# DAY 3 SHORTER DRAMA

Characters: JESS, Raina, DEWEY

(Theme music)

(Jungle sounds [SFX]. Continuing where the story left off, RAINA, JESS, and DEWEY are still looking for MYLES. RAINA and JESS enter the auditorium from the back left.)

RAINA: (discouraged) No sign of him. This is NOT good.

JESS: I know. What are we going to do?

RAINA: Just keep looking, I guess. We’ve got to find him. (pause, then to herself) Oh, Myles, where on earth could you be?

(Then DEWEY enters the auditorium from the back right. He’s found a walking stick and is super excited about it. He plays with it as he approaches the stage.)

RAINA: Here comes Dewey. Maybe he’ll have some news.

JESS: Looks like he found a new toy.

RAINA: (to DEWEY) Any sign of Myles?

DEWEY: Who?

RAINA: (frustrated) Myles. You know the lost kid we’re supposed to be looking for?

DEWEY: Oh, right. Uh, nope…no sign of him…but I did find this really cool walking stick! It’ll come in handy when I get back in the race.

RAINA: (with sarcasm) That’s nice. I’m so glad you’re staying focused.

DEWEY: Thanks! Whew…I sure am thirsty! I think I’ll get me a bottle of water. (as he walks toward the plane)

(DEWEY exits with his walking stick.)

JESS: Well, I can see he’s not going to be much help.

RAINA: You can say that again.

JESS: Should we go back out?

RAINA: We have to…and boy is Myles going to get an earful when we find him.

(DEWEY returns with 3 water bottles, but leaves his walking stick in the plane.)

DEWEY: Would you ladