Puppet Script
(PJG019)

New Year’s Revolutions

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PUPPET SCRIPT: “NEW YEAR’S REVOLUTIONS”  
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Aim of script: To encourage people at the start of the New Year, to think about what in their life God might want to change.

Use of Script: In an All Age Worship Service setting, this script could be preceded by teaching that when we first give our lives to Jesus, He gives us a brand new life. We are new creations. But that doesn’t mean that we don’t still do things wrong. We are in the process of being made more like Jesus. The New Year is a good time to stop and take stock of our lives and invite God to make some changes.

The script can by followed by allowing the ministry of the Holy Spirit to highlight what in our lives needs changing, followed by a time of prayer.

Main themes: Sanctification, Lying, New Year Resolutions, New starts

Biblical references: Romans 8:12-17, 8:29, Philippians 1:3-11

Characters: The script is a dialogue between a young boy puppet called “James” who wants to follow Jesus but keeps getting things wrong, and his wise old “Grandad” puppet who helps to sort him out. Each puppet is operated by one person from behind a screen and so it is essential that the voices are heard; radio-microphones are ideal. Puppets and puppet screens can be purchased from many sources including http://www.onewayuk.com/

Enter Grandad

Grandad: James, James where are you. Come and tell your old Grandad all about your New Year’s Eve party.

Enter James

James: Hi Grandad….thanks for calling me. I was getting very bored tidying up my bedroom

Grandad: I’m sure your room will still be waiting for you after we’ve had our chat together. Now tell me all about the party on Monday night. Did you have a good time?

James: Oh yes….Grandad….most of the time it was fantastic. I had such fun, even though mum and dad had invited some rather nasty people.

Grandad: Nasty people James? Who were these nasty people?
James: Mrs. Postlethwaite for one. When she saw me, she looked down her great big nose and said (in a pseudo posh voice:) “Well, who are you?” in a voice that sounded rather sarcastic. So I told her that I was the midget chef and she really ought to try one of my speciality drinks.

Grandad: Oh dear, and did she fall for that one?

James: What do you mean Grandad? I just gave Mrs. Postlethwaite a glass of the punch that mum and dad had made….and while she was drinking it, I dropped a handful of pepper on her great big handkerchief that was sitting on her lap.

Grandad: Didn’t she notice James?

James: No she didn’t Grandad as the room was rather dark. It was so entertaining. When she came to blow her nose, she started to sneeze. In fact she couldn’t stop sneezing, and in the end mum had to call her a taxi and she went home. That was one nasty person disposed of, I thought to myself.

Grandad: James, I don’t think that was very kind at all. Mrs. Postlethwaite is one of your mum’s friends, and she has been very generous to her. I hope you didn’t do anything else naughty.

James: Not much Grandad really….

Grandad: Come on …..out with it. You can’t hide things from me James.

James: Ginny Cooper…..you know Grandad, the little girl who lives at the end of the street came to the party too.

Grandad: Nice little girl….so what happened James?

James: She had this massive bag of popcorn that she was eating, and whenever I asked her for a bit, she said “No, go away James”. I thought that was a bit much as the party was in our house, so I told her that if she didn’t give me a piece I would press the house alarm button and the police would come and get her and take her away.

Grandad: Oh James, you didn’t really say that did you?

James: Yes I did Grandad.

Grandad: So what happened? Did she give you a piece of her popcorn?

James: No, she just laughed at me, so I pushed the panic button on our alarm…..oh wow did it make a loud noise. Ginny ran out of the house and back to her home, and then chaos broke out. Dad was running around trying to switch the alarm off, people ran into the garden because they said the noise was giving them a headache, and I hid under the stairs.

Grandad: Your poor mother. James that really was very naughty. Did your father manage to sort it out?
James: Yes he did Grandad, but I was disappointed that the police didn’t turn up. That would have been fun and I would have sent them round to Ginny’s house.

Grandad: James did you actually manage to see the New Year in?

James: No…I was sent to bed for doing my New Year’s Revolutions……I don’t think that was fair really.

Grandad: New Year’s Revolutions James……what do you mean?

James: You know Grandad, at New Year you make revolutions, so I stood in the middle of the lounge and I spun myself round and round and round, until suddenly I went out of control and fell into Miss Picknick’s lap and then all the fizzy drinks and crisps that I had eaten decided to come up and out of my mouth all over her.

Grandad: I don’t expect Miss Picknick appreciated that James.

James: She didn’t Grandad, nor did mum, so I had to go to bed.

Grandad: What a shame James. So what have you learnt from this?

James: That I won’t do as many New Year’s revolutions next year!

Grandad: Oh James, it’s not New Year’s revolutions, but New Year’s resolutions. A resolution is something that you decide to do that is good, or something in your life that you decide to stop doing as it isn’t good.

James: Like…..not lying, or….. being mean to Ginny Cooper

Grandad: You’ve got the idea…..well done. To choose to stop lying would be a very good New Year’s resolution for you James as lying has become rather a bad habit recently.

James: I know Grandad, but I find it so hard to stop lying…..

Grandad: Father God will help you stop lying if you ask Him to. All of us need His help to obey Him or to make changes that will last in our lives. Shall we stop now and pray and ask Father God to help you with your New Year’s resolution of not telling lies.

James: Yes please Grandad. I think that would be a very good idea, because I can hear mum calling me rather crossly and I can feel another lie coming on……I don’t really want to lie to her about dad’s best aftershave disappearing!

Exit James and Grandad