

ROCK THE WORLD
CHAPTER TWO
BEING A STEWARD #2
FEBRUARY 5, 2006

<u>CHARACTERS-PEOPLE-</u>	1	2	3	4
WORSHIP LEADER	CATHY	DEBBIE	ROSE ANNE	ERIN
LOST BOY #1	ZACK S	DOUG	BRECK	KOREY
LOST BOY #2	KEVIN	ALEX	RAYE	ERIN
KEVIN	JEFF	BRIAN	ARTHUR	GEORGE
CAPTAIN CROOK	BRUCE	GENE	JIM M	RANDY

CHARACTERS-PUPPETS-

TINKERBELLE	KRISTY	AMY	JOSH	BIRDIE
DUST THROWER & BELLS	KARAH	RACHEL	CALEB	CHERYL

PROPS-

PUPPET STAGE
CROC

SONGS-

STAND UP AND BLESS THE LORD
I WALK BY FAITH
TO SERVE OTHERS

SOUND FX-

TINKLES
CROCK CLOCK SONG

BACKGROUND MUSIC- LOTS!

OPENING SONG: STAND UP AND BLESS THE LORD

CUE BACKGROUND MUSIC: AIRY AND LIGHT AND EXPECTANT

WORSHIP LEADER: (whispering...expectantly) WE ARE IN THE SWAMPY JUNGLE AND AS YOU CAN SEE....THERE IS A SHIP THAT HAS RUN AGROUND. I DON'T SEE ANYBODY YET. THEY MUST ALL BE OUT LOOKING FOR ...(quietly, looking to left and right) "TEASURE". BUT ONE THING IS FOR SURE.....I SMELL TROUBLE....LET'S WATCH.

(Sneaking out and down middle aisle...are two Lost Boys and one Capt'n Crook). (They are walking like they don't want to be seen or heard)

LOST BOY #1: (whispering & moving very slowly) HEY, LOST BOY #2, DO YOU THINK ANYONE IS ON THE SHIP?

LOST BOY #2: (whispering back, slowly moving) NO, I DON'T SEE ANYBODY. MAYBE THEM PIRATES ALL JUMPED SHIP BEFORE THE SHIP RUNNED INTO THIS HERE SWAMPY ISLAND.....THAT MEANS WE GETS ALL THE GOODIES LEFT ON BOARD.

LOST BOY #1(whispering back over his shoulder as he reaches floor stage center) HEY, AT LEAST WE LOST THAT THERE CAPTAIN CROOK. WE LEFT HIM IN THE DUST.....

SOUND FX: TINKLE and throw some DUST up in air)

LOST BOY #2: (still whispering) LOST BOY #1, DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING.....

LOST BOY #1: JUST DON'T BE SAYIN' THE "**D**" WORD.....YOU'LL BE MAKIN' TINKERBELLE APPEAR. SHE'S THE LAST ONE WE WANT AROUND THESE HERE PARTS. THAT PIXIE IS A TROUBLE MAKER....

FADE BACKGROUND MUSIC

CAPTAIN CROOK: (jumps out from behind bush on stage) AHOY, LADS, YOU BE LOOKIN' FER TINKERBELLE, ARE YA?

(Lost boys both jump back and huddle)

LOST BOY #2: CAPTAIN CROOK, HOW'D YOU BE GETTIN' TO THE SHIP FIRST....WE LEFT YOU WAY BACK THERE.....

CAPTAIN CROOK: IT WAS EASY, LADS. (bragging) YOU KNOW THAT BIG OLD CROCKODILE, WELL, (act out) I SIMPLY WRASTLED HIM, TIED A ROPE AROUND HIS SHARP CHOPPERS AND STOOD ON HIS BACK AND RODE HIM LIKE A SKI-DO ALL THE WAY OVER HERE.....YUP.....JUST ONE OF MY MANY TALENTS. (brush shoulder with nails, like you are boastful)

BOTH LOST BOYS: (pretending to be amazed & believing)
WHOAOAOAOAOAOA! THAT'S(beginning to crack up and laugh at the Capt'n)
IMPOSSIBLE! HEE, HEE, HAH, HAH!

