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PURCHASE  
SCRIPT  
TO

**“Where’s Your Fruit?”**

By

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WATERMARK  
AT  
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**What** God's Word tells us that as Christians we are supposed to produce good fruit. Our walk with Him should lead to an abundance of "fruits" from love and joy to patience and kindness. This humorous skit about a fruit farmer mirrors how we can give ourselves a title, but without producing fruit, it's just a meaningless label.

Themes: Bearing Fruits, Fruit of the Spirit, Christian Life, Integrity, Hypocrite

**Who** Fruit Farmer Bev  
Sally

**When** Present Times

**Costumes** Overalls (Bev)  
Straw Hat (Bev)  
Everyday Wear (Sally)

**Props** Large Freestanding Sign (with "Bev's Fruit Farm" written in large letters)  
Basket  
Hoe  
Piece of Straw  
Handkerchief

**Why** John 15: 5-8, Matthew 7:16, Luke 13: 6-9, Colossians 1:10, Psalm 1: 1-3, Galatians 5: 22-23

**How** While written for two actresses, this skit can easily be adapted for male actors in either role. The skit is meant to be humorous and suggestions for tone/gestures are included in the dialogue. The actress playing Bev wears the overalls and adds the handkerchief to the front pocket. Bev's lines can be "hammed up" with a slightly southern drawl. The freestanding sign is center stage when the skit begins. Sally can wear everyday clothing.

**Time** 5 minutes

**Bev** is standing center stage next to the sign and leaning on the hoe. She is chewing on a piece of straw, looking out at the audience as if surveying her farm, and humming "Old MacDonald" to herself. **Sally** enters the stage and walks toward the center while holding the empty basket.

**Sally:** *(cordially)* Good afternoon! I just parked in the back lot. *(points behind her)* Is that okay? I saw online that you can pick your own berries here. I can't wait for some fresh strawberries!

**Bev:** *(greeted Sally with a wave)* Hey there! That's just fine and dandy. Welcome to my fruit farm!

**Sally:** *(looking excited)* Oh wow! Are you Bev? *(pointing to the sign)* I bet you love being a fruit farmer. *(wistfully)* Fresh air. Beautiful views. Working with your hands. *(winks)* And, of course, the yummy fruit. Just the idea of growing fruit for everyone to enjoy must be satisfying.

**Bev:** *(proudly offers Sally her hand and they shake)* Darn tootin'!

**Sally:** *(looks around excitedly)* So - where's your fruit?

**Bev:** *(takes straw from mouth and nods out toward the audience)* Well, you could try over yonder in that field. That's where the strawberry field should be.

**Sally:** *(covers eyes as if protecting eyes from the glare of the sun to see the field, pointing out in the same direction)* That way? *(confused)* That's funny. I don't really see any plants.

**Bev:** *(uncomfortably)* I haven't seen any either. *(brightening slightly)* I sure can imagine them though! *(scratching head, puzzled)* Not sure what happened to be honest.

**Sally:** *(apologetic)* Oh, I'm so sorry. Has it been too cold this season for them to grow? I know being a fruit farmer is tough. I've heard you have to do so many things to cultivate the plants to get a good crop.

**Bev:** *(interested)* Really? Like what?

**Sally:** *(confused)* Like what?

**Bev:** You said I needed to do some things to produce the fruit. Like what?

**Sally:** *(raised eyebrow)* Like watering, weeding, keeping pests away, and hoeing for starters.

**Bev:** *(disinterested)* Hmmm... that seems like a lot of work.

**Sally:** *(incredulous)* Are you saying that you didn't do anything to help the fruit grow? You can't just expect the sun to do all the work. How else would the seeds produce fruit?

**Bev:** Seeds?

**Sally:** *(shocked)* You didn't plant any seeds!? Do you even have a greenhouse?

**Bev:** Look, I enjoy being a fruit farmer. It's great! *(gesturing to overalls and hoe)* I'm even dressed for the part. But, watering, planting, hoeing, and weeding? *(disgusted)* Ick! I have other things to do. The sun should be good enough. Don't weeds grow without all of that work?

**Sally:** *(folds arms)* Yes, but I don't want to *eat* weeds. I want to eat *fruit*.

**Bev:** *(resignedly, without anger)* No need to get sassy, missy. It's been real hard to get this farm started.

**Sally:** *(sincerely, wanting to help)* Look, I'm sorry. I'm not trying to *pick* on you. It's just that I wanted to *pick* strawberries. *(pointing to the sign)* You're advertising something and not delivering. I'm just disappointed and other people will be, too, unless you make some changes.

**Bev:** *(sheepish)* You're right. It's just, well... I've got about twenty acres to cultivate, and I'm overwhelmed.

**Sally:** I'm sure it's a little daunting. But, you should probably start with something simple. Maybe one type of fruit? Plus, it's usually a good idea to get some help. You know, have some other people come alongside and work the farm with you? Most farmers don't try to work in a silo. Uh... no pun intended.

**Bev:** *(chuckles and nods thoughtfully)* You might be right. I'm new to this fruit farming thing. Having some guidance and support would probably be good.

**Sally:** Yes. But you have to include your own sweat equity, too. You can't dress up like a farmer and expect fruit to just appear. That tool in your hand is not just for show! You've got to be willing to lose the distractions and excuses. Fruit doesn't grow without seeds, watering, and removing the weeds that choke them out - no matter how much sun they get.

**Bev:** *(puts hands up in surrender)* Okay, okay. I get it. I can't just call myself a fruit farmer. I've got to walk the walk, or I guess I'm just a girl in overalls.

**Sally:** *(patting **Bev** on shoulder)* Exactly! You can't advertise a fruit farm and not produce any fruit. So, what do you say? Next year, when I come back, am I going to see some fruit on this farm?

**Bev:** *(fired up, excited)* You bet! *(pauses, pondering)* But -

**Sally:** But what?

**Bev:** *(looks at **Sally** teasingly)* With all this work you're talking about, I'm just wondering if maybe, instead of a farm, I should have turned this place into a waterpark.

**Sally:** *(chuckles, dryly)* Very funny, Bev. *(more serious)* You're a fruit farmer who was created to produce some really good fruit.

**Bev:** *(nods and smiles widely)* You're right. I am.

**Sally:** *(puts arm around **Bev** as they walk toward stage exit)* Come on, then. I'll help you get started. Where's the greenhouse? We'll begin with something easy, like those yummy strawberries!

*Lights down.*