

# **LifeLine Productions**

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**[www.lifelinepro.com](http://www.lifelinepro.com)**

## **Butch & Chester - Snake**

### **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 - Snake

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**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 are made from a Jersey cow (black and white spots).

**Scene:** Outdoors, Western scene.

*(Butch enters grandly. Chester delays entrance but is running with a large snake attached to his hind end like it has bit him and is still hanging on.)*

**Butch:** Ah yes the great outdoors. There's nothing like the vast open plains, the spacious skies, *(Chester runs across the stage behind Butch screaming and exits. Butch doesn't look at Chester but is bothered by the interruption. Continuing...)* the spacious skies, the amber waves of grain. Yup. *(Chester runs screaming across the stage the other direction, still behind Butch and exits.)* Cowboy country, this is my home. Where the buffaloes roam. And look there's deer and antelope playing, and Old Smokey, covered with snow. Where never is heard....

**Chester:** *(Enters slowly like the bite is really beginning to hurt and he is scared.)* Butch!

**Butch:** Chester, I got a good intro going here.

**Chester:** But Butch. But...

**Butch:** *(Looks intensely at Chester.)*

**Chester:** You talk, I listen.

**Butch:** Out here in cowboy country, there're all sorts of dangers. You gotta be tough *(Chester attempts to be tough)*, you gotta be macho *(Chester attempts to be macho.)*, you gotta have..uh..hair on your chest. *(Chester looks down his shirt at his one hair.)*

**Chester:** A hair?...oh yeah, you talk, I listen.

**Butch:** There's coyotes, *(Chester looks around cautiously.)* there's sunstroke *(Chester shields himself from the sun.)*, there's...saddle rash *(Both bow their legs.)*. But, the biggest, most dangerous varmint is the Western Diamondback, blood thirsty, not so nice, rattler.

**Chester:** A snake?

**Butch:** Yeah, a snake.

**Chester:** Are they orange? *(Or say whatever color of rubber snake you have. Chester is looking at the snake on his backside.)*

**Butch:** Yup.

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**Chester:** Are they long?

**Butch:** Yup.

**Chester:** Do they have long, sharp, pointy, painful fangs?

**Butch:** Yup, and venomous, too.

**Chester:** Venomous?!

**Butch:** That ice cold, burning venom shoots into your body, crawling slowly through your veins, inching it's way, slowly and painfully to every part of your body. Drool flows from your mouth. Your arms and legs shake uncontrollably. Your elbows itch. And that rattle, rattle, rattle... *(Chester acts as if he has each of the above symptoms.)*

**Chester:** A rattle?

**Butch:** Yeah! They got a big ol' rattle. And, if it ain't got a rattle, it's harmless.

**Chester:** Harmless! *(Pulls snake off.)*

**Butch:** Unless. Unless, of course, it's one of them deadly, white bellied, blue stripped, North American, call-your-mother-if-they-bite-ya cobra snake.

**Chester:** Mooooooooommmmm!

**Butch:** Oh look, you caught one! *(Takes it.)* These are good eatin'. Tastes like chicken. The hide makes a good belt--*(Puts it around himself.)* about the right length too. Yep, you got yourself a good one. *(Hands it back.)* Good thing it didn't bite you.

**Chester:** But it did.

**Butch:** No.

**Chester:** Yeah.

**Butch:** No.

**Chester:** Yeah: Right here:

**Butch:** *(Checks out his bite and pulls hot water bottle from Chester's pants.)* Chester, what'r ya doin' with a hot water bottle in your britches?

**Chester:** Well I ran out of that saddle toughener, you know, Preparation T.

**Butch:** *(Squeezes it to get two water squirts.)* Chester, did you say it bit you right about here?

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**Chester:** Yeah.

**Butch:** You're one lucky sasparilla-sippin' cowboy.

**Chester:** Butch! Did, did you call me a cowboy?

**Butch:** I can see by your outfit that you are a cow... boy.

**Chester:** I can see by your outfit that you're a cowboy too.

**Both:** We see by our outfits that we are both cowboy's. So get yourself an outfit and be a cowboy too.

*(The last three lines are sung to the tune of "Streets of Laredo.")*

**Chester:** I'm going to be ok!

**Butch:** Chester, you gonna eat that thing? *(Said while exiting.)*