CAPT'N: (angry, draws his silly twisted sword) WHAT? YOU DARE LAUGH AT THE GREAT CAPT'N CROOK?

LOST BOY #1: I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING A LITTLE WRONG WITH YOUR SWORD! (pointing)

LOST BOY #2: YEAH, CAPT'N CROOK, IT'S CROOK-ED!

CAPT'N: (whining) OH, THAT CANTANKEROUS OLD CROCK BIT MY SWORD AND TURNED IT INTO SPAGHETTI!

<p>CUE BACKGROUND MUSIC: SPOOKY but playful not busy music, airy</p>

LOST BOY #1: DO YOU HEAR SOMEONE COMING?...QUICK HIDE

All: (hide in bushes)

KEVIN: (off stage left talking to Jill who isn't seen) SEE YOU LATER, JILL. I'M GONNA WORK ON THE PROPS A LITTLE ...BYE! (enters through door, has a glass of water in hand) (sings the "Yo Ho Pirate song) "YO -HO, YO- HO, A PIRATES LIFE FOR ME.....(he stops in the middle of the stage and listens.....) HMMM. (he looks to the left and to the right and up and down) SOMETHING ISN'T RIGHT.....(shrugs it off) OH WELL....(puts water down on stool and goes back into stage left door to get a box of cookies (vanilla wafers)

LOST BOY #1: (quickly runs out and drinks all the water, puts it back and then runs back to hide)

KEVIN: (singing, enters stage left with a box of Vanilla Waffers) I...WISH I WERE AN OSCERMIER WEINER.....THAT IS WHAT I.....(picks up cup to drink and is shocked it's empty) WHOA.....I GUESS THE LIGHTS ARE REALLY HOT IN THIS THEATER. WELP, GOTTA GET MORE....(puts box down on stool and takes cup out stage left)

LOST BOY #2: (quickly sneaks out, puts box to mouth and eats, puts the rest of them in his t shirt and then runs to hide, holding his cookies in the front belly part of his shirt, like an apron rolled up)

FADE BACKGROUND

KEVIN: (bringing in cup again and singing) I'M A YANKEE DOODLE "KEVIN", (puts down cup and goes to get a cookie) YANKEE DOODLE-DO ORDIE? WHAT? NOW, WAIT JUST A MINUTE.....(looks to the left and then to the right) (looks at audience) MICE?.....ORMAYBE **THE CROCK**?OR....**TINK**? HMM BUT I DON'T SEE ANY "DUST" ANYWHERE? (looking up and around)

SOUND FX: TINKLE and dust thrown out

TINKERBELLE: (pops up)

KEVIN: OH, SO YOU'RE THE PIRATE.....DRINKING MY WATEREATING ALL MY COOKIES.....

SOUND FX: TINKLE

TINKERBELLE: (shaking head wildly, "No")

KEVIN: OKAY, SO IT'S NOT YOU.....WHO COULD IT BE? I KNOW, I'LL JUST CALL THE POLICE. THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS. (takes out cell phone)

LOST BOY #1: NO, WAIT....

LOST BOY#2: DON'T CALL THEM POLICE.....

LOST BOY #1: ARE THESE HERE POLICE BIG AND GREEN AND HAIRY WITH SHARP TEETH AND

LOST BOY #2: DO THEY DROOL A LOT?

KEVIN: NO....THEY'RE JUST PEOPLE ...LIKE ME....

CUE SLY MUSIC, A CON MAN

CAPT'N: (chastising the two Lost Boys) YEE SEE, YE SISSIES! NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF....ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MESELF.....(taking hat off and bowing with it low) I AM THEE FAMOUS CAPTAIN CROCK...AND I CAN TELL YE

RIGHT NOW, I BE COMPLETELY INNOCENT OF ALL CHARGES (drops a cookie out of his hat as he goes to put it on....) (picking it up quickly and putting it in his hat) JUST AN OLD LEFT-OVER FROM LAST WEEK'S DINNER....

