



Custom Writing Samples



There's a great deal of creativity and ingenuity happening in ministry today. I know because I hear from a lot of you who are doing some pretty amazing stuff. Odds are the more original you want to be, the harder it will be to find drama materials in a book to fit your needs. This ebook includes just a sampling of the custom scripts I've written over the years. What can I do to help you?

[Email John Cospers for more information.](#)

Count Your blessings

I got an email a few years back from a very sweet lady running a children's puppet ministry. She had just acquired a Dracula puppet and wanted 3-4 scripts that would use him. This is still one of the most unusual requests I've ever received, and it led to a number of zany scripts... including the one linked above.

Starch of the Spirit

Another woman emailed me needing a script for a women's retreat. The theme of the retreat was "Starch", and the women would be learning about how the "starch of the spirit" would help them live more godly lives. Not your typical cookie cutter Biblical illustration, so I wrote a less than typical skit to illustrate the message.

Let's Talk About Sex

I've got a great friend on the East Coast at Bay Area Community Church who always knows just what she wants. This script was written as an intro for a "sex talk" at a women's conference. She wanted an over-the-top old lady babbling excitedly about how she couldn't wait to hear the "sex talk" that would help the women laugh, loosen up, and be more receptive to the message that

followed. Not for younger audiences, but the script had a special place in this women's event.

Friends and Gilligan's Island

Another friend on the West Coast asked for a group of skits to accompany a sermon series. The theme was sitcoms, and each week, people would be treated to a different show. Two of the resulting scripts are linked above.

Alf On Sheep

While we're on the subject of old TV shows... a guy in Alabama wanted to do a skit about the shepherd/sheep parables featuring Alf. I have no idea how they staged this, but I'm sure it was a lot of fun.

The Mountain

There's a youth camp in Minnesota that asks me to write their theme skit every summer. The theme for 2007 is "The Mountain." (The photo above is another theme skit I wrote for them, Doll in the Trash.)

For more information on our writing service, email john@righteousinsanity.com

Count Your Blessings

By John Cospier

CHARACTERS

Brad and Janet- A brother and sister
The Count

(Sound of thunder. Brad and Janet enter.)

BRAD- Here we go, Janet. We'll be safe in here for now.

JANET- Safe? Are you sure?

BRAD- Yeah. It's a nice big house, a place to stay out of the rain.

JANET- I don't like it, Brad. It's so dark and spooky. And those gargoyles out front are so scary looking. Are you sure you can't fix the car tonight?

BRAD- It's pouring down rain out there. When it clears up in the morning, I can replace the flat tire. In the mean time, we might as well get comfortable.

JANET- But I can't get comfortable in here. It's raining and thunder outside, our car is broken down, we're missing grandma's birthday party, and now we have to spend the night in this creepy old house.

BRAD- We're on a deserted road in the middle of no where. No one has probably lived here for the past... hundred years or so.

JANET- It's not the living I'm afraid of. What if this place is haunted?

BRAD- Janet, I can assure you there's no such thing as ghosts.

JANET- Or monsters?

BRAD- Or monsters, or boogey men or vampires.

(The Count enters.)

COUNT- Good evening.

(Janet screams, backs up into Brad.)

JANET- You were saying about vampires?

COUNT- It is good that you came in. The weather outside is very dreadful. What are your names?

BRAD- I'm Brad and this is my sister Janet.

JANET- Don't tell him our names!

BRAD- Why not?

COUNT- It is good to meet you. I am the Count.

JANET- Because he's a vampire!

COUNT- Vampire? My dear, you have me wrong.

JANET- But you just said you were Count Dracula.

COUNT- I did nothing of the kind. I said I was the Count, but I did not say which Count.

BRAD- You're not Dracula?

COUNT- No.

