

WATER SUPPLY

By Rod

Based on Psalms 42 & 43

CAST

Narrator 1

Narrator 2

Runner

Jesus/Starter/Sign operator

Crowd who jeer – could be the congregation

Narrator 1 This is the story of a runner

Enter runner

Narrator 2 Who decided to enter a race.

Gets ready to start. Starter holds flag and drops. Runner starts running.

N1 It was a long race.

N2 A marathon.

N1 It was easy going to start with.

Runner looks relaxed.

N2 But then he began to get thirsty.

Holds out tongue as if thirsty.

N1 “Ah,” he thought, “Not long till the first water station. I can get a drink there.”

N2 But when he came to the water station – there was no water.

Reaches table. Picks up bottle- but it is empty.

N1 The crowd began to jeer. “Where is your support team you loser?”

Sign operator holds up sign “JEER”.

N2 The runner began to cry. He was now very thirsty.

N1 But he kept going..

Resumes running.

N2 The route was not easy. He had to run up a steep hill.

Labours up steps.

N1 And then he had to descend the other side.
Goes cautiously down steps.

N2 The path was uneven. There were rocks and jagged stones.

N1 He tripped and nearly fell over.
Nearly falls on steps. But recovers.

N2 His thirst grew stronger.

N1 But he kept going.

N2 He remembered that the next water station was not far away. But
again, there was no water for him.
Reaches table again. Again no water in bottle.

N1 “Why have I been forgotten?” he asked.
Holds arms open in despair/questioning.

N2 He was now desperate for water.

N1 But he kept going.
Resumes running.

N2 And then the sun came out.
Looks up.

N1 It beat down on him strongly.
Shields his eyes against sun.

N2 He got hotter and hotter.
Sags as runs.

N1 He stumbled and lost his footing
Stumbles.

N2 He was gasping for some water to drink.

N1 But he kept going.

N2 As he staggered the crowd mocked him.
Sign operator holds up sign “BOO”

N1 He felt all alone.
Looks around.

N2 His thoughts were in turmoil.

N1 He was utterly dejected.
Shoulders slump.

N2 His mouth was parched and dry.

N1 But he kept going.

N2 Finally the finishing line came in sight.
Looks up.

N1 “Why am I bothering?” he thought. “No-one cares about me.”
Cries.

N2 But then, through his tears, he saw a figure.

N1 A figure with his arms open wide.
Jesus figure appears, arms open wide.

N2 And with enough water to slake his thirst for ever.
Produces full bottles of water.

N1 As he fell over the line and drank of this living water.
Falls at feet of Jesus. Takes a bottle.

N2 He said to himself..
Getting up drinking from bottle.

N1 “I kept going and it has all been worthwhile. Praise be to my God.”

THE END