KEVIN: AND I SUPPOSE YOU BOYS ARE INNOCENT, TOO?

LOST BOY #2: WE BE THE LOST BOYS AND WE BE COMPLETELY.....(drops a few cookies as he bows introducing himself) EMBARRASSED TO HAVE BEEN "FOUND OUT" BY YOU. WE WAS HUNGRY ANDWELL, WE HAVE A TALENT FOR BORROWING FOOD.

FADE BACKGROUND

KEVIN: INTERESTING YOU WOULD SAY TALENT!

CAPT'N: I HAVE A MARRIAD OF TALENTS, ME YOUNG LAD, I CAN

KEVIN: COULD YOU HELP ME WITH MY BIBLE STORY....I'M TEACHING ABOUT THE MASTER AND THE TALENTS.

LOST BOYS: (excited) SURE!

CAPT'N: WHY I'LL BE THE MASTER...

KEVIN: OH, NO....I HAVE SOMEONE FOR THE MASTER PART....

CUE MUSIC SNIPPET: OVERDONE HERO MUSIC

CAPT'N: WELL, I ALWAYS CONSIDERED MESELF A TYPE OF MASTER....I BE (act it out)STRONG, COURAGEOUS, (hold hands to heart) LOVING....DON'T THAT BE RIGHT, KIDS?

KIDS: NO!

CAPT'N: AHHGH! I'LL MAKE YEE WALK THE PLANK, THE WHOLE BUNCHES OF YE.....THAT'LL TEACH YE!

KEVIN: OKAY, THAT'S ENOUGH. I'M GONNA NEED THE COOKIES BACK, OKAY?

LOST BOY #2: I ONLY BE LICKIN' EM A LITTLE BIT...(handing them over to Kevin who puts them back in the box asap)

BACKGROUND MUSIC: SLOW AND INTERESTING (Jewish?)

KEVIN: EOOOOUU, THEY ARE A LITTLE SOGGY! ANYWAY. ALL OF YOU STAND RIGHT HERE IN A ROW. HERE'S MY STORY: (reading from book) ONE DAY A MASTER CALLED THREE OF HIS SERVANTS TO HIM.

(**Kevin** gives the Master the cookies in the box)

MASTER: (enters from stage left, pantomimes for the three that he has something for them to do)

KEVIN: TO ONE OF THE SERVANTS, HE GAVE FIVE TALENTS.

MASTER: (gives 5 cookies to Lost Boy #1)

KEVIN: TO ONE OF THE SERVANTS, HE GAVE TWO TALENTS.

MASTER: (Hands 2 cookies to Lost Boy #2)

KEVIN: AND TO THE THIRD SERVANT, HE GAVE ONE TALENT.

MASTER: (hands him 1 cookie)

CAPT: (mumbling low and whining) HOW COME I ONLY GET ONE....THEY BE GETTIN' MORE THAN ME.....GRRRRR. (sneaks off after Master leaves and puts cookie under nearest big rock)

KEVIN: THE MASTER TOLD EACH OF THE SERVANTS TO USE OR INVEST THE TALENTS WISELY AND THEN HE WENT AWAY.

MASTER: (turns and exits stage left)

KEVIN: TWO OF THE SERVANTS WERE WISE AND OBEYED THE MASTER. THEY TOOK THE TALENTS THAT HAD BEEN GIVEN TO THEM AND PUT THEM TO WORK EARNING MORE. THE SERVANT WITH THE FIVE TALENTS INVESTED HIS TALENTS SO WISELY HE GAINED FIVE MORE.

KEVIN: (snaps his fingers at Lost Boy #2 who makes a scowl and pulls out five cookies from his pocket to give to Lost Boy #1)

LOST BOY #1: WOW, (to audience) NOW I GOTTS ME TEN!

KEVIN: THE SERVANT WITH THE TWO TALENTS INVESTED HIS TALENTS SO WISELY HE GAINED TWO MORE.

KEVIN: (snaps fingers at Lost Boy #2)

LOST BOY #2: (makes face and rolls eyes and pulls two more out of other pocket) I ONLY KEPT A FEW FOR SNACK. NOW I GOT ME FOUR.

