

A script from



“Untie the Donkey: Busyness”

by
Don Bosley

- What** Two of the Lord’s disciples are sent to fetch the donkey that will carry Jesus into the city. Problem is, the donkeys refuse to be untied— in this case, from their busy schedule. (Note: The *Untie The Donkeys* skits can each be played stand-alone, or as a five-week series culminating on or near Palm Sunday.)
Themes: Surrender, Worldliness, Spiritual Bondage, Faithfulness, God’s Purposes, Palm Sunday
- Who** Bart
Andy
Fran
Reader
- When** Present...more or less
- Wear (Props)** Office chair
Hitching post that says “*Busyness*” on it
Rope
- Why** Matthew 6:25-34; Matthew 8:18-22; James 4:4
- How** The rope is the key piece of imagery, with one end looped around Fran’s neck and the other tied to the hitching post. Liberated from bondage to be used for Christ’s purposes, we often tie ourselves right back up again. The untying and retying can be a fun physical shtick that pounds the point. Some troupes have put Bart and Andy in biblical garb to emphasize their disciple identity, but they can also be played in modern-day clothing.
- Time** Approximately 4 minutes

Fran sits in a chair, working furiously on a laptop before her. She has a length of rope looped around her neck, and the other end tied to a hitching post that says Busyness.

Reader: "As they approached Jerusalem, Jesus sent two disciples, saying to them, 'Go to the village ahead of you, and at once you will find a donkey tied there, with her colt by her. Untie them and bring them to me. If anyone says anything to you, tell him that the Lord needs them, and he will send them right away.'"

Bart and Andy enter, not yet seeing Fran.

Bart: I don't get it.

Andy: What.

Bart: The donkey thing.

Andy: What about it?

Bart: He wants us to find him a donkey?

Andy: Not just a donkey. A very particular donkey. A donkey set aside for this very specific purpose.

Bart: The Lord wants to ride into the city, make his grand entrance, bringing his glory and his kingdom...on the back of a *donkey*?

Andy: That's what he said.

Bart: Seems a little low-rent, don't you think? A donkey's not gonna impress anybody. Check it out: White. Stallion. Bam.

Andy: He didn't ask for a white stallion.

Bart: Yeah, but he shoulda.

Andy: We're not bringing a white stallion.

Bart: But I know a guy...!

Andy: Donkey. That's what he said, that's what we're bringing him. Our job is just to trust him.

Bart: Yeah, but where we supposed to find a donkey who can carry the Lord into the city...

He stops as Andy approaches Fran. She is working hard and doesn't notice them. Bart points to Fran and raises his eyebrows at Andy. Andy nods with a smile and begins to untie the rope from the post.

Fran: Um... *excuse me?*!

Andy: *(reassuringly)* There, there. The Lord has need of you today.

Fran: *(taking rope back, tying it up)* He...he *what?* Who?

Andy: The Lord. The King of heaven and earth. The author of all creation.

Bart: You've heard of him, right?

Andy: He wants to use you to ride in and take the city today.

Bart: *(aside to her)* I don't get it, either.

Fran: Wait...today?

Andy: Yes. *(taking rope from post)*

Fran: I can't!

Andy: Sorry?

Fran: *(taking rope back tying it up)* Come on, you guys, I'm totally slammed here! I mean, he could've called ahead, you know?

Andy: He...often doesn't...

Fran: Tell me about it! Look, I'd love to be there, you know I would. It sounds like a hoot, but I'm already late dialing in for this teleconference. And this client's a piece of work, he's gonna freak, boy. *(beginning to dial)* I still gotta get across town to get my husband's dry-cleaning, because he's convinced that he's gotta have the favorite turtleneck for the dinner party on Friday. He thinks it brings out the blue in his eyes; I tell him, your eyes are *brown* already! Get over it. I got inventory reports due tomorrow, I'm sure I'll be up working on *those* till midnight. Fish sticks or pizza for dinner, kids, have at it. So help me, if someone shows up with extra math homework, I'm gonna lose it.

Andy: But...we're here to untie you from all that and lead you to a greater purpose. *(untying rope)* The Lord has need of you today.

Fran: Of course he does! Who *doesn't*? Good ol' Fran, everybody grab a limb and pull!

Bart: It's quite an honor, you know, that the Lord would want to use you to ride in and take the city ...

