



**BILL AND TED
DRAMAS**

BILL AND TED DRAMAS



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Day 1

COSTUMES

Bill: Torn school trousers ▪ T-shirt with a large "B" ▪ Bedraggled tie

Ted: Loud bermuda shorts ▪ T-shirt with a large "T" ▪ Sunglasses

PROPS NEEDED

"No swimming - sharks" sign ▪ Goggles ▪ Arm bands

Introductory

SCRIPT

Bill: Staggers on, weak and desperate.

Oh, why us? How did this happen? Will we ever get off this island? We'll never see anyone ever again. It's awful. *Collapses to his knees, with his head in his hands.*

Ted: *Leaps on, excited. Ignores Bill, who ignores him. Eventually stops over Bill. Stands confused. Removes sunglasses to speak.*

Have you lost something? That's sad.

Gets down on all fours next to Bill and starts looking around.

Is it big? What colour is it? Excited. Is it food? Can I eat it? Does it have cream on? *Notices that Bill has head in his hands.*

Is it in there? Have you lost something in your hands? How did you do that?

Bill: *Frustrated.* I haven't lost anything in my hands - you can't lose something you are holding! I am worried. Haven't you got it yet? We're on a desert island.

Ted: I know. It's brilliant. I've found my shorts. I've got my sunnies. I'm going to get a tan. I'll probably learn to surf. No school here. Can it get any better?

Bill: You really don't get it, do you? We're stuck on this island. No one knows we're here. We can't get off and we're running out of food.

Ted: *Look of worry.* Oh. Really? Crumbs. *Pause, then break into a big grin.* No! You big kidder. You had me worried for a moment but this is all just part of the school trip - the first stop on our round the world adventure. No need to worry. *pause* Is there?

Bill: Ted. Let's go through the facts.

Ted: Right. Go!



Bill: Where was our first stop going to be?

Ted: I know this... *Dreamily remembering* Sydney, Australia. A huge beautiful city.

Bill: Good. Is this Sydney, Australia?

Ted: *Looks around. Pause* Nnnnn-no or ...is it?

Bill: No, it really isn't. Do you think the huge storm was part of the plan? Do you think it was part of the plan for us to lose all of our luggage, except what we are wearing?

Ted: *Winces. Thinks.* Yyyy-eee-s or No?

Bill: Do you think as part of this once in a lifetime adventure, we wanted to be shipwrecked and in danger of being on this island for the rest of our lives?

Ted: I know this one. It's on the tip of my tongue. Ohh. How annoying. Errrm. Yes?

Bill: No! None of this was the plan. We're stuck. On this tiny island. With Mrs Heggerty and the rest of Class 4H and we have no plan, no plan at all.

Ted: Oh. *Pause* That does sound bad. But not to worry, Mum and Dad will be coming to collect us soon... *Looking out to sea.*

Bill: Ted. Is your brain made of cheese? How will Mum and Dad get here? They don't know where we are.

Ted: But, Mum and Dad always collect us. That's what they do. Collecting. In the car.

Bill: Not this time.

Ted: *Understanding* Oh Bill. *Rushes to Bill in panic and hugs him.* What will we do?

Bill: Well, we've got each other Ted. We'll think of something. *Pause.*
Takes out arm bands from Ted's pockets. What are these?

Ted: Can't you tell? They're armbands, Bill.

Bill: I know that, Ted. Why have you got them?

Ted: *Grinning.* Bill, have I got to explain everything to you? You use these for swimming.

Bill: I know that. But you won't need them because we can't swim here.
Points to "no swimming - sharks" sign

Ted: *Laughing it off.* Oh, don't worry about that, there aren't really any sharks. Of course it's safe to swim. Everyone knows that

Bill: Ted. You have the brains of the smallest rat, who has recently been given the award for the most brainless rat of the year.

Ted: *Grinning with pride.* Thank you. That makes me an award winner.

Bill: *pointing to sign* Absolutely no swimming - Sharks. Listen carefully, this is important. Out there are sharks. Lots of sharks. Ted, it is absolutely vital that you never, ever, no matter what happens, go swimming...
Ted has started putting on the armbands and goggles. Bill turns to see. Ted grins

Ted: Well, as much as I love chatting, I'm off for a swim.
Ted starts walking off, Bill grabs Ted to stop him.

Bill: I'm not going to let you go in.

Ted: Bill, stop being so silly, you big wet blanket. I'm just going for a quick swim. It's a hot day. Let me go. I'm not scared

Bill: There are loads of other things to do. We can build a sandcastle. Find a coconut. You can even chase me with a crab. You can do anything,... except swim.

Ted: Ohh, you're just stopping me from enjoying myself.
Pushes Bill away. You're only happy when you're stopping my fun.

Bill: No, it's the opposite, don't you see that. I'm trying to make sure you have fun. It's hard to have fun when a shark is eating your leg.

Ted: *reluctantly.* Perhaps. I just don't think you're right. You're just making a big fuss.

Bill: You can think whatever you like, but you're wrong. If you go swimming you will be hurt. It doesn't matter what you think. The sharks are real.

Ted: Oh...*Pulling off armbands*. What can we do, then?

Bill: What can we do? Actually, I'm not really sure...

Enter Captain Cee, a sea captain. Dressed as a sea captain, carrying a Bible.

CC: What can you do? How about listening to one of the most amazing stories you will ever hear. A story of land and sea. A story with a huge fish, a huge storm.

Ted: Cool, that sounds epic!

Bill: Ummmm - who are you?

CC: Oh sorry, my name is Captain Cee and I'm a captain of the sea - or at least I was until my ship was wrecked and I was washed up on this island with nothing but the clothes I'm wearing and my Bible.

Bill: Wow - just like us!

Ted: You must be sad that you just have that old book, no phone, no tablet or laptop or...

CC: Sad? I'm delighted! The Bible isn't just any book, it is the true story of the living God and the people he made. It tells us everything we need to know about life now and in the future. It tells us about Jesus, God's son. Are you serving Captain Jesus?

Ted: Umm I'm not sure. Are we Bill?

Bill: I don't think so. I'm not sure we know who he is...

CC: Let me explain

Sing "Are you serving Captain Jesus" through once with actions

CC: So you see Captain Jesus is the living God, the master of the wind and waves.

Bill and Ted look at one another, a little confused and nervous.

Bill: *Starting to edge away*. Well it was nice to meet you, we should be going now.

Ted: Hold on, what about that story he mentioned? With the fish and the storm.

CC: You mean the story of Jonah? That is a brilliant true story from the Bible.

Bill: Jonah? Who was he?

CC: Jonah lived about 2,800 years ago, before even I was born. He was a prophet.

Ted: A poppet? That's nice. Mum calls me her little poppet. Did everyone call him that? "There goes Jonah, the little poppet".

CC: I said prophet. A prophet was someone who delivered messages for God. God would give a prophet a message for some people and the prophet would go and tell them in person.

Bill: Oh, I get it. A prophet was a little bit like a postman.

Ted: So this is a story of a postman who lived 2,800 years ago. That doesn't sound very exciting to me. Maybe I could just go for a swim...

CC: Well listen up shipmates and you will learn some amazing things about God, Jonah, and maybe about yourselves too.

Bill and Ted exit with Captain Cee.

Conclusion

SCRIPT

Ted runs on leaping around. Star jumps. Short sprints. Press ups. Bill and Ted share a few seconds of enthusiasm recounting whatever the day's activities have been - briefly share funny stories of their involvement.

Ted: Oh, hang on. Can you hear that? Hero/Pirate theme starts.

Bill: What, I can't hear anything.