BRAD- Are you Count Orlock?
COUNT- Never heard of the gentleman.
BRAD- Count Chocula.
COUNT- No. But I do enjoy his cereal.
BRAD- Me too.
JANET- Then if you're not any of those Counts, who are you?
COUNT- I am Count Your Blessings.
JANET- Count Your Blessings?
COUNT- That's right.
JANET- Is that one word or two?
BRAD- Yeah how do you spell that?
COUNT- It matters not how it is spelled. Only that you do it.
JANET- What does he mean?
COUNT- Since you came in, I have heard you say so many bad things. Your car is broken, you are missing a family gathering, and you are stranded. But think of all the good things and blessings you have.
JANET- Like what?
COUNT- For starters, you have a place to stay in out of the rain. And a very hospitable host in me.
JANET- But aren't you a vampire?
COUNT- No, I am not a vampire!
BRAD- Hey, Janet, there's another blessing to be thankful for.
COUNT- And though you are away from family, you have each other, a brother and sister together.
JANET- You know, he's right. We still have each other.
COUNT- Yeah, that's the spirit. And in the morning when the weather clears up, I'll be happy to help you fix your tire and get you on your way.
BRAD- Terrific.
COUNT- But, not before we sit down to a delicious breakfast of eggs, bacon, sausage, biscuits, and pancakes.
JANET- Pancakes? My favorite!
BRAD- This is turning out to be a good night after all. A night full of blessings shared with my sister.
JANET- And my brother.
COUNT- Indeed, but before this skit gets any cheesier, let me show you to your rooms. You can get settled in, and then join me around midnight in the kitchen for a bite.
JANET- A bite??? But I thought you said you weren't a vampire.
COUNT- I'm not. But like everybody else, I love having a late night snack or Oreos and milk.
BRAD- Great I love Oreos.
COUNT- Then follow me my children, and let us continue to count our blessings.

(Thunder clap. Brad and Janet follow the Count off.)

Starch of the Spirit

By John Cospers

CHARACTERS

A Shirt (2 people)

A Blouse (2 people)

A Dress (2 people)

A Sock Puppet

A table is center stage. When the lights come up, Blouse, Shirt, and Dress are all on stage. Each character is portrayed by two actors. One actor is in the garment, with their face sticking out of the middle, either through a hole cut into the garment or by leaving some buttons open. The second actor is behind the first and has their arms through the armholes of the garment. This actor does all the arm movements, while the one whose face sticks out speaks. Each garment should be long sleeve. A grocery bag is next to Dress with some spray bottles full of water labeled Faith, Sweetness, Caring, and Prayer. An iron is also within reach.

BLOUSE: There she is again. Look at that Dress.

SHIRT: I know.

BLOUSE: So pretty and clean and wrinkle-free. Like she was pulled off the rack yesterday.

SHIRT: I know.

BLOUSE: I haven't looked that good since Little Timmy's first birthday party.

SHIRT: I can't even remember the last time I was that straight and pressed.

BLOUSE: Seems no matter what I do or how long I iron, I can't get these wrinkles out.

SHIRT: Makes you mad, doesn't it?

BLOUSE: Mad, bitter... makes me wanna see to it she has an accident involving cranberry sauce.

SHIRT: Or falls under a bus! We'll see how pristine she looks then!

DRESS: Hi there, Shirt. Hello, Blouse.

SHIRT: Why hello, Dress. Don't you look amazing today?

DRESS: Really?

BLOUSE: Aw, cut the false pride, Dress. You know you look amazing. All pretty and pressed like you were bought yesterday.

DRESS: Stop, you're embarrassing me.

SHIRT: Oh no, it's we who are embarrassed. I mean we look like cheap second-hand garage sale material next to you.

DRESS: No.

BLOUSE: It's true. I don't know how you do it, but you always manage to look better than us.

DRESS: Really, it's nothing. Deep down in my fibers, there's no difference between you and me. I just have a different way of keeping myself in shape.

BLOUSE: Yeah?

SHIRT: You don't have any secrets you want to share, do you?

DRESS: I would love to share, though it's really no secret.

BLOUSE: Then tell us already! What is it about you that's so different?

DRESS: Starch.

Blouse and Shirt exchange a quick look.

SHIRT: Starch?

DRESS: That's right, girls. Starch. It's the secret to staying wrinkle-free and looking good.

BLOUSE: Tell that to Dr. Atkins.

SHIRT: How exactly does starch work?