Fran: Oh, no doubt, no doubt! I'll tell you one thing: *(suddenly)* Juice boxes!

Andy: Beg pardon?

Fran: *(taking rope, retying it to post)* Jimmy's got a game at 4, my turn to bring the juice boxes. I *knew* I should've traded with Carson's mom! Ugh! Tell you what: I want to help the Lord out, but can it be tomorrow?

Andy: Tomorrow?

Fran: *(scrolling phone planner)* Later this week is even better. Saturday— yes! Saturday at 11.

Bart: Saturday...at 11.

Fran: Right! Saturday at 11, I'm available for the Lord if he wants to use me to ride in and take the city! Is he free?

Bart: You're asking...if the *Lord* is free...to take the city on your schedule?

Andy is reaching for the rope on the post, and Fran slaps his hand.

Fran: Yeah, check it out with him, get back to me. I'm going to just punch it in here, Saturday at 11. *(tightening rope on the post)* I'll probably have to leave early, though, because I really need to get the meat marinating for the Johnsons' barbecue. It's to celebrate their daughters' baptism— I know the Lord will be happy about that! *(phone vibrates; she picks it up)* Stan! Yeah, sorry, got hung up...

Without looking up, Fran waves goodbye to Bart and Andy. They walk away a few steps.

Bart: Um...didn't we untie her?

Andy: I *thought* we did. Perhaps she's the wrong donkey.

Bart: Yeah, *perhaps. (as they exit)* You know, you should read ahead to Revelations, brother. You don't get this nonsense with white horses.

A script from



“Untie the Donkey: Comfort”

by
Don Bosley

- What** Two of the Lord’s disciples are sent to fetch the donkey that will carry Jesus into the city. Problem is, the donkeys refuse to be untied - in this case, from their comfort. (Note: The *Untie the Donkeys* skits can each be played stand-alone, or as a five-week series culminating on or near Palm Sunday.)
Themes: Surrender, Worldliness, Spiritual Bondage, Faithfulness, God’s Purposes, Palm Sunday
- Who** Bart
Andy
Perry
Reader
- When** Present...more or less.
- Wear
(Props)** Lawn chair
Ice Chest
Hitching post that says “*Comfort*” on it
Rope
Phone
- Why** Matthew 6:25-34; Matthew 8:18-22; James 4:4
- How** The rope is the key piece of imagery, with one end looped around Perry’s neck and the other tied to the hitching post. Liberated from bondage to be used for Christ’s purposes, we often tie ourselves right back up again. The untying and retying can be a fun physical shtick that pounds the point. Some troupes have put Bart and Andy in biblical garb to emphasize their disciple identity, but they can also be played in modern-day clothing.
- Time** Approximately 4 minutes

Perry is sitting in his lawn chair with his feet up— sunglasses on, headphones on, an ice chest next to him. He appears to be sunning himself with his eyes closed. He has a length of rope looped around his neck, and the other end tied to a hitching post that says "Comfort".

Reader: "As they approached Jerusalem, Jesus sent two disciples, saying to them, 'Go to the village ahead of you, and at once you will find a donkey tied there, with her colt by her. Untie them and bring them to me. If anyone says anything to you, tell him that the Lord needs them, and he will send them right away.'"

Bart and Andy enter, not yet seeing Perry.

Bart: How about an elephant? That's regal!

Andy: The Lord wants a donkey.

Bart: Lots of kings ride on elephants! I mean, talk about power, baby! A good elephant will make you jump back a step, you know what I'm sayin'?

Andy: I think the Lord probably has enough power on his own.

Bart: Elephants know how to trumpet. Get himself a little fanfare rolling into Jerusalem, right?

Andy: He didn't say to go untie an elephant. He said go untie a donkey, one for this specific purpose.

Bart: *(shaking his head)* I think it's bad branding, man.

They approach Perry, who remains lost in his music. They watch him bobbing his head for a moment.

Bart: *(whispering, to Andy)* OK, seriously? You're telling me that the Lord's going to be carried into the city by this?!

Andy gives him a stern look and begins untying the rope from the hitching post.

Perry: *(relaxed)* Ho-ho-ho, hands off the goods, there, mister.

Andy: Sorry.

Perry: Fingerprints. *(wiping down rope and post with a rag)* Blow my resale. Now what are you guys sellin'? Magazine subscriptions? Feed the hungry? *(looking them over)* Clothes drive?

