



Harvest Children's Ministry Presents "Rock The World"

"24-7 Episode 14: Commandment Number Eight True Treasure"

08/26/07

Character List:	Sunday Morning First Service	Sunday Morning Second Service	Sunday Morning Third Service	Sunday Evening Service
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- Story Teller
- Mother on ship
- Mr. Scully
- Mrs. Scully
- Scruffy Sailor
- Rachel
- Oliver (young)
- Oliver (older)
- Angel (puppet)

Prop List:

Puppet stage	Oliver costume, black sweats, tall socks, white/navy color t-shirt	Violin
Paper for wall covering	Baby doll - girl	Suitcase
Mast (ship)	Sailor outfits, head bandanas (2)	Toy sword
Old fashioned dress (Rachel)	Old fashioned dress / shawl (Mrs. Scully)	Table cloth, candles, plates

SFX / Music List:

Hope of Heaven	SFX: storm w/ wind and water crashing	BG: playful flute - happy
My Little Lamb	SFX: baby 'coo'ing	BG: 'first' violin song
You Are My Treasure	SFX: baby crying loudly	BG: sad violin
		BG: angelic song snippet
		BG: mischievous, fun
		BG: tension
		BG: light, soft (David Foster?)





Opening Song: Hope of Heaven

STORY TELLER: A long time ago in a ship building town, a terrible thing happened. It was a wintry night, and a mighty snowstorm blasted the coast.

Cue Background SFX: storm wind and water crashing

STORY TELLER: The storm also tossed a passenger ship out at sea. The people pushed each other out of the way to get onto the row boats, but one woman was very calm. She had a baby in her arms. She opened her suitcase and very carefully put her little daughter, Rachel, into the suitcase and sang her favorite song.

Song: My Little Lamb (acoustic guitar or a capella)

After praying, mother walks up stay on floor stage to stage right stage and when cued slides suitcase onto stage.

STORY TELLER: The mother prayed over her daughter and then. Closed the lid tight. She ran to the last row boat. But the others yelled at her, "No room, no room!" Sadly, the mother began to turn away, but as the boat was lowered down, and when no one was looking, she slid the suitcase onto the row boat. With tears in her eyes, she waved goodbye.

Mother slides suitcase toward center stage, she waves sadly and walks back down floor stage right aisle to door way and exits.

Fade Background SFX

STORY TELLER: Nobody made it to shore that night. Except for one suitcase...

Cue Background Music: playful flute - happy

Oliver enters with stick in hand, he happily skips out from stage left and sees the suitcase. He hears little noises, he jabs it with stick from a distance - a little scared.

STORY TELLER: It was found the next morning by a little boy named Oliver. He saw it on the shore and ran to inspect it. But, he stopped when he heard a strange noise coming from the suitcase.

Cue SFX: baby cooing

STORY TELLER: He gathered up his courage and opened the lock and flung up the top lid to see? A baby! What kind of treasure is that? Of course, he exclaimed, you're my early birthday present! He put his hands on his hips and told the baby:

OLIVER: You better be a baby brother, or I'm sending you back!



STORY TELLER: He closed up the lid , locked it and ran home to show his mother, Mrs. Scully, his surprise birthday treasure!

Oliver runs to mother who is setting table, she looks shocked to see this suitcase and sits down to open it up when she suddenly hears a baby's cry.

Cue SFX: baby crying loudly

OLIVER: Mother, look. My birthday present!

STORY TELLER: Mrs. Scully opened the box in amazement and knew right away that this was a miracle. This baby had floated in from the doomed passenger ship. And, as she held up the baby she proclaimed:

MRS. SCULLY: (Excitedly) It's a girl! (She exits stage left holding the baby lovingly)

OLIVER: Huh?! (Stomping his foot and folding his arms. Mad it's not a boy. Picks up the suitcase) At least I got a good treasure box out of the deal! (Takes the box with him, exits stage left)

STORY TELLER: And now, here it is, seven years later and the baby has grown into a little girl. Mr. Scully named her "Noel" because God had sent her to them as a special gift.