DRESS: It's simple. I'm sure both of you have tried ironing yourself, right?

BLOUSE/SHIRT: Yes.

DRESS: But no matter how hot you get that iron, you can never get those wrinkles to stay gone.

BLOUSE/SHIRT: Right.

DRESS: *(pulls the bottles from the bag)* Well, girls, that's where the starch comes in. Here, I have some of my favorite brands handy in this bag.

BLOUSE: Sorry, Dress, but how exactly are those starches going to remove our wrinkles when an iron can't?

DRESS: Irons only touch the outside of you. But these starches get into the very fibers, transforming you from the inside out.

SHIRT: Well let's have it. What sort of starches do we have?

DRESS: Well first, we have some Faith.

Dress squirts Faith in Shirt's face.

SHIRT: Faith?

DRESS: That's right, Faith is the first starch. When that gets inside you, you'll start to feel like a new garment almost instantly. It's powerful, and it fills you with strength you never knew.

BLOUSE: Hey, pass some of that down.

Shirt takes the Faith bottle and sprays Blouse.

DRESS: After faith comes Sweetness, or as another brand calls it, Kindness.

SHIRT: Pssh! We certainly don't have any of that.

DRESS: Well now you do. *(spraying Shirt)* When you have faith, you can't help but be sweet and kind. It comes from the inside out. Can't you feel the wrinkles melt away?

Shirt sprays Blouse.

BLOUSE: I do feel different.

DRESS: Now for another great brand, Caring and Compassion. *(sprays Shirt)*

SHIRT: Hey, Blouse. You have to try this!

Shirt sprays Blouse.

BLOUSE: That's amazing. You need any more? I can spray you.

SHIRT: No thanks, it's my pleasure to share it with you.

DRESS: Wow, I can see the difference already.

BLOUSE: Me too. But won't these things wear off in time?

DRESS: Not when you add the final starch. Prayer!

Dress sprays Shirt, who sprays Blouse.

DRESS: Prayer is essential for keeping your Faith strong, and for helping us maintain a Kind and Caring exterior.

BLOUSE: I can't believe how different I feel.

DRESS: Of course, there's one more thing. Don't forget to iron it all in.

SHIRT: Allow me.

Shirt irons Blouse. Sound effect of sizzling water.

BLOUSE: My turn!

Blouse irons Shirt. Sound effect of sizzling water.

DRESS: Wow, will you look at that?

SHIRT: Blouse, you look gorgeous!

BLOUSE: So do you, Shirt. I can't believe a few simple starches changed us.

DRESS: Believe me, make these starches part of your every day life, and the whole world will say—

Sock puppet pops up from beneath the table.

SOCK: Wow! Look at those shirts! How can I look as good and wrinkle free as they?

Let's Talk About Sex

By John Cospers

(An old lady enters the auditorium from the rear, walking down the aisle. She is very loud from being hard of hearing, and has no shame.)

Pardon me, I don't mean to distract, but can you tell me where the sex talk is? The sex talk, does anyone know where the sex talk is? *(to a woman in the audience)* Do you? Is this the sex talk? *(wait for answer)* Oh thank heavens.

(She keeps walking.)

You don't understand, I've been looking forward to this sex talk for a while. I mean I personally never thought of myself as the kind of woman who would go to a sex talk, but then we looked in the bulletin one Sunday morning, and I saw the thing about this sex talk, and said to my Darren, *(sits, pretends to point to a bulletin, re-enacting the moment)* "Honey, look, the church is hosting a sex talk."

(Reacting to whomever she is sitting beside, she continues...)

What's the matter? You seem a little uncomfortable. Are you uncomfortable with this being a sex talk? Well, I guess before six months ago, I woulda felt the same. I mean after 20 years of marriage, there was no sex. Then my Darren saw that commercial with Mark Martin. You know, the race car driver? And after that... well, one of us has been acting like a newlywed every since, if you catch my meaning.

I was a bit uncomfortable at first. *(points out another woman in the audience)* I mean it made me squirm like the words "Sex talk" make you squirm. But lets face it, all good things come from God, right? And I don't know about you, honey, but I think sex is DEFINITELY a good thing. So who better to learn about sex from in a sex talk than the Lord, amen? *(after the meager amen she gets)* I said AMEN?? *(reacts to the much better amen)* All right then.