Ted: Listen.

Bill: Is that what I think it is?



Ted: It is. That can only mean one thing. It's time for Zero or Fire rat.

Bill: No Ted, it's time for Hero or Pirate.

Ted: That's what I said, aren't you listening!

Bill: In here, somewhere, there could be a pirate, and we mean to find them. It's the smell that's different.

Ted: You can always tell a pirate by their stench. Sniffing.
Pick the leader who has volunteered. Sit them in a chair. Become interrogators.

Bill: Right. Are you ready for question one?

Ted: That's right, are you ready for question one?

Bill: Are you....*pause*

Ted: Are you....

Bill: Ted. Stop repeating everything.

Ted: Sorry Bill.

Bill: Are you a hero or a pirate?

Leader: *I'm a hero because I follow Jesus*

Ted: We've got you. You've admitted it.

Bill: *whispers.* No she hasn't. Hero's are the good guys.

Ted: Oh right. Question two! Why did you decide to become a hero and follow Jesus?

Leader: *I follow Jesus because...*

Ted: *whispers.* What now?

Bill: Leave it to me. Question 3.

Ted: I love question 3. It's the hardest one. This always baffles pirates.

Bill: What is the best thing about following Jesus?

Ted: Ha. That got you.

Leader: *The best thing about following Jesus is that...*

Bill: Oh.

Ted: She's a hero isn't she?

Bill: *reluctantly* Yes. Give her a round of applause.
Hero sits back down.

Bill: Well it's been a busy old day.

Ted: Yes it has. My head is so full that it feels like someone has got a can of squirty cream and fired it straight up my nose, and not stopped, even when the cream has started oozing out of my ears.

Bill: What's it full with?

Ted: Well, I had no idea that God was in control of everything. I thought he was just in control of churches on Sundays and Christians when they're doing good stuff. But it turns out he's in control of storms, the sea, *[Bill nodding]*, that bunch of sailors, even the super evil city of Ninny-vah, *[Bill nodding]*, Who would have thought that God was ruling over such an icky place.
But not me, I'm doing my stuff, my way, with nobody ruling over me. Cool huh?

Bill: *Suddenly shocked.* What. You think you're what?

Ted: I'm my own man. I'm free.

Bill: What are you talking about? That's not what we've seen at all. God rules over you too. He's your boss, you wouldn't want it any other way. You can't change that. Where have you been all day?

Ted: No way, man.
Sketch music starts

Ted: Hang on, what's that sound Bill?

Bill: I'm not sure *Pause*... Oh, I know. I think it means the mysterious Sketch is coming. You know, the person Captain Cee told us about. She has been on this island for basically ever, and she never speaks, she only draws.

Sketch enters and starts to draw.

Ted: Look! Over there! That must be her - the Sketch! And she's sketching, right now!

As the sketch draws, ad lib using lines such as:

- *What's that?*
- *I think it's a city.*
- *Sydney?*
- *No, not Sydney - an older city. There are flags and things.*
- *And now there's a person. They seem to be running away from the city.*
- *Maybe they did something wrong and the police are after them?*
- *Or maybe they don't want to go to the city.*
- *What's that in the sky?*
- *A funny shaped hot air balloon? Or a funny plane?*
- *No - it looks more like a hand! A giant hand in the sky.*
- *It's pointing, pointing to that city. The hand wants us to look at the city.*
- *Or maybe the hand is pointing because it wants the man to go to the city.*

Bill: I think that man is Jonah, Ted. And the city is Nineveh. God wanted Jonah to go to Nineveh but he ran away. He tried to ignore God.

Ted: Oh yeah, I remember. It didn't end well for Jonah with the storm and the throwing overboard and now the drowning in the sea.

Bill: Ted. It's just like the "no swimming" sign. You thought you could ignore it. You didn't believe it. Did you want to go swimming? *Nods*. Did you think you'd be fine? *Nods*

Are there loads of hungry sharks in the water? *Nods*

Would you have finished your swim with two legs? *Shakes*.

Are you a...

Ted: *interrupts* clot? Yes I am.

Bill: This sign was true. It's a fact. There are sharks. It is dangerous to swim. If you ignore it, it doesn't make you right, it makes you a clot.

Ted nods

God is real. God is in control. God is good. God is the boss. Even if you pretend he's not there, even if you think you're free to do this and that. He's still in charge...

Ted: *proudly*. I'm still a clot.

Bill: Yes you are.

Ted: But I'm a very clever clot who understands that God is in charge, and he rocks!

Bill: Well done Ted.

Exit

Day 2

Introductory

PROPS NEEDED

Trunk with doughnuts and a microphone inside, covered with a sheet
Towel • Squirty cream • Bunch of keys

SCRIPT

Ted comes on full of boundless joy. Bill comes on confused by Ted's joy...

- Ted:** This is the best day ... ever. There has never been a better day. There will never be a better day. There can never be a better day
- Bill:** Ted, I'm not sure I believe that. What about the day you tasted your first cake. I say "tasted"- you didn't taste that cake, you ate the whole thing! You stuck your head in, and ate your way out of it, looking ill with a huge grin on your face.
- Ted:** No, today is better than that.
- Bill:** Surely not as good as the day you thought your brain had grown so big it had started squeezing out of your ears.
- Ted:** Now Bill, you know as well as I do, that I made a very simple mistake. Anyone can think ear wax is brain goo. None of that is as good as today.
- Bill:** Alright Ted, I give up. Why is today the best day ever?
- Ted:** Guess.
- Bill:** *Bored* I can't. Give me a clue
- Ted:** I have found something on this island, that is just the best.
- Bill:** Have you found *...thinks...* a house with everything you could ever want - a Nintendo switch in every room, an indoor swimming pool, a fridge full of milkshake and a machine that makes fresh hot doughnuts. *Looks pleased with himself.*
- Ted:** Way better than that
- Bill:** *amazed* What? That's impossible.
- Ted:** What is the best thing that could have ever washed up on the beach?
- Bill:** *frustrated* I don't know. I don't know. Just tell me.
Ted takes a sheet off to reveal trunk. The word "doughnuts" is written on the top, but children can't yet see. Both stand completely stunned. Neither can speak.
- Bill:** Excited Well, aren't you going to open it? It might be empty, or soggy inside.
- Ted:** Shall I? No you do it. No I will. Or we could wait. Let's do it now.
- Bill:** Just open it!
Ted opens lid, revealing, "Doughnuts".
- Bill:** *incredulous.* It is full of doughnuts. I can't believe it.
Ted faints
- Bill:** Bill tries to revive him. Ted, wake up. Ted. Are you alright? *No response. Almost shouting at Ted thinking his hearing has gone as well.* I'm just going to get Mrs Heggerty - she'll know what to do.
Bill leaves to get help.
After about 5 seconds Ted wakes up. He looks around.
- Ted:** Bill! Are you there? Pause... *Ted looks around, thinks, tiptoes to the trunk still looking around. He takes a donut out, has a bite, takes another out, has a bite, then another, until he is holding three and eating bites out of each in turn. Suddenly a new idea comes to him. He looks around. He climbs into the trunk. Lid closes. Silence.*

After a couple of seconds, Bill arrives. Runs over to where Ted was lying.

Bill: Ted! Where are you?

Bill looks around. Under objects. Behind things. Under his feet. Scans the horizon.

Bill: *More urgently* Ted! I'm serious - where are you?

Ted: *Whispers.* I'm in here.

Bill: *Looking around* In where?

Ted: Ummm. *Embarrassed* The doughnut trunk.

Bill: *always speaking really loudly, as if shouting into the trunk.* You're not!

