

A script from



## **“Wharton Finds a Whatzit”**

by  
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**What** This *extremely* loose paraphrase of the Book of Exodus—in the style of Dr. Seuss!—focuses on God’s provision for His people. Despite its satirical tone, it ends with a wise and thoughtful conclusion. Wildly successful in its premiere performance, it plays like a Pixar movie—kids respond on one level, grown-ups another.

**\*PowerPoint images are also included. See the end of this preview for an example!**

**Themes:** Trust, Obedience, Faith, Doubt, Exodus, Manna, Miracles, God’s Provision, Moses, Judaism, Egypt, Hebrews, Pharaoh, Easter, Jesus, Loaves, Bread, Passover

**Who** Storyteller

**When** Present

**Wear  
(Props)** Large storybook  
Stool

**Why** Exodus 16:14-35, John 6:26-27, 32-35

**How** Place text inside a big book-like cover, then have Storyteller sit on stool or in an armchair, gather some children—and adults—and read "story-time" style. The congregation will love it! Dr. Seuss-style illustrations (available from author) may be shown on-screen during reading. The reading could also be divided up among other readers to include more people.

**Time** Approximately 6-8 minutes

*Introduction may be read aloud before monologue by same actor or by announcer:*

The Book of Exodus tells how God miraculously provided for the people of Israel, the Hebrews, by giving them unlimited amounts of tiny bread-like wafers. The Hebrews called these manna, which means, "What is it?" or literally..."Whatzit."

Now, down in old Eejip where Fayro was king,  
A fellow named Mo did a wonderful thing.  
There were Heebrooz and Sheebrooz all over the place,  
And that put a frown on old Fayroze's face.

So he did some upsetting to stop all their smiles,  
But they just kept begetting. They stretched out for miles!  
Then Mo said, "Hey, Fayro, you're mean and you're rotten.  
What God's gonna do—well, it won't be forgotten!"

Sure enough, God got angry and took 'em away.  
Then Fayro got mad too, and yelled, "Ogla-hey!"  
Which was Jipchin for, "I'm gonna hurt you so bad  
You'll wish you were one kid your mom never had!"

'Cause that's the way Jipchins and most people get.  
When they don't get their way, they don't like it a bit!

Now, 'Ro was so mad that he followed 'em all,  
Little ones, big ones, short types and tall.  
Then he backed 'em all up at the sea that was red,  
And said, "Now you'll wish that you really were dead!"

But Mo took his big stick, and raising it high,  
Said, "God, now would be a great time to drop by!"  
And God, who was there all along anyway,  
Picked up that old sea and just threw it away!

Then Fayro said, "Go soldiers, go on and get 'em!"  
And the soldiers they tried, but the sea up and et 'em!

Then the Heebrooz and Sheebrooz of Izree-a-lee  
Said God was the best god they ever did see.  
They partied and stayed up 'til way, way past eight,  
Celebratin' their save from a Fayro-ish fate.

But before very long they got thirsty and cranky,  
And started to grumble, 'specially one guy named Spanky.  
Then the people got hungry, in fact they were starved.  
They were dreaming of roasted quail perfectly carved,  
And freshly baked bread, right off of the shelf,  
And hoping Jehovah would bake it Himself.

*To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at  
SkitGuys.com!*

**ENDING:**

Then Mo hollered, "Bingo! You've figured it out.  
Now the real test will come when you conquer your doubts,  
And trust when you can't see what's happening next,

Just because, well, it's God, and He always knows best.

'Cause you'll never find anything good on the shelf,  
'Til you learn to look past to the Father himself."

After forty more years, Wharton Caleb O'Dell  
Finally came to the kingdom of Izrael,  
And he said when he crossed with the throng on that day  
That the best part was trusting in God all the way.

*The end.*

*PowerPoint Images:*



*Now, down in old Eejip where Fayro was king, A fellow named Mo did a wonderful thing.*

*There were Heebrooz and Sheebrooz all over the place, And that put a frown on old Fayroze's face.*

*So he did some upsetting to stop all their smiles, But they just kept begetting. They stretched out for miles!*



*Then Mo said, "Hey, Fayro, you're mean and you're rotten. What God's gonna do—well, it won't be forgotten!"*

*Sure enough, God got angry and took 'em away. Then Fayro got mad too, and yelled, "Ogla-hey!"*

*Which was Jipchin for, "I'm gonna hurt you so bad You'll wish you were one kid your mom never had!"*

*'Cause that's the way Jipchins and most people get. When they don't get their way, they don't like it a bit!*



*Now, 'Ro was so mad that he followed 'em all, Little ones, big ones, short types and tall.*

*Then he backed 'em all up at the sea that was red, And said, "Now you'll wish that you really were dead!"*