



Varmint Hunt Skit/Melodrama
Pursued by a Predator



The Varmint Hunt

Skit/Melodrama

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*Written as a stand-alone People Skit in four scenes to coordinate with The Varmint Hunt VBS/CAMP 2015.
Scenes can be combined or adjusted for fewer presentations.*

Setup: Scene One a table is setup with a large sign taped to it: Varmint Hunt Sign-in. On table is a set of Rules/Regulations for Scooter to pick up after he signs in. Scene Two is set in the woods. Cut branches & brush on stage.

Willie Weasel Varmint Hunt Guide. Character reminds us of a dark version of Indiana Jones type character. He has a hidden agenda and a sneaky demeanor to go with it. Dresses as a scruffy seasoned hunter wearing worn camo attire; dark glasses.

Back of his T-shirt written with masking or duct tape is: **Varmint Guide.**

Scooter Naïve camo clad Varmiter

Bobbi Jo Scooter's wife and Reluctant Varmiter clad in "right off the rack" hunting/hiking attire. Shoes are more tennis shoes rather than boots. Nails are done. Hair is sprayed and in place; preppy. Her perception of Willie Weasel shows through. Her facial expressions are animated to express her attitudes. Bling jewelry and ear rings complete her look.

Hunters: Two or more HUNTERS in Scene One. One should be clad with full camo, branches for camouflage tucked in hat, in coat/shirt. Other suggested props for attire include: binoculars, a fish/butterfly net, camo face paint, rifles or bb guns.

Narrator Never seen; only heard reading his lines.

Appropriate music plays in the background to build up the entrance and assist with exiting. We suggest something like the Theme Music from the *Indiana Jones Series*.

SCENE ONE:

MUSIC UP

[Table sits on stage with sign: Varmint Hunt Sign-in. On the table is a sign-in sheet & a sheet of paper representing rules for the hunt.]

[A couple of Varmint Hunters are scurrying about clad in costume—refer to Setup. Adrenalin is pumping.]

[Scooter and Bobbi Jo walk onstage.]

Scooter: WOW! This will be the biggest Varmint Hunt of the year!! Can't you just smell the excitement in the air?!

Bobbi Jo: *[Has a bewildered turned up nose kind of look as she looks around at the camo clad character with the tree branches/brush stuck in his clothes. Her voice is sarcastic.]*

Oh yeah, yeah...I smell it all right.

Scooter: Yep! You and me Babe! We are coming in with a Wild Hog, a Jack Rabbit and A Snipe this year!

[Frenzy continues around them. One fellow runs in with his face painted like he is going into night combat or playing football in the sun. He wears just a T-shirt and jeans. It is a mad house!]

Bobbi Jo: Scooter, You said we were going out for dinner!

Scooter: We are; we are! I packed a can of potted meat & a bag of Doritos. We are GOOD!

Bobby Jo: Looks to me more like we are hunting for our dinner!

Scooter: Nah *[chucking]* Don't be silly, Babe.

[Slight pause]. You don't eat WILD SNIPE! How silly is that?

[Sneaking in; enter Willie Weasel]

Willy Weasel: *[Speaking in fashion of someone selling illegal goods while cutting his eyes around room to see if anyone is watching; sneaky & sinister; slightly raspy voice.]*

[Speaking to Scooter] You two looking to win?

Scooter: Yeah! Gonna' bag some Varmints!

Willy Weasel: You want to MAKE SURE; ...that is.....increase your odds of locating some predators?

Scooter: Well, how would I go about that?

Willy Weasel: *[Leaning in closer to Scooter's face and whisperingbut loud enough for audience to hear]* You need a "GUIDE".

Scooter: A Guide? *[holds up the rules sheet]* it says here on the Rules Sheet that we can't hire a professional; it's strictly a non-professionals only hunt.

Willy Weasel: It's all a matter of *[sounds out slowly]* per-spec-tive, you might say, of in-ter-pre-ta-tion.... How you look at it, so to speak.

Scooter: Besides, I don't have any money for that sort of thing.

Willie Weasel: You look like a smart guy; smarter than most. I tell you what; I'll make you a deal *[spoken slowly and leaning over like it's a secret]* that you can't refuse.

Bobbi Jo: *[Pulls Scooter aside and speaks to him]* I don't know about this. He looks SHADY to me.

Scooter: He offers to guarantee us a kill!

Bobbi Jo: What about the RULES, Scooter?

Scooter: Bobbi Jo, we are only talking about BENDING THE RULES A LITTLE BIT, no big deal.

Willy Weasel: Is there a problem? Because I can offer my services elsewhere.