Ted: Can you let me out?

Bill: Yeah. Alright. *Walk over to lid and see a lock.* Oh no.

Ted: What? Just lift up the lid.

Bill: *Worried* It's locked.

Ted: Well unlock it then, donut brain.

Bill: *losing his temper a little.* I would unlock it, but I don't have the key.

Ted: Well, find a key, any key!

Bill: Ted, do you know how locks work? Only one key in the whole world will open this lock, and I don't have it. You're stuck!

Ted: Oh, this is so unfair. Why has this happened to me? I can't believe this.

Bill: *Explodes.* You can't believe it? You think this is unfair? What has happened to you is actually very fair! You are obviously in this mess because you wanted to eat every one of the doughnuts yourself. You chose to climb into the trunk. Sometimes Ted, you get exactly what you deserve. This is one of those times.

Ted: Oh.

Bill: *Sighs, then quietly* I'll go and look for the key. *Leaves stage.*

Ted: Didn't hear Bill. Ummm Bill, are you there? Bill? Hello Bill?

Silence.

Bill returns with a bunch of keys

Bill: You might be very fortunate. Mrs Heggerty says it's her secret doughnut trunk, for when we got to Australia. She thinks one of these keys will work. Let's try this one. *Try each key in turn.* No. This one? No. What about this one? Don't think so. *Ted shouting, "hurry up", "come on", "what are you doing", "what's taking so long?", "it's hot in here".* What about this one? I've got it! You're out.

Ted: *sheepishly gets out. Squirty cream all over his face.* Thank you.

Bill turns his back on Ted looking cross.

Ted: I said thank you, don't be cross. Bill? *Turns back.*

Bill: You've got something around your... um... well... everywhere actually

Towel handy to wipe off squirty cream

Ted: Would you like a doughnut? I can find one that isn't too squashed... *Ted looks back inside the chest.*

Captain Cee enters - humming or whistling "Are You Serving Cap'n Jesus"

CC: Ahoy there shipmates! How are you both this fine morning? I see you have found a treasure chest. Is it full of gold? Jewels?

Bill: It isn't a treasure chest.

Ted: Yes it is! Full of the best treasure you can imagine... *Holding one up.* Doughnuts! Would you like one Captain?

CC: Perhaps we could all have one while I tell you more of the story of Jonah? But first, can you tell me the story so far...

Ted: Well, *pause* I found a trunk, I then found it was full of donuts, so I climbed into the trunk, and tried to eat my way out of it, and I actually did really well, except...



Bill: *Shouting.* I don't care about that story. I've just lived through that awful story. I don't know why I even helped you get out of that trunk...

Calming down. I want to know about the Jonah story. The good story. The true story. The God story.

CC: Great idea shipmate. We heard yesterday that God rules over everything. Over storms, over evil people, over Jonah, over sailors. God rules over me and he rules over you, all of you. Jonah tried to run away from God but that wasn't going to work. Last we heard he was in the sea sinking fast.

Bill: So what happens next? Does Jonah swim to shore?

Ted: Does someone come with a rescue helicopter? Or a doughnut shaped lifering!

Bill: Ted, stop thinking about doughnuts! Have you got your Bible Captain?

CC: Of course, I always have my Bible. Let's go and sit in the shade of a palm tree and I'll tell you what happened next.

Ted: I'll bring doughnuts!

Sing "Are You Serving Cap'n Jesus".

All Exit.

Conclusion

PROPS NEEDED

Beret • Paint brush • Torch

SCRIPT

Ted leaps on in a beret with a paint brush - clearly he has been doing some craft. Bill and Ted share a few seconds of enthusiasm recounting whatever the day's activities have been - briefly share funny stories of their involvement.

Bill: Can you hear that?

Ted: That can only mean one thing.

Bill: Surprise me Ted, what might that be?

Ted: Pie- mouse or Pie- rat

Bill: Is that the only thing that can mean?

Ted: *Uncertain.* Probably?

Bill: It couldn't mean Hero or Pirate?

Ted: You kiddier! So clever clogs, how can we spot the pirate?

Bill: By their smile. Pirates have a wonky smile. Let's look. *Do pirate "Arrgh"*

Get leader up

Ted: This time Bill, I'm going to put them under intense emotional pressure. I shall crush their spirit. They will be powerless to my harsh interrogation technique.

Bill: Ooh Ted. I'm intrigued. Start the intense emotional pressure.

Ted turns his torch on and shines it in their eyes.

Bill: Have you started yet?

Ted: Oooh yes. This may look like a small child's torch but in my trained hands, they have no choice but to tell us everything.

Bill: Are you a hero or a pirate?

Leader: *"I'm a hero because I follow Jesus"*

Ted: Ahhh. We've got him. I knew it would work. Starts to walk away.

Bill: That's the right answer.

Ted: Right, in that case I shall turn up the pressure. *Shines the torch in his ear.*

Bill: Have you started yet?

Ted: Watch and learn. Why did you decide to follow Jesus?



Leader: *"I decided to follow Jesus because..."*

Bill: *Whispering.* I don't think that worked. That was a good answer. One last question

Ted: Wait, wait. Let me try one last thing. *Shines up his nose.*

Bill: Are you looking up his nose?

Ted: No, I'm subjecting him to intense pressure. Watch him buckle now.

Bill: What is the best thing about following Jesus?

Leader: *The best thing is...*

Bill: Looks like another hero. We'll need to keep searching.

Bill: Well Ted, we've learnt a lot today - and had a lot of fun. Can you give me one sentence about what we learnt from the story of Jonah?

Ted: Well, it's clear isn't it? Jonah was just a bit unlucky, and he ended up in a spot of bother inside that fish. It could have happened to anyone.

Bill: Just like being locked in a doughnut trunk could have happened to anyone? You were just a bit unlucky?

Ted: *In a huff* That's completely different.

Bill: When you climbed into that trunk, selfishly trying to get all of the doughnuts, sooner or later the door was going to shut, locking you in. You got what you deserved.

Ted: I guess that is right.

Bill: When it comes to how we treat God, we and Jonah are just the same. We love the world God made, but we don't like him ruling over us. We want to be in charge of our own lives. But then we find ourselves in trouble. And we deserve for God to say, "fine you sort out your problems then, you are in charge."

Ted: Crumbs, do you really think so? God is so powerful I think it would be better to have his help. I need to fix this. I'll start being nicer. I'll find a way.

Bill: No, no, not so quick. You can't fix it. Weren't you listening to the story? We saw that... *Sketch music starts*

Ted: Wait Bill can you hear that?

Bill: Oh yes! I think it's the Sketch!

Ted: She has no beak, only claws...

Bill: No! She never speaks, she only draws.

Ted: And look, she's sketching again.

As the sketch draws, ad lib using lines such as:

- *What's that?*
- *I think it's a doughnut with a bite out of it!*
- *Stop thinking about doughnuts, some people don't even like doughnuts!*
- *What's that, poking up there. A hill?*
- *No it has an eye - I don't think hills have eyes!*
- *Maybe it's a sea monster? Or a whale? Or a big fish?*
- *Aren't they the same?*
- *Maybe, maybe not - it doesn't really matter. Let's say a fish.*
- *And what's that? It looks like that hand again.*
- *Or a hot air balloon this time?*
- *No it was a hand yesterday, God's hand. Don't you remember?*
- *Yes I do! But it isn't pointing this time, it's picking something up.*
- *Or someone. That looks like a person.*
- *They look pretty wet - I think they've been swimming in their clothes.*
- *Oh look, it's Jonah. He looks just the same as yesterday's sketch, but soggier!*
- *The hand is lifting him onto dry land!*

Bill: What a great sketch Ted - it reminds us of the story. What were you just saying before Sketch arrived?

