



Puppet Scripts

Hog Wild Hunt

Birds of a Feather

The Sly Fox Trot

Dragon Breath!



Hog Wild Hunt:

Written as a stand-alone Puppet Script or to coordinate with VBS 2015 Varmint Hunt

Setup: Two People Puppets dressed in camo attire and a dog puppet or another pet/animal puppet. Camo attire may be as simple as a camo bandana or a camo ball cap. The image is two young hunters and faithful pet hound. Dog is just sort of hanging around trying to look involved.

Characters enter already in a discussion.

Puppet Zack: *[With a sarcastic tone in voice]:* Well, **THAT** was a successful hunt!

Puppet Jarrod: It's **NOT** my fault!

Puppet Zack: I would have to agree with you on that!

Puppet Jarrod: You would? You don't think it's my fault that we didn't catch a Wild Hog!

Puppet Zack: Nope, not this time.

Puppet Jarrod: **Not this time?!**

Puppet Zack: Nope. This time it was your **DOG'S FAULT!**

*[Dog suddenly turns head towards Zack and gives a : **HUH?** Sound rather muffled with an animated cartoon like voice.]*

[Dog continues to shake his head at appropriate times to coincide with sympathy and empathy for himself throughout the puppet script.]

Puppet Jarrod: **My dog's fault?!** You gonna' blame my dog this time?

Puppet Zack: Yep! I am at that!

Puppet Jarrod: You got no reason to go a blamin' my dog that we didn't shoot no Wild Hog out there?

He wasn't anywhere near us to begin with.

Puppet Zack: That is **MY POINT**, Jarrod!

Puppet Jarrod: Now listen here, Zack, he can't help it iffin' he got scared back there at the truck; you know he's had a **bad experience** before Wild Hog Huntin'.

Puppet Zack: Bad experience?

Puppet Jarrod: Yeah, when he was a pup, he got separated from the pack; fell into a ravine; and ended up staring right into the **JAWS OF DEATH.**

Puppet Zack: Really?! You mean he landed in the middle of a bunch of Wild Hogs?!

Puppet Jarrod: Well, not exactly.

Puppet Zack: Not exactly?!

Puppet Jarrod: It was more like he was faced off with a possum; but you know how scary they can look with their mouth wide open and all those teeth showing.

Puppet Zack: I don't get it; why'd you bring him out here hunting if he's AFRAID to go hunting?

Puppet Jarrod: Well, he'd LIKE to be a huntin' dog.

Puppet Zack: You mean he's a "WANNA BE HUNTIN' dog?

Puppet Jarrod: Yep. He tells all his dog buddies that he's a hunting dog.

Puppet Zack: No, Jarrod, what you mean is that YOU tell all of your hunting buddies that he's a hunting dog.

Puppet Jarrod: Well, maybe so. But more like I WISH he was a hunting dog.

Puppet Zack: Well, Jarrod, just because you OR HE tells everyone that he's a hunting dog, DOES NOT MAKE HIM A HUNTIN' DOG.

Puppet Jarrod: **He gets in the hunting truck. He goes to the woods.**

Zack, my friend, **He even barks like a hunting dog.**

Puppet Zack: But at the end of the day, Jarrod, will he ever lead you to a wild hog?

Puppet Jarrod: Well, I don't rightly think so.

He does like to eat ham bone though and bacon flavored bits!

Puppet Zack: *[Shaking his head and petting the dog]* Jarrod, just because he gets in the truck, goes to the woods, and barks like a hunting dog, and yes, eats hog.....does not make him a hunting dog.

He needs something else besides all the outward signs.

Puppet Jarrod: What do you suggest, Zack?

Puppet Zack: He needs a change of heart, Jarrod.

He needs to have a different perspective and you don't get that sitting' in the truck **PRETENDING** to be a hunting dog.

Puppet Jarrod: Your right, Zack, I need to stop pretending too, and explain to my dog how he can be the real deal, not a pretender.

Puppet Zack: Let's spend some time with him, Jarrod, and see if we can explain to him how he can be a real hunting dog instead of pretending all the time.

Ignoring his problem won't bring him to a changed heart. We have to invest in him so he can see the need to change his perspective.

[All exit the stage; as they do the Narrator speaks unseen, only heard]:

Narrator [voice heard]: Pretending to be a born-again believer does not make you a Christian.

You are missing all of the benefits of the real deal.

Take the time to show others how to be the real deal.

Romans 12:2b.....but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God.

SUGGEST that music plays in the background for smooth transition.



Birds of a Feather:

Written as a stand-alone Puppet Script or to coordinate with VBS 2015 Varmint Hunt

Setup: Two People Puppets enter stage already in a discussion.