Andy: Well, actually, we've been sent by the Lord. He has need of you today.

Perry: *(reaching for his wallet)* All right, how much?

Andy: Beg pardon?

Perry: Happy to help a good cause. Tax-deductible, right?

Bart: Actually, the Lord isn't really looking for sponsors. What he wants is to ride in on your back and take the city!

Andy: *(untying rope)* We're here to take you back to him.

Perry: Uh-huh. I see. One of those hear-the-spiel-before-you-get-the-deal schemes, huh? Well, tell him no, thanks. *(retying the rope)* I'm good.

Bart and Andy look at one another, confused.

Andy: Perhaps you misunderstood. The Lord...

Perry: Guys, enough, all right? I'm not letting anyone lead me anywhere, so just ease up. Pull up a lawn chair. Have an iced frappuccino. *(tosses them each one from the ice chest)*

Andy: But the Lord has need of you today.

Perry: Hey, I can appreciate the guy's dilemma. I can. But it's not for me, OK? Look around, boys— wife, kids, dog, car, 401(k), Netflix. *(thumbs up)* Checked all the boxes. Let's not complicate things.

Bart: But, don't you care that the Lord wants you to carry him into the city?

Perry: It's not that I don't care, I'm just waiting for it to...pencil out.

Andy: Pencil out?

Perry: You know, budget-wise. Time-wise. Convenience-wise. Listen, if the Lord's going to give me all these blessings, it'd be a sin for me not to sit here and enjoy them, right? *(looks at his phone screen)* Wup, hold on.

Perry answers phone with a suave smile.

Perry: Hey, baby. *(suave)* How you doin'? *(listening)* Yeah? All right, all right *(listening)* Yeah ... Yeah ... *(laughing)* Yeah ... What? Oh, no, no ... yeah ... yeah *(listening)* oh, heck, yeah ... I mean, like, hell-OOOOOOO! Right? Yeah! ...

Bart: *(to Andy)* Psst ... Psssst!

Andy: What?

Bart: Untie him!

Andy: What?

Bart: Untie him! While he's not looking!

Andy: We can't do that! He has to *want* to be untied.

Bart: What are there, rules to this? (*turns to Perry*) Hey, you. You wanna be untied?

Perry: (*into phone, not hearing him*) Yeah. Yeah, sure.

Bart shrugs and begins to reach for the rope. Andy frowns and slaps his hand.

Perry: (*to phone*) Hold on, baby. (*to Bart and Andy*) Hey, you guys play squash? I'm taking lessons at this little gym down here.

Bart: The Lord's gonna play squash with you if you don't get off the phone and get your donkey self-moving down to where he's waiting!

Andy: What he means is, the Lord is calling you to come, and the life that he has for you is far, far better than what you have here. (*untying the rope*)

Perry: I like you guys. You're persistent, I'll say that for you. But I'm fine.

Bart: There's more to life than squash and Netflix!!

Perry: True. There's Thai food, which I love, and this neighborhood has one of the best Thai joints for miles.

Bart: You're not coming because of the Thai food?!

Perry: (*tying rope again*) You know what they say: It's the Thai that binds! (*laughs at his own joke*) Listen, you guys, I can see you've got a good heart, but really...I'm good. Talk to some of these other donkeys around here. They need what you're offering a lot more than I do. (*whisper aside*) A lot of *them* have got nothing.

Bart: (*whisper back to him*) You've got nothing!

Perry: When you're done, stop back by! We're having a few people over later. The Paintball Channel is having a celebrity kamikaze shootout at 5:30! It'll be great. (*returns to phone*) Yeah, baby. I'm back...

Bart and Andy begin walking away.

Bart: What a donkey! He's totally tied up to his comfort!

Andy: I suppose a lot of them are. But somewhere out there is one who is willing to be used for the Lord's purposes.

Bart: *(as they exit)* What kind of weird creature insists on staying tied up like that?

Andy: Maybe...one who doesn't *know* he is?

Lights out.

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A script from



“Untie the Donkey: Pride”

by
Don Bosley

- What** Two of the Lord’s disciples are sent to fetch the donkey that will carry Jesus into the city. Problem is, the donkeys refuse to be untied—in this case, from their pride. (Note: The *Untie The Donkey* skits can each be played stand-alone, or as a five-week series culminating on or near Palm Sunday.)
Themes: Surrender, Worldliness, Spiritual Bondage, Faithfulness, God’s Purposes, Pride, Palm Sunday
- Who** Bart
Andy
Frieda
Reader
- When** Present. More or less.
- Wear (Props)** Church chair
Bible
“Hitching post” that says *Pride* on it
Rope
- Why** Matthew 6:25-34; Matthew 8:18-22; James 4:4; Mark 4:1-20
- How** The rope is the key piece of imagery, with one end looped around Frieda’s neck and the other tied to the hitching post. Liberated from bondage to be used for Christ’s purposes, we often tie ourselves right back up again. The untying and retying can be a fun physical schtick that pounds the point. Some troupes have put Bart and Andy in biblical garb to emphasize their disciple identity, but they can also be played in modern-day clothing.
- Time** Approximately 4 minutes

Frieda is sitting in a church chair or pew, reading her Bible in a prim and proper posture. She has a length of rope looped around her neck, and the other end tied to a hitching post that says Pride.

Reader: "As they approached Jerusalem, Jesus sent two disciples, saying to them, 'Go to the village ahead of you, and at once you will find a donkey tied there, with her colt by her. Untie them and bring them to me. If anyone says anything to you, tell him that the Lord needs them, and he will send them right away.'"

Bart and Andy enter, not yet seeing Frieda.

Bart: Camels!

Andy: No.

Bart: C'mon, man. There's nothing more biblical than a camel.

Andy: No.

Bart: The Magi rode camels, and *they* were kings!

Andy: *This* king wants a donkey.

Bart: At least, with a camel, you can see over the top of the crowd that's praising you! On a donkey, you're stuck down there looking your subjects in the eye! That's not how it's done, man! The king is supposed to be looking *down* on them.

Andy: The Lord knows what he's doing. He's got a very specific donkey in mind to carry him into the city.

Bart: Right. How's that going, by the way? I haven't met a donkey yet who was willing to be untied from—

Bart stops, noticing Frieda. She continues reading.

Bart: *(whisper to Andy)* Hey, this one's got a Bible! *(pumping his fists)* Jackpot! Let's get this show on the road!

Bart begins to untie the rope from the post.

Frieda: *(looking up kindly)* Good morning! Can I help you?

Bart: You bet you can.

Andy: The Lord told us to come and untie you. He has need of you today.

Frieda: Oh, splendid!

Bart: (to *Andy*) Finally! A donkey with some horse sense!

Bart begins to walk with the rope, but Frieda hasn't budged and he gets yanked back when he reaches the end of the rope. He and Andy look at each other, then at Frieda with questioning expressions.

Bart: Um...we should go now. You know, the Lord awaits...?

Frieda: I'm so excited he chose me. Now...how do you think he'll be using me?

Andy: Um...beg pardon?

Frieda: I say, *how* do you think he'll be using me?

Andy: He...wants to ride in on your back and take the city.

Frieda: Oh, how wonderful.

Frieda takes the rope back and ties it back to the post. Andy and Bart look puzzled.

Andy: Is there...something wrong?

Frieda: You know, I should probably mention, it's really not my strength, though.

Bart: Your...strength?

Frieda: Carrying the Lord on my back. *Physical labor.* We could probably get some gentlemen from the young adult ministry to do that. (*smile*) Oh, no. I really think my...*gifting*...would be better utilized if I were ...well, an event coordinator of sorts.

Bart: You...want to be event coordinator...for the Triumphal Entry?

Frieda: Oh, all right, since you asked! (*standing, taking rope from post and handing end to Bart*). Now: let me share with you my vision for this landmark moment in biblical history.

Andy: I think the Lord might already have *his* vision for—

Frieda: The pinnacle, of course, is a lavish celebrity dinner with a Mediterranean theme. Invite everyone. BYOP—Bring Your Own Palm! (*laugh, snort*) But! Even more than that (*leading Bart around by the rope as she speaks*) ...I think an event of this magnitude needs its own YouTube channel. We could put together a whole Triumphal Entry prequel and run it in a loop on multiple screens in the temple court, as people are coming to exchange their money. Wouldn't that be festive?!

Andy: A...a prequel?

Bart: I got news for you, sister *(nodding to Bible)* I think you're reading the prequel.

Frieda: Advance publicity, that's the key. *(leading him some more)* Twitter campaign. Radio drive time. I play tennis with the president of the Jerusalem Television Network, I'll see if I can't finagle a 30-second spot out of him.

Andy: *(grabbing ahold of the rope with Bart, trying to gently lead her)* I think the Lord is looking for something a little simpler today. He just wants a humble donkey to ride upon, to accomplish his purposes.

Frieda: *(clicking her fingers)* Ah! How about *this?* I ride into the city on *his* back! *(pulling away, yanking them off their feet)* Oh, yes, wouldn't *that* be a statement! Let's face it: He's much stronger than I am, anyway. If I ride in on his back, then it looks like I'm relying on him, which, in retrospect, is probably a visual he would want to convey in any case. *(beginning to tie rope to the post again)* And so then, when we get there, after the pyrotechnics show but before the King David tribute band, we could have a comedian warm up the crowd... "So this Pharisee walks into a bar," that kind of thing. Oh, I've got to write some of this down!

Frieda sits back in her pew and begins writing on the church bulletin, using the Bible as a hard surface.

Bart: Don't you want to serve the Lord?

Frieda: Silly! What do you think I'm doing?

Frieda continues to write feverishly. Bart and Andy stand watching her, agape.

Bart: What just happened?

Andy: I'm...I'm not sure.

Bart: We had her...didn't we have her? Why's she back there tied up to her pride?

Andy: She never really left it, I think. When you serve the Lord on your own terms, it's no longer him that you're serving.

Bart: Aw, come on, man! How hard is it?! Can't any of these dumb donkeys just *listen* to what the Lord wants...and *try* to do it...and just *trust* him that he's going to make it all work out?! I mean, she had a Bible and everything!

Andy: *(as they exit)* Perhaps she hasn't read that far yet.

Lights fade.

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A script from



“Untie the Donkey: Sin”

by
Don Bosley

- What** Two of the Lord’s disciples are sent to fetch the donkey that will carry Jesus into the city. Problem is, the donkeys have refused to be untied—from their busyness, their comfort, their pride, or their worries. At last they meet the donkey who is right for the Lord’s purpose: the one that is willing to be freed from his Sin. (Note: The *Untie the Donkeys* skits can each be played stand-alone, or as a five-week series culminating on or near Palm Sunday. If done as a series, this would be the final episode.)
Themes: Surrender, Spiritual Bondage, Faithfulness, God’s Purposes, Sin, Trust, Palm Sunday
- Who** Bart
Andy
Wayne
Reader
- When** Present. More or less.
- Wear (Props)** “Hitching post” that says *Sin* on it
Rope
- Why** Matthew 6:25-34; Matthew 8:18-22; James 4:4; Mark 4:1-20; Matthew 13:22
- How** The rope is the key piece of imagery, with one end looped around Wayne's neck and the other tied off to the hitching post. Some troupes have put Bart and Andy in biblical garb to emphasize their disciple identity, but they can also be played in modern-day clothing.
- Time** Approximately 3 minutes

Wayne sits in a chair looking forlorn. He has a length of rope looped around his neck, and the other end tied to a singular hitching post that says Sin.

Reader: "As they approached Jerusalem...Jesus sent two disciples, saying to them, 'Go to the village ahead of you, and at once you will find a donkey tied there, with her colt by her. Untie them and bring them to me. If anyone says anything to you, tell him that the Lord needs them, and he will send them right away.'"

Bart and Andy enter, not yet seeing Wayne. Bart is trudging wearily.

Bart: It's hopeless, man. Let's face it: donkeys aren't what they used to be.

Andy: We'll find the right one.

Bart: Used to be, you untied a donkey to bring him into the Lord's service, he stayed untied. Now you go looking for one to carry the Lord triumphantly into the city...and noooOOOOooo! The minute you untie them, they tie themselves back up. This one's too tied to their comfort. This one's too tied to their worries. Tied to their pride. Tied to their busyness. It's an epidemic!

Andy: If the Lord says we'll find the right donkey to carry him, then we know that donkey's out here.

They come toward Wayne.

Bart: Oh, yeah. This one looks like a winner. *(turning to leave)* Let's go.

Andy: Wait...

Bart: You think the Lord's going to let a sinner get the honor of carrying him into the city? *(wrinkling nose)* Aw, man, you can just *smell* the sin on this one. Who knows how long he's been tied up to Sin like that!

Andy: *(to Wayne)* Excuse me.

Wayne looks up sadly, then seems to cower and look at the ground.

Andy: The Lord has need of you today.

Wayne: I...I think you've got the wrong donkey.

Bart: See? *He* knows. Next!

Andy: *(to Wayne)* Can I ask you something? Why do you think we've got the wrong donkey?

Wayne: Isn't it obvious?

Bart: It is to *some* of us.

Wayne: Let's just say I'm a pretty lowly creature. I think you guys are probably looking for a white stallion or something like that.

Bart: Finally! Can I get an amen?!

Andy: The Lord didn't tell us to go find a white stallion. He told us to look for a donkey who would need to be untied.

Wayne: He...he did?

Andy: He did. He has a very specific purpose for you right now. Would you like to be untied?

Wayne stares at him in disbelief.

Wayne: You know, I've...I've never told anybody this, but...I *do* want to be untied. I've been bound up like this for so long.

Bart: Yeah? Exactly how long?

Andy: *(hand on Bart)* Brother...that doesn't actually matter, does it? Don't you remember where the Lord found us, and how long we'd been in that state?

Bart frowns and considers this awkwardly.

Bart: Well...now that you mention it...if the Lord only took white stallions, we'd still be there, wouldn't we?

Andy: *(smile)* We would. *(to Wayne)* Take it from us. With Jesus, it doesn't matter where you've been, what you've been bound up by, or how long you've been that way. What matters is that you truly want to be free.

Wayne: You guys will never know, in my deepest heart, how I want that.

Bart: *(untying him)* Done!

Wayne: Now what happens?

Andy: Now the Lord cleans you up, and uses you to ride in and take the city.

Wayne: *(beginning to exit with them)* Why me?

Bart: No earthly idea.

Andy: It's one of the Lord's great mysteries.

Wayne: Well...I don't always walk straight. Sometimes I lose focus. And I have a lousy habit of diverting to the side of the road and filling myself up on whatever I see there. But...if the Lord still wants to use me to ride in and take the city...well, I want to be as available to him as I can possibly be. And I *am* willing to be trained.

Andy and Wayne exit, and Bart watches them go. He is finally convinced.

Bart: Good donkey.

He exits.

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A script from



“Untie the Donkey: Worry”

by
Don Bosley

- What** Two of the Lord’s disciples are sent to fetch the donkey that will carry Jesus into the city. Problem is, the donkeys refuse to be untied—in this case, from their worries. (Note: The *Untie the Donkeys* skits can each be played stand-alone, or as a five-week series culminating on or near Palm Sunday.)
Themes: Surrender, Worldliness, Spiritual Bondage, Faithfulness, God’s Purposes, Worry, Trust, Palm Sunday
- Who** Bart
Andy
Dennis
Maude
Reader
- When** Present. More or less.
- Wear (Props)** “Hitching post” that says *Worries* on it
Two lengths of rope
- Why** Matthew 6:25-34; Matthew 8:18-22; James 4:4; Mark 4:1-20; Matthew 13:22
- How** The ropes are the key pieces of imagery, with one looped around Dennis’ neck and tied off to the hitching post, and the other similarly tethering Maude. Liberated from bondage to be used for Christ’s purposes, we often tie ourselves right back up again. The untying and retying can be a fun physical shtick that pounds the point. Some troupes have put Bart and Andy in biblical garb to emphasize their disciple identity, but they can also be played in modern-day clothing.
- Time** Approximately 4 minutes

Dennis and Maude are standing, anxiously looking offstage, as if waiting for a bus. Each has a length of rope looped around their neck, and the other end tied to a singular hitching post that says "Worries".

Reader: "As they approached Jerusalem...Jesus sent two disciples, saying to them, 'Go to the village ahead of you, and at once you will find a donkey tied there, with her colt by her. Untie them and bring them to me. If anyone says anything to you, tell him that the Lord needs them, and he will send them right away.'"

Bart and Andy enter, not yet seeing Dennis and Maude.

Bart: Goat.

Andy: No.

Bart: Ostrich.

Andy: No.

Bart: St. Bernard.

Andy: What? No! The Lord said he wants a donkey.