Ted: You said I had a problem - I don't treat God like he deserves so I don't deserve any help from him. And I was just thinking of how to fix this when Sketch came.

Bill: But now look at the sketch and remember Jonah. It's only God who rescues. It's God who fixes our problems.

Ted: I'm not sure about that Bill. When I put my mind to it, I can fix most things. There must be other ways of dealing with this.

Bill: Just like there must be loads of keys to open a trunk when you're stuck in it?

Ted: Yes, exactly like that, or...?

Bill: There was only one key to open the trunk. One way. And there was only one way for Jonah to be rescued - only God could save him. And he did.

Ted: And that's the way it will always be? Only God rescues? Crumbs. This is a day of good news and bad news.

Bill: Really?

Ted: Yeah, bad news because I don't like finding out that I can't fix things myself, and good news because God is a rescuing God. He's pretty good at it too - much better than me - he's the best rescuer ever.

Bill: Great work Ted.

Day 3

PROPS NEEDED

Bits of wood • Doughnuts • Tape measure • Tools • Mic in Trunk • Towel in trunk

Introductory

SCRIPT

Doughnuts trunk is on stage, the lid is open

- Ted:** Over excited. Today I get to do what I have always dreamt of. I am going to build a place for us to live - a place that we've built with our own hands. *Look into middle distance, dreaming of huge house, use hands to shape it out in the sky.* Today we are going to build ourselves a... castle. We shall call it Castle Ted-ing-ham-shire.
- Bill:** A castle? Hardly. There isn't much wood here. Are you going to carry all the wood here yourself?
- Ted:** Alright then, I've always wanted *[shape out a tiny house in the space just in front]*... a Wendy House.
- Bill:** A Wendy house? You've always wanted a Wendy house? A little play house. You want to live somewhere teeny tiny.
- Ted:** *Embarrassed.* Oh, err, did I say wendy house, I meant...um... er...in desperation a bendy house.
- Bill:** A bendy house? You've always wanted a bendy house? Why? Wouldn't that be really hard to stand up in? *try and stand at a tilting angle, and just fall over.*
- Ted:** Did I say a bendy house? I meant a Er...unsure.... a trendy house? *Looks to Bill for reassurance that he's got it right this time.*
- Bill:** *Impressed.* Hmmm. I'd like to live in a trendy house. Very stylish. Made of glass? Or Wood? Or stone? What would a trendy house look like, Ted?
- Ted:** *Suddenly realising he has no idea, and is about to be found out.* Ooh. Very, um... *waves hands around in an imprecise way* very, well ... trendy... with very large.... Coughs to disguise word.... but very small....*mutters quietly over his shoulder.*
- Bill:** *Convinced.* You sound like you've really thought about it.
- Ted:** Oooh. Yes... In fact, it's so clear in my head, we should start right now.
- Bill:** Absolutely. *Rubs his hands together.* Let's go
- Ted:** Well you'd better get the wood while I... *waves hands around*...make some, er... special checks... of the ... um... Off you go.
- Bill:** Oh, OK. *As he goes, he shouts.* Remember Ted, no doughnuts, there aren't enough to go round. Exits
- Ted:** *Perks up.* doughnuts? doughnuts! *Catches himself.* Oh no. Absolutely not. Never. Not me. Yuck. Horrid doughnuts. *Gets out a tape measure but can't concentrate.* Sniffs the air... doughnuts. *Walks in a daze towards the doughnuts, mumbling.* So many doughnuts. Ted's doughnuts. Lovely doughnuts. All Ted's
- Bill:** Returns with a piece of wood. Have you done your special checks?
- Ted:** *Suddenly back to consciousness.* Ooh yes. We're going to need to make them very big, to hold up the other important *muttering* hoo-ffff-g-ooobles.
- Bill:** The what?
- Ted:** Ooh it's very complicated. But we will need a lot more wood.
- Bill:** Oh. Right then. *Walks off*
Ted runs to the doughnuts, grabs one and stuffs half of it in his mouth. A look of pure joy spreads across his face.
Bill returns with another piece of wood.
Ted tries to look innocent. Picks up a random tool and does something odd with it.
- Bill:** What are you doing?
Ted can't talk because of the doughnut, so just makes noises and gestures.

Bill: What's that? I didn't catch that.
Ted, turns his back on Bill to hide his stuffed mouth. Waves him away and holds up a tool to suggest he is too busy to talk.

Bill: Oh alright. I'll get some more wood. But it feels like I'm doing all of the hard work Ted. Bill exits.
Ted runs over to the trunk and disappears behind the lid. He emerges holding two doughnuts and bites each. Enormous grin. Then suddenly...

Bill: *From off stage.* Cor, Ted this bit is a heavy piece. Could you come and help me? Don't worry, I'm almost there. I'll manage. It is me doing all the work.
During this speech, Ted panics. He runs left, then right. He looks all around for a hiding place. Finally, looks at the trunk for a long time. Shakes his head.

Bill: *Offstage* Oh Captain Cee, good to see you. Could you help me carry this wood?

CC: *Offstage* Of course shipmate. Shiver me timbers, this is heavy! Heave away, haul away. We'll be there in no time now.
Ted is still looking. In a panic he leaps into the trunk to hide, leaving the lid open.

Bill: Bill and CC enter with a plank Ted, where do you want us to put it... Ted? Where are you? Oh nevermind Captain, let's put this down and I'll look for Ted. *Bill and CC put the plank down.*

CC: I'll just rest my old sea legs on this here treasure chest. *Shuts the lid and sits down.*

Ted: *Over the microphone.* Oh no. Not again.

Bill: Ted? Where are you?

Ted: It's a secret.

Bill: *Stares at the trunk.* Ted, you can be anywhere, but you had better not be in the trunk because that would mean enormous trouble. To get locked in once is an accident. To get locked in twice is a disaster.

Ted: I'm not in the trunk. I'm somewhere else. In a ..er...special place.

Bill: *Looking around. Suspicious.* What special place?

Ted: Um... I'm in your pocket.

Bill: Don't be so... *checks his pockets*.....stupid.

Ted: *sounding sad.* I'm in the doughnut trunk.

Bill: *Sits on the trunk* Ted, I can't believe it. Last time you did this you said you were sorry. You knew you weren't meant to eat any doughnuts. You've let me down.

Ted: I know. I'm sorry.

Bill: But that's what you said last time. *Walks off*

Ted: But this time I really mean it. *Pause.* Bill? Are you there? *Pause.* Bill? *Pause.* Oh.

CC: Nevermind shipmate, worse things have happened at sea. At least you won't be hungry in there. For a while...

Ted: If Bill comes back I'm going to tell him how sorry I am.

Bill: *Leave it 5 seconds to make an impact. Return.* I went to get the key... again.

Ted: Thanks Bill
*Captain stands up. Bill opens the trunk. Ted comes out (with a clean face!)
All sit back on the trunk*

Ted: I'm sorry Bill.

Bill: *quite cheerfully* I know Ted. I guess we all keep getting things wrong.

Ted: *very sad.* I hate that.

CC: Come on lads. No need for such long faces. The sun is shining, there's a good sea breeze, and the decks are all scrubbed for now. How about a song to cheer us up?
CC leads a verse and chorus of "Are you serving Captain Jesus".

CC: And remember, we've still got more of the amazing true story of Jonah to hear.

Bill: Oh great, I can't wait to hear what happens next.

CC: Can one of you tell me about our story so far?