Now... *(reaches into her bag)* Just need to get all situated here. *(pulls out a note pad and pen)* Note pad, check, pen, check. *(pulls out her Bible)* Bible, check. And last but not least... *(pulls out a CD player with headphones)* Barry White.

(She puts the headphones on. OPTIONAL: play a little Barry White over the sound system when she hits play.)

Let's get on with the sex talk!

Friends on Worship

By John Cospers

CHARACTERS

Joey, Chandler, Ross, Monica, Rachel, Phoebe

("Friends" theme music plays. The stage is set like the apartment of "Friends." A mess of food is on the coffee table. Monica enters in a rush.)

MONICA- Come on, you guys. We're going to be late if you all don't hurry this up. *(sees the mess on the coffee table)* Oh, what is this mess?? Phoebe, did you see this?

PHOEBE- *(sees the mess and flinches)* Eww!

MONICA- Obviously not. Some days, I feel like I'm living among pigs.

PHOEBE- You mean like the prodigal son?

(Monica starts cleaning. Rachel enters, carrying two dresses.)

RACHEL- Monica, I have a problem.

MONICA- Rachel, is this your mess?

RACHEL- Oh... yeah, some of it.

MONICA- You can't just leave it out when we go to church.

RACHEL- We'll clean it later. I have bigger problems. I have to pray in Sunday School this morning.

MONICA- So?

RACHEL- So? Which of these dresses says, "I love talking to God?"

MONICA- You leave food all over my coffee table, and you want me to worry about a dress?

RACHEL- Monica, this is really important. I don't want to look like a heathen when I lead us all to God in prayer. Phoebe, what do you think?

PHOEBE- Well, that dress says, "Come on over and buy me a cup of coffee." And that one says, "Do you want soup or salad with your meal?"

RACHEL- *(throws the dresses down and exits)* Great. I knew I should have gone shopping yesterday!

MONICA- Hey, don't just leave these in here!

(Ross enters with a shirt and slacks on, carrying three ties.)

ROSS- Monica, thank goodness. Okay, which tie should I wear to church today?

MONICA- Does it really matter?

ROSS- Yes, it matters! Rachel is praying this morning, and I want to look my best to support her.

MONICA- And I'd like to come home to a nice looking apartment. We can't always get what we want.

ROSS- Phoebe, help me here. The ties?

(Joey and Chandler enter.)

PHOEBE- Well let's see. That one says, "It's my first day at the bank." That one says, "My mom bought this for me." And that says, "Would you be mine? Could you be mine? Won't you be my neighbor?"

JOEY- And you better love that neighbor as yourself. Hard as that may be? *(pulls out a mirror, looks at himself)* How YOU doin'?

MONICA- Does no one else notice the terrible mess this house is in? Or does no one care that this house is in disarray?

CHANDLER- Well, you better get your house in order. Or else you'll be taking communion in an unworthy manner.

(Chandler laughs at himself. Everyone glares at him.)

CHANDLER- What, we can't laugh on a Sunday?

(Rachel enters with two more dresses.)

ROSS- Rachel, hi! Wow, you look amazing.

RACHEL- I'm in my pajamas!

ROSS- So that's why you look like a dream!

RACHEL- *(holding up the dresses)* Phoebe?

PHOEBE- That one says, "Did you bring all your W-2's?" And that one just screams, "K-Mart!"

RACHEL- Ugh!

(Rachel drops the dresses. Monica growls.)

ROSS- I'll get them, Monica.

(Ross picks up the dresses, caresses them to his cheeks as dialogue continues.)

JOEY- So, are we going? Because we have to get a seat on the right side again.

MONICA- Oh yeah? Why?

JOEY- There's a cute little fox on the worship team now, and if I sit on the right side, she can see my better profile from the stage.

CHANDLER- Too bad you're not a skunk. You could sit in your own pew.

(Chandler laughs at himself. No one else does.)

