

“THE TREASURE”

by

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What: A CEO of a major corporation finds out she’s missing out on a great treasure. She soon realizes that no earthly treasure can give her what she wants the most.

Who: SMITH – Female, a put together, hard nosed business executive. She is Jones’s boss and wears a suit, carries a briefcase.
JONES – Male, low man on the totem pole, Jones takes a lot from his superior, Smith.
TRINITY – Male, the CEO of Trinity Company and the one who holds the treasure

When: Present

Why: Matthew 6:21

Wear (props): 2 cell phones, pad and pen,

How: Primarily, these scenes are cell phone conversations so the actors are both on the stage at the same time, but it is implied they are in different locations. This series of scenes are all designed to be performed over a series or evening talk/program based on finding "the treasure" that God offers to those who choose to follow him.

Audience: Adult Worship or High School

Time: Approximately 5-7 minutes

SCENE 1 - An Introduction

SMITH: *(dialing)* JONES!

JONES: Yes Ms. Smith?

SMITH: Let’s try picking up the phone on the first ring shall we?

JONES: Sorry, Ms. Smith.

SMITH: Did you hear about this treasure?

JONES: What treasure?

SMITH: It’s a treasure. A real treasure apparently. People everywhere are talking about it. If there is treasure out there to be had then I want it. Get it for me.

JONES: Treasure? But how?

SMITH: I don’t know how...that’s your job, but get it...or get another job.
(she hangs up on him & he exits)

SCENE 2

SMITH: *(phone is ringing and she answers)* Don’t even start talking, JONES, if you don’t know where the treasure is. *(no answer)* I’m hanging up.

JONES: No! I...I ...I do know, I think, but I think it’s going to be difficult. *(pause)* The Almighty Trinity Company has it.

SMITH: *(slightly affected by the mention of the Almighty Trinity Company)* Oh. *(then...)* I don’t care. Get it from them.

JONES: You know it might not be that easy. This is a powerful organization...

SMITH: *(cutting him off)* Yeah, yeah, yeah. Ok, so what if the Trinity Company is big and powerful and owns seemingly everything. We got stuff to offer.

JONES: Like what?

SMITH: What do you mean “like what”? We’ll offer them money, stocks, investment opportunities, cars...you writing this down?

JONES: uh...yeah

SMITH: Cars, houses in Tuscany, trips to Paris, a really big boat...give them whatever they want.

JONES: *(finishing writing mumbling to himself)* ... “whatever they want”

SMITH: Got it?

JONES: Got it.

SMITH: Then what are you waiting for? *(she hangs up and exits)* I’m late for a meeting.

JONES: Alright Ms. Smith. I’ll get it *done (realizing she hung up)* right away. *(he exits the opposite way)*

SCENE 3

SMITH: *(phone is ringing. She answers)* Did you get it?

JONES: No...but-- *(she hangs up to quickly for him to continue; he redials)*

SMITH: *(phone rings again and she answers again)* Did you get it?

JONES: Not yet, but... *(She hangs up again. He mumbles to himself as he redials. As she answers the phone he doesn’t give her a moment to speak before he*

gives his quick report) Trinity has the treasure. It’s real. They’ve had it all along...we’re just hearing about it now. I’ve talked to everyone I can about how we can get in on this treasure and nothings worked. I called his secretary, I talked to his assistant, I emailed some of his staff...heck, I even took some of his golfing buddies out for a round. *(slowing down a little bit)* And everyone keeps telling me the same thing: No amount of money, or investment opportunities, or houses, cars or really big boats will get you that treasure. The only way to even get close to it is to talk to Trinity himself.

SMITH: They wouldn’t take any of it?

JONES: No. But I told them you were willing to *(pulling on the notepad and quoting)* “give them whatever they want”. And then they gave me Trinity’s personal cell phone number.

SMITH: His personal number?

JONES: Yes.

SMITH: *(pause)* So, I’m just supposed to call him?

JONES: Apparently.

SMITH: That’s it?

JONES: That’s it.

SMITH: But what does he want?

JONES: I don’t know. They didn’t say.

SMITH: *(pause)* Give me the number.