

Harvest Children's Ministry Presents "Rock The World"

"Summer Vacation with Uncle Eggbert - Part 1"

By Cathy Spurr
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Character List:	Sunday Morning First Service	Sunday Morning Second Service	Sunday Morning Third Service	Sunday Evening Service
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Worship Leader

Master Wilfred

Mother

Woofington

Miss Emma

Miss Bertha (puppet)

Uncle Eggbert

Melvin

Beufford

Mrs. Melvin (puppet)

Mrs. Beufford (puppet)

Miss Ella (puppet)

Doc (puppet)

Prop List:

SFX / Music List:

The Next Step

BG: sad violin (Beauty and the Beast)

SFX: machine switch, power up, SI 6022 9

We're Expecting A Miracle (short)

BG: sad music (Beauty and the Beast)

SFX: giant quick explosion SI 1012 1 2

Open The Eyes Of My Heart

BG: playful music

We're Expecting A Miracle

BG: Morning to Morning (Foster)

BG: Hummingbird (George Winston)

BG: Snowman Music Box (George Winston)

BG: The Ballet (Foster)

BG: Train (George Winston)

BG: Wanderlust (Beauty and the Beast)

LIGHT CUE: up on worship leader stage right

OPENING SONG: The Next Step

Scene 1.

Main curtain is closed: Behind it is Uncle Eggbert's workroom-livingroom. In front of the curtain are a few items from the boys home, planter stand, suitcase holder, suitcase with clothes packed for mother.

WORSHIP LEADER: It's summertime and for some of us, this means lazy days and trips to the beach and a big vacation. But for most of us, this means summer day-care and a small vacation with the family because money is so tight right now. Sometimes, it's hard to be content and find reasons to be joyful and thankful. In our story, there's a boy who can buy almost anything he wants; But he's still not happy! Don't worry, God has a plan for him... Let's watch.

LIGHT CUE: down stage right; up center stage

CUE BACKGROUND MUSIC: sad violin

Mother and son already on stage. Mom is facing stage left while folding clothes in suit case. Son is facing stage right and talking to her.

WILFRED: (Angry) I won't go to Uncle Eggbert's. This is my summer vacation... (Folds arms across chest and stomps his foot) I refuse!

MOTHER: (Packing her suitcase) Son, I'm sorry our vacation is cancelled, but this is an emergency. Willfred, your father needs me at the embassy in Pakistan.

WILFRED: (Demanding) I'll go with you! I never get to see him. It's like I don't even have a father! He's always gone.

MOTHER: It's too dangerous over there right now. A full scale war could break out at any time. You need to stay with Uncle Eggbert!

WILFRED: (Resiliently) I'm going to hold my breath until I turn blue and pass out and...

MOTHER: That's the end of it, Willie! (Unaffected by his antics, she exits immediately stage left)

WILFRED: (Sits down on front of stage edge w/ arms crossed, upset) (To audience) Well, that's it. Whenever she calls me Willy, I know I won't get my way. But hey, (Looks at kids in audience) I'm the richest boy in the country, I should be able to buy whatever I want, right?

KIDS: No!

WILFRED: (Hangs his head) I wish I could buy time to see my father. He's always too busy helping other people.

FADE BACKGROUND MUSIC

WOOFINGTON: (Enters from stage right with suitcase in tow, very snooty and stuffy) **Master W. Your bags are packed. It's time to go. The limousine is here.**

WILFRED: (Jumps up and down and has a hissy fit) **I am not going, I am not, I am not! Did you hear me, Woofington? I am not, I am...** (Falls to knees and puts hands over face) ... not!

CUE BACKGROUND MUSIC: sad

WOOFINGTON: (Doesn't bat an eye, looks over at the audience as if to say: this is ridiculous and typical and boring) **Are you done, master W.?**

WILFRED: (Complete resignation, knowing he hasn't shaken Woofington at all) **Yes, Woofington, I'm ready to go.**

Both exit off stage left completely in control and like royalty.

Miss Emma & Miss Bertha enters from stage right as Woofington and Wilfred leave. They have a dust cloth and mop in hand and flit around dusting and mopping but not looking at what they are doing so sometimes one will dust the air and the other will use her mop to be more emphatic about her statement. Puppet stage is stage left.

LIGHT CUE: down center stage, up stage left

CUE BACKGROUND MUSIC: playful

MISS EMMA: (With mop) **Oh, Miss Bertha, that child is the unhappiest little rich boy.**

MISS BERTHA: (With pink duster) **Miss Emma, he's a brat. Spoiled rotten with a silver spoon in his mouth.**

MISS EMMA: **The boy so misses his father.**

MISS BERTHA: **Did you see that tantrum? I'd like to put him in time out until he's twenty five. Maybe by then he'd be a mature young man with some manners.**

MISS EMMA: **Yes, I agree he does have a temper. But the boy needs his father. -And now he's going to stay with... (Pauses to leave out the word crazy, says it in a hushed tone) Uncle Egbert.**

MISS BERTHA: **Ahhhh, crazy Uncle Egbert—the self proclaimed inventor of “silliness”! I don't know who to pity more—poor Master Willfred or crazy Uncle Egbert!**

As they exit stage left.

