

A script from



“The Great Feast”

by
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What A modern day telling of the Parable of the Great Feast. Themes: Parable, The Great Feast, Excuses, Expectations, Disappointment

Who Ms. Lord-owns Texas
Fifi-Ms. Lord’s maid

When Present

**Wear
(Props)** Banquet table filled with food
Chair in front of table
Sandwich tray for Fifi to bring in
Ms. Lord is in an evening dress
Fifi should be dressed as a maid
(You may go as elaborate or simple with the Penthouse setting)

Why Luke 14:15-24

How Ms. Lord is a “larger than life” character, but at the same time don’t let her get annoying. Also, make sure she does not come across as mean to Fifi. Fifi should be able to physically show that she progressively gets more and more tired throughout the scene.

Note: this script could easily be preformed with two male actors. Simply change the names to Mr. Lord and Frank.

Time Approximately 2-3 minutes

Ms. Lord is buzzing around her "penthouse" and making sure everything is ready for her big feast. Another idea is to have someone, a narrator, read Luke 14:15-24 to set up this scene.

Ms. Lord: *(Excited)* Ohhh... how grand it is to live in a penthouse. The view is just perfect for my grand feast. All my friends will soon be here. It's going to be a wonderful evening! *(Looks at food)* Everything is here except for the last sandwich tray and the guests.

Fifi: *(Stumbles in carrying sandwich tray. Drops it on the table and collapses in chair)* The elevators don't work. I just walked up twenty-seven flights of stairs.

Ms. Lord: There, there, Fifi, my dear. Walking up stairs is good for you.

Fifi: *(Not convinced)* Right!

Ms. Lord: Fifi, go tell Mr. Albertson that the banquet is ready. He tends to forget things.

Fifi: *(Stands)* Is that the Mr. Albertson on the twenty sixth floor or the third floor?

Ms. Lord: The third floor.

Fifi: Yes, Madame. *(Exits)*

Ms. Lord: It's going to be a wonderful dinner!

Fifi: *(Enters slowly, collapses in chair)* Mr. Albertson can't make it. He just brought some land and is going to inspect it.

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

ENDING:

Ms. Lord: *(Angry; pacing)* None of my friends are coming to my banquet. I'll never invite them to my home again. What shall I do with all this food?

Fifi: *(Weakly)* Give it to the poor. I'll call the mission.

Ms. Lord: *(Ponders)* Give it to the poor? Hmm... I'll invite the poor, the homeless, the street people, well, blind or lame. Fifi, we're going to have a wonderful banquet.

Fifi: WE?

Ms. Lord: You go get the guests. I'll call the 24/7 Speedball Elevator Repair people. They'll have the elevator fixed by the time you get back.

Fifi: *(Amazed)* You will?

Ms. Lord: Of course! It's going to be a wonderful banquet! *(Picks up sandwich and offers one to Fifi)* Have a sandwich.

Lights out. The end.