle's class yesterday. She probably won't even like it.

Susie: *(Sympathetically)* Yes she will, Willie. I'm sure it's a very nice card. Here let me have a look. *(Willie holds the card up to Susie's face and she looks at it. Her mouth drops wide open as she stares silently at the card for a few seconds).* Do you suppose it's too late to color her a picture?

Willie: *(Upset and in agony)* Ohhhhhh. I knew you'd think it was ugly. I can't give my mom an ugly Mother's Day card.

Sammy: *(Hoping to comfort Willie)* Ah, come on. It can't be that bad. Here let me have a look. *(Sammy stares at Willie's and his mouth drops open. There is silence for a few seconds and then Sammy burst out with laughter).* Ha ha ha ha ha. You're gonna give your mom that?! *(Sammy and Susie chuckle).*

Willie: *(Sarcastically)* Oh thanks guys, for all the encouragement.

Mom: *(Voice is heard calling for Willie)* Willie! Oh, Willie.

Willie: *(Perks up)* Oh, there's my mom now.

Mom: *(Heard shouting)* Willie.

Willie: *(Shouting back in the direction of his mom's voice)* I'll be right there mom. *(Willie, still upset, turns his attention back toward Susie and Sammy)* Well, I guess I may as well get this over with.

S&S: Good luck, Willie.

Willie walks away from **Susie** and **Sammy** toward the direction of his mother's voice. As he reaches the edge of the curtain he stops and has a conversation with **Mom**. She is not seen but can be heard. **Willie** stretches out his arm and offers his Mother's Day card to **Mom**.

Willie: Here, Mom. Happy Mother's Day.

Mom: *(Acting surprised)* For me? Why thank you, Willie. That was so thoughtful of you. Let me have a look. *(There is a long pause as Mom examines the card her son has given to her)* Willie.

Willie: *(Feeling sick to his stomach)* Yes, Mom?

Mom: About this card.

Willie: *(Expecting the worst)* Yes, Mom?

Mom: I think it's just *(pause)* beautiful!

All: *(In unison and disbelief)* Huh?

Willie: *(Surprised)* Really? You like it?

Mom: I sure do.

Willie: Wow! Sammy and Susie didn't think it was very good.

Mom: Well, that's probably because they don't have special eyes.

Willie: *(Slowly and in awe)* Special eyes?

Mom: That's right. You see, in order to truly appreciate the beauty of a masterpiece such as this, one must experience it through the eyes of a mom.

Willie: *(In awe)* The eyes of a mom?

Mom: That's right, Willie. And when I look at this card, I see the handy work of a young budding artist.

Willie: *(Amazed)* An artist? Really?

Mom: Really. And upon further examination I can see that you put your whole heart into creating this work of art.

Willie: *(Proudly)* Yeah. I did that all right.

Mom: Thank you, Willie. I'm so pleased. And I'm going to tape this to the refrigerator right now.

Willie: *(Shyly)* Ah gee. Thanks, Mom. *(Pause)* And Mom?

Mom: Yes, Willie?

Willie: *(Warmly)* I love you, Mom.

Mom: *(Softly)* I love you too, son.

Willie: *(Willie turns his attention back to Sammy and Susie. With his chest puffed up he begins walking toward them)* Uh, excuse me, please. 'Scuse me. Make way for the young...budding...artist.

Susie: *(In disbelief)* Oh brother! Now we're going to have to hear about this all day long.

Willie: You can count on it.

Sammy: *(Laughing)* Yeah. We'd better end this skit before Van Gogh here starts getting a bigger head than he already has.

Susie, Sammy and Willie all begin laughing. After a few moments they all turn toward the audience, wave and shout, 'Happy Mother's Day, Moms.'

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How:

Puppets are wonderful tools for sharing the gospel of Jesus Christ in a fun, lighthearted way. What great joy it brings to hear the laughter of children when your performance goes well. I would like to take just a moment to focus on a few areas that I believe are key in order for that to happen.

The first has to do with the stage (curtain) itself. PREPARE YOUR WORK AREA. How you feel *behind* the curtain can make a big difference in how your presentation is seen in *front* of it. You will want a large enough work area behind the curtain to allow three or four puppeteers to maneuver comfortably behind it. A short stool or a rolled up blanket can provide relief from the discomfort to your knees and back. Proper lighting is a must. This will help prevent you from losing your place while reading from the script. You may want to attach several copies of the script to the back of the curtain and have each puppeteer highlight their individual parts.

Next, because puppets are mostly expressionless, you will need to give them their spirit and vigor. BE HIGHLY EXPRESSIVE AND ANIMATED. Wave those arms, raise your voice and include lots of *wows, boings, zonks and thuds!* Children love that.

The presentation is most important. It is so easy for a good skit to suddenly go bad due to poor delivery. Reading over a script two or three times before performing it can make a world of difference. COMMIT TO MEMORY AS MUCH OF THE SCRIPT AS POSSIBLE. This will free you up to spend more time concentrating on the handling of your puppet, adding slap-stick humor, etc. ALWAYS KNOW WHAT YOUR PUPPET IS DOING. Is he positioned too high up...or down too low. Is he looking at who he's speaking to? Are his lips in sync with your words?

And finally, don't forget the 'risk' factor. By this, I mean to be bold. Take risks. Dare to be differently. So what if your puppet (or your audience) gets a little wet. Who cares if your puppet ends up with whipped cream (shaving cream) on its face or with a little Play-Doh in its hair? It all comes out in the wash. DO THE UNEXPECTED. Your children will love it. If they are still talking about your puppet skit days, or even weeks, after it's over you're probably doing something right. In short, HAVE FUN!

1. Prepare your work area
2. Be expressive
3. Commit to memory much of the script and know what your puppet is doing
4. Do the unexpected
5. Have fun.