

The Two Builders

Summary

A puppet version of the wise and foolish builders.

Bible Reference

Matthew 7:24-27

Characters

Person (*can be an actor OR teacher*)

Rock

Sand

Props

Sling for Sand's left arm

Head bandage for Sand

Setting

Outdoors

Staging

Could use (2) prop houses and/or a backdrop of the outdoors if desired.

Script

PERSON *enters and stands at center in front of puppet stage.*

PERSON:

Once upon a time, there were two men who each built a house...

PERSON *exits. The sounds of construction are heard. A hammer pounding...a power saw...a drill.* ROCK *enters from stage left.*

ROCK: *wiping brow*

There! It's finally finished.

SAND *enters from stage right.*

SAND:

Whew! It's done!

ROCK: *to SAND*

Hey there, neighbor! Mighty fine house you have there.

SAND:

Why, thank you, neighbor. Might I say that you have a very nice house yourself.

Brief pause as ROCK examines SAND's house.

ROCK:

Pardon me for saying so, but, did you notice that you built your house on the sand?

SAND:

Of course I did. Chose that very spot myself.

Brief pause.

ROCK:

Well, not meaning to be nosy, but...why did you build your house on the sand?

SAND looks over his shoulder toward his house for a moment and then back to ROCK.

SAND:

What's wrong with it being on sand? It's a fine house. You just said so yourself!

ROCK:

Oh, nothing against your house, neighbor. It's just that a house needs something strong underneath it to make sure it will stand for a long time and...well...sand isn't all that strong.

SAND: *indignant attitude*

Oh, I see. So, just because I didn't build me house on a nice solid rock like you did means that my house isn't as good as yours.

ROCK:

No, that's not at all what I said!

SAND:

Sure sounded like it to me!

ROCK:

No, honest! I just...

SAND:

You can think what you like... (*sarcastically*) neighbor...but I happen to like my sandy floors. (*Childlike*) I just love the way the sand goes "squish" between my toes with every step I take!

ROCK:

Well, if that's what suits you.

SAND:

It suits me just fine.

A thunderclap is heard. ROCK and SAND look out toward center and slightly up toward sky.

ROCK:

Looks like a storm is rolling in.

SAND:

Yep. Talk to later... (*sarcastically*) neighbor.

ROCK exits to stage left as SAND exits to stage right. PERSON enters and stands at center in front of puppet stage.

PERSON:

A big storm rolled through. The thunder crashed. (*Thunderclap is heard.*) The wind howled. (*Wind is heard.*) And the rain came down. (*Rain is heard.*) But then the storm moved on, the skies cleared and the sun came out once again. (*A bird is heard chirping.*)

ROCK enters from stage left. ROCK inhales deeply through nose and then lets out it out.

ROCK:

I just love the way things smell right after a storm.

PERSON inhales deeply through nose and lets it out.

PERSON: to ROCK

Me, too. So nice and fresh.

SAND enters slowly from stage right groaning. SAND is wearing a head bandage and his left arm is in a sling.

PERSON: *to SAND*

Oh my gosh! What happened to you?

SAND: *disoriented and dazed*

Well, the rain came down, the streams rose and wind blew and beat against my house. And it came down right on top of me with a great crash.

PERSON:

How awful! (*To ROCK*) Is your house okay?

ROCK:

Sure is. (*Points to stage left*) See? Nice and secure...on the rock.

SAND: *mimicking*

Nice and secure...on the rock. (*Normal voice*) Go ahead...rub it in!

PERSON:

Now, it's not his fault that he chose a wide place to build his house but you chose a foolish place to build yours...is it?

Pause.

SAND:

No...I don't suppose so.

PERSON:

You have to live with the choices you make.

SAND:

Oh, I just know my insurance isn't gonna cover this.

PERSON: *to ROCK*

And you have all the insurance you need.

ROCK:

That's right! Cause I built my house on the rock.

PERSON: *To audience*

Jesus told this same story to teach us how we should live our lives. You see, each one of us is like a house. If you hear and read the words of Jesus and

then do what they say, then you are like the wise man who built his on the rock.

ROCK:

The rain will come down, the streams will rise and the wind will blow and beat against you, but you will not fall because your foundation is on the rock.

PERSON:

But, if you hear and read the words of Jesus and do not do what they say, then you are like the foolish man who built his house on the sand.

SAND:

The rain will come down, the streams will rise and the wind will blow and beat against you – and you will fall down with a great crash. (*Rubbing head*) Ouch!

PERSON:

So, the choice is yours. Are you going to be wise and build your life on the rock – the rock of Jesus? Or are you going to be foolish and build you house on sand – the sand of this world?

SAND:

I think I'm gonna get healed up and try again.

ROCK:

Let me know if you'd like some help.

SAND:

Wow, thanks

SAND turns to exit.

SAND: *while exiting*

Oh! Ouch! Oh!

ROCK:

And I better be getting' back. I've got the outside done, but I still have painting left to do.

ROCK turns and begins to exit.

PERSON: *calling after ROCK*

Okay. Bye-bye! (*To audience*) So, what are you gonna build your life on?

PERSON *exits.*