

A script from



“Want Some Wings?”

by
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- What** An Angel tries to convince Bob that they should make a trade- Angel's wings for Bob's God-given grace. But Bob realizes how much he takes God's grace for granted and decides he really wants to hold on to it.
Themes: Grace, Love, Mercy, Angels, Thankful, Salvation, Unconditional Love
- Who** Angel
Bob
- When** Present
- Wear (Props)** Angels wings
- Why** 1 Peter 1:12
- How** This is very conversational and has an easy, casual pace, so don't rush it. The part of the Angel could also be played by a female.
- Time** Approximately 2-3 minutes

Angel is already onstage and watches for Bob to walk by. Bob walks by, on his way to an appointment.

Bob: Man, if my car was fixed I'd be there by now.

Angel: Hey, Bob.

Bob: Whaa? Who is that?

Angel: Uh, a friend.

Bob: My friends know that I don't like Hide and Go Seek. Who and where are you?

Angel: Over here. Turn around.

Bob: Oh. Hi. Are you homeless?

Angel: No. No. But I've got a proposition for you.

Bob: Oh, sorry buddy, but I don't do drugs. Bye.

Angel: No, no, wait, it's not drugs.

Bob: Then what is it then?

Angel: You're in a hurry to get where you're going, right?

Bob: Yeah. Are you a cab driver?

Angel: No. I'm an angel. *(Stands out in the open so Bob can see his wings.)*

Bob: Whoa! An angel? God sent an angel down to fly me to the gym? That's great! *(Tries to hug Angel.)*

Angel: What? No. Get away from me.

Bob: I don't understand.

Angel: I was wondering if you'd be interested in a trade.

Bob: What kind of trade?

Angel: You get my wings and I get your grace.

Bob: My grace? What do you mean?

*To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at
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ENDING:

Angel: What's so wrong with that? Jesus walked everywhere He went.

Bob: True, but they didn't have cars.

Angel: They had animals that He could have ridden, and sometimes He did, but mostly he walked. You were given two feet and two legs, right?

Bob: Yeah.

Angel: Want two wings too?

Bob: You know, that sounds good...

Angel: Okay, just one second while I... *(starts to remove wings)*

Bob: But I'll have to pass.

Angel: What?

Bob: If He cared enough to give me these two feet, these two legs and the grace to let me still be here after all the stupid things that I've done, I think I can make do. Nice meeting you though. *(Bob walks off)*

Angel: Lost another one. *(Sees someone else)* Hey, hey buddy, want some premium transportation?

He/she exits. The end.