Drama Ministry POINT, CLICK, ACTION!

A CORNY SKIT

by John Cosper

GENRE: Comedy

SYNOPSIS: The corn waits in the field, ready to be harvested - but is anyone going to come and reap

them?

pur corn costumes are, the funnier they will be. Don't be afraid to adlib more corny jokes (pun intended) if you are so inspired.

TIME: Under 5 minutes

CAST BREAKDOWN: 3

TOPIC: Evangelism, Witnessing

SCRIPTURE REFERENCE: John 4:34-38

CHURCH YEAR SEASON: Any

SUGGESTED USE: Sermon Illustration; Evangelism

CHARACTERS:

The COLONEL

JANET

CURLY - ears of corn

PROPS: None

COSTUMES: Each player is dressed like and ear of corn.

SOUND: Wireless microphones

LIGHTING: General stage

SETTING: A corn field

Drama Ministry

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The COLONEL yells from off stage.

COLONEL: Atten-hut!! Listen up, troops! The day of harvest is at hand! He who has ears, let him hear!

The COLONEL, JANET, and CURLY run on stage, dressed as corncobs.

JANET: What do you mean, he who has ears? We ARE ears!

CURLY: I thought we were corn!

JANET: We're EARS of CORN!

CURLY: We are? (Looks around) Is there such thing as an eye of corn? Or a leg of corn? Or

how about a spleen of corn?

COLONEL: Enough of that smart talk, soldier! The harvest time is finally here! CURLY: It

is? **COLONEL:** Affirmative! **CURLY:** Oh boy! (*Thinks a moment*) What's the harvest?

JANET: It's the time when the harvest workers come out to cut down the corn.

COLONEL: That's right! After months of rain and sun and rain and sun, the fields are ripe. Soon, the one who owns the fields will send his workers out to harvest us.

COLONEL: Maybe just a little.

CURLY: It's not gonna hurt is it?

CURLY: Then I don't wanna be harvested! I wanna stay right here.

COLONEL: You listen to me, soldier! Where there's no pain, there's no gain. You're gonna

get harvested right along with the rest of us! Is that clear?

CURLY: Yes, my Colonel!

JANET: Colonel? Why did you call him Colonel?

COLONEL: Well, I'm not a General.

JANET: That has to be the corniest joke ever.

CURLY: Aw shucks.

COLONEL: Now that's the corniest joke ever!

CURLY: Hey, Colonel, what happens if the harvest workers don't come?

COLONEL: Impossible. The harvest workers will always come when they're needed.