MONICA- Oh, we're running late! Rachel!!

(Joey walks to sit on the couch and put his feet on the coffee table.)

JOEY- Come on, Rachel, the cutie on the praise team awaits my arrival!

CHANDLER- Sounds like this girl's been a revelation. She's really got you enraptured!

MONICA- Chandler, stop!

CHANDLER- What, is there some verse that says, "Thou shalt not make comedy?"

MONICA- And Joey, get your feet off the table.

(Rachel enters with two more dresses.)

RACHEL- Phoebe?

PHOEBE- Okay, that one says, "I'm nervous being on my first date," and the other says, "IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER!!"

ROSS- You okay, Phoebe?

(Phoebe stands up.)

PHOEBE- Am I okay? What about you all? Does anyone remember what we're doing this morning? *(to Rachel)* You're all worried about your outfit. Ross is cuddling your dresses.

ROSS- *(drops the dresses)* Am not!

MONICA- Ross, pick those up!

PHOEBE- Oh, and then there's Monica, all worried about being clean, and Chandler about being funny, and Joey can only think of himself.

RACHEL- And that's unusual because...?

PHOEBE- Doesn't anyone remember what we're doing this morning? Why we're going to church?

(They all think a moment.)

JOEY- You're right, Phoebe. I'm being totally selfish.

PHOEBE- Thank you.

JOEY- I need to be thinking about the girl on the praise team and is this really the right shirt for me?

(Joey exits. Phoebe sits in disgust.)

Gilligan's Small Group

By John Cospers

CHARACTERS

The Professor

Mary Ann

Gilligan

Skipper

Mr. Howell

Mrs. Howell

Ginger

The Professor and Mary Ann enter.

PROF- Is everyone coming?

MARY ANN- I think so. I'm so nervous about this.

PROF- There's nothing to worry about.

MARY ANN- Nothing? This will never work! We're all so different. And--

PROF- Calm down, Mary Ann. Relax.

MARY ANN- I'm trying. Look, no one wants this to work more than I do, but...

PROF- But what?

MARY ANN- Professor, how are seven stranded castaways ever going to co-exist?

Play Gilligan's Island theme song. Gilligan, the Skipper, the Howells, and Ginger enter.

PROF- Well, it looks like everyone is here. Thank you all for coming.

GILLIGAN- Thanks for inviting us. It was either that or listen to the Skipper yell at me for the next hour.

PROF- Listen, gang, we're all going to be stuck together for some time. So Mary Ann and I thought it would be a great idea to form a small group.

SKIPPER- A small group?

GINGER- You mean like those fellowship groups that churches like to form?

MARY ANN- Exactly.

Everyone gets up to leave, saying bye.

PROF- Hey, hey, hold on, you guys. Hear us out on this.

MR. HOWELL- Professor, while I respect your intelligence, I must say that this is the dumbest idea I have heard since being on this island.

MRS. HOWELL- Simply preposterous!

SKIPPER- Why in the world would you even think of a small group?

MARY ANN- Because we're all stuck here, and we're going to need each other.

GINGER- Oh please, I don't need any of you. Though I would love to have my stylist. And my makeup artist. And Francois, my wardrobe buyer.

PROF- I'm sure it would be nice to have those people, Ginger. But this is what we've been given.

SKIPPER- It'll never work. We're all so different!

GINGER- Hear hear!

PROF- I know on the surface we all seem different. But deep down, we share a lot in common.

MR. HOWELL- Honestly, Professor, we have nothing in common. What can Lovey and I possible share with someone like Gilligan?

GILLIGAN- Well, we're both stranded on this island. We both subsist on a diet of coconuts and fish and berries. Though not the green ones, because the last time I ate those I threw up for days.

MARY ANN- Which demonstrates one of the benefits of this group. It will allow us to look out for each other.

MRS. HOWELL- I wouldn't mind that, Mary Ann. You can start by cleaning my hut later.

MARY ANN- I don't mean that kind of looking out. I mean we stick up for each other. When one of us is hurting, we all help out. When someone has a need, we all pitch in.

GINGER- Oh no! I asked Gilligan to help with fixing my hammock the other day. Never again.

