



Scenario:

A Father and Son discuss the meaning of life while watching a science T.V. show. Dad has asides to the audience about his consternations.

Time:

Approx. 10 minutes

Characters:

Father:

Typical Father, dress as after work, relaxing. **Son:**

Typical Son, dress in what kids these days' wear.

Props:

Two chairs and a T.V. set. Can be done without the T.V. set, just make a "pretend" one that both characters are looking at.

The Meaning of Life

(FATHER and SON enter and SON takes seat. FATHER goes to the front of the stage and addresses audience.)

FATHER: As a parent, you are, from time to time, asked some difficult questions. And it is almost never about the birds and the bees type of stuff. No one wants to either ask or answer THOSE questions. And a good thing too. But the question I'm about to get now, well, they just seem to come right out of nowhere; are totally unexpected; and you never quite know where they are going to end up. But they all need answering, nonetheless. And that's what I'm hoping to do.

(FATHER goes back and sits down. Both FATHER and SON are watching television.)

SON: Dad?

FATHER: Yes, Son?

SON: What's life about?

FATHER: (Stands up again, moves forward to front of stage, addressing audience.) And mostly, parents do their best to avoid answering these kinds of questions too. But there it is, just hanging out there. "What is life about?" Well, fine, we are watching this science show. So, I'm guessing what he really wants to know is how is life sustained? You know, what keeps it going? So, in a parental act of complete avoidance, I'll do my best to give him that answer. (FATHER goes back and sits down.)

FATHER: Well, in order to have life, my Son, you need to breathe. There has to be some sort of respiration involved in order for life to sustain itself. (Gives a thumbs up to audience, points at his head, smiling.)

SON: No, I mean what is life. What's it about. Why are we here at all?

FATHER: (Looks over at SON with a surprised expression. SON continues to watch television, as if asking the obvious. FATHER shakes his head, stands up and moves back to center stage, addressing the audience.) Well, there it is, there it is. Right out there. "Why are we here at all?" Uhhmmmm, what to do? What to do? Of course, this is why you go to Sunday School and Church. For moments like these. So you'll have at least some answers and know what to tell your children. Well, let's see what I come up with here? Should be good. (Goes back and sits down, addressing SON .)

Well, God put us here, so that in all we do, and in all we say, we can honor and glorify the Creator God. And, when we do that, then God can bless us in ways that are totally unexpected and we never thought possible. (Smiles at audience and gives a thumbs up again.)

SON: (Ponders this answer for a moment.) But doesn't God already have the angels and all the heavenly hosts to honor and glorify him forever and ever?

FATHER: (Looks confused for a moment, then worried. Stands up and moves forward to front of stage, addressing the audience.) Kid has a point. Kid has a point. I guess that is what I get for taking him to Sunday School all those years and such. Who'd of ever thought he was actually listening? But he's right. Taken right from the Book of Revelations. That's where it talks about the four living creatures, each with six wings that are full of eyes all around and within, and day and night they never cease to sing, "Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God Almighty; who was, and is, and is to come." Then it goes on to talk about the living creatures giving glory and honor and thanks to Him who sits on the throne, who lives forever and ever, and the twenty-four elders who fall down before Him; casting their crowns before the throne, singing: "Worthy art thou, our Lord God, to receive glory and honor and power, for thou didst create all things, and by thy will they exist and are created." (Pauses for a moment) Yea, the kid's right. There is some serious honor and glorifying going on in heaven by the angels and heavenly hosts, even as we speak. (FATHER pauses, putting hand to chin, and ponders for a moment. Suddenly, a "light bulb," thought comes to him, and he perks up.) Ah, ha. Of course. Maybe all my going to church is about to pay off too. (FATHER goes back and sits down, addressing SON .)

Yea, it's true, God does have all those heavenly hosts to worship and glorify him for ever and ever, but you know what my Son?

SON: (Turns to Dad.) What's that Father?

FATHER: God's got you to do the same thing too. (Points at Son and smiles)

SON: Yes, He does, doesn't He? (Smiles back.)

FATHER: Now, quiet here, I'm trying to watch this show. (Turns back towards T.V., as does SON .)

FATHER: (Looking at watch.) Ah, bed time.

SON: Ah Dad, do I have to?

FATHER: Well, what did we just talk about, and what does the Good Book say?

SON: Says to honor your parents.

FATHER: Not unlike we honor God. And really, it is a privilege to do so.

SON: But the show's not over yet.

FATHER: That doesn't make it any less a good time to honor those you love.

SON: Oh, alright. (Reluctantly leaves, exit stage.)

FATHER: (Goes back to center stage, giving another thumbs up and smiles at the audience.)
Good night, Angels, heavenly hosts, and all you out there who's meaning in life comes from
worshiping Him sits on the throne and is worthy to receive glory, and honor, and praise forever.
Amen. (Exits.)

THE END