- Cody:** LESTER! LESTER! HERE BOY! *[Whistles for Lester the dog]*
- I have looked everywhere!
- Seth:** Yeah, I know.
- Cody:** I do NOT know where else to look!
- Seth:** Yeah, I know.
- Cody:** Mom is gonna' kill me!
- Seth:** Yep.
- Cody:** I was supposed to keep up with my dog and I like turned my head for a second and he was ..like... like....GONE.
- LESTER! LESTER!
- Seth:** Have you tried looking over in the neighbor's barnyard?
- Cody:** Now, why on earth, would he be over there Seth? All they have over there is chickens and a few cows.
- Seth:** Yeah, I know, that's what I am sayin!
- Cody:** He's NOT THAT KIND OF DOG, Seth.
- Seth:** Uh, huh. What about that pack of dogs that roams the neighborhood?
- Cody:** He wouldn't run away to chase a chicken!
- Seth:** Whatever you say, Cody.
- Cody:** He's not like other dogs!
- Seth:** Yep, Okay.
- Cody:** He's INNOCENT! And he likes everybody!
- Seth:** Oh Yep; Yep.
- Cody:** He wouldn't hurt a flea!

Seth: Nope, not unless it was a biting him of course. And that would be because it was the **NATURAL** thing to do.

Cody: Of course; I mean that would be different. He'd be resorting to what's natural and all.

Seth: Yep, he would.

Cody: Seth, my dog is a good dog. He stays home! He wouldn't chase the neighbor's cows and chickens.

Seth: Keep telling yourself that, Cody.

Cody: I mean he has been known to chew up a boot when he was a pup.

Seth: Yeah, I know, again just a **NATURAL** thing to do, of course.

Cody: Well, sure he was TEETHING and all.

Seth: Yeah, just teething and all.

Cody: And then there was the time he dragged up an old half-eaten dead possum on the porch. Grossed mom out bad!

Seth: Yes, there was that time.

Cody: But, Seth, he's NOT THAT KIND OF DOG. He wouldn't actually run with the pack, would he?

Seth: He is a DOG, Cody!

Cody: But he comes by that natural like, he can't help it that he's a dog!

Seth: Think that's what I am sayin', Cody. He's a dog. He's gonna do what's natural. He's gonna' do what dog's do!

Cody: Thinking we best be heading over to the neighbors.

Seth: Yep, I'd say so! After all, it'd just be NATURAL.

[All exit the stage; as they do the Narrator speaks unseen, only heard]:

Narrator [voice heard]: The Bible, God's Word, says in 1 Corinthians 2:14....But the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God; for they are foolishness unto him: neither can he know them, because they are spiritually discerned.

Sin comes natural to all people. Just as LESTER'S nature gets him into problems, so does your nature. We all are in need of the Savior.



The Sly Fox Trot:

Written as a stand-alone Puppet Script or to coordinate with VBS 2015 The Varmint Hunt

Setup: Two people puppets.

Two young boys enter already engaged in a discussion.

Puppet Wally: *[Spoken rather drawn out & slow...]*

Wellllllll.....I just don't know for sure.....

Puppet Spike: What do you mean "just don't know for sure?"!

Puppet Wally: Wellllllll.....maybe....just maybe.....I should give this a little more thought; you know like **look before I leap**.

Puppet Spike: Come on now, Wally; have I ever steered you wrong?

Puppet Wally: Wellllllllll.....yeah....there was that time you talked me into stomping on a fire anthill to try to kill all the ants.

Puppet Spike: You killed a few!

Puppet Wally: Yeah, but that was right before about 3000 hundred million of them came running up over my shoe and up my leg stinging me like fire!

Puppet Spike: Besides that, name one other time.

Puppet Wally: Wellllll.....there was that time that you told me Old Mrs. Willabee's Doberman Watchdog was chained up and it'd be okay to jump the fence and get the ball!

Puppet Spike: Hey, that turned out okay!

Puppet Wally: Yeah, but it was only like a dozen stitches or so!

Puppet Spike: EXACTLY! You the man, Wally, you the man!

Puppet Wally: Wellllll, I don't know this time Spike. Maybe it's time you took the chances.

Puppet Spike: No, Wally, you the man; you are going to get the credit for this! I thought it up; but you get all the glory!

Puppet Wally: That's what I am afraid of, Spike.

Puppet Spike: How hard can it be, Wally? You just walk right in there with me. And while I am paying for the sodas, you just walk up beside me there at the counter and slip the candy bars into your coat pocket.

Puppet Wally: Yeah, well, I'm not so sure about this Spike. It's STEALING this time.

Puppet Spike: No, it ain't. We are paying for the sodas. They make enough money off of those to cover the cost of the candy. It ain't stealing; it's making things more EVEN; more FAIR LIKE for the consumer.

Puppet Wally: For the what?

Puppet Spike: The consumer.