Ted: Well, we first met you a few days ago... *catches himself*. Oh, you don't mean the story of us, you mean Jonah don't you? Well, Jonah got a message from God but he didn't want to deliver it, so he ran.

Bill: He thought he could outrun God. Big mistake.

Ted: God showed him who was boss. Splash. But just when it looked like "Goodbye Jonah - you're getting what you deserve", up pops a whopping fish, and Gulp (*swallow*).

Bill: How kind is God? God is the rescuer. There isn't another one.

Ted: Then (*vomit noise*) out comes Jonah onto dry ground. He was full of thanks for God.

Bill: Now what? Will Jonah go home? Will he go to Nineveh after all?

Ted: Will he ever get that fish sick off himself?

Bill: Can we find out, Captain? Can we?

CC: Come with me, shipmates.

Conclusion

SCRIPT

Ted walks on squeezing two icing pens into his mouth, and throwing sprinkles in as well. Bill and Ted share a few seconds of enthusiasm recounting whatever the day's activities have been - briefly share funny stories of their involvement.

Bill: What are you doing? That is revolting.

Ted: I'm decorating my biscuit. How much fun is this?

Bill: You're not. Where's your biscuit then?

Ted: I've eaten it. But I forgot to ice it first. And I didn't want to miss out on all those sprinkles. So I thought I could ice it in my tummy. I'm doing it to look like a football.

Bill: I despair... Can you hear that?

Ted: That can only mean one thing.

Bill: *Audience participation!* Hero or pirate!

Ted: Don't pirates have a squinty eye? Let's look for that
Find Hero

Ted: *whispers to Bill.* This time I've got a new plan for getting the truth out of this pirate.

Bill: Oh?

Ted: I'm going to use the element of surprise.

Bill: Alright. Let's try it. *Looks at Ted to see what he means.*

Ted: You ask the first question then.

Bill: Alright then. Are you a hero or a pirate? Ted leaps out of nowhere and shouts, Boo

Leader: *I'm a hero because I follow Jesus.*
You ask this one Ted

Ted: *Walks away a short distance from the hero, and then runs at him in a hurry, speaking really quickly..* Why did you first choose to become a hero?
That surprised you didn't it? You didn't know what was happening.

Leader: *I chose to follow Jesus because ...*

Bill: Right, I'll ask the final question. What is the best thing about being a hero?

Ted: *Leaps out of nowhere doing an animal impression.* You didn't expect that, did you? That was the last thing you thought would happen, wasn't it? I've completely thrown you.

Leader: *The best thing about following Jesus is ...*
Round of applause.

Ted: Well, personally I'm pleased to have found out how to become a hero. I'm well up for following Jesus. I think I'll be very good at it. He's going to be jolly pleased to have me on his team.

Bill: You'll be very good at it? Is that what you think being with Jesus is all about?

Ted: Absolutely, try a little harder, keep up the good work, and I'm home and dry. Sorted!

Bill: And this morning's little "incident"? What was that about?

Ted: Look, that's unfair mentioning that

Bill: I know, but there's no use ignoring it. You made the same mistake again. It will keep happening. It keeps happening to us all.

Ted: So what have I missed? If it isn't about being good, what is it about?

Bill: Look at the people of Nineveh. Were they good?

Ted: No! Not one of them. They were awful. Horrible.

Bill: But they became heroes

Ted: What? No. That can't be right. Heroes are good people, aren't they?! Pause

Bill: Hold on Ted - can you hear that?

Ted: Hear what? The sound of my tummy rumbling because I haven't had a doughnut in about five whole minutes?

Bill: No Ted - the sound of the Sketch!

Ted: *Listening* Oh yes Bill, the Sketch - she never squeaks, she only caws.

Bill: What are you talking about?!

Ted: She never squeaks - like a mouse - she only caws - like a big old bird, caw, caw. *Runs around doing a bird impression*

Bill: You mean she never speaks, she only draws.

Ted: Maybe that's what I meant - I can't remember. Look, she's drawing now.

As the sketch draws, ad lib using lines such as:

- *What's that?*
- *A triangle. Or maybe not. How many sides does a triangle have...*
- *I think it is a bit of land - look there is some grass there.*
- *And now what? A person maybe.*
- *Yes a person. But not Jonah.*
- *They've got a beard, a black beard. Have we seen him before?*
- *No I don't think so. Maybe Jonah has grown a beard.*
- *But he has a crown too. I don't think Jonah has a crown.*
- *He must be a king or a prince.*
- *He looks pretty upset. What's he doing? Asking for something?*
- *Doughnuts? Ok maybe not!*
- *Look SORRY! The King is saying sorry.*

Bill: The King of Nineveh was sorry - really sorry. So were all of the other people of Nineveh. They said sorry and they showed God they were sorry.

Ted: And that made them heroes? Even though they weren't good people?

Bill: Jesus' followers aren't better than everyone else! They know they aren't good enough for God. They know what they deserve and they're sorry. You saw how sorry the people of Nineveh were, even the King himself. They had no chance unless God was kind and forgave them.

Ted: So I'm never going to be good enough?

Bill: Do you think you will be?

Ted: No.

Bill: Well, that makes you perfect to follow Jesus. The big change isn't that you suddenly become good. It's changing who rules your life. You stop trying to be the ruler of your life, and enjoy God ruling over you. You'll still make loads of mistakes, but God will forgive you, because you are sorry and you're trying to put him first.

Ted: So I can be loved by God even though I'm not good? Even though I make loads of mistakes.

Bill: Yes.

Ted: Wahey!

Both exit.

Day 4

PROPS NEEDED

Facepaint • Mirror

Introductory

SCRIPT

Ted starts offstage - "Fool" written in facepaint across his forehead, red nose, purple eye shadow. He looks ridiculous.

Bill enters really energetically.

Bill: *Shouting towards offstage.* Come on Ted, hurry up. How come you got up so late?

Ted: I had my first good night's sleep since we got here.

Bill: I could tell, your snoring shook every coconut out of the palm trees. I don't think a herd of hippos charging through your tent would have woken you up.

Ted: I don't think it would. But now you mention it, in my dream some people charged through my tent. *Enters, looking very tired.*

Bill: *Bursts out laughing.* Ted, what has happened?

Ted: Is my hair a mess?

Bill: No, your hair is fine.... You don't know, do you?

Ted: Know what?

Bill: This dream you had, what happened?

Ted: Well, two boys ran into my tent. They were whispering, "Be careful or you'll wake him" and giggling a lot. It was awful. I hated it.

Bill: Did you recognise the boys... in your nightmare?

Ted: That's the funny thing. It sounded like Timmy and Tommy, the Tucker twins, but it can't be, because they said yesterday that they never wanted to see me again. All I did was drop a coconut on their heads. They're horrible.

Bill: Oh right. Ted, you've got something on your face.

Ted: Where? *Licks finger and wipes the side of his mouth.* Is it toothpaste? Have I got it?

Bill: Ummm... Ted, I think you need a mirror.

Ted: Bill, I don't need a mirror. I know I'm handsome. I don't need to keep looking at myself. *Bill holds up a mirror. Ted glances at it.* Ahhh! I look terrible.... like I'm sort of part me, part clown and part... fool.

Bill: I've never thought of you like that, but I think you're onto something - part Ted, part clown, part fool... *smiling* And what about the stuff on your face?

Ted: *Cross* That's what I was talking about! I look terrible. *Pretend to rub face.*

It's not coming off. It's permanent. They've used permanent pen.

Bill: *Trying to hide his laughing.* It's fine. You barely notice. In fact, some would say it's an improvement. *Bursts out laughing*

Ted: Bill, this is serious. I can't go out. Someone might see me.