Scooter: No, just give me a minute.

Bobbi Jo: I don't like the look of this.

Scooter: It'll be OKAY. Trust me!

He's even got the T-Shirt.

Bobbi Jo: Scooter, IT'S WRITTEN IN DUCT TAPE!

Scooter: It's OK. I want to win!!! *[Turns to Willy Weasel]* We'll take you up on that offer.

By the way, what did you say your name was?

Willy Weasel: Willy the Weasel.

[Silence falls and about 4 seconds later we hear the Narrator unseen]

Narrator: Will Scooter and Bobbi Jo LIVE to regret this decision? Tune in next time when we hear Scooter say:.....

Scooter: How long you been in business Willy the Weasel?

Willy Weasel: Why, Scooter, I have been doing this since the beginning of time, you might say.

MUSIC UP

SCENE TWO:

MUSIC UP

[Scooter, Bobbi Jo, & Willie Weasel are obviously out in the woods. Cut branches and brush and put around the stage.]

Scooter: It must have been Providence for you to come along Willy Weasel! I know I am going to win now! We are going to catch us a Varmint for sure!

Willy Weasel: *[Said sarcastically as they walk through the woods.]* Must be your Lucky Day.

Scooter: What's the plan?

Willy Weasel: Plan?

Scooter: Yes, The Plan to catch a Wild Hog, a Rabbit, or a Snipe? You know, a Varmint!

Bobbi Jo: Scooter!

Scooter: *[Speaking to Willy Weasel].* How much further?

Bobbi Jo: Scooter!

Scooter: What's up Bobbi Jo?

Bobbi Jo: We have been out here for hours and not seen anything that looked like a VARMINT yet.

I think we are on a Wild Goose Chase.

Scooter: Wild Goose Chase! Shhhh, don't talk so loud; Willy Weasel knows what he's doing.

Willy Weasel: We need to set up a blind here in the brush!

Scooter: *[Turns to Bobbi Jo]* See I told you, he knows what he's doing.

Bobbi Jo: What are we setting up to catch here?

Willy Weasel: Snipe.

Scooter: How do you catch a snipe?

Willy Weasel: First we set up a blind.

[Bobbi Jo & Scooter ...while Weasel is watching them do the work....pull brush over and set up a blind but it is so thick that the audience can't see Scooter or Bobbi Jo when they get in it and they can't see out of it either.]

Scooter: We can't see out of it.

Willy Weasel: That's why it's called a blind.

Bobbi Jo: Scooter doesn't it strike you funny that we are sitting in a blind and we can't see anything? How would we EVER catch anything like this?

Scooter: Well, let's pull out the potted meat and Doritos and snack while we are waiting.

Bobbi Jo: That is disgusting.

Scooter: Nah, think of it as a WILD GAME DINNER.

Bobbi Jo: Scooter, I hear something. QUICK get your rifle! Do you see anything?

Scooter: *[Scooter, jumps up out from the blind and is pointing the rifle right at Weasel's face.]*
Yeah, I see a VARMINT!

Willy Weasel: *[Weasel returns and Scooter has the rifle pointed right at Weasel's face. Willy pushes the barrel aside and downward]*

NOT ME, YOU FOOL!!!!

[Scooter accidentally fires the gun. The shot grazes his own foot. Bobbi Jo grabs a bandana and wraps the foot.]

When they look up Weasel is smiling a very sinister smile as he turns and walks off stage.

Bobbi Jo: How did we get into this mess?

Scooter: I took the broad road at the crossroads back in town.

[Five second pause then we hear the Narrator.]

Narrator: Tune in next time when we hear Scooter say.....

Scooter: Why did I listen to that weasel to begin with?

MUSIC UP

SCENE THREE:

MUSIC UP

[Scooter and Bobbi Jo are obviously out in the woods. He has a flash light but does not yet know there are no batteries in it. Brush surrounds them. Cut some branches and make it look slightly woodsy. Throughout this scene they are continuously swatting at mosquitoes and Scooter is obviously limping and checking his makeshift foot bandage.]