KEVIN: KIDS, HOW DO YOU THINK THEY INVESTED THEIR “MONEY” OR TALENTS.

FADE BACKGROUND MUSIC

KIDS: SOLD FIVE COOKIES, BOUGHT COOKIE DOUGH AND MADE MORE AND ENDED UP WITH 10 COOKIES.

KEVIN: OKAY, BUT WHAT ABOUT....THE LAST SERVANT. HOW MANY TALENTS WAS HE GIVEN.

KIDS: ONE

KEVIN: THIS SERVANT WAS NOT SO WISE. THIS SERVANT WAS SO AFRAID TO LOSE THE ONE TALENT THAT HAD BEEN GIVEN THAT HE TOOK HIS TALENT AND HE

KIDS: HID IT UNDER A ROCK!

CAPTN: WHAT? ME? (looking embarrassed)

MASTER: (enters stage left with arms crossed—a tough master)

CUE BACKGROUND MUSIC- LIGHT AND CHEERY

KEVIN: WHEN THE MASTER RETURNED, HE ASKED EACH OF THE SERVANTS WHAT THEY HAD DONE WITH THEIR TALENTS.

MASTER: (reaching out hand for the talents from Lost Boy #1)

LOST BOY #1: MASTER, I TOOK THE FIVE TALENTS YOU GAVE ME AND GAINED FIVE MORE. (smiling and handing them over to Master who puts them in purse pouch)

MASTER: WELL DONE, MY GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT. (first gives **high five to this boy then.....**reaching out hand to Lost Boy #2)

LOST BOY #2: MASTER, I TOOK THE TWO TALENTS YOU GAVE ME AND GAINED TWO MORE! (smiling and licking them)

MASTER: (taking them with as little thumb and pointer finger touching them....soggy.) WELL DONE, MY GOOD AND FAITHFUL SERVANT. (Master gives **high five** to this boy but purposely misses his hand because....it's wet with spit from licking cookies.)

FADE OUT OF CHEERY / CUE TENSION

CAPT: (nervous and touching left hand finger tips to right hand finger tips as if he's conjuring up his case before a judge) YEE SEE, MASTER, IT BE LIKE THIS. I BE SO AFRAID TO USE MY TALENT –I HEARD YEE WERE A TOUGH MASTER WHO MIGHT BE GETTIN' MAD AT ME.....SO.....(closing his eyes and scrunching up his face and scrunching up his fists near his chest, he speaks quickly) I BURRIED IT UNDER A ROCK....TO KEEP IT SAFE. (he runs to pick it up from under the rock and holds it out to give it to the Master.)

MASTER: (shaking his head but not taking the talent) I AM SO DISAPPOINTED. I GAVE YOU A TALENT, AND YOU HAD SO MANY OPPORTUNITIES AND DID NOTHING WITH IT? AND... YOU SAY YOU KNEW THAT I WAS A TOUGH MASTER YET YOU DID NOT TRY TO PLEASE ME –INSTEAD YOU WERE LAZY?

CAPT: (wringing his hands and crying silently and shaking his head “yes”)

MASTER: BECAUSE YOU DID NOT USE WHAT I PUT INTO YOUR CARE, YOU WILL NOW HAVE NOTHING. GIVE YOUR ONE TALENT TO THE SERVANT WHO HAS TEN!

FADE OUT MUSIC

CAPT: (hands the cookie to Lost Boy #1) (Master exits stage left)

LOST BOY #1: (takes talent from Capt) THANKS, CAPT'.

CAPT: (snares at Boy) WHAT KIND OF STORY BE THIS....IT MAKES NO SENSE....

LOST BOYS: SURE IT DOES! (Licking their cookies)

KEVIN: WHAT DOES ALL THIS MEAN? WELL, THE TALENTS AND GIFTS GOD GIVES US ARE TO BE USED. THE SERVANT WHO HID HIS TALENT LOST EVERYTHING, BUT THE SERVANTS WHO WISELY USED AND INVESTED THEIR TALENTS FOR THE MASTER WERE GIVEN MORE. KIDS, WHICH OF THE SERVANTS IN OUR STORY WILL YOU BE?