Mrs. Scully and an older Oliver enter stage left and they sit at table watching and smiling.

Mr. Scully enters stage left with Noel and moves to center stage with violin. He hands the violin to Noel and directs Noel for a few seconds.

STORY TELLER: Mr. Scully was a famous sailor who hunted whales. He also liked to play the violin so he taught Noel to play.

Cue Music: first violin song

Mr. Scully abruptly exits stage left. Noel remains and plays a sad song.

Cue Background Music: sad violin

STORY TELLER: Noel learned so quickly. Everything seemed so wonderful until Mr. Scully did not return from his whale hunt.

As Mrs. Scully cries, the two kids run to comfort her.

STORY TELLER: Mrs. Scully cried for months. There was no more money, and the children had to hire out to do odd jobs around town. Mrs. Scully washed people's clothes. Times were very different.



STORY TELLER: Mrs. Scully looked at her children and said sadly, "Christmas is coming and I will have no presents for you, but we have the best present already, we have a Savior who has come to save us! That is enough and that is more than we deserve. Let's get to work."

Mrs. Scully exits stage left, Oliver exits down center aisle and Noel moves to center stage.

STORY TELLER: Noel sat down on a rock and wondered, why was I brought here, how can I help my mother now that father is gone. There must be a reason that I was sent here.

Angel appears and sings with a host.

Cue Music: angelic song snippet

STORY TELLER: Noel was frightened by the heavenly music and by the bright light in the heavens. The angel told her not to be afraid but that she should use her violin music to help her family and to bless all those who hear it.

Fade Music

STORY TELLER: Noel jumped up with a great idea. "Yes, my violin music can help my family!" She ran to get the suitcase and went down to the docks where there were many people coming and going. She set up her open suitcase and began to play her violin.

Cue Music: violin music

STORY TELLER: Day after day, night after night, people would stop to listen. They were so touched by the beautiful songs. Each one would throw in a penny or a nickel. Noel hoped to have enough money to buy food and some new clothes for her family. And now it was dark, the last ship was about to leave when a strange scruffy sailor came up to Noel.

Stop Music

STORY TELLER: He looked into her suitcase and remarked how well she was doing:

SAILOR: Ooo there, collecting so much money, are yee?. Must play a mean fiddle!

NOEL: (Curtsying) Thank you, sir.

STORY TELLER: Just as she was about to play him a special song. She pointed at the boat and screamed a high pitched scream.

NOEL: (Pointing stage left and slightly up, screaming) Ahhh!





SAILOR: (Looking over his shoulder toward the boat) Oh, that sickly man you be pointing to is someone I saved out at sea. It be a miracle he was still alive. The poor ole' bumb has amnesia, can't remember his name or his home. All the better for me! Now he can pay off his debt to me by working on me ship for free.

NOEL: Kind sir, would you mind watching over my suitcase and violin for just a moment?

STORY TELLER: Kids, what do you think he said?

KIDS: Yes!

SAILOR: (To the audience) Yee think I be stupid? (To Noel) Why, I would be delighted to be of service.

STORY TELLER: Kids, what do you think he did?

KIDS: He stole the money!

Cue Background Music: mischievous, fun

STORY TELLER: The scruffy sailor gathered up the coins and poured them into his own pockets and began to walk off.

The Sailor sneakily walks down center aisle.

STORY TELLER: Now, Oliver had been hiding behind a tree and noticed what the sailor had done.

Oliver jumps out from behind tree and confronts the sailor with his toy sword.

OLIVER: I saw you steal that money, you give it back!

SAILOR: (Turning around to see the toy sword) What if I don't? Are you going to paddle me with that toy sword? And besides, this is the way life is, boy, and yee better get used to it! (Begins to walk off)

Oliver follows him off stage and nags the sailor with the eighth commandment.