Bart: Aw, come on, man! We've been at this for hours! He says we're supposed to go and find a donkey and untie it so it can be used to carry him triumphantly into the city, but he didn't mention that when you untie the donkeys, they keep tying themselves back up again! And we're actually supposed to find a donkey *and* its colt? Two donkeys? Where we gonna find two donkeys when we can't even find one?!

Andy nods over Bart's shoulder to Dennis and Maude. Bart looks at them and slumps, as if to say, 'Here we go again.' Andy confidently approaches the couple, while Bart trudges behind.

Andy: *(to Dennis & Maude)* Good morning! Would you mind if I untied you?

Dennis: *(nervous)* Why?

Maude: *(nervous)* What for?

Dennis: What are you after?!

Maude: Are you a debt collector?

Andy: I...well, no...

Dennis: Angry landlord?

Maude: Kids' angry principal?

Dennis: IRS agent?

Andy: Wait—what?!

Maude: Downsizing supervisor!

Dennis: Blood-sucking relative!

Maude: Dishonest auto mechanic!

Bart: Calm down, calm down! *(to Andy)* Talk about your paranoid donkeys!

Andy: We want to untie you...because the Lord has need of you today.

Maude: I knew it.

Dennis: It's judgment day.

M & D: You're lawyers!

Bart and Andy stare at them.

Bart: We're *not* lawyers.

Andy: In fact, we have been set free from the law...

Maude: *(to Dennis)* Great! It's the mob!

Dennis: They found us!

Maude: I knew they would!

Andy: Hold on, hold on. Let's start over. We don't bring bad news. We bring good news. *(untying them slowly)* The Lord sent us to find you because he's chosen to have *you* carry him triumphantly into the city. It's an incredible honor and calling.

Maude: How long would we be gone?

Dennis: What'll it cost?

Maude: Is there somewhere to eat?

Dennis: I'm allergic to shellfish.

Bart: Would you stop worrying about everything? We'd take care of all of that for you! Now are you willing to come and be used by the Lord today, or not?

Maude and Dennis eye one another, then nod their heads uncertainly.

Bart: Great! Let's go!

Andy: *(leading them by their ropes)* Follow me.

Andy and Maude pick up the "Worries" hitching post together, and begin carrying it along with them. After a few steps, Andy and Bart stop.

Andy: What are you doing?

Dennis: We're making ourselves available to the Lord.

Maude: Should we not be?

Dennis: Maybe it's a mistake!

Maude: Maybe it's the wrong decision!

Bart: No, no, it's the *right* decision. You just can't go bringing your worries with you! You gotta leave them behind.

Maude: Oh, we couldn't possibly.

Dennis: There's too many of them.

Maude: What if our credit card bills keep mounting?

Dennis: What if a tsunami hits Nebraska?

Maude: What if our child grows up and runs away with the Brazilian circus?

Andy: Brazilian...?!

Dennis: What if the zombie apocalypse is unleashed?

Bart: You two are worrying yourself to death!

Maude: *(gasp)* What if we worry ourselves to death?!

Dennis: *(gasp)* I hadn't thought of that one. That'd be terrible!

Maude: Who'd water the plants?!

Dennis: The zombies?

Andy: Look, see here. *(taking the hitching post from them)* You don't have to be tied to these worries any more. The Lord has greater purpose for you.

Dennis: What if he doesn't?

Bart: Excuse me?

Maude: What if we're only imagining you? What if we leave everything behind to go carry the Lord into the city, and he doesn't show up?

Dennis: That'd be awkward.

Maude: *(returning to post, beginning to tie up)* What if people laugh at us?

Dennis: *(also tying up)* What if they point?

Maude: What if they post it on Instagram?

Dennis: Ugh—that'd be awful.

*They continue arguing in mime while **Andy** and **Bart** move downstage.*

Bart: Augh!! Is there not a single donkey in this entire universe who's willing to be untied and used to carry the Lord into the city?!!

Andy: I'm afraid it's truly a rare breed, brother. Not only do you need one who's willing to be loosed from their busyness, their comfort, their pride and their worry, but they've got to have enough trust to allow themselves to be led.

Bart: *(exit)* I'm starting to think that such a beast doesn't exist. I'm gonna tell him he should ride a skateboard into the city and be done with it.

Lights fade.

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