KIDS: THE ONE WITH TEN TALENTS.

CAPTN: (walking over near the stage left side of the puppet stage so the crock will be thrown onto him) I'LL TELL YEE A TALENT, FIGHTIN' OFF THAT VICIOUS CROCK AND RIDIN' HIM INTO THE SUNSET. THAT BE WHAT I'LL BE DOIN'

SOUND FX: CLOCK SONG FROM PETER PAN

CAPTN: (walking extra carefully and looking all around, fearful) DO YOU BE HEARIN' THAT MUSIC.....

SOUND FX: TINKLES AND dust

LOST BOYS: THE DUST, IT'S TINKERBELLE!

SOUND FX: CLOCK SONG FROM PETER PAN

TINKERBELLE: (throws over the dreaded blow-up toy crocodile that has fishing string tied around it's neck like a leash, and Captn grabs the leash end that has slip knot that the Captn' carefully and quickly put around foot so it follows him.)

CAPTN: (trying to push the crock off of himself, but finding the string and holding onto it and pulling the crock after himself without looking that way!) YIKES, IT BE THE VICIOUS CROCK.....HE WANTS TO EAT ME.....HELP ME.....HELP ME, BOYS! (runs down the middle aisle) OUT OF MY WAY.....(turn to stage right and go out side door if possible and put crock under table and cover with blanket)

CUE BACKGROUND: SENSITIVE

LOST BOY #1: I THINK IT BE WISE TO BE HONEST, I DRANK UP YOUR WATER. SORRY.

LOST BOY #2: AND I'M SORRY FOR THE SOGGY COOKIES AND TAKEN THEM AND ALL....

KEVIN: WELL, THANKS FOR TELLING ME THE TRUTH AND I WANT YOU TO KNOW I FORGIVE YOU. BUT CAN YOU TELL ME SOMETHING?

LOST BOYS: SURE!

KEVIN: DO YOU KNOW THE TALENTS THAT GOD HAS GIVEN YOU?

LOST BOY #1: I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT IT, THAT GOD BE THE ONE WHO GIVES ME TALENTS: LIKE AIMIN' THE BOW AND ARROW,

LOST BOY #2: AND COOKIN' FINE SOUP

LOST BOY #3: AND ORGANIZING THE HOUSE AND MY ROOM.

KEVIN: COME ON, BOYS, I'LL BUY YOU SOME LUNCH AND WE CAN TALK MORE ABOUT OUR GOD-GIVEN TALENTS AND HOW WE CAN USE THEM FOR GOD.

SOUND FX: TINKLE but Tinkerbelle is down. Throw dust

KEVIN: OKAY, COME ON TINK.....I'LL GET YOU A MINI-BURGER! (all three boys duck down and look stage left) WOAHH, COME ON BOYS, WE BETTER CATCH UP....SHE'S FLYING! (exit stage left)

WORSHIP LEADER: WE HAVE PRICELESS TALENTS THAT WE CAN GIVE TO THE LORD. . MAYBE YOU'RE A GOOD ARTIST, OR YOU HAVE TALENT ORGANIZING THE PANTRY CLOSET, OR MAYBE YOU LIKE TO DO CRAFTS TO SELL. EVERYBODY HAS TALENT GIVEN BY GOD. DURING CHAPTER TWO, WE'LL LEARN HOW WE CAN USE OUR TALENTS TO HELP BUILD THE CHURCH.

FADE BACKGROUND

REPEAT AFTER ME:

WELL DONE,
MY GOOD
AND FAITHFUL SERVANTS.
MATTHEW 25:21 A

LET'S PRAY:

FATHER IN HEAVEN,
HELP ME TO USE
ALL OF MY GIFTS
TO BLESS OTHERS
AND TO BLESS YOU.
IN JESUS NAME I PRAY
AND EVERYONE SAID
SO BE IT.

CLOSING SONG: I WALK BY FAITH/TO SERVE OTHERS