

Strange Experiences Skit #5

Abraham and Sarah

Kevin Lee

Performers x 4

Abraham

Sarah

Jotham/Narrator

Abigail

(Jotham and Abigail are walking together, when they see Abraham and Sarah).

Jot. "Abraham!...Sarah!...Hello...Where are you two off to?"

Abe. "We're going into town...To do some shopping."

Jot. "Good...So are we...Lets walk together!"

Sar. (To Abigail). "Yes lets."

Jot. "So...Are you doing the usual grocery shopping?"

Abe. "No...We're buying special things today."

Abi. "Special things?"

Abe. "Yes!" (Looking at Sarah and smiling).

Sar. "Yes!" (Smiling).. "Nappies...Nappy rash ointment...Safety pins...Oh...And some disposables."

Jot. "Really?...Is someone in your house having a baby?"

Sar. "Yes!" (Excitedly, taking Abraham's arm.) ... "We are!"

Jot. "No....I mean is...Is someone in your house having a baby?"

Abe. "Yes...We are...Sarah and myself."

(Jotham and Abigail look at each other).

Abi. "Hmm...Terrific weather we're having lately...Isn't it?...Very calm and settled."

Jot. "Yes it is Dear...Very!"

Abi. "Yes ...Absolutely!"

(Silence for a while).

Abe. "You know that One who spoke to me at Ur...And told me to leave there and follow Him?"

Jot. "Yes...I remember you telling me..."

Abe. "Well...He came to my tent yesterday...We sat..and talked and ate...And He said the son He promised me would be born soon..."

(Jotham and Abigail look at each other and stand silently).

Abe. "You don't believe me ...Do you?"

Jot. "We want to..."

Abe. "But...You don't?"

Jot. "Abe....How old are you?"

Abe. "Ninety nine."

Jot. "And Sarah?"

Abe. "Seventy four."

Jot. "Do you really believe you're going to have a baby?"

Abe. "That One who spoke to me told me we would"

Jot. "Look....When you go into the shop....If you're going to persist and buy those things...For Pete's sake don't tell them this story!!"

Abe. "Why not?...It's the truth!"

Jot. "Abraham!"

Abe. "Yes?"

Jot. "Oh...I don't know...Just don't come into the shop while I'm in there."

Sar. "What about a new pushchair Dear?...That one of Ishmael's is rusting away now?"

Abe. "Yes Dear...Anything you want...Nothing is too good for my only Son."

Jot. "But...You already have your firstborn...You have Ishmael?"

Abe. "No...Ishmael is the son of the bondwoman....This child will be the son of the freewoman...Sarah...And heir to all that I possess."

Jot. "Mmm...Hasn't the weather been remarkable for this time of year?"

Abi. "Yes Dear...Remarkable...I was just thinking that."

(Embarrassed silence.)

Jot. "So?...I um imagine...This will change things for you?"

Abe. "Yes markedly!...I'll have to put a new sign over the old Ranch...(Putting his hands out in front of himself...And moving them outwards)...."Abraham and Son!"

Jot. "Oh man!...Sarah... Do you really think you're going to have a baby?"

Sar. ""Yes I do!" (Rubbing her stomach)...""Watch this space..."

Jot. "Oh no!"

Sar. "When I was in the tent...And I heard the Lord say I would have a child, I laughed inside...And He knew I laughed, because I knew it was impossible...And He asked Abe why I laughed?...He knew what I was thinking..."

Jot. "Anyone can do that.....I mean, you probably think we're laughing inside?"

Abe. "I know you are..."

Jot. "Are you really going to persist with this story?"

Sar. "Yes, we are!" (They hold hands).

Abe. "Well...Here we are."

Sar. "Come on in....We'll do our shopping together."

Jot. "No...I'll just sit out here and rest...And enjoy the lovely settled weather."

Abi. "Yes, it is remarkable Dear."

Jot. "Yes, it is!"

Abi. "Most!"

Abe. "Perhaps we can get a coffee later?"

Jot. "No...I think we're busy then..."

Abi. "Yes we are....Very."

Abe. "Some other time then?"

Jot. "Yes another time.....Perhaps?"

(Abe and Sarah enter the store).

Abe. "They're acting very strange today?"

Sar. "Very!"

Abe. "I thought they'd be over the moon at the news?"

Sar. "Me too."

Abe. "Maybe they didn't sleep well?"

Sar. "Or it was something they had for breakfast?"

Abe. "Yes probably.....Well, let's go shopping!"

Sar. "Yes, lets."

(They walk off.)

Narrator. "Could you believe it if your Grandma announced she was going to have a baby?... 'Yes, I know you mean it....I do believe you Grandma!'...Trusting the Lord to do what He has promised He will do is not always easy..You may be criticised, or made fun of....But, like Abraham, we can be sure that, What God has promised, He is also able to perform."

End

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