PROF- There are other kinds of help. Like praying for one another. And lending a listening ear when someone needs to talk.

GILLIGAN- And a place to hide when the Skipper comes after me.

SKIPPER- Gilligan!!

The Skipper takes his hat off and hits Gilligan with it.

MARY ANN- And there's another way we can benefit from a small group. We can have a safe place to work out our differences. I know Gilligan would appreciate that.

GILLIGAN- Would I ever.

MRS. HOWELL- It sounds like a sweet idea, really. But I still don't think it'll work. I wouldn't even begin to know how to relate to a young lady like Ginger, or you, Mary Ann.

SKIPPER- And I don't know if I can really get along with these people.

GILLIGAN- And I don't know if Skipper can go an hour without hitting me.

PROF- Folks, I understand your worries. But there's one thing that we have going for us that can overcome all obstacles.

GINGER- A ship to the main land?

PROF- It's the Lord, Ginger. And if we come together in his name, there is no challenge we cannot face.

SKIPPER- I don't know. It sounds so risky.

GILLIGAN- Yeah, but come on, Skipper. A three hour tour didn't seem so risky to us. One more crazy risk... what do we have to lose?

MARY ANN- It's nothing compared to what we have to gain!

Sheep Talk With Alf

By John Cospier

CHARACTERS

Alf

Carl- A sarcastic sheep

Skippy- A hyper sheep

Jose- A Mexican sheep

(Play "Sheep Go to Heaven" as theme song. Alf enters.)

ALF- Hi! I'm Alf, and welcome to my new TV show, "Sheep Talk With Alf", here on Animal Planet. Yeah, I know. It's not like having my own sitcom, but it beats having to watch Terry Bradshaw and Hulk Hogan wearing tutus and doing ballet. HA! Anyway, let's bring out my guests for today. Come on out, fellas.

(Carl, Skippy, and Jose enter.)

JOSE- Buenos dias, baaa!!!!

ALF- *(off to his assistant)* Hey, Larry! Larry, what is this?.... *(listening to Larry)* I know they're sheep. What are they doing here?... *(listens)* I thought I was going to be interviewing Lambchop.

SKIPPY- Hey, look! It's an ugly sheep dog! Baaaaa.

ALF- I'm not a sheep dog. I'm from the planet Melmac.

CARL- And I bet they were glad to be rid of you. Baaaa.

ALF- Adorable, aren't they? Sheep are beautiful creatures that provide mankind with many useful things, from wool sweaters to a great \$20 dinner at finer restaurants. And they live out here in... what do you call this? A pasture?

CARL- Does this loook like a pasture to you because we're standing around like a bunch of sheep? Baaa. Say, this does look like a tasty spot.

(Carl gets down and starts to eat the grass.)

JOSE- Hey, move over, hombre.

ALF- Yep, it's a pasture.

JOSE- *(tastes the grass)* This is so bland. I could go for some hot sauce. Baaaa.

ALF- They're cute, and they're fuzzy. And if you gave a stuffed replica to the girl you like, she'll probably make that "Awww" sound and give you a big hug. But there's a problem with sheep.

SKIPPY- Look what I can do!

(Skippy jumps in the air, yells, "BAAA!!" and falls down.)

ALF- Sheep are dumb.

CARL- What are you talking about? We aren't dumb. We can all speak very well. Baaaa.

JOSE- Yeah, muchacho. I think you are one loco ugly dog. Baaaaa.

ALF- Trust me. Sheep are dumb. Watch this. Hey sheep. Two guys walked into a bar.
The third one ducked. Ha!!!

(The sheep look at each other.)

SKIPPY- Watch how fast I can run! Baaaaaaaaaaaaa!

(Skippy runs around in circles around the other two sheep and Alf. Carl trips Skippy.)

CARL- Have a nice trip? Baaa.

ALF- Do I need to elaborate further? Sheep are dumb. And left to their own devices, they
wouldn't last long. And there are a lot of predators who would love to get their
hands on these lovely but stupid creatures. Like wolves.

JOSE- Wolves? Where???

ALF- And wildcats!

