

LifeLine Productions

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Butch & Chester - Shep

Introduction

LifeLine Productions is dedicated to presenting the Gospel message and Biblical truths in an entertaining and thought-provoking form. We aim to plant seeds in the hearts of those who do not know Jesus Christ as Savior, and to challenge and encourage believers to a stronger walk with their Lord.

We are thankful to you for ordering this script. It is our prayer that your drama group, youth group or whatever type of group you have will be effective with this material and that God will use our collective work for His good. You are on the front-line; you have the opportunity through your performance to touch someone and lead them to Christ. May God bless your faithfulness in this task.

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Butch & Chester - Shep

Theme: No theme, just a fun Western skit.

People: 2, Butch is very macho. Chester is a wimp and should be dressed in chaps that look like they were made from a Jersey cow (black and white spots).

Scene: Outdoors, Western scene, nighttime. Chester is under his bed covers with his hat on and his eyes showing. He's holding the blanket to his face like he is scared when the lights come up.

Lights out.

Sound: Crickets.

Spot lights up (blue lens).

Sound: Frogs, Hoot Owl, Coyote, Cougar.

Sound: Rattle Snake. (*Chester jumps up, grabs a stick and beats the daylight out of the snake he finds under his blanket.*) Back to just crickets.

Sound: All sound effects (Frogs, Hoot Owl, Coyote, Cougar) plus train sound effect.

Butch: Quiet!!

Sound: All sound effects out.

Butch: Thank you. (*Chester looks at Butch amazed. Feeling secure he goes to sleep.*)

Sound: Crickets back up.

Sound: Stomach growl.

Butch: (*Suddenly alert. Tips hat up with pistol.*)

Sound: Long stomach growl.

Butch: (*Gets up and looks all over the stage with pistol ending near Chester.*)

Sound: Bizarre stomach growl.

Butch: Chester! Wake up.

Chester: What'd I do Butch?

Butch: Chester! There's a varmint in your sleepin' bag and it sounds mean.

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Chester: In my sleeping bag?

Butch: Get out real slow. I don't know what it is but it sounds big and ugly.

Chester: But Butch.

Butch: Chester get out now!

Chester: But...

Butch: Chester...

Chester: I'm getting out Butch.

Butch: *(Looks in bag)* I don't know what it was but it sounded hungry.

Chester: It was hungry.

Butch: What was hungry?

Chester: My stomach.

Butch: That was your stomach growling?

Chester: Yeah, Butch. I'm so hungry.

Butch: Chester, did you say you were "so" hungry?

(Both walk downstage.)

Butch: How hungry are ya Chester?

Chester: I'm so hungry, why I could eat as much as Pastor Bob. *(Both pan to audience for a reaction.)*

Butch: I find that pretty hard to believe, Chester. How hungry are ya?

Chester: Why, I'm so hungry I could eat as much as Pastor Chris. *(Both pan.)*

Butch: I don't think so, Chester. How hungry are ya?

Chester: I'm so hungry I could eat as much as little Julie Humphreys. *(This should be someone known to the audience who is skinny.)*

Butch: Nobody can eat as much as Julie Humphreys.

Chester: Oh yeah. You're right. But I am hungry.

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Butch: Ah buck up Chester I fed you dinner. I more than fed you dinner. I delighted your palette with an array of delicacies from the great wide open. You ate a real cowboy dinner. You want to be a real cowboy don't you?

Chester: *(Grimaces.)*

Butch: I know you do. So you gotta learn to eat like cowboys. That's why I gave you my specialty.

Chester: This was your specialty? *(Pulls out a piece of something very leathery and thick and throws it to the ground.)*

Butch: Yup. *(Picks it up.)* And there's good news: *(Takes a bite.)* it never goes bad, and I made enough for the whole trip. Tastes great especially with a cup of black coffee.

Chester: Oh Butch your coffee was so strong.

Butch: Did you say it was "so" strong?

(Both walk downstage.)

Butch: How strong was it Chester?

Chester: It was so strong; I won't blink for a week. *(Both pan.)*

Butch: How strong was it Chester?

Chester: It was so strong, I stirred it with a stick and ended up with a tooth pick. *(Both pan.)*

Butch: How strong was it Chester?

Chester: It was so strong, it could keep ya awake through one of Pastor Bob's sermons.

Butch: Nothin's that strong, Chester.

To read the rest, please download the script now!