Bill: What? We're on a desert island. There's no one within 100 miles, except Mrs Heggerty and the rest of Class 4f. *Bill becomes distracted and starts looking round Ted, beyond him, off stage.*

Ted: That's not the point, I could look like this for months.

Bill: *Not looking at him, distracted.* You could try washing more than once a month, using some soap for a change, or some... *Just tails off mid sentence.*

Ted: Bill, What is it? What are you looking at?

Bill: Is that a ship?

Ted: What? *Looks around.* Where? *Bill points.* I don't know. But it's getting nearer.

Bill: *Leaping for joy.* It is. A ship at last! We're rescued. We're saved. We're going home. *Starts dancing around, but Ted isn't happy. Singing (to the tune of three lions!).* We're going home, we're going home, we're going - we are going home.

Ted: *Stomps off in a huff.* Just my luck.

Bill: What? It's great news. We're not going to be here until we're 102. We can watch TV. Play football on grass. We can see Mum and Dad. Eat fresh donuts.

Ted: I don't want to see Mum, Dad and all our friends with "fool" on my forehead.

Bill: Don't worry, they knew you were already.

Ted: That's not the point.

Bill: But it is a bit funny.

Ted: When I see Timmy and Tommy I'll do... things...Such awful things that ... their arms will fall off.

Bill: The ship is coming towards the island. *Waving madly, shouting.* Hello, over here!

Capt: *Voice off stage.* We've come to rescue you. How many of you are on the island?

Bill: There's one teacher, us two and...

Ted: *interrupts* 11 others.

Capt: *Voice off stage* We'll moor the ship and then start the rescue. Hold on.

Bill: *Looking at Ted.* 11 others? Aren't there 13? *Counts on fingers.* Yes, definitely 13.

Ted: *Bitterly* I know, but only 11 are going home.

Bill: What? Understands. You plan to leave Timmy and Tommy behind, don't you?

Ted: *pause.* Maybe

Bill: You can't leave them here just because they decorated your face. Some people would say they've done you a favour... But even if they haven't, you can't leave them here forever!

Ted: Why not? They're horrible. Why should I be nice to them? They're bullies, they're nasty, they lie, they cheat. Don't they Bill?

Bill: Well, that's all true. But...

Ted: There's nothing more to say. Because they're evil, we leave them behind.

CC: *Enters suddenly.* Evil! Did I hear you say evil? Are we under attack? Are pirates taking over the island?

Bill: Oh, hi Captain. No, there are no pirates. But there is a ship. We are being rescued!

CC: Rescued? Well, that's a thing! You and all of your shipmates can go home at last!

Ted: Yes Captain, everyone who deserves rescuing is going to be rescued.

Bill: But Ted wants to leave some people behind.

CC: Ted? Where is Ted? I haven't seen him today. *Pointing at Ted.* And who is this new shipmate?

Ted: I am Ted. Some bullies drew on my face.

Bill: And now Ted wants to leave them here.

Ted: Just like they deserve!

Bill: You can't leave them here forever just because they drew on you.
Bill and Ted argue. "Yes I can" "No you can't" back and forth a few times.

CC: Right shipmates, no need to argue. How about a sea shanty to cheer you both up?
Sing a verse and chorus of, "Are You Serving Cap'n Jesus".

Anyway, let's hear more of the story of Jonah while you're waiting for that ship. I think the end of the story will help you decide.

Ted: No need. We know how the story ends.

Bill: Do we?

Ted: Yes. After all of that disobeying, running away and fish vomit, Jonah finally took God's message to the people of Nineveh....

Bill: *Interrupting.* The people of Nineveh who didn't deserve rescuing.

Ted: Yes, them. Unbelievably, they stopped wanting to live for themselves and decided to have God as their ruler. Jonah did his job. Nineveh is worshipping the one true God - ace. Everyone is happy. Jonah goes home. Nineveh lives happily ever after.

Bill: You have a point Ted. Captain, is that how the story ends?

CC: Well not exactly. Let me read it to you from my Bible.

All exit.

Conclusion

SCRIPT

Ted: Wasn't that great? I'm loving that game. Let's do it again.

Bill shouts instructions quick fire. Ted does actions, becoming more ridiculous

Bill: Captain's coming (*salute*)... Row your boat... Scrub the decks... Climb the rigging... Shark (*freeze*)... Man overboard (*on your back with arms and legs flailing*)... Captain's donut (*salute then mime scoffing your face*)... Climb the rigging to get a donut (*double speed, with tongue hanging out*)... Shark's coming to eat your donut (*put up fists as if to box him and bare teeth*)... Donut's overboard (*dive after it and swim desperately*)...

Ted: I don't remember all of those Bill.

Bill: Funny that... Wait, can you hear something?

Ted: I just don't know what that means.

Bill: Me neither (*children shout "Hero or Pirate"*). It has completely slipped my mind.

Find a hero

Ted: I'm resorting to my final weapon. I've saved this one until last, because it's so cruel I worry I might make our victim cry!

Ted produces a cake and wafts it under the nose of the hero and then takes it away

Bill: Are you a hero or a pirate?

Leader: *I'm a hero because I follow Jesus.*

Ted: His mind will be completely turned to mush by my fiendish torture.

Ted sniffs it vigorously in front of the hero. Eventually his nose is being dragged all over it. Snorting it!

Ted: Soon, he'll just lose his mind completely and start dribbling.

Bill: Why did you decide to become a hero?

Leader: *I decided to follow Jesus because*

Ted licks all over the cake...

Ted: No one can withstand this kind of torture. He wants to eat this cake now more than anything else.

Bill: Are you sure!? *To leader* Right, what is the best thing about being a hero?

Leader: *The best thing about following Jesus is ...*

Round of applause

Bill: That's a very big grin Ted.

Ted: I'm just thinking how wonderful it is that I am so amazingly cared for by God.

Bill: You know surprisingly Ted, I agree with you.

Ted: I thought you would. That's because you're a great chap, like me. When you're a great guy, you just know that God cares. It must be awful to be not good enough for God. *Bill looks shocked - can't believe what he's hearing.* You know there are some people who I just don't like, and I'm so glad that God thinks the same as me. God seems to be a very good judge of character - friends with the good ones, keeping out the bad ones.

Bill: *Shaking his head* I knew it was too good to last.

Ted: Sorry? Too good? Me? Oh I know.



Bill: Do you mean bad ones like Tommy and Timmy Tucker? You don't think God would forgive them if they asked?

Ted: Absolutely not, and nor will I. Why should I? They're never nice to me. That's right isn't it?

Bill: Ted, you just haven't got it. Timmy and Tommy Tucker deserve to be punished for being horrible to you, but you deserve to be punished as well. We all deserve to be punished, not just Tommy and Timmy. God doesn't just rescue good people. There aren't any good people. God rescues the ones who ask him to. Who say sorry. God would love to rescue Timmy and Tommy if only they'd ask.

Ted: Are you sure?

Bill: Yes! But hold on Ted - can you hear that?

Ted: Oh its umm, I forgot their name. The strange one, who never speaks. Pretty good at drawing.

Bill: The Sketch.
Yes, that's right. If she wants a doughnut and she can't speak, how does that work Bill? Does she draw a picture? Or mime? What if she wanted sprinkles and got jam instead, or one of those rubbish plain ones with nothing on top or inside!? She couldn't say, "Not that doughnut, the other one". How does she cope?!

Bill: I'm sure she manages somehow. Look, she's started to draw.

