

Maundy Thursday – Skit

## **A New Commandment**

### ***"Lenten Losers" or "Burgers to Bust"***

*Setting: At school – recess, after lunch. Characters: Three middle school students and Jesus.*

Jake: *(doubled over; groaning and holding his stomach)* Ohh, Ugh!!  
Ohh, Ugh!!

Roxie: Hey Ketch; what's up with you? You Ok? Should I get someone?  
The Nurse? Call 911?

Jake: Ohh, Ugh!! Ohh Ugh!!

Roxie: Is that a Yes? Are you dying?

Jake: Ohh, Ugh!!

Roxie: I'm calling!

Jake: No. No. Don't!

Roxie: You ok?

Jake: Yeah, I'll make it. OOOOOhhUuuuggghh....I think?

Roxie: Scaring me, Ketchup.

Jake: Don't tell anyone, ok? It's so embarrassing.  
I couldn't help it. I tried so hard. I really did. I'm sorry.

Roxie: What are you taking about?

Jake: Meat. I gave it up for Lent.

Roxie: Meat? Ketch, you're the burger freak! What are thinking of?

Jake: My reputation. I don't want to be the burger freak!

Roxie: So you're giving up meat during Lent?

Jake: I thought it would be a good time and a good thing to do.

Roxie: Yeah, sounds exactly like me giving up chocolate.

Jake: You?? The Chocolate Queen!!!

Roxie: Yeah, like you; what kind of reputation is that?

Jake: You were heading for the chocolate hall of fame.

Roxie: Yeah, I would die in it. But it's horrible. Horrible to have chocolate spots that break out all over. Then they boil and burst and spread over my skin. And I have to put ant poison on to keep the ants from covering me.

Jake: Yuck! I wonder if that's like the burger worms? Excuse me!!  
OOOUuugh!! (*Jake runs a few steps turns and vomits several times.*)  
Sorry about that!

Roxie: Ketchup, that is so so gross!!

Jake: Yeah. It's the monster gross burger I had for lunch. I am so embarrassed. I had given up meat for Lent!

Roxie: The good news, Ketch, is this: it gave you up!

Jake: Yeah, that's pretty ironic. Roxie, I couldn't resist. It took over my brain. All my Lenten good works and celery sticks down the toilet. You won't tell anyone will you?

Roxie: I would not! Uuhhh; it's so gross! Then you'll keep my chocolate secret safe?

Jake: Deal. Hey, how about you? Been true to your Lenten discipline?

Roxie: Fine, until Nick brought those Cadbury eggs for his birthday.

Jake: You had one?

Roxie: One? I inhaled the bag and spit out the cellophane.

Jake: In front of everyone?

Roxie: No, thankfully; just in front of Nick. Oh, no; here he comes!

Nick: Chocolate bunnies anyone? Chocolate bunny heads?

Roxie: Nick, knock it off, please.

Nick: Chocolate kitty cats; chocolate ants! How about chocolate cows, or horses? How about some Chocolate pills for all your chocolate ills? (*Holds out bag of M&Ms*)

Jake: Nick, that's not nice. You know Roxie's struggle to give up chocolate for Lent. Don't you have any religion yourself? What's your problem anyway?

Nick: Is it being mean?

Jake: Well....you do have a reputation.

Nick: Yeah, but I gave it up for Lent.

Roxie: Huh? What's this?

Nick: Being bad! I gave it up.

Roxie: Really? You do have religion, after all.

Jake: Yeah, right. Just like I gave up burgers and lost—ugh, oohhh, and Rox gave up chochoate and lost, so you gave up being bad and lost. Welcome to the club—the Lenten losers.

Nick: Yeah, I guess I'm in. Is that our religion?  
Now what happens? (pause) Are we in for it?

Jake: You mean, like God's gonna punish us and get us?

Roxie: I don't think God gets us like that. (*pause*) But God does get us with Jesus.

Nick: Isn't he p.o.ed at us?

Roxie: P.O ed is probably not the right way to put it.

Nick: So what are we going to do? Run!

Jake: There's no place to hide. What about being honest and trying to help each other?

Nick: Like not being mean to each other!

Roxie: Like actually caring for each other. And what about praying for one another?

Nick: You mean like asking God.... or Jesus to help us?

Roxie: Yeah, Jesus. We're doing it for Jesus.

Jake: Yeah, Jesus. We're giving this stuff up for Jesus.

Nick: But we messed up for Jesus.

Roxie: Dear Jesus...Help us.

Nick: Look! (*pointing to Jesus*)

Jesus: My young friends, what can I do?

Jake: We're losers. The LENTEN LOSERS!!

Jesus: Losers. Hmm. (*looking them over*)

Roxie: We failed.

Nick: We're bad. B A D!

Jake: I tried to give burgers up for you!

Jesus: Burgers for me! That is so big of you, Ketch!

Roxie: I tried to give chocolate up for you.

Jesus: Chocolate for me! WOW!

Nick: And I, being bad..... For you!

Jesus: For me. COOL!

Roxie: But we didn't. We didn't do it!

Jesus: You tried.

Nick: Not hard enough.

Jesus: Well, there is something you can still do for me, and give me.

Roxie: What is it?

Jesus: You can give those other things to me.

Jake: What other things?

Jesus: Your guilt, the gunk in your gut and your gross garbage feelings.  
O.K. Just lay them on me.

*(They start giving them to Jesus in a symbolic manner.)*

Jesus: Forget 'em you guys, I got 'em.

*(Jesus falls down. Jake, Roxie, and Nick step back to look at Jesus)*

Roxie: We are sorry!

Nick: Man, we're sorry!

Jake: Lord, we're sorry! *(all kneel and pause for silence here)*

Jesus: My dear young friends, you are forgiven. *(Jesus stands and holds out his hands and lifts up the others.)* This is the grace of God.

Roxie: Can you believe it? My ugly spots are gone!

Jesus: God loves you for what you are....And it is....

Nick: Beautiful!

Jesus: You took the word right out of my mouth. And now I have

something to give you from all eternity.

Nick: What! What is it?

Jesus:       **It's A New Commandment.**  
              **And it never ever becomes old.**  
              **It's this: LOVE one another, as I have loved you.**  
              *(extends his arms)*

Jake: Love?

Jesus: Yes, **LOVE** *(pause)*  
      **It's what I most desire of any creatures in all the universe.**

Roxie: Yeah! **I GUESS THAT SORTA PUTS CHOCOLATE TO SHAME!**

Jake: **No kidding! IT PUTS BURGERS TO BUST!**

Nick: **Love, huh? It puts being good to crashing your skateboard in the church, and being thrown in the street in front of a bus, and being run into dust.**

Roxie: Where did you get that one?

Nick: Never mind.

Jake: Alright, What do you say we meet at my church after school today—and begin to....

Jesus: ....Ummm, who's church? *(Smiling)*

Jake: Ah, yeah. Ah, his church! *(pointing to Jesus)*... **Love one another.**

*(Jesus raises his hand in blessing, smiles, and leaves.)*

*(Jake, Roxie, and Nick wave good-bye to Jesus and smile too.)*

**The End**

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