

Puppet Script

(PJG032)

Loving my neighbour

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PUPPET SCRIPT: “LOVING MY NEIGHBOUR” (PJJG032)

Aim of script: To bring the parable of the Good Samaritan to life.

Use of Script: In an All Age Worship Service setting, this script could be preceded by reading the parable of the Good Samaritan.

The script could be followed by teaching about practical ways that we can show love to our “neighbour,” thus obeying Jesus’ command to love our neighbour as ourselves.

Main themes: Loving others, Good Samaritan

Biblical references: Luke 10:25-37, 1John 3:11-24

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

James: Grandad, Grandad, I have had such an exciting day in school today.....you’ll never guess what happened....it was amazing.....oh wow wait until I tell mum and dad.

Grandad: Slow down, slow down James.....now tell your old Grandad all about it

James: It all kicked off at lunch-time Grandad.....

Grandad: Right....

James: I was sitting eating my packed lunch on the bench outside my classroom when these two older boys walked past me. They were laughing and joking about some kid they’d seen beaten up behind the chemistry lab.

Grandad: Oh no.

James: My ears pricked up when I heard the boy’s name they mentioned.

Grandad: Who was it James?

James: It was William Goodyear or as he is known “Willie Weasel”

Grandad: That’s not a very nice name James.

- James: I know Grandad....but he really is a terrible snitch. He is always running to the teachers telling tales about different people.
- Grandad: Oh dear
- James: He snitched on me last month for lighting a fire in the chemistry room.....all I wanted to do was see if the fire-alarms in the school actually worked.
- Grandad: And did they?
- James: I never found out because Willie Weasel had gone and told one of the teachers who came in just as I was lighting the fire.....you wouldn't believe the trouble I got into.
- Grandad: I would.....so William isn't exactly a very popular boy?
- James: He isn't Grandad....so when I had heard that he was beaten up I wasn't surprised. I carried on eating my lunch but I started to feel funny inside.
- Grandad: What sort of funny James?
- James: Like I needed to stop eating my lunch and go and do something to help William. While I was having that very odd thought a couple of girls from the sixth form walked past me. They were talking about a boy around the back of the labs who was covered in blood....
- Grandad: Oh dear.
- James: They said that it was a disgusting sight and that they were glad to get away quickly..... I suddenly realised that they must be talking about William so I quickly got up and ran around the back of the chemistry labs until I found him.
- Grandad: That was very kind of you James. How was William?
- James: He was lying on the ground moaning and groaning and there was blood everywhere.....most of it seemed to be coming from a big cut over his eye.
- Grandad: How terrible....did he have any other injuries?
- James: I don't know Grandad....I think he was bruised and shocked.....but he can be a bit of a baby.
- Grandad: I see.....so what did you do?
- James: You'll never believe this Grandad but I remembered the story that we had looked at in Sunday school last week.
- Grandad: Which story was that?
- James: The story of the Good Samaritan
- Grandad: Go on....

- James: So I ripped off the white shirt I was wearing...
- Grandad: Right....
- James: And tore it into strips....
- Grandad: Oh no....
- James: It's alright Grandad.....I wrapped the strips of shirt around the cut on William's eye to mop up all of the blood....they did a really good job as a bandage even though I didn't have any oil or wine to pour onto the cut.....I also had to improvise for the donkey.
- Grandad: Now I am starting to feel worried James....
- James: There's no need Grandad.....instead of a donkey I rang 999 from my mobile phone and called an ambulance.
- Grandad: You did what?
- James: I called an ambulance Grandad.....a modern day donkey. They came really quickly especially as I told them that it was Mr Forster speaking.....he's my Head Teacher Grandad.
- Grandad: Yes James I know Mr Forster well. I don't expect he was too pleased about an ambulance arriving at his school without his knowledge.
- James: Now you mention it he did seem a bit upset Grandad and said that he would be speaking with my mum and dad later on today.....oh Grandad.....I thought that I'd done the right thing.
- Grandad: James....you have been a very kind boy.....going to help William was showing love to your neighbour in need, like Jesus taught us to do.....but perhaps it might have been wise to have gone to Welfare and asked for help for William rather than ringing an ambulance.
- James: Alright Grandad.....I suppose I got a bit carried away.
- Grandad: So how about we go and talk with your mum and dad now before they get a phone call from your Head Teacher?
- James: That sounds like a good idea as they might want to cancel the reservation I made for William at the Savoy hotel for seven nights, so that he could recover.
- Grandad: James!

Exit James and Grandad