SKIPPY- Where are they? I'll take em! I'm a baaaaad sheep!

ALF- And other dangers, like lions, tigers, and bears.

CARL- Oh my.

ALF- Which is why whenever you see sheep, you'll see a shepherd.

JOSE- Shepherd? We don't need no steenking shepherd! Not while we're on this TV set.

SKIPPY- Say, where is the nice shepherd man?

CARL- Over there, eating donuts off the Teamster's break table.

ALF- Is that who that is? Hey, shepherd, got any cats? No, okay. Larry, go find me a cat.

SKIPPY- Hey, wanna see me fall down? Baaa.

(Skippy keels over and falls.)

JOSE- Pile on!! BAA!!!

(Carl and Jose jump on Skippy.)

ALF- Hey, hey! Let's try and focus here. Baa Ram You!

(The Sheep line up.)

CARL- What's up, Babe? Baaaaa.

ALF- Tell me, sheep, what do you think of your shepherd?

JOSE- Oh, man, he's one nice muchacho.

SKIPPY- Yeah, yeah, he really takes good care of us.

ALF- How so?

JOSE- Well, *ese*, he makes us lie down in green pastures, and he leads us beside still
waters.

ALF- Uh huh.

CARL- He's our guide and protector. And even when we walk through the valley of the
shadow of death...

JOSE- He means the little ravine where all the wolves be hangin' out, man.

CARL- Yes yes, even there, we can walk without fear, because his rod and his staff protect us.

ALF- That's terrific. But tell me, let's say one of you got lost. What would your shepherd do then?

SKIPPY- Oh I can answer that question. 'Cause like last year I got lost one day and I wandered off into the dark woods and I didn't know the way home and I thought I was gonna die.

ALF- Really? And what happened then?

SKIPPY- Well, I... I don't remember.

CARL- Oh go count yourself til you fall asleep.

SKIPPY- Okay. One. *(falls over asleep)*

ALF- Unbelievable.

CARL- Well, strange dog from Melmac, I can tell you that when Skippy here got lost, the shepherd left the rest of us to go find our hyper little friend.

ALF- Really?

JOSE- Sure, *ese!* Our shepherd, man, he love us. And he don't want to lose a single one of us. That's why we trust him so much to be our leader.

ALF- Hmm, that sounds like something I've heard before. Jesus said the same thing about his followers. He said we are the sheep, and he is the good shepherd. He leads us through dangers and the safe places, and if we stray, he will come and find us.

(Carl starts laughing.)

ALF- What's so funny, little sheep?

SKIPPY- *(wakes up)* I just got that joke. Two guys walk into the bar, the third one ducked! *(laughs)*

CARL- Oh come on. It was a baaaaad joke.

ALF- Yep, that's the cool thing about sheep. They are a reminder of just how closely God is watching over all of us. Jesus is the good shepherd, and we are the people of his pasture.

JOSE- I thought you were an alien, holmes.

SKIPPY- Hey, wanna hear the most annoying sound in the world?

(Skippy makes a sound like Jim Carrey in Dumb and Dumber. Carl punches him out.)

ALF- You know, it beats making commercials for 10-10-220, but I think I'd prefer the silence of the lambs.

(Carl slow claps for the bad joke.)

ALF- Well there you have it folks. We all like sheep have gone astray, but we have a good shepherd who will always come for us and take care of us.

SKIPPY- And it's a good thing. Or we'd have all been eaten by wild animals by now.

ALF- Tomorrow on Sheep Talk with Alf, I'll be speaking with members of the college fraternity, Lambda Lambda Lambda. Any last comments before we go, boys?

CARL- Hey, ugly dog, if you liquified a cat and fermented it, would you make a catatonic?

JOSE- Aww, *ese*, that was a really baaaaaad joke.

ALF- That's it. Larry, how about that cat?

(Play theme song. Sheep and Alf exit.)

The Mountain

By John Cospers

CHARACTERS

Drew and Kate – Mountain climbers

Todd – A souvenir salesman

Drew and Kate enter.

DREW: Well, this is it. No turning back now.

