



Puppet Scripts

What's the Point?

Leaky Feed Sack!

Wasting Time!

Who Cares?

NOTE: What's the Point? Written to coincide with Top Hands message: **Taking Care of Business**. Can be used as a stand-alone Script as well.

What's the Point?

Characters: Bubba and Skeeter

Before the characters appear there is an alarm clock sounding off in the background for a period of time; it continues to sound as the first character appears.

Bubba: Skeeter! It's time to get up! Don't you hear the alarm clock?

Skeeter: Huh? What?

Bubba: Skeeter! The Alarm clock! Go turn off your alarm clock!

Skeeter: I can't hear you Bubba; my alarm clock is sounding off!

Bubba: Exactly! Please turn off your alarm clock!

Skeeter: Like I said, I can't hear you. Let me go turn off my alarm clock!

[Skeeter disappears from stage for a moment.]

Bubba: [Shakes his head]

Skeeter: [Skeeter returns to stage.] Bubba, I couldn't hear you cause-in' my alarm clock was sounding off.

Bubba: Skeeter! It's time to get up and get going! We are running late already!

Skeeter: Oh no! I will never get ready in time! Make Way!!! Coming through!!!!

Bubba: Skeeter what are you doin'?

Skeeter: I have to hurry to catch the school bus!

Bubba: Skeeter!

Skeeter: Where's my book bag? Where's my lunch bag? Where's my boots?

Bubba: Skeeter! It's not a school day.

Skeeter: It's not? [slight pause] Then what day is it? WAIT, DON'T TELL ME! Where are my Chaps? Where's my Rope? Where are my Spurs? Quick, hand me my hat!

Bubba: Skeeter! You are in a big hurry to go nowhere man!

Skeeter: I have a Roping this morning! What do you mean nowhere?

Bubba: Skeeter, what day do you think it is? That roping was last Saturday!

Skeeter: It was? Wow, what happened; did I place? Did I win money?

Bubba: Weren't you there?!!!

Skeeter: Yeah, guess I was at that! You know one event or another...after while they all look and feel the same. I lose track.

Bubba: Guess you do at that!

Skeeter: Well, if it's not a school day and it's not a roping day, then WHY oh WHY Bubba, did you get me up?

Bubba: It's CHURCH DAY!

Skeeter: [With a letdown spirit.] Oh is that all? Then WHAT'S THE POINT?

Bubba: Seems to me you had plenty of excitement when it was an "about Skeeter Day!"

Skeeter: Well, I didn't mean to sound that way?

Bubba: You know, Skeeter, if you don't have at least the same excitement about being "about the Father's business" as you do about yourself.....then it's time to find out why that is!

Skeeter: Bubba, FIND MY BIBLE, and let's get to the church house!

Bubba: That's the spirit, Skeeter!!!!

[Music Up]

NOTE: Leaky Feed Sack Written to coincide with Top Hands message: **Good Ground**. Can be used as a stand-alone Script as well.

Leaky Feed Sack

Jake and Bubba and Dad

Jake: [alone on stage to start & is talking to himself in a dragging grumpy voice]

Seems like I have to do ALL the work around here!

Bubba: [arrives and hears Jake complaining to himself]

Hey, Jake, you want a go throw some ropes this afternoon? I got to get practiced up for next weekend.

Jake: No, I can't, Bubba.

Bubba: Well, Why Not?

Jake: I have 10 bags of seed to unload from the back of the truck.

Dad's planting tomorrow.

Bubba: Hey, why don't I help you; then you'll have time to come over for the afternoon.

Jake: OH, would you? That'd be GREAT!

[Both puppets depart from stage and noise is made like they are walking/running]

Jake: OKAY, let's get on with it. I'll climb up and throw down a bag.

Bubba: OKAY, ready to catch!

Jake: [Throws down a bag that is prepared ahead of time filled with rice with a very leaky end so that the rice spills everywhere.]

Bubba: Oh, oh. That one's got a hole in it!

Jake: Yeah! YOU THINK!!!!!!

Bubba: Well, it makes it LIGHTER!!!!

Jake: Well, yeah, it's lighter all right. Dad probably won't notice that SOME of the seed is missing. I'm sure it'll be all right.

Bubba: Some?! He won't miss it at all I am sure.....UNTIL HE RUNS OUT OF SEED BEFORE HE RUNS OUT OF FIELD, THAT IS!!!!

Jake: Well, we can't fix it now. Here let me throw you another bag!

Bubba: OK, but MAYBE you ought to check before.....

Jake: [Throws the bag.....splat!!! Seed [rice] goes everywhere on the floor.]

Bubba: Well, ah, Jake, I think I better go home now.

Jake: Why? I thought you were gonna' help me unload the seed sacks.

Bubba: Well, yeah, but you keep tossing me LEAKY sacks. You aren't checking them before you are tossing them.

I do NOT want to be here when your Dad sees this mess. [Bubba leaves.]

Jake: [SIGHS heavily.]

[Meanwhile dad arrives.]

Dad: Are the seed bags all unloaded, son?

Jake: Ahhhhhh, sort of...

Dad: Sort of?