- Bobbi Jo:** We've been out here for hours! The mosquitoes are going to carry us off.
- Scooter:** Willy Weasel says we're not far from the kill now.
- Bobbi Jo:** I don't think YOU should have hired that Weasel!
- Besides I think we are going in circles!
- Scooter:** He guaranteed us a BETTER way to Varmint Hunt!
- Bobbi Jo:** OH NO! OH NO! *[Looks at her hand.]*
- Scooter:** What's wrong?
- Bobbi Jo:** I broke a nail!
- Scooter:** *[Obvious that Scooter and Bobbi Jo are becoming increasingly irritated with each other].* Well, if you wouldn't worry so much about being a Barbie, maybe we could find a Varmint!
- Bobbi Jo:** A Barbie?! What's that supposed to mean. *[All the while these two are swatting mosquitoes.]*
- Scooter:** *[Swatting a LOT.]* These dad gummed mosquitoes are after your HAIR SPRAY!
- Bobbi Jo:** It's getting darker out here, Scooter. I want to go back. Where's the flashlight?
- Scooter:** In my backpack. *[Bobbi Jo reaches into his backpack and pulls out a flashlight.]*
- Bobbi Jo:** *[Tries to turn it on; beats on it; shakes it to no avail.]*
- It's not working, Scooter!
- Scooter:** Give it to me! What do you mean the LIGHT is not working! *[Tries to turn it on; beats on it; shakes it; opens it up and looks inside.]*
- Oh great!**
- Bobbi Jo:** **What is it now?**
- Scooter:** There are no batteries; there is *[pause]* no power.

Bobbi Jo: Wait, what's that?!

Scooter: **What's What?**

Bobbi Jo: That!

Scooter: I don't hear anything.

Bobbi Jo: That's not UNUSUAL TO YOU?

Scooter: We ARE out in the middle of the woods, Bobbi Jo!

Bobbi Jo: Total Silence.

Scooter: Yeah?

Bobbi Jo: That doesn't scare you?

Scooter: Should it?

Bobbi Jo: Scooter, it's like silence; total silence. WHERE IS WILLIE THE WEASEL, our guide? Scooter, we are lost! Do you know where we are?

Scooter: Sure, we are right here. Look there's a sign over there. Let's head that way.

Bobbi Jo: *[Both approach a sign]* What does it say, Scooter?

Scooter, my feet feel like I'm sinking in mud or something over here!!!!!!

Scooter: It's getting darker down here; I think it says:..... WARNING: QUICKSAND!

LIGHTS OUT: THREE SECONDS LATER WE HEAR:

Narrator: Scooter and Bobbi Jo are BOGGED DOWN!!!

Will they ever see the LIGHT again?

And where is that Weasel that sent them down this DARK path with no power in the flashlight?

Stay tuned when next time we hear Scooter say:

Scooter: It's not my fault!! It's not my fault!!

MUSIC UP

SCENE FOUR:

MUSIC UP

[Woods setting.]

Scooter: Ya know, I am starting to think that Willie Weasel wasn't exactly who he said he was.

Bobbi Jo: Ya think?!

Scooter: We haven't seen any Wildlife on this path.

We are going back empty handed!

Bobbi Jo: **IF** we get back at all. Wait a minute; what's that up ahead?

Scooter: **WAIT** Bobbi Jo; it could be a **TRAP**.

Bobbi Jo: A trap? A trap? You think we haven't been caught in one for days now? Well, I am sick and tired of all of this.

Scooter: All I am saying is: Let's be **SMART** this time.

Bobbi Jo: Well, what do you propose, **Mr. BIG GAME HUNTER?**

Scooter: I'm just saying we couldn't see anything when we were in the blind before; and then I got shot, well, grazed by friendly fire.....[she looks at him] ...ok I shot myself in the foot; Then we were in the Miry Clay Bog.

Bobbi Jo: And don't forget about the powerless flash light! AND you got suckered by Wallie Weasel.

Scooter: Yeah, yeah, I know we sort of took a wrong turn at the Crossroads. But everybody else was doing it; that is taking off down the wide road, too.

So all I am saying is let's not blunder on again. Let's make sure this is not a trap.

Bobbi Jo: Well, right now we are empty handed; tired; and dirty; & the broad path just gets darker and darker! I feel trapped already; like we are the HUNTED instead of the hunters. [She sits down on the ground.]

[Sign appears via the PowerPoint projector OR someone places a road sign at end of the stage that reads: Repentance Junction]

Scooter: Bobbi Jo!

Bobbi Jo: It is NO use, Scooter. I am ready to give up and just eat green worms and die right here. I can't go any further.

Scooter: Bobbi Jo, turn around. Look and live.

Start music in background.

[Scooter and Bobbi Jo see the sign; point towards it and walk hand in hand towards the sign "REPENTANCE JUNCTION" at the side of the stage and then stop and wait with heads bowed as the narrator speaks and lights go down on the scene.]

Narrator: Just like Scooter and Bobbi Jo we all start out on the BROAD WAY. The Bible, God's Word says:

Matthew 7:13-14

13 Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat:

14 Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.

It also says:

Luke 13:3

..., except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish.

The choice is yours.

MUSIC UP

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