

MODERN PRODIGAL'S SON
By Kathy Applebee

CHARACTERS: 1 F, 3 either
SETTING: modern day
RUN TIME: 3 min.

OLDER child must sound really hateful and upset.

NARR: A woman had two children. *(based on Luke 15)*

YOUNGER: I don't want to wait until you die to get my share of everything. Give it to me now.

OLDER: *(to YOUNGER)* That is a terrible thing to ask.

MOM: Its ok. It's just money and money isn't important. Here is your share. *(YOUNGER moves off to the side)*

NARR: The younger son got together all he had, set off for a distant country and there squandered his wealth in wild living. *(to MOM)* Your son has spent everything and there is a severe famine *(explain famine to kids)*

MOM: That breaks my heart that he is hungry and in need.

OLDER: Not mine. He deserves to suffer. *(moves off to opposite side)*

YOUNGER: I have no money, no food, not even a place to stay. I'll hire myself out to that pig farmer. *(to Pig farmer)* Can I get a job feeding your pigs?

PIG FARMER: I thought you Jews thought pigs were icky and wouldn't touch them.

YOUNGER: I don't care. I'm so hungry. Just please give me a job.

PIG FARMER: OK. *(moves to opposite side)*

YOUNGER: These pigs are icky and stinky. And I'm still hungry. I wish I could eat the pea pods the pigs are getting. *(Gets an idea)* Wait a minute. This is stupid. My mom's hired men have food to spare, and here I am starving to death! I will set out and go back to my mom and say, "I have sinned against heaven and against you. I am no longer worthy to be called your son; make me like one of your hired men.

MOM: Look, here comes my son. I am so happy. My broken heart will be mended. *(hugs YOUNGER)*

YOUNGER: Mom, I have sinned against heaven and against you. I am no longer worthy to be called your son.

MOM: But you are my son and I love you We're going to have a huge party to celebrate.

OLDER: (*calls NARR over*) What's all that noise?

NARR: Your younger brother came home and your mom is throwing a big party for him.

OLDER: (*Stomps over to MOM mad and upset*) Why are you having a party for him? All these years I've been slaving for you and never disobeyed your orders. But when this son of yours who has squandered your property with foolishness comes home, you throw a party. I work hard for you all the time and you never even threw a little party for me.

MOM: You are always with me, and everything I have is yours. We had to celebrate and be glad, because this brother of yours was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found. My heart was broken, now it is whole again.

OLDER: But I did everything you asked.

MOM: I love you because you are my child, not because you earned it but because of who you are. You were loved the day you came into this world. You were a strong healthy baby, but had you been sickly or crippled or deformed, I would have been loved no less. None of this stuff money can buy matters as much as you and your brother do.

OLDER: Well, I'm not happy he is home.

MOM: Then my heart is broken all over again.

NARR: (reading from Bible) John 15:7, 8, 19-21 ⁷Dear friends, let us love one another, for love comes from God. Everyone who loves has been born of God and knows God. ⁸Whoever does not love does not know God, because God is love.

¹⁹We love because he first loved us. ²⁰If anyone says, "I love God," yet hates his brother, he is a liar. For anyone who does not love his brother, whom he has seen, cannot love God, whom he has not seen. ²¹And he has given us this command: Whoever loves God must also love his brother.

More royalty free Christian Drama skits can be found at my

Fools for Christ website at

<http://mysite.verizon.net/vze4p7te/foolsforchrist>