

Puppet Script

(PJL006)

Put down your stones

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PUPPET SCRIPT: “PUT DOWN YOUR STONES!” (PJL006)

- Aim of script:** To teach the truth that we are not to condemn others for their sins because we are not sinless ourselves.
- Use of Script:** In an All Age Worship Service setting, this script could be preceded by reading the story of the woman caught in adultery in John chapter 8.
- The script can be followed by inviting people to think about those people who they have condemned or who they are tempted to condemn, leading into a time of confession prayer.
- Main themes:** Condemnation

Biblical references: John 8:1-11, Matthew 7:1-5

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 female friend “Lucy” – a girl puppet, who is also a follower of Jesus. 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 Lucy

- Lucy: Hi James, I haven’t seen you for ages. I hear on the grapevine that you have been busy revising for your exams.....I am impressed!
- James: Mmmm.....sort of.
- Lucy: What do you mean sort of? Your mum says that you have spent hours in your bedroom, and she assumed you were busy revising.
- James: I did do some revision Lucy,.....perhaps not hours, but definitely some....
- Lucy: So tell us how you did in your exams then. Did you get A grades in them all?
- James: Mmmmm.....Lucy.....hey, you never guess what?
- Lucy: What James?
- James: Billy is a cheat.
- Lucy: What....I don’t believe you?
- James: He got caught by Mr Border three days ago looking at Rebecca’s paper in the Science exam. He had actually copied some of her answers.

- Lucy: Oh dear, what a shame.
- James: What a shame.....he's a cheat.....he should know better, after all he is the Head Teacher's son. I think he should be expelled, so do all of my friends. In fact whenever he comes out to play, we all sing, "Cheater, cheater, Billy's a big cheater."
- Lucy: Poor Billy.....I do feel sorry for him.
- James: Oh don't go all mushy on me!
- Lucy: Don't be horrid James....it can't be easy for Billy being the Head teacher's son.
- James: Well he did wrong and he should pay for it. My friends and I think he should be sent to the rubbish school in Hepworth, where he can learn his lesson. They would certainly give him a hard time there.
- Lucy: Now hold on a minute James.....I seem to remember a little incident a couple of years ago concerning you and exams.
- James: Oh come on Lucy, I was only in year four then so I didn't know any better. I didn't know that looking at Emma's paper during a spelling test was cheating.....I was only little then. Now as you know full well, when you are in year six you should know better. I always thought that Billy was a boffin.....now I know why. He obviously cheats his way through all of his exams.
- Lucy: Well I think you should stop saying unkind things like that now James.....yes what Billy did was wrong, and I am sure that he feels very ashamed about it, but we need to be careful not to condemn him.....because we aren't perfect ourselves. Don't you remember that Jesus has told us that we can only condemn others if we are sinless ourselves?
- James: But
- Lucy: Let's change the subject shall we James? Anyway, you didn't answer my question about how you did in your exams. When we were talking about your revision it seemed to me that you were hiding something. What exactly have you been doing in your bedroom for hours on end, when your mother thought you were revising?
- James: This and that you know Lucy.....boy things.
- Lucy: Oh come on James you can't fob me off that easily.....
- James: Alright then, if you are really interested, I have been betting online on the horses, and then watching the races! It has been so much fun. This week has been Royal Ascot and the queen was there and everything.
- Lucy: James....how on earth have you managed to do that? You have to be eighteen years old to place a bet on a horse.

James: Do you Lucy?

Lucy: Oh come on James, I'm not stupid. You are ten years old, not eighteen years old. So how have you been "betting" on horses?

James: I've used my Dad's credit card.....I didn't think he would mind! PAUSE

Lucy: James, let me get this straight.....you are outraged about Billy cheating in his science exam at school, and are happily throwing verbal stones at him, yet you have cheated in a much bigger way, by using your dad's credit card to bet on horses. Do you think that is right?

James: Now you put it that way Lucy, you might have a point.

Lucy: So have you any idea how much money you have won, or lost on these horses?

James: So far, Lucy I have won twenty pounds.....that's great isn't it?

Lucy: Yeah, but you normally lose more than you win. So James be honest for a moment, how much have you lost on your dad's credit card?

James: Only a mere seven hundred and eighty pounds.

Lucy: Oh James!

Exit James and Lucy