SLOWLY FADE BACKGROUND MUSIC

MISS BERTHA: **Miss Emma, miracles happen, maybe they will be good for each other! (Exits after Miss Emma's last line)**

MISS EMMA: **If they don't drive each other into the crazy bin! (Exit stage right)**

LIGHT CUE: down stage left, up stage right

CUE SONG: We're Expecting A Miracle (short)

LIGHT CUE: down stage left, up stage right and center

Scene 2

Curtain opens to reveal a mess of a place with a strange, quirky machine in the corner with head hats. Willie is sitting along the stage with his legs dangling center stage.

UNCLE EGGBERT: (Center stage right, singing to himself, while working on some kind of hose) Toodle-ee-lu, toodle-ee-lu....Hey, wee-Willy-winkie? Have you finished that job I gave you?

CUE BACKGROUND MUSIC: Morning to Morning (Foster)

WILFRED: (Sitting on center stage edge angrily) My name is Wilfred! It's so embarrassing to hear you call me that.

UNCLE EGGBERT: (A little sly) Yeah, but I got your attention now, didn't I?

WILFRED: (Bad attitude) This is so boring! Is this all you do- tinker around in your workroom?

UNCLE EGGBERT: Listen here, young whipper-snapper, in this room only one of us is bored and only one of us, has a dream.

WILFRED: (Gets his attention, he turns and look up at Uncle Eggbert) You have a, dream?

UNCLE EGGBERT: Sure I do! Look around. I didn't make this mess for nothin'! I'm not crazy! I'm working on an invention. Now, I can't take credit for the dream. That came from God. What's your dream?

WILFRED: I don't have a dream. I'm dreamless. Without a dream. No dream for me. Nope. Not one drea...

UNCLE EGGBERT: (Interrupting) I think I get the picture. You don't want to have a dream.

WILFRED: (Angry) How do you know what I want or don't want?

FADE BACKGROUND MUSIC

UNCLE EGGBERT: Now, hold on there. I was just figurin' that everybody has talents that God gives 'em and they usually choose to use those talents or choose to waste em. Now me, for instance, I like to invent things. Have you ever heard of the automatic dust bunny collector? (Holds up a mop with bunny ears)

WILFRED: (Looks it over, unimpressed) It's just a mop.

CUE BACKGROUND MUSIC: Hummingbird (Winston)

UNCLE EGGBERT: Ahhh, but it's a bunny mop. It attracts other bunnies—dust bunnies. And, have you ever heard of the automatic rainbow maker? (Blows giant bubbles, lots of them)

WILFRED: (Gets excited) Wow! That's huge! I love bubbles!

UNCLE EGGBERT: Who doesn't? When the light hits 'em -you can see the rainbow colors! And these are especially yummy! They taste fruity!

WILFRED: (Pretends to eat one) Yum...you're right.

FADE BACKGROUND MUSIC

UNCLE EGGBERT: (Puts bubbles away) Now, here's my latest invention. I'm not done yet, so you'll have to bear with me. God makes all things beautiful in its time. That's Ecclesiastes 3:1.

WILFRED: I know the Bible, egghead!

UNCLE EGGBERT: (Looks at audience, shocked at the boys lack of respect) That's Uncle Egghead to you, Willy! You might know the Bible verse but have you seen it come alive? Have you seen God make something beautiful?

WILFRED: No, "beautiful" is more of a girlie thing and I'm interested in swords and war and chariots and you know: boy things.

UNCLE EGGBERT: Would you like to see how this is going to work someday?

CUE BACKGROUND MUSIC: Snowman Music Box (Winston)

WILFRED: I guess... (Gets up and moseys on over with a modicum of interest)

UNCLE EGGBERT: Let's see, you could put it on like this. (He puts the silver cone hat part on his head, which has a funny hose coming out of the top of it)

WILFRED: (Laughs) You look like the tin man. Whose head is a vacuum cleaner!

FADE BACKGROUND MUSIC

UNCLE EGGBERT: (Puts it on Wilfred's head) Well, now we both look like that. Okay, I press this button here.

CUE SFX: click switch sound and machine starting up

LIGHT CUE: light flashes / lightening like during SFX

UNCLE EGGBERT: And click this and turn this on, and, voila!

CUE SFX: quick, giant explosion

LIGHT CUE: huge light flash

WILFRED: (Throws off the hat and holds his ears in pain) Owwwwch! That was loud!

UNCLE EGGBERT: Hmmmm, must be the exhaust manifold. It didn't engage! (Starts tinkering)

WILFRED: (Angry) That thing is a piece of junk! What's it supposed to do, anyway?

