

# Issue 30

**Synopsis:** This retelling of Jesus' parable of the Wheat and Tares pits a kernel of wheat against a weed in the same "foxhole" growing

together. The wheat must learn to deal with the nearby presence of evil, while the weed must deal with the rumored harvest that threatens to destroy him. Lighthearted, but with a serious point.

Themes: Culture, Evil, Tolerance, Second Coming,

**Time requirements:** 3 minutes

Characters: Both characters can be played by either gender. I is the

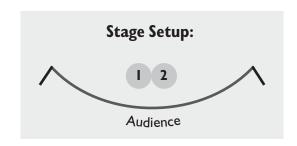
"good" seed and 2 is the evil intruder. I is a bit confused and

defensive while 2 borders on cocky.

Props: Pitcher, Two cups of water.



# **Back to Back**



#### direction



#### <u>Author's Note:</u>

Scene opens with I sitting on the floor with arms around knees, sleeping. 2 suddenly enters and "lands" back-toback with I. Although they don't face each other, they still converse heatedly. There's room for some physical humor here with 2 constantly leaning into 1 and making him uncomfortable.



#### script

- **I:** (irritated) Hey, what are you doing? It's the middle of the night!
- 2: I know. Sorry.
- I: What are you?
- 2: Don't worry I'm just a tare.
- **I:** A terror?
- 2: No, a "tare." It's the old word for weed.
- **I:** This is a wheat field.
- 2: Well, duh.
- **I:** So what are you doing here?
- 2: I was sowed.
- **I:** In the middle of the night?
- 2: Yeah. See my master has it in for your master. So he sowed me in the middle of the night just to stick it to your master. Look, I've already taken root.
- **I:** My master will figure it out.
- 2: Not for a while. I'm still pretty small. It'll take a week or two.
- **I:** But then he'll figure it out.
- **2:** But by then it's too late.

# **Back to Back**

## direction script **I:** Too late for what? 2: To pull me out. My master thought of all that. **1:** He'll pull you out. He knows you're a weed. You think he doesn't know weeds? 2: No, he'll know I'm a weed. Just wait and see. **Discussion Question:** Lights dim and come back up again. How do you live with weeds without becoming a weed? **1:** OK, here he comes. Watch. He'll spot you. Master walks by, kneels down and studies both "plants." **I:** OK, you're history now. Asta la vista, baby. -minute mark Master tugs a bit on 2, and then gives up and lets him be. Master exits. **2:** See, it worked. 1: I can't believe he didn't pull you out. I've seen him pull out weeds a lot bigger than you. 2: He can't. See, if he pulls me out, he pulls you out too. Our roots are in the same soil. So he's stuck. He has to water me too! That's what's so funny! My master made your master a weed farmer! **!:** I can't believe it! We have to stay like this, side by side? **Scripture Link:** Matthew 13:24-30 2: Yeah, it's a beautiful thing! Jesus told them another parable: "The kingdom of heaven is like **I:** We have to sit here and chat all day? a man who sowed good seed in his field. But while everyone was sleeping, 2: 'Fraid so. his enemy came and sowed weeds among the wheat, and went away. **I:** But I'm good and you're bad. When the wheat sprouted and formed heads, then the weeds also appeared. **2:** Some see it that way. "The owner's servants came to him **1:** I produce grain, something useful. You only produce more weeds. and said, 'Sir, didn't you sow good seed in your field? Where then did the 2: But I'm quite good at it. weeds come from?" "An enemy did this,' he replied. "The servants asked **I:** I can't believe I have to put up with you 'til the harvest. him, 'Do you want us to go and pull them up?" "No," he answered, because 2: The what? while you are pulling the weeds, you may root up the wheat with them. Let **1:** The harvest. Surely your master told you about that. both grow together until the harvest. At that time I will tell the harvesters: **2:** No. What's the harvest? First collect the weeds and tie them in bundles to be burned; then gather the 1: Well we don't go on forever like this. At the harvest everything winds down. Or wheat and bring it into my barn winds up. Or...it's the end. **2:** The end of what? 1: Our lives! Plants don't live forever! Neither one of us.

**2:** So...

#### direction

**Discussion Question:** 

Are we supposed to change weeds to wheat? Is that even possible?

#### script

- **I:** So at the harvest, my master will cut you down.
- **2:** He can't without cutting you down too.
- **1:** That's the whole point. We both get cut down!
- 2: And then what?
- **I:** Well then I guess he'll sort it all out. He'll put me in the granary for use in his house. I don't know what he'll do with you. I think maybe he burns all the weeds.
- 2: What? I think you're making this whole thing up.
- **I:** What whole thing? The harvest?
- 2: Yeah. I've never heard of a harvest.
- **I:** Well you have now.
- **2:** No, I mean before this. My master never said anything about it. He said I'd be a thorn in the side of your master.
- **I:** Well maybe he didn't tell you the whole story.
- 2: Or maybe your master lied to you.
- 1: Maybe. I guess we'll just have to see whose master is the straight shooter.
- 2: In the mean time, we're stuck here together.
- 1: I hope you realize that was not intended for you. That is supposed to be my water.
- **2:** Yeah, yeah, Well I guess you'll just have to learn to share. We share everything now. We're buddies!
- I: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

### **Author's Note:**

Author's Note: All through the script the two have occasionally been sipping their glasses of water. Here 2 grabs the pitcher of water and pours himself a fresh glass. They both turn a bit to face the audience and 2 puts a sarcastic arm around 1 for the last line.

#### 3-minute mark

## **LIGHTS OUT**

#### **Devotional Thought:**

This parable of Jesus is one that is often overlooked because it leaves us with an uncomfortable thought. In today's culture, we often feel like the kingdom of God has been invaded by weeds. Our first reaction is to go to cultural war and use weed-killers. But this story suggests that it's not up to us to administer the punishment. That at least for a while, we live side-by-side with weeds, soaking up the same sun, living in the same soil, sharing the same water.

Date Performed:

Actors Used:



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