

“Redeemed by the Craftsman”

by
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What While browsing in a pawn shop, a craftsman finds a guitar that he made with his own hands. The craftsman points out the intricate details to the shop owner, helping him realize the immense value of the guitar.

Themes: Redemption, Salvation, Restoration, Relationship with Jesus, Redeem, God’s Handiwork

Who Pawn Shop Owner
Craftsman

When Present

Wear (Props) Chair and Desk/Table for the Shop Owner to stand behind
Several random second-hand items for the Craftsman to interact with as he browses the store
Guitar Case (If you have a guitar that somewhat matches the Craftsman’s description, you can use it instead. If not, have the Craftsman open the guitar case and pretend that he is admiring the guitar that’s inside).

Why Ephesians 1:7, Galatians 1:3-4, Isaiah 44:22, Psalm 111:9

How This duet should start as a casual conversation between a customer and a detached, apathetic shop owner, but as the Craftsman continues to point out the intricate details and value of the guitar, the shop owner becomes more interested and desperate to make a sale.

Time Approximately 4 Minutes

SFX: Bells ring as the door to the pawn shop opens. Craftsman walks in and begins to look around. Shop Owner enters to man the counter.

Shop Owner: Welcome to Last Chance Pawn Shop, what can I help you with?

Craftsman: You've got a lot of interesting stuff here.

Shop Owner: Yeah, you never know what people will pawn.

Craftsman: I bet some of these things have quite a story.

Shop Owner: I've seen some desperate people. When folks hit bottom, they come see me. Every item has a story and every story has a price tag.

Craftsman: That has to be hard, seeing people at their lowest.

Shop Owner: Meh, it's a living.

Craftsman sees a guitar case sitting in the corner. Picks it up, sets it on the counter. Opens it.

**If you have a guitar that somewhat matches the Craftsman's description, have him hold up the guitar and begin examining it. If not, have the Craftsman pretend to be admiring the guitar that's inside the case.*

Craftsman: Soooo...what's the story with this guitar?

Shop Owner: Oh, that old thing? Some punk comes in here, all out of breath, looking to get rid of this thing and fast. I never ask questions and I had some space on the shelf, so...why not?

Craftsman: Looks pretty beat up.

Shop Owner: Everything here is sold as is.

Craftsman: How much?

Shop Owner: *(thinking he's going to swindle the Craftsman; holds up the tag on the guitar)* Fifty dollars. But I'm sure it's worth more than that. That's maple, you know.

Craftsman: *(admiring the details)* Actually that's Indian rosewood. The top is spruce.

Shop Owner: *(taken aback)* Is that right? See, I told you it was worth more.

Craftsman: And see that? Pearl inlay bindings. Very rare.

Shop Owner leans in, suddenly much more interested.

Craftsman: Gold tuning gear...ebony bridge...

Shop Owner: *(practically salivating)* I guess I didn't get a good look at it.

Craftsman: *(continues to admire the guitar)* These tonewoods create the perfect warm sound. This fretboard is the highest quality ebony...expertly crafted.

Shop Owner: You know what? Now that I think about it, I believe that was my semi-annual sale price...that only happens once a year...so you juuuuusst missed it. The regular price is...three hundred dollars.

Craftsman: *(doesn't flinch at the price change; inspecting the inside of the guitar with reverence and excitement)* Look at that! The Maker hand signed it inside.

Shop Owner: Where?

Craftsman: Inside. See there. Up under the trussing.

Shop Owner: No kidding.

Craftsman: Individually numbered it, too.

Shop Owner: How can you read that? It's so worn I can't read the number. And that signature...I don't recognize the name.

Craftsman smiles.

Craftsman: Oh, I know it well.

Pause. Shop Owner strokes beard/chin, considering how far he can push this sale. Then finally erupts...

Shop Owner: One Thousand dollars! I can't take anything less.

Craftsman: I'll take it.

Shop Owner: You will?

Craftsman: *(chiding him)* You gave up too easily. I would have given anything.

Beat.

Shop Owner: You must really love that guitar.

Craftsman: Of course I do. I'm the one who made it. *(Blackout)*