CUE BACKGROUND MUSIC: The Ballet (Foster)

UNCLE EGGBERT: When it finally works right, it's going to make more time in a day!

WILFRED: (Perplexed) You mean, it's a time machine?

UNCLE EGGBERT: Yup! I guess you could say that.

WILFRED: That's ridiculous. You're wasting your time. I'm going out to the porch to watch the fireflies. At least that's more exciting. (Goes out to the chair to sit on stage left)

LIGHT CUE: up stage left

UNCLE EGGBERT: You're giving up, Willy? (Sits down next to him on stage left)

WILFRED: What?

UNCLE EGGBERT: I bet you don't have to work at anything. It's all done for you. How sad.

WILFRED: Sad? Any boy would love to be in my shoes. (To kids in audience) Isn't that right?

KIDS: No!

UNCLE EGGBERT: Really? So, where are all these boys?

WILFRED: Huh? What boys?

UNCLE EGGBERT: Where are your friends? Why didn't you bring one with you on your summer vacation?

WILFRED: (Angry) I don't need any friends. I have everything I need. (To kids in audience) Right?

KIDS: No!

FADE BACKGROUND MUSIC

WILFRED: I'm not giving up on my dream. But you, young man, need to find one. And then, give it everything you've got!

BEUFFORD: (Enters from stage left) Yodle-lay-he-hoo!

WILFRED: What was that?

LIGHT CUE: up center stage

CUE BACKGROUND MUSIC: Train (Winston) keep it low

UNCLE EGBBERT: Oh, that's Beufford!

MELVIN: (Yelling from across the stage right) You old goat! Stop making so much racquet!

BEUFFORD: (Coming together center stage like two gun fighters) You talkin' to me?

MELVIN: Yeah!

BEUFFORD: You talkin' to me?

Beufford and Melvin embrace center stage like they're wrestling.

MELVIN: Come on, you old goat, show me what you got!

WILFRED: (Upset) Shouldn't we do something? They're gonna kill each other!

UNCLE EGBBERT: Oh, no. That's how they always greet each other. (Standing up, he yells over to the old guys) Hey, you two are gonna get stuck like that and then your wives are gonna be mad at me for letting you rough house. Come over here and meet the boy.

FADE BACKGROUND MUSIC

MELVIN: Come on, you old goat. (To Willy) Hello there, Willy, I'm Melvin. Glad to meet ya.

BEUFFORD: Me, too, young fella! I'm Beufford. (Shakes his hand) Woah, what a strong handshake you got there.

WILFRED: Well, your handshake felt like a dead fish. (Wipes hand on pants in disrespect)

All three older men hang heads in silence for a second.

UNCLE EGBBERT: (Tries to make a joke) I told you men he was a spit fire. The only problem is: Willie ain't got a dream!

BEUFFORD & MELVIN: (Together) What?

MELVIN: Listen boy, the Lord says in his Holy Word, "Where there is no vision..."

WILFRED: (interrupting) "...the people perish." That's proverb 29:18.

BEUFFORD: You know your Bible, but do you know the rest of the verse? "But he that keepeth the law, happy is he."

Enter puppets.

LIGHT CUE: up on puppets stage left

CUE BACKGROUND MUSIC: Wanderlust (Beauty and the Beast)

MRS. MELVIN: (Old lady puppet angry) Mr. Melvin, how did you get here so fast.

MRS. BEUFFORD: And you, too, Mr. Beufford. I bet the two of you snuck off -tryin' to beat the other to see Mr. Eggbert.

MISS ELLA: Who won, Mr. Eggbert?

UNCLE EGGBERT: It was a tie. Like always. Hey, are you ready for some summer bar-b-que and some Bible study tonight?

ALL EXCEPT FOR WILLY: Yeah! It's that time again! Let's do it!

WILFRED: Not me, I'm turning in. Goodnight. (Exits stage right)

FADE BACKGROUND MUSIC

Everyone is silent as Willy leaves.

CUE BACKGROUND MUSIC: Hummingbird (Winston)

MISS ELLA: What's wrong with that boy, Mr. Eggbert, he sure doesn't seem very happy.

UNCLE EGGBERT: He isn't, Ella. He needs our prayers.

DOC: Eggbert, that's the best medicine I can think of and I'm a doctor!

Everyone bow their heads to pray.

LIGHT CUE: down stage left and center stage, up stage right

SLOWLY FADE BACKGROUND MUSIC

WORSHIP LEADER: Well, boys and girls.... Things aren't looking good for Master W. He says he doesn't need friends. Does Willy need friends?

KIDS: Yes!

WORSHIP LEADER: What perplexes me is that Willy knows God's Word, and he says he's even studied it. But it's just head knowledge. It's not in his heart! Does Willy know God and love God?

KIDS: No!