As the sketch draws, ad lib using lines such as:

- *What's that?*
- *People, I think it's people.*
- *What are they doing?*
- *Stretching? Dancing?*
- *Stretching - could be that. Maybe they had as good a sleep as I did yesterday!*
- *I'm not sure it is stretching. Maybe they are jumping for joy!*
- *There are two of them - they do look pretty happy.*
- *What about this thing over here - what's that?*
- *A giant wonky looking thumb?*
- *No, I think it's another person. Are they happy too?*
- *Not really. Actually they look really cross, really really cross.*
- *I think it's Jonah. Jonah standing being angry whilst the Ninevites celebrate.*

Bill: Do you remember, Ted? The people of Nineveh were so happy, but Jonah was in a massive strop. God's love is limitless - he cares about even the most wicked people. But Jonah didn't, he didn't care about wicked people at all. He was so angry that when the people of Nineveh said sorry, God forgave them.

Ted: That's outrageous. I can't believe Jonah would be like that! I would never be like that - I would want everyone to be rescued.

Bill: Even Tommy and Timmy?

Ted: *pause to think.* I think God is better at this caring business than I would be.

Bill: You know Ted, I agree. God is excellent. He rules

Ted: He rescues

Bill: He forgives

Ted: He cares

Bill: God rocks. Now, we'd better hurry up and get on that ship!
Touch fists and exit.

Day 5

PROPS NEEDED

Doughnut trunk • Doughnuts • Cream

Introductory

SCRIPT

Bill: Shouting off stage, Come on, it's time to go. What are you doing? You've been in there ages. We're going to miss the boat. Ted. **COME ON!**

Ted struggles on dragging the donut trunk with armfuls of various props

Bill: Ted, what are you doing? You can't take all of that. What's in your pockets?

Ted: Well in this one I've got sand. And in this one I've got cream

Bill: I don't want to ask this, but I think I have to... Why?

Ted: Well, I've got the sand because I want to bring this island with me. And I've got cream in my pocket, because I... well, I just love it, *sticks his hand in his pocket and it comes out covered in cream which he licks clean.*

Bill: Have you left any on the beach?

Ted: Of course not. Why would I leave it on the beach? You don't leave cream on the beach, you put it on donuts... Or in your pockets.

Bill: Not the cream. The sand. Have you left any on the beach?

Ted: Oh right. Well I've taken as much of it as I can manage. I've also put quite a lot in the trunk. My goal is to take away all the sand that I can see.

Bill: All of it? But then the island will sink, or sort of be flooded, or just be underwater.... Ted, what is going on in your tiny brain?

Ted: Well, I figure I need to take the island with me. You see it was awful when we arrived but since we've been here it's been the best week of my life. So I thought, how can I make it continue? I decided that if I have to leave the island, then the best plan is to bring the island with me. I am going to recreate the island in my bedroom, so that I can live here forever. Go on, I know, call me Ted McClever of Cleverville in the country of Cleveronia. You're amazed aren't you? *Looking proud of himself.*

Bill: Frankly, yes. I am absolutely amazed.... By your supreme stupidity. You can't have a desert island in your bedroom. Where would the sea be?

Ted: Oh, suddenly I could have a bucket. *pleased*

Bill: All around the island? So that you can swim in it?

Ted: Um, More like a swimming pool sized bucket.

Bill: You know this is called a "desert" island. Do you know why it's called that?

Ted: Crumbs, that's tough. *Looking around* Desert? Desert? Desserts! This island is full of desserts. Where are they? I love desserts. Cakes, puddings, mousses, crumbles and Ice cream. I hadn't realised. Where are they? What a missed opportunity.

Bill: Not a dessert island. A desert island. It's deserted. There's no one here. If you're in your bedroom, in our house, with Mum and Dad, you won't be deserted. You'll be on a "Busy island" in your room. In fact it's not an island. It's ridiculous.

Ted: *slumps down and sits on the trunk.* Oh Bill, it's hopeless. We're leaving and it is awful. It will never be the same again.

Bill: *Sits down next to him, trying to cheer him up.* Ted, we need to say goodbye to Captain Cee.

Ted: Really? I thought we said that already. When we finished the story of Jonah.

Bill: If that's what you think I've got a surprise for you.

Ted: Really?

Bill: Yes

Ted: I love surprises. Does it involve cream? Or donuts? Or donuts and cream? With sprinkles? And Jam? *Ever building excitement.*

Bill: Better

Ted: *Falls over in excitement.*
Captain Cee enters and joins the others at the doughnut trunk.

CC: Well shipmates, have you got your compass, your map, your lifeboats and your sea legs?

Ted: *Sitting up.* What's the surprise? I can't wait to hear!

Bill: He means - "hello Captain we are so glad to see you again!"

Ted: No I don't, I meant what's the surprise. But I am glad to see you Captain!

CC: What surprise might that be, shipmates?

Bill: The one you mentioned earlier Captain. The one from the Bible.

CC: Ahhh. That one. Well you might be surprised to hear that the end of the book of Jonah isn't the last time Jonah is mentioned in the Bible. When Jesus was on earth, 2000 years ago, he taught some people something about the story to help them understand more about who he was.

Ted: That is a surprise!

Bill: What did he say? Can you tell us Captain?

CC: Come with me and I'll find my Bible.
All exit.

Conclusion

SCRIPT

Ted: *Enters wittering about some activity or other*

Bill: Hold on Ted, can you hear that?
Hero or pirate music starts.

Ted: This is our very last chance. I've been practising. We'll get them this time.

Bill: I think the pirate is in such a good disguise, we just need to find the person who looks least like a pirate and most like a hero. Let's search for who would make the most surprising pirate!
Find the designated leader and pull them to the front.
Ted lulls them into a false sense of security by acting as if he doesn't care, and just sort of mentioning questions without appearing interested in the answers.

1. Are you a hero or a pirate? *I'm a hero because I follow Jesus.*
2. Why did you first become a hero? *Answer*
3. What is the best thing about being a hero? *Answer*

Bill: Ted, we've got another hero here.
Applause

Bill: Actually, Ted, I don't think there are any pirates. I think the island is safe. *Pause. Ted looks really downcast.*
Why the long face Ted?

Ted: None of this changes the fact that I have to leave the island.

Bill: I thought you wanted to go home?

Ted: Sort of, but this week has been brilliant - I wish it didn't have to end.

Bill: Do you really think the island is what made this week brilliant?

Ted: What do you mean?

Bill: Do I have to spell it out?

Ted: Like a game of hangman? I love these. Shall we play in the sand?

Bill: *Frustrated* What has been the best part of this week?

Ted: That's easy. Learning about our great big God.

Bill: Well then.

Ted: So? The best thing about being on this island was learning about God here. But now I have to leave.

Bill: Oh Ted. Your head is full of fluffy candy floss.

Ted: Can I eat it?!

Bill: You do have to leave the island. But you don't have to stop learning about God. Were you listening to Captain Cee? We can get our own Bible when we are back at home! And we can go to a church. And find other people there to help us keep learning about Jesus. Isn't that great?

Ted: It does sound pretty good actually - but I have a few questions about all this...

Bill: Hold on, can you hear that?

Ted: Nope? I think I have sand in my ears, just a sec *Ted tips head to both sides and gives a little shake.*
Oh, the Sketch is coming. I was hoping we'd see her one last time.

Bill: She never speaks

Ted: So she won't say goodbye - that's a bit rude!

Bill: She might wave though.

Ted: She doesn't wave - she only draws. You've spent all week telling me she only draws. I think it's you with the candyfloss brain!

Bill: Nevermind that - she's drawing!

As the sketch draws, ad lib using lines such as:

- *What's that?*
- *She's writing. She wrote the other day too and I thought to myself, "That isn't drawing, I thought she only draws". How do you explain that?*
- *Don't be ridiculous. She's written: repent.*
- *I've forgotten what that means!*
- *It means turning back to God, saying sorry for the things we have done wrong and saying that we want to live His way from now on.*
- *That's a lot of words in six letters. I can see why she wrote REPENT.*
- *Now she's drawing a person. A King. We've seen him before.*
- *The King of Nineveh. He is saying yes. He repented - remember?*
- *The next person is wearing funny clothes. Who are they?*
- *I think that's a religious leader from Jesus' time.*
- *Why are they saying, "No need"?*
- *They don't think they need to repent.*
- *Oh. I think they've got that a bit wrong. But look there's another person.*
- *He looks just like one of our class.*
- *It could be me!*
- *He's far too good looking to be you!*
- *Don't be mean, I'm gorgeous!*
- *Anyway, what are they holding?*
- *A question mark. Do they have a question?*
- *Maybe they are deciding whether to repent. Or it could be a question for us - have you repented?*

Bill: Do you remember what repenting means Ted?

Ted: Oooo... it means... it's on the tip of my tongue...

Bill: Being sorry for the things we have done wrong and

Ted: *Interrupting* turning back to God!

Bill: The people of Nineveh repented. The Jewish leaders who met Jesus didn't.

Ted: Which was surprising really, because Jesus was a much better messenger than Jonah. Sooooo much better.

Bill: So what about us Ted, people today?

Ted: I know this, give me a sec... We need to repent too!

Bill: And if we have repented we need to keep trusting Jesus. We need to keep finding out about him in the Bible, keep meeting other Christians, keep praying to God.

Ted: That sounds pretty hard Bill...

Bill: But we have help! God promises to help us by his Spirit. We have the Bible and the Holy Spirit to help us keep going even when it seems hard.

Ted: Amazing! And we could find a church and other adults to help us too.

Bill: So Ted, are you ready to go now? We really have to get on that ship!

Ted: I suppose so.

Bill: No need for any of this. *Pointing to props everywhere.*

Ted: No.

Both walk off.

Pause. Ted creeps on. Looking around him. Opens the doughnut trunk and grabs as many as he can carry.

Ted: Byee! *Runs off.*

PROPS NEEDED

Signs - "Nineveh" and "Joppa" • Doughnut trunk • Action man • Jug of water • Big fish
Robe • Sackcloth • Crown • Vine

All age slot**SCRIPT**

Doughnut trunk is on stage full of the props, positioned so that when the lid opens the audience can read, "doughnuts".

Bill: Good morning everyone, I'm Bill

Ted: And he's my brother Bill. *Ted grins inanely, Bill shakes his head and scowls. Ted suddenly realises and corrects himself.* And I'm his brother, Ted. We've had such a good time this week. There were a few frightening moments when we had a dangerously large build up of hysterical fun and nearly exploded with excitement. It was a close run thing.

Bill: At the beginning of the week we found ourselves shipwrecked on a desert island. What a relief to be back home! On the island we heard a true story from the Bible, about Jonah. Well it was sort of about Jonah. It was actually more about God. What a week we've had!

Ted: We've enjoyed this more than being dipped in chocolate, coated in squirty cream, and covered in sprinkles. And let me tell you, that's saying something.

Bill: Ted, why don't you tell them about all the amazing things we've been doing?

Ted: Oh where to start? We almost swam with sharks, but apparently arm bands wouldn't protect us. Then I found the doughnut trunk full of doughnuts - I got locked in it - twice - but I ate my way out, and then I dropped coconuts on Tommy and Timmy Tuckers head, but they're not..

Bill: *Interrupting.* Whispers to Ted. These are the adults, Ted.

Ted: *Looks baffled at Bill,* then "Ohhh" and nods as he understands. *Puts on his serious deep voice.* Ooh yes, we've done ever such a lot of sensible, brainy, wholesome... er... things

Bill: And what came first?

Go very Quick. Faster the better.

Ted: Oh right, yes. Um. First came Jonah chapter One. *Bill gets out Action man, handing him to Ted, and then the signs and points them in opposite directions.*

Pointing to sign to Nineveh

God saw that Nineveh was a horrible city. They hurt, bullied, and tortured!

God said to Jonah *Speak directly to Action man,* "Go to Nineveh, tell them I'm the boss, they'd better stop their evil". *Get Action man to face Nineveh.* Jonah thought, "No way!", and headed for Joppa on a ship. *Spin Action man around, pointing to Joppa.* He thought he'd just run away from God. Turns out you can't do that. God sent a storm. The sailors chucked Jonah into the sea. *Get out jug of water and drop Action man in.* The storm stopped. The sailors were delighted. Jonah less so.

Bill: We learnt that God rules over everything

Ted: Over Nineveh, over Jonah, over the storm, over the sailors, over everyone.

Bill: Then came Jonah chapter two. Jonah was sinking fast. *Bill waves Action man around moving slowly.* He was terrified. Then came the strangest life saver ever! *Ted gets out fish, who swims and 'swallows' Jonah* A huge fish! Swallowed whole. Inside the fish, Jonah prayed. *Ted holds Jonah on the side of the fish.* "Dear Father, You showed me that I should never have tried to run away from you, but then you rescued me. You're great. Amen" Quick as a flash. God ordered the fish to vomit Jonah up. Bleurgh Ted *throws Jonah up in the air and catches him*

- Ted:** We learnt that only God rescues. Then came Jonah Chapter 3. *Ted picks him up, while Bill hides behind trunk and puts on sackcloth, crown and silver robe* Jonah decided to deliver God's message. He dusted himself down and headed to Nineveh. When he arrived at that huge city he stood up and said, *Wave Action man's arm up and down in a stern judging way* "40 more days and God will destroy this city. That's what you deserve for your evil." Amazingly, the King got up and said
- Bill:** *up pops Bill* I've got a 4 point plan. Firstly- believe God, He's for real. Secondly put on sackcloth (*take off crown and robe*). From me to the smallest rat. Every single living thing must put on itchy sackcloth and not eat for 40 days. That way we won't forget how sorry we are. Thirdly pray to God, as your life depends on it. Fourthly, we need to change and stop being evil. If we do all this, there is a chance God will forgive us. Let's wait and see.
- Ted:** Sure enough God saw what they did and did not destroy them. We learnt that God forgives.
- Bill:** Finally Chapter 4. Just when you think the story is over there is a surprise. The people of Nineveh were soooo happy, but Jonah was angry. *Bill holds up Jonah and sits him down on his hand*. He was really angry. He knew all along that God was kind and does not punish as people deserve. He just couldn't believe that Nineveh should be forgiven. They were horrible. As Jonah was watching Nineveh to see what would happen, God taught him a lesson. He sent a vine *Ted lifts a vine over Jonah* to shade Jonah from the hot sun. Jonah loved that. Then God sent a worm. *Ted wiggles his finger towards the vine*. The worm chewed the vine, and the vine died. *Vine drops* Now Jonah was boiling hot, and really angry... again. God explained that Jonah only cared about himself. He was only happy when he got what he wanted. He only wanted good people in Heaven. But God was happy to invite everyone. He didn't mind what they were like.
- Ted:** We learnt that God cares about everyone.
- Bill:** How did we pack so much into a week?
- Ted:** If you've suddenly got a headache from learning so much, you can see why we nearly had a few brain explosions. I'd better go and lie down.
- Bill:** Before you do that, say goodbye, Ted.
- Ted:** *waving* Goodbye Ted
- Bill:** *sighing* Goodbye
- Both exit.*



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