KATE: Gosh, look at that thing. It might take forever to get to the top.

DREW: What an adventure, though. Huh?

KATE: I can't wait.

DREW: Which way do you think is the best route to take?

KATE: I'm not sure. Is there someone we can ask?

Todd enters, with a cart of mountain souvenirs.

TODD: Get your Mountain souvenirs right here. Let people know who you are and where you've been. Right here!

KATE: Excuse me, sir?

TODD: Yes, young lady, can I interest you in a Mountain baby doll T? It comes in three fashionable colors that will let everyone know you scaled the mountain.

KATE: Wow, that's cute.

TODD: You like it? I got a hundred more products back here. Mountain mugs, mountain keychains, mountain breakfast cereals, mountain water pistols.

Todd pulls out a water pistol and shoots Drew in the face with it.

TODD: Kids love that one.

DREW: It's okay. Man, you sure do love that mountain.

TODD: Love it? It's my life. Check it out. Mountain postcards, mountain stickers, mountain whoopie cushions.

Todd squeezes the whoopy cushion.

TODD: Personal favorite, right there. We got mountain wallets, mountain purses, mountain candy. We even have a mountain baby doll.

KATE: A baby doll in the shape of a mountain?

TODD: Not just shaped like a mountain. Made OF the mountain for little girls to hold, feed, and enjoy. And they just love to be rocked! *(fast disclaimer voice)* Mountain Souvenir Shop can not be held responsible for any head or eye injuries or concussions caused by playing or sleeping with Mountain Baby Doll.

DREW: That's pretty impressive, but I think for now, we'll just take a mountain map.

TODD: Oh, I am sorry. We don't carry maps. But we do carry this nifty poster!

KATE: No, that's okay. But can we still get directions up the mountain?
TODD: Boy, you guys really must want to impress your friends.
DREW: No, we just want to know the best way to take up the mountain.
TODD: (*losing the salesman demeanor*) Wait, wait. You mean, you two are actually crazy enough to... (*giggles*) to try and climb that mountain?
DREW: Ever since we learned about it, we've been dying to get started.
TODD: Yeah? Let me tell you something. You try and climb that mountain, you'll be dying before you're finished!
KATE: That's not true.
TODD: It is true!
KATE: Lots of people climb the mountain and come back alive. You're alive.
TODD: I was never stupid enough to try and climb the thing.
DREW: But what about all these postcards and T-shirts?
TODD: That's what we call entrepreneurship. Climbing the mountain? That's what we call a death wish!
KATE: So you just set this place up so people who are afraid to climb can pretend like they did?
TODD: Hey, it's what the people want, right? They want everyone to see what a brave explorer they are. So they buy my T-shirts and hats and doodads and thingamabobs and no one's any the wiser.
DREW: But it's not the same. There is a whole world of life to discover on that mountain.
TODD: I got news for ya, there's a whole world of danger up there too.
KATE: But that's part of the experience. The struggles we face make us stronger, and the journey more meaningful.
TODD: Did I miss something? When did we slip into metaphor?
DREW: The point is the peaks and valleys are all part of what makes climbing the mountain such a great experience.
TODD: Aw, but it's so much easier to buy the T-shirt and say you did.
DREW: We don't want to just say we climbed the mountain. We want to know what it means to stand at the very peak.
TODD: Well I can fix that. You just stand in front of this poster. (*unrolls a poster with a mountain top view*) And I'll take your photo.
KATE: Tell you what. How about you close the shop, and we'll take your picture at the summit?
TODD: Me? Climb the mountain? With you?
KATE: Sure. There's room for one more.
TODD: No. No way. I've got it good here. I'm safe on the bottom. And honestly, I've got the best view of the mountain right here.
DREW: Are you sure? I mean, you'll never really know until you check out the view from up there.
TODD: On the mountain?
DREW: Yes.
TODD: Well, I... I have always wondered what it would be like. No, I couldn't do it.
KATE: You'll have help along the way.
TODD: Yeah?
DREW: Sure. We're all in this one together.

TODD: Yeah, we might all fall together, too. You really think this mountain climbing is worth it?

KATE: There's only one way to find out.