

A script from



“Observing the Natives”

by
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What Two different small groups from church are meeting and being observed by a Crocodile Hunter character. One has the right idea about a small group’s purpose and the other can’t seem to get past the ritual of organization. Themes: small groups, covenant groups, reaching out, church, ministry, light of the world, kindness, compassion, Crocodile Hunter.

Who

Steve-o	Scott
Carl	Mary
Carrie	Robert
Jane	Sheri
Tom	Erin

When Present

Wear (Props) Each character should wear casual clothes
Steve-o should wear khaki shirt and shorts as if he’s on safari
Two couches
Plate of sausage balls
Clip board
Stop watch

Why Matthew 5:14; John 13:34-35

How The two couches should be placed on either side of the stage. Steve-o “observes” each group as they are meeting and addresses the audience whenever he is speaking. When one group is delivering dialogue, the other is frozen. Have fun with this one!

Time Approximately 4-6 minutes; This script is a little over 3 pages long.

There are two groups on either side of the stage, each in a living room setting. Steve-o is center stage and addresses the audience.

Steve-o: And we're back. If you are just now tuning in we are in the middle of a fascinating journey into the inner circles of the "covenateous groupi" or more commonly known as the "small group." Our last venture into the natives' home, we observed a species of small group known as the "Couch Potatoes" referring to their tendency to remain glued to their comfortable surroundings. Let's continue where we left off watching their efforts to adapt to an ever changing environment.

Erin has her hand up almost continually, trying to get recognized.

Carl: *(Flipping through pages on a clip board)* Alright it looks like we will meet at the Morgan's next week and the Thompson's will be bringing... *(leader stops his thoughts noticing a woman tentatively raising her hand)* Uh, yes Jane.

Jane: Well, Cheryl and I were discussing switching dates because we are having that work done on our kitchen.

Carl: *(Staring woman down until she stops talking)*

Tom: *(Trying to help his wife out)* Well, Carl you know...we, uh, we wouldn't even be able to get to the ice maker...

Carl: *(Incredulous)* Cheryl isn't even on our rotation Jane, they haven't even been members for a year or gone through the mandatory 24 week small group orientation; *(sighing)* this will affect everyone's schedule... *(Flipping through papers on the clipboard and collecting himself)* remember our group mission statement...God is not a God of chaos but of order. So I think we'll stay with the current schedule.

Carrie: *(Trying to help move past an awkward situation)* Hey, don't forget there are sausage balls if anyone is hungry.

Steve-o: Danger, danger, danger! Did you see how the alpha male used scripture to completely bushwhack his own group and assert dominance? Fascinating! Now let's turn our attention to a completely different subspecies of "covenanteous groupi" or small group. Listen closely and you just might make out their melodious call.

Scott: *(Loudly and enthusiastically)* Hey, Robert! Glad you could make it.

Steve-o: *(Looking toward imaginary camera)* Isn't that beautiful?

Robert: Hey thanks for the invite. *(Speaking to Scott)* You're sure you can make room for two more?

Scott: *(Enthusiastically)* Sure! *(Turning to the rest of the group)* Mary, this is Robert and his wife Sheri. Robert and I bumped into each other jogging, literally bumped into each other. They just moved in the neighborhood.

Mary says "hi", shakes hands with Robert and Sheri

Scott: *(Addressing Robert and Sheri)* Alright, everyone else is meeting us at the bowling alley?

Mary: Yep, we just need to swing by and pick up John and Laurie. *(Addressing Sheri and Robert)* John is our son's scout leader. Great guy. I haven't met Laurie yet. He just got laid off so I know they could use a night out with friends.

Sheri: Well, we appreciate it too guys. It's been a hard move.

Steve-o: Crikey! They not only care for their own but for others as well...this is incredible! Let's peek in on the "couch potatoes" and see how they are getting on.

Erin in back is now propping her hand up; she desperately wants to share something

Carl: Okay, that just leaves you Tom. If you could please hand me whatever door hangers you have left. *(Tom reluctantly hands back a pile of flyers, retrieving them from his various pockets, his Bible, his wife's Bible, etc.)*

To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at SkitGuys.com!

ENDING:

Robert: *(Waving at the others in Carl's group)* Hey Carl, didn't realize you guys had company. A bunch of us are going bowling and thought you guys might want to join us.

The Couch Potato Group immediately turns their heads seeking Carl's permission. He shakes his head in disapproval.

Jane: Can you make room for a few more?

Scott: Sure we can!

Tom: *(Remembering the sausage balls, turns and plucks the plate of sausage balls out of Carrie's hands)*

Carrie: *(She looks incredulous, walks over to Carl, then after a few seconds...)* Sorry dear. *(She runs after the group)*

Steve-o: *(Walks over to Carl)* Whoa, that's a bit harsh now isn't it mate. Lost your group, your food...well at least you have your clipboard there. *(Looking toward the camera)* Well that's it for today. Join us next time where we'll encounter a real "ofus not-too-smartus" or youth pastor as their commonly called.

Lights out.