Puppet Wally: I don't know CONSUMER; but I know I ain't so sure about this for WALLY!

Puppet Spike: Wow. I thought you were the man, Wally.

Puppet Wally: Yeah, well, maybe I am the man, Spike; and you are the idiot this time around! *[Stomps off the stage.]*

Puppet Spike: *[Stares after Wally for a moment; then speaks towards audience.]*

Well, you win some, and you lose some.

[Turns his back to the crowd and on his shirt is written in big letters:

DARK ONE]

I will just have to try him again, on another day.

Narrator: *[Pause for a moment until puppets have left stage area before speaking.]*

Yes, that SLY OLD FOX the Dark One will be back.

The Bible, God's Word, says: BE SOBER, BE VIGILANT; because your adversary, the Devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about seeking whom he may devour.

Watch for the SLY OLD FOX. You just never know when he looks like a friend called Spike.



Dragon Breath!

Written as a stand-alone Puppet Script or to coordinate with VBS 2015 Varmint Hunt

Setup: Two People Puppets. One of the puppets has bad breath and yet doesn't "get it" that he is offensive. He always speaks with his mouth wide open and close up to the other puppet which is trying to back up most of the conversation to avoid exposure.

- Puppet Marci:** Henry, I bet I can guess what you had for lunch today!
- Puppet Henry:** Bet you can't! *[As he breathes his speech with an "airy" sound into her face.]*
- Puppet Marci:** *[As she backs up a step she replies.]* Oh I just bet I can!
- Puppet Henry:** Betcha can't!!
- Puppet Marci:** LICORICE sticks!
- Puppet Henry:** How'd you know that? *[As he breathes into her face as he talks]*
- Puppet Marci:** Let's just say that I pulled that one **out of the air**, so to speak.
- Puppet Henry:** I don't get it; you guessed what I had for lunch yesterday, too!
- Puppet Marci:** Well, let's just say that **limburger cheese** with green onions and crackers sort of **STOOD OUT** to me in a vision?
- Puppet Henry:** Seriously?
- Puppet Marci:** Honestly, Henry, you are a good friend and all but it would help the friendship a little more if you would BRUSH your teeth on a regular basis.
- Puppet Henry:** *[aghast!]* WHAT? Are you telling me that I have **BAD BREATH**?
- Puppet Marci:** More like **DRAGON BREATH**.
- Puppet Henry:** Well, Marci, I will have you know that I have never noticed any bad breath at all; it must be your *[as he leans in and breathes into her face]* your ... your.... IMAGINATION running away with you.
- Puppet Marci:** Henry, just because **YOU** don't realize you have an issue with your lunch revisiting everyone else, doesn't mean that you don't still have your lunch revisiting everyone else.
- Puppet Henry:** Well, it doesn't bother me; I can take it!

Puppet Marci: *[spoken as she walks away]* **FINE** Henry, be in **DENIAL!** Keep telling yourself it's not a problem.

Puppet Henry: Where are you going Marci?

Puppet Marci: *[She returns with a surgical face mask on]*

Puppet Henry: Wow, is it Halloween already?

Puppet Marci: *[Sounding in muffled speech as from behind the mask.]* murmer ma meerma mer mahmer mer!

Puppet Henry: Marci, I cannot understand you from behind that silly ridiculous mask! What did you say?

Puppet Marci: *[Sounding in muffled speech as from behind the mask.]* murmer ma meerma mer mahmer mer!!!!!!

Puppet Henry: *[Sounding in muffled speech as from behind Marci's mask as he mimics her .]* murmer ma meerma mer mahmer mer?????????????

Puppet Marci: *[Shaking her head up and down in affirmative.]*

[She promptly hands him a LARGE bottle of Mouthwash.]

[She then acts as though she just fainted straight back and we hear a THUMP]

Puppet Henry: **Are you trying to tell me something?**

Puppet Marci: *[Jumping up and down and very emphatically Sounding in muffled speech as from behind the mask.]* murmer ma meerma mer mahmer mer!!!!!!

Puppet Henry: **You want me to do what!**

Puppet Marci: *[Runs off stage and returns with a BIG NOTE that is readable by all held up high for entire audience to see]*

Puppet Henry: *[Reads note aloud]* **SAVE OUR FRIENDSHIP: USE AFTER LUNCH.**

Well, why didn't you say so to start with Marci; you could have JUST TOLD ME I HAD DRAGON BREATH!

BOTH EXIT THE STAGE AREA.....

Narrator: Just as Henry didn't realize the obvious; so it is often with us.

Sin is just like Dragon Breath; obvious to others but we don't want to admit we have a sin problem; it's always someone else that does, not us.

The Bible God's Word says: 1 John 1:8-9 If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

SUGGEST that the Puppets Exit the Stage at this time with music playing in the background for smooth transition.