STORY TELLER: Oliver followed close behind the sailor's heels and asked him if he had ever heard of God's eighth commandment.

OLIVER: (Chasing the sailor up the stairs and down the ramp) Surely, you've heard of the eighth commandment - hasn't your mommy told you! Thou shall not steal. Yes, thou shall not steal. It comes from God's very hand: the eighth commandment is thou shall not steal! My mother taught me the ten commandments when I was just a little boy. Let me tell them all to you! One by one!

SAILOR: (Walking down ramp) Oh, no! Argh!

The sailor and Oliver duck down on ramp until later.



STORY TELLER: The sailor - who was annoyed - quickly plugged his ears as he walked off.

Oliver follows after him dancing around and pantomiming the eighth commandment.

Fade Background Music

Noel enters from floor stage left door and comes to center stage.
She is holding the hand of a tired and sickly sailor.

STORY TELLER: When Noel returned to her fiddle and the suitcase, she was holding the hand of the tired and sickly sailor that she had noticed on the ship. She helped him sit down on the rock. And then she began to play on her violin the very first song she had ever learned.

Cue Music: first violin song

STORY TELLER: The tired man was looking down as he listened and then suddenly, as if his memory had returned like a flash of lightning in the sky, he looked up at the girl and said:

MR. SCULLY: Noel?

Stop Music

STORY TELLER: With tears in her eyes, Noel stopped playing and ran to hug her father.

NOEL: Come, father, let's go home.

STORY TELLER: Quickly, as she bent down to gather up her suitcase, she noticed that the money was gone. Suddenly, she heard a gruff voice.

Cue Background Music: tension

SAILOR: (Enters from stage left with Oliver at his heels dancing from side to side) Hey, that's my sailor!

NOEL: (Pointing to the sailor's heavy pockets) And is that my money?

OLIVER: (Peeking out from behind sailor) Noel, he never heard of the eighth commandment!

SAILOR: I have now! Here, take your money back (He throws the money back into suitcase) And get this hound of heaven off my back. (Pointing to Oliver) Come on, sailor, you gotta pay back yer debt. (Taking the tired, sickly sailor by the arm and walking stage left to go back to the ship.)

NOEL: (Yelling) Stop! I will pay his debt.



Stop Background Music

STORY TELLER: Noel emptied all her pockets into the suitcase, and even emptied her boots. The scruffy pirate walked back over to peer into the suitcase. He rubbed his chin and looked at the tired, sickly sailor and then at the money. He smiled and exclaimed:

SAILOR: I think we have a deal!

STORY TELLER: The money hungry sailor grabbed the suitcase and was on his way. (Exit stage left and out door)

Cue Background Music: light, soft (David Foster?)

Oliver is standing with his hands on his hips staring at the sickly sailor.

OLIVER: Noel, why would you give up our families' treasure for a sickly sailor.

NOEL: (Smiling at oliver and hugging the ragged sailor) Oliver, it's father!

STORY TELLER: Oliver stepped closer and peered at the sickly man.

MR. SCULLY: Son!

STORY TELLER: Oliver ran to hug his father!

NOEL: Now this is a family's true treasure - to be together. Oliver, father - let's go home!

STORY TELLER: The two children helped their father to walk home. (Exit stage left) Mrs. Scully saw them in the distance and came running. With every hour he hugged his wife and children, Mr. Scully grew stronger. They all knew this was another "Miracle gift from God!"

Repeat after me:

Thou shalt not steal.

Let's pray.

Father in heaven
Help me to remember
Your commandment
I should never take
What is not mine.
I want to please You
All my days.
Jesus' name I pray,
And everyone said, "So be it!"





Cue Closing Song: You Are My Treasure

My Little Lamb

My little lamb, safe in my hand
Oh, how I long to protect you
Someday, I know - you'll have to go
Out in a world that can hurt you
What can I give you to light your way
Help you to know right from wrong
Whose words of wisdom will last your days
Oh, my baby, it's Jesus, follow Him my little lamb.

