

LifeLine Productions

P.O. Box 9401 Santa Rosa, CA 95405

www.lifelinepro.com

The Blank Check

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.

Copyright of this material belongs to LifeLine Productions. Please refrain from unauthorized duplication. Included in the purchase price is permission from LifeLine Productions to make necessary copies for use within your church or organization. There are no additional royalties for performance of this material.

LifeLine Productions, P.O. Box 9401 Santa Rosa, CA 95405

www.Lifelinepro.com ©2000-2008 All rights reserved

The Blank Check

Theme: Trusting God instead of trusting material things.

People: 2 (3 if you include the person who steals the bag)

Props: Big bag stuffed with paper with a "\$" on it.

Scene: The Banker (*Angel*) is stamping paperwork at the pulpit. Darryl enters . He is carrying a piece of paper and is looking around as if looking for something or someone.

Darryl: Uh, excuse me.

Banker: Yes, may I help you?

Darryl: I received this in the mail this morning... (*Hands the paper to the Banker. The Banker looks at it and becomes totally surprised*)

Banker: Oh my!

Darryl: What?

Banker: Oh my goodness!

Darryl: What? What?

Banker: Oh my! Oh my! Oh my! (*Runs to the side of the stage and shouts*) Hey guys!! Look!! I finally got one!! (*Darryl has followed close behind. The Banker turns with his back to Darryl and does not see Darryl where he left him. When he turns and finally sees Darryl, he is slightly startled*) Oh! Here you are sir, this is truly an honor.

Darryl: Really, why?

Banker: (*Incredulously*) Don't you know what this is?

Darryl: It looks like a check.

Banker: This is not just a check sir, THIS is a Blank Check.

Darryl: Yeah? So what's the catch?

The Blank Check

Banker: No catch sir, you fill it out and we will fill it. (*Hands the check back to Darryl with a pen.*)

Darryl: You mean if I fill this out for \$10.00...

Banker: We will give you a crisp ten dollar bill.

Darryl: Yeah? So if I fill this out for say, (*Slowly*) twenty dollars...

Banker: We will give you a new twenty dollar bill.

Darryl: Really?

Banker: Why of course sir, look who it's endorsed by.

Darryl: (*Looks at the check*) God.

Banker: That's right sir.

Darryl: Well, I suppose his credit is good. (*Really pushing his luck now*) Suppose I was to put a hundred dollars down on this check...

Banker: Sir, we would give you a new, crisp one hundred dollar bill.

Darryl: Well, shazam! (*Writes on the check.*) Here you go! Give me my hundred dollars.

Banker: (*Totally amazed at the meager amount he is asking. He stops to look at the check to savor the moment.*) Oh, oh! This is truly an honor.

Darryl: Yeah sure. Can I have my money now?

Banker: (*Runs to shout off stage*) Guys! He only wants a hundred dollars! Isn't that great! (*Runs back to Darryl*) Sir, may I just shake your hand?

Darryl: Yeah sure, can I have my money now?

Banker: I feel like I'm in the presence of Solomon, who was given the choice of all the riches or power in the world and all he wanted was wisdom.

Darryl: Right. Is this going to take long?

Banker: But as big as this is, it could be bigger.

The Blank Check

Darryl: Yeah, I know, I wrote my nines too big.

Banker: No, if you leave the amount blank and just sign it...this could be worth 10 times more than this.

Darryl: Really? 10 times?

Banker: Why sure! Probably even 100 times or even a thousand times bigger.

Darryl: A thousand? Well, here, give me that check. *(Reaches out and takes check)* I just erase these nines, right?

Banker: Right. **(Darryl starts to erase)** You won't be sorry for this decision sir.

Darryl: **(Darryl hands back the check)** Here you go.

Banker: *(The Banker takes the check and puts it aside to continue his work)* No siree, you won't be sorry for this decision.

Darryl: *(Wide eyed and still eagerly waiting for money)* So...uh, how much do I get?

Banker: Excuse me?

Darryl: You said I get more money, how-how much more?

Banker: Oh! No, it's not how much you get but how long you get it.

Darryl: How long I get it?

Banker: Here, let me see if I can explain. How long do you think that 999 quadrillion dollars would have lasted you, sixty, seventy years?

Darryl: Yeah, sure.

Banker: And then it's gone. No more. But say God decided to give you a dollar a day. **(Darryl's expression changes, but not too much, when he hears a dollar a day. His new expression remains constant during the Banker's speech.)** Now everyday, for the rest of your life, he gives you a dollar. But his care doesn't stop when you die. He continues taking care of you. A thousand, million, a quadrillion years can go by and God will still be taking care of you. Soon your money would triple, quadruple because God's care is eternal. So all you're doing, by leaving the check blank, is telling God you trust him, that's all. *(Long Pause)*

Darryl: *(Incredulously)* A dollar?

The Blank Check

Banker: Well, that was just an example.

Darryl: A DOLLAR!!??

Banker: That was the first number to come to my mind.

Darryl: GIVE ME THAT CHECK BACK!!! *(Reluctantly the Banker hands the check back)* I ALMOST FELL FOR THAT!!! *(Darryl starts to write)* A dollar...HA!!! Nine, nine, nine, nine, nine, I'm writing my nines smaller this time!!! Nine, nine, nine, nine, nine, nine, nine, nine, nine, nine, nine, nine, nine, nine, nine, nine, nine, nine, point nine nine. *(Hands the check back)* Here, now cash that.

Banker: But...

Darryl: DON'T TRY TO TALK ME OUT OF IT, JUST GIVE ME THE MONEY!!!

Banker: Very well...*(The Banker goes in back to get a big bag of money. It could be a laundry bag full of newspaper.)* Here you go.

Darryl: *(Darryl grabs the bag with all the gusto he can muster.)* MINE! MINE! IT'S ALL MINE! HA HA HA HA HA HA!!! IT'S ALL MINE!! *(Darryl holds on to the bag as if someone is trying to steal it. Then he turns to the Banker and speaks.)* Look, you can tell God he don't have to worry about me, okay? I don't have to worry about God providing for me because I got everything I need right here. And I got needs, man. I need a new car; I need a new stereo system; and a new house. I don't know how God is going to provide for me but now I don't have to worry because...everything I need is right here *(holds up the bag)* in this bag. *(As he is holding up the bag someone runs up and grabs it and runs off stage.)* HEY! HEY!! THAT'S MINE!! *(Darryl runs after the thief)* COME BACK HERE YOU THIEF!! THAT'S MINE!!!

Banker: Oh well, easy come, easy go.