

# Puppet Script

(PJG026)

## Moving House

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## PUPPET SCRIPT: “MOVING HOUSE” (PJJG026)

- Aim of script:** To encourage people to trust in their Heavenly Father’s goodness, rather than worry.
- Use of Script:** In an All Age Worship Service setting, this script could be used after a Bible reading about worry and a short talk about the sorts of things we can be tempted to worry about.
- The script can be followed by teaching on the truth that we have a good Heavenly Father who provides for our needs and who loves us. People can then be encouraged to lay down their worries and to renew their trust in God.

**Main themes:** Worry, God’s goodness, Trust

**Biblical references:** Matthew 6:25-end, Philippians 4:6

**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 James and Grandad*

- Grandad: Good morning James...not long now until the big move
- James: Oh Grandad I am so worried about all of this.
- Grandad: Are you James? I thought that you would be really excited, especially as you are going to have a really big bedroom in the new house.
- James: I haven’t slept properly all week. I keep tossing and turning and thinking about what might happen.
- Grandad: Oh dear poor James. What are you worrying about?
- James: My teddy for one thing?
- Grandad: Your teddy!
- James: What if the removal men forget to pack him, or he falls out of one of the boxes and gets lost in that humungous lorry?
- Grandad: I seem to remember your dad telling you to put all of your precious things in a special bag that you can take with you in the car.

- James: Oh yes....silly me I had forgotten he had said that Grandad.....but my bike is precious and that won't fit in the car. What if they leave that behind in the shed?
- Grandad: James, don't you think that your dad will check the house, the garage and the shed before he lets the removal lorry go?
- James: Yes I suppose so, but what if the removal men steal my toys?
- Grandad: James....removal men don't steal toys....
- James: But my friend Billy said that they did.
- Grandad: I think your friend Billy is winding you up....
- James: But what happens if something gets broken?
- Grandad: Don't you think that your dad would replace it?
- James: Mmmm
- Grandad: Of course he would James, you know how much he loves you.
- James: But what if my new bed and desk don't fit into my new bedroom.....?
- Grandad: Who measured up your new bedroom?
- James: Dad
- Grandad: Whose idea was it for you to have a new bed and desk?
- James: Dad's
- Grandad: So don't you think your dad has this all sorted out?
- James: Yes I guess he has....but
- Grandad: But what James....?
- James: The removal van might crash into a ditch and all our things go into the river, or it might catch fire and everything go up in smoke, or.....
- Grandad: It could end up on the moon!
- James: You aren't taking me seriously Grandad....
- Grandad: I am James....but your imagination is having rather a field day. Even if those terrible things happened, do you know what?
- James: What?
- Grandad: Your dad has it sorted...

James: How?

Grandad: He has paid for the insurance of all of your things, so even if they all get lost, or stolen, or end up in smoke, there will be enough money to buy new things again.

James: Really?

Grandad: Really....so you can see that there is nothing to be worried about. Trust your dad... he has everything in hand.

James: I will Grandad, I will.....oh...I have just remembered something.

Grandad: What's that James?

James: Somebody called "Pickfords" rang the other day asking if we wanted to confirm the booking for two large lorries tomorrow.....

Grandad: And....

James: Well you see.....I said....

Grandad: Mmmm

James: I said that dad didn't need their lorries - we have our own!

Grandad: Oh James!

*Exit James and Grandad*