

“The Lone Stranger”

by
Eddie James

What: This skit shows there is no specified formula for praying and that God desires a two-way conversation with us. (Themes: Fun, Ice-Breaker)

Who:

Lone Stranger	Pinto
2 Chickens	2 Horses
Rock	Tumbleweed
Black Bert	Fancy Nancy
Reader	

When: The old west

Why: Genesis 21:6

Wear (Props): Lone Stranger: mask and cowboy hat.
Pinto: headband with feathers.
Black Bert: Black Hat
Fancy Nancy: Bonnet
Pecking Chickens: wrap-around chicken beaks.

How: Make sure that the Reader is someone who is very comfortable on stage, and has become very familiar with what will be required during the skit. Also, go ahead and rehearse this so that your whole team gets used to making this skit seem “off the cuff.”

Audience: High School

Time: Approximately 8-10

*The skit starts with **Reader** and other members of your group casually standing on the stage. **NOTE:** Go ahead and assign who is going to pick the actors and who is going to dress the actors. This will keep things moving and keep the audience’s interest.*

Reader: The (*Name of group*) would now like to present “The Lone Stranger.” Now to do this right we’re going to require your help. (*Through the picking of the parts, be quick and decisive so you don’t lose the momentum of the skit. NOTE: As each character is picked the other members of your group give the “actors” their costume piece*) We need a Lone Stranger. (*Pick*) His faithful friend Pinto. (*Pick*) The villain Black Bert. (*Pick*) The lovely Fancy Nancy. (*Pick*) A Rock. (*Pick*) A Tumbleweed (*Pick*) Two chickens. (*Pick*) Two Horses. (*Pick*) Wonderful! Now for the rest of you, you play the audience. Anytime I say “The Lone Stranger,” you say, “Hi-ho, Silver!” (*Practice*) When I say “Pinto” you give an Indian cry, grunt, and shout, “Kimosabel!” (*Practice*) Whenever I say “Black Bert,” you sing the Death March. (*Practice*) Now when I say “Tumbleweed,” our tumbleweed will do somersaults across the stage, and you will make the sound of wind blowing. (*Practice*) And last but not least when I speak of the lovely Fancy Nancy, you will all whistle at how purrty she is. (*Practice*). You’re wonderful! Finally, a note to our actors: In order to tell this story well, you must do what I say your character does, and you must say what I say your character says.

Now on with our story:

Once upon a time, The Lone Stranger (*Audience*) and his faithful friend, Pinto (*Audience*) were traveling across the western panhandle on their

Reader:

strong, graceful, snorting horses. All of a sudden, right in front of the Lone Stranger (*Audience*) and Pinto (*Audience*), a tumbleweed blew by the open plain. (*Audience*)

The Lone Stranger (*Audience*) stopped the horses. He and Pinto (*Audience*) got off their trusty steeds. They petted the horses and kissed the horses foreheads and said, “Good Horsey.” The Lone Stranger (*Audience*) who was kneeling on the ground petting his horse noticed something peculiar. He pointed to the ground and said, “Look! Something peculiar!” Pinto (*Audience*) replied with a strong, hearty Indian call. What the masked avenger has noticed are chicken tracks. The mysterious masked one gets their horses to inspect the tracks. As the horses are sniffing the ground and snorting, Pinto (*Audience*) slips over his horse and accidentally hits his head on the rock. After the faithful friend hits his head, he replies with a weak Indian call.

From out of nowhere, Fancy Nancy (*Audience*) comes skipping in saying, “Hi! My name is Fancy Nancy (*Audience*) and I’ve come from out of nowhere!” Fancy Nancy (*Audience*) sees Pinto (*Audience*) lying on the ground beside the rock. She pushes the rock away and says, “What has happened to you, you big, mysterious hunk of a man?” Pinto (*Audience*) replies with a sickly, wimpy Indian call and then says, “Rock on head, hurt real bad.” Fancy Nancy (*Audience*) looks at the hurting Indian and sings, “I will take care of you. Yes, I will. I will take care of you.” She starts massaging the bump on his head and his horse comes up and licks the wound on the head. From out of nowhere, Black Bert (*Audience*) comes jumping wildly with a mean, husky voice