Jake: Partly sort a....

Dad: I plan to plant tomorrow, you know.

Jake: Well, there is SOME seed already planted, you might say.

Dad: Planted where, son?

Jake: Well, let's just say, not on the best ground.

Dad: Leaky sacks, son?

Jake: You might be able to say that.

Dad: Can't fix what is scattered, son? But let's put the remaining seed into the planter and plant on good ground this time. What do you say?

Jake: Sounds like a plan to me, Dad.

[music up]

NOTE: Wasting Time Written to coincide with Top Hands message: **Well Done or Wasted Time**. Can be used as a stand-alone Script as well.

Wasting Time

Characters: Marty and Cliff

Marty: BORING; its' just so BORING!

Cliff: [Cliff enters scene.] What's so boring, Marty?

Marty: Oh, hey, Cliff. I'm soooooooooo boooooooooo. There's NOTHING to do!

Cliff: Oh, really? Where's your imagination?

Marty: My what?

Cliff: Your imagination? I find there is PLENTY to do if you just look around you.

Marty: Well, maybe at your house there is plenty to do, but I can't think of one thing I have to do today.

Cliff: I didn't say think about what you have to do. You can always look around you and see someone that needs a HAND or some help.

Marty: I don't FEEL like helping anyone. I don't feel like doing anything except watching a movie on TV or something.

Cliff: Really? Don't you feel like that's just WASTING TIME all day to just sit on the couch and watch movies?

Marty: Like I said, I'm BORED!

Cliff: You are BORED, Marty because you just sit and stare at the tube!

Marty: Really? [Yawns loudly]

Cliff: There are places to be!

Marty: Yeah, if you say so. [Yawns louder yet]

Cliff: You could be a helping hand.

Marty: Yeah, ok.... [Yawns twice in a row.]

Cliff: Time is yours to NOT WASTE.

Marty: Weeeeellll, I just don't see any point or any purpose myself. Now where is that remote anyway?

Cliff: Looks like I am just WASTING MY TIME trying to talk to you about this, Marty.

Marty: Pretty much!

Cliff: Proverbs 20:4 The sluggard will not plow by reason of the cold; therefore shall he beg in harvest, and have nothing.

Marty: Huh? What'd you say; I was trying to find the channel.

Cliff: I SAID.....you will have NOTHING to show for all this sitting around. You need a LIFE, Marty!

Marty: What for?

Cliff: So you aren't BORED!

Marty: I guess I just don't know where to start.

Cliff: **Well, let's fix that.** Let's start by getting you up off the couch. Then let's not waste the day; **let's do something profitable! Let's not waste any more time!**

[Music up.]

NOTE: Who Cares? Written to coincide with Top Hands message: **A Top Hand Life**. Can be used as a stand-alone Script as well.

Who Cares?

Characters: Maggie and LeAnn

Maggie: When I grow up I am going to make the world have WORLD PEACE!

LeAnn: World Peace? Is there such a thing?

Maggie: Sure, I am going to make sure we get it, too.

LeAnn: That sounds really great, Maggie. But I am not sure the world is ready for WORLD PEACE yet.

Maggie: It's a NOBLE CAUSE, LeAnn.

LeAnn: I understand that.

Maggie: I am going to convince every person in the world to join in my cause to bring World Peace! I'm even going to win the Nobel Peace Prize!

LeAnn: Not everyone is going to jump on board your cause, Maggie.

Maggie: My CAUSE is very important, LeAnn. I see no reason why people will not want to join in my CAUSE to bring World Peace.

LeAnn: Just how do you think you are going to get World Peace? Lots of people have been trying that **forever** and **no one** has succeeded yet.

Maggie: Because I FEEL called to bring all the people of the world together so they can become more TOLERANT and FORGIVING and UNDERSTANDING of each other's differences, LeAnn.

LeAnn: And just how are you going to do that Maggie?

Maggie: I don't know yet.

LeAnn: I hate to burst your bubble, Maggie, but YOU are not the CURE for World Peace.

Maggie: Is there not a cause?

LeAnn: Sure.

Maggie: Shouldn't someone feel called to step up and make it happen?

LeAnn: That's what they tell us on TV, Maggie, but it just doesn't work that way.

Maggie: AND WHY NOT?

LeAnn: Because the Word of God is true and the Bible, God's Word tells us that the SIN NATURE of mankind will always war against World Peace.

Maggie: It will?

LeAnn: In fact, Maggie, TOLERANCE will not bring World Peace.

Maggie: Why not?

LeAnn: Because tolerance means I will accept sinful behavior as "normal" and God cannot look on sin; therefore, peace will not come.

Without God in the middle of it, peace will NOT come at all.

Maggie: Then what can we do? We are all DOOMED!

LeAnn: Not at all, Maggie.

You just need the correct CURE!

**There is indeed a cause; there is indeed a call; but there is also a Cure.
That CURE is the Lord Jesus Christ.**

Maggie: Sounds like a WHOLE different kind of peace than I was expecting!

LeAnn: **Jesus said:** Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you.

Maggie, what you need is the peace that only Jesus can bring!

[Music up.]