

LifeLine Productions

P.O. Box 9401 Santa Rosa, CA 95405

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The Carousel

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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The Carousel

Theme: Serving Christ versus Christ serving us.

People: 4 (or 3 if you reduce Jules and Larry to one person.)

Props: A buzzer sound, and a pamphlet.

Scene: The airport baggage claim area. **Jules, Larry, Bob** and **Morris** all walk on stage looking around for their carousel to claim their luggage. They can be wearing skiing gear or carrying coats and basic stuff you would carry on a jet. **Jules** walks over, looks up and sees on an imaginary monitor the carousel on which their luggage will be coming.

Jules: Hey guys! According to this, our luggage will be on carousel "E".

Larry: That's this one!

*(Everyone stands in a line facing the audience. Both **Larry** and **Jules** are obviously impatient. They are tapping their feet, staring at their watches. All of them, except **Morris**, keep looking to the left waiting for the carousel to begin. **Bob** is real bubbly. When portraying **Bob**, think of a four year old standing in line waiting to see Santa Claus. He stands in line between **Larry** and **Jules**. As he stands, he is rocking back and forth, swinging his hands and has one big dorky looking grin on his face. The success of the skit depends on how dorky the smile. **Larry** and **Jules** have worked with **Bob** for years and have come to tolerate him. All the while, **Morris** is standing off to the side staring at the ground, oblivious to what is going on around him.)*

Bob: E-yuck. *(E-yuck is a real dorky sounding laugh)* Are you sure "E's" the one? I mean we wouldn't want to miss today! Huh guys?!

Jules: Yes, Bob, "E's" the one.

*(**Bob** is getting nervous. He has an important day planned that he does not want to miss. As nervous as he is, he never loses the grin; it may wear down, but he still maintains his front. As he gets nervous he begins to pace and look around at all the other people getting their luggage. Maybe he can find someone that could explain the delay. **Jules** and **Larry** ignore **Bob**.)*

Bob: Are you absolutely sure? You know, they could have put the wrong letter on the monitor. If this was our carousel don't you think our luggage would have been here by now? Look, those people over there are getting their luggage! *(**Bob** loses the smile.)* We got off our plane the same time as they did! *(Panic sets in.)* How come they're getting their luggage now and we're not?! There's something wrong here! Our luggage is gone, that's what it is! OUR WEEKEND IS RUINED!! I KNEW THIS WAS TOO GOOD TO HOPE FOR!!!

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(An off stage buzzer sounds)

Larry: Yo Bob, here comes our luggage.

Bob: Oh! Okay. (***Bob** resumes his position in line, still rocking and resumes his dorky smile.*) Boy I tell you! Isn't life wonderful? (***Bob** looks to **Jules** and **Larry**, neither one is paying attention to him. But that doesn't matter. **Bob**'s too happy to deal with little annoyances like that.*) I mean, isn't God just wonderful? I have such a loving God. Have I ever told you guys how much God's blessed me? Huh? Have I?

Jules: Yes Bob.

Bob: All my life I loved skiing. I live for skiing. And here God gives me a job where the boss loves to ski as much as I do. So much that he takes the whole company on an annual ski trip. Not only that, but he makes sure we get the early bird so we can have first crack at the slopes. Boy, I tell you guys, there's nothing like skiing down a virgin hill, the crispness of the air, the smell of pine. You know, that's...

Jules and Larry: God's country out there. (*They've heard it all before, time and time again.*)

Larry: Yes, Bob, we know.

Bob: (*Everyone pauses as they follow a piece of luggage going by. Nope, it's not any one of theirs. The discussion resumes.*) Yeah well, I tell you, I've never been so blessed in all my life. There's no way I could have ever gotten this job without God's help. (*Another piece of luggage goes by.*) I tell you guys, I have a real wonderful, loving God who just showers blessings on me left and right. You know, He could be...

Jules and Larry: Our God too.

Bob: (***Bob** pauses to regain composure.*) That's right. Because He didn't just die on the cross for me, He...

Jules and Larry: Died on the cross for all of us.

Bob: Uh, that's...that's right. And don't ever forget, it doesn't matter what you've done, God...

Jules and Larry: Will still love us. (*Both **Jules** and **Larry** find their luggage and start to leave.*)

Jules: Yes, Bob, you've told us all time and time again.

Larry: Hey Bob! Don't take too long; the shuttle's already here and will be leaving in about five minutes.

Bob: Hey! You don't worry about me. You just keep my seat warm.

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*(Here **Bob** shows his real colors. He is left alone on stage with **Morris**. When he looks at **Morris** he wears his grin from ear to ear. Nothing wrong here. But when he looks to the chute, his face shows a genuine concern that his luggage will not show up in time to catch the early morning shuttle. **Bob** stands next to **Morris** and gives him a playful jab in the arm. **Bob** is oblivious to fact that something is obviously bothering **Morris**.) We're going to have a great time, huh? E-yuck (Looks to Chute, still no luggage. Big smile as he looks back to **Morris**.) Ain't God wonderful? (Still no luggage.)*

Jules: *(From off stage.)* Yo! Bob! Come on! We're almost ready to go!

Bob: ANY SECOND NOW! *(To **Morris**)* Our luggage will be here any moment now, you just have to have faith. E-yuck

*(Just then the buzzer sounds and the carousel stops. **Bob**'s luggage is not on the carousel. At first he can't believe that the carousel has stopped. He stares at the carousel to try to make it move. Then he bends down to try to push the carousel by hand. **Morris** is still staring.)*

Larry: Hey Bob! Come on! I can't hold your place much longer!

Bob: *(**Bob** drops to his knees in earnest prayer.)* OH LORD! YOU'VE BROUGHT ME SO CLOSE, PLEASE DON'T TAKE THIS WEEKEND AWAY. JUST AS MOSES WAS SO CLOSE TO THE PROMISE LAND, I CAN TASTE THE SNOW, LORD!! OH LORD, OF ANYONE, YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I NEED THIS TIME! SO I ASK YOU, PLEASE, PLEASE, LET MY LUGGAGE COME! *(Opens his eyes to look at the chute. Nothing.)* OH LORD!! I'M BEGGING YOU, I'M POURING MY HEART TO YOU, I'M...

(The buzzer sounds and the carousel starts one more time.)

Bob: YES!! YES!!! YESSSS!!!! I'M SAVED!!! AND THERE'S MY LUGGAGE!! PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW, PRAISE HIM ALL CREATURES HERE BELOW, PRAISE HIM ABOVE YE HEAVENLY HOST, PRAISE FATHER SON AND HOLY GHOST!! AMEN!! *(Just as he says amen, his luggage arrives at his feet. He grabs it and is on his way...but.)*

Morris: What's it all about Bob?

Bob: Uh, uh, say what?

Morris: Twelve years of marriage Bob, and she just walks out on me. I just don't understand it.

Bob: Uh, yeah, listen can we find your luggage and talk about this on the shuttle?

Morris: I gave her a house, nice car. We never went without. Yet there was something missing in our lives Bob. I just can't figure out what it was.

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- Larry:** Come on Bob! The motor's running!
- Bob:** (*Bob is torn between desire and service. He tries diligently to work both out.*) UHH! Why don't we just head for the slopes, huh guy? I'm sure you'll feel much better with the smell of pine and...
- Morris:** She wanted a swimming pool, I gave her a swimming pool; she wanted a necklace, I gave her a necklace. I always gave her what she wanted. But, she still left me Bob.
- Bob:** Listen! I feel really bad, but the shuttle is going to be leaving any minute and if we're not on it...
- Morris:** I'm a good guy, aren't I Bob? What did I do wrong? What did I miss? What was missing in our lives?
- Larry:** Bob! The driver's ready! (*Really impatiently.*) Come on!
- Bob:** (*Definitely torn between the two.*) Uh...Hey! I know! Why don't we talk about this on the Shuttle! Yeah! Is this your luggage here? Doesn't matter, I'm sure there's something in here that will fit you. We'll just take this luggage and get on that shuttle and talk our fool heads off, huh, what do you say?
- Morris:** No, Bob, you go ahead. I just don't feel like being with people right now. Besides, there's something inside of me telling me that the answers are here in this airport.
- Bob:** (*Relieved to be released from his spiritual obligation to Morris.*) YES!!! Good!! Right!! And I'm sure if you look real hard you'll find it. YO GUYS, HANG ON! I'M ON MY WAY!!
- Morris:** Oh look, a Hare Krishna, they always seem so happy. Maybe they have the answers.
- Bob:** WHOAH GUYS!! HOLD ON!! (*This is said real fast:*) Look, Morris, (*Bob looks in several pockets 'til he finds what he's looking for*) here's a pamphlet. All of your answers are in here. Look at how these kids are full of dirt, and they can't get it off, and then they walk into this tunnel, and when they get to the other side they are clean. So what you have to do is walk through the tunnel and all of your dirt comes off. Do you understand?

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Morris: (*Morris is holding the pamphlet and is definitely confused.*) No.

Larry: (*Comes up on stage*) Bob! Come on! We have to go now!

Bob: (*Bob looks to Morris, then to Larry, Morris, Larry. Then he looks up to heaven with a real mad look on his face. He knows what he has to do.*) Go ahead, go on without me.

Larry: Go without you?!!

Bob: Yeah, I'll catch the afternoon shuttle.

Larry: The afternoon Shuttle?! The snow will be slush by then.

Bob: (*With a sigh*) I know.

Larry: Suit yourself guy! I'm outta here!

Bob: Say Morris! They have a coffee shop here that serves great Danish. What do you say we go and grab a couple.

(*Both Bob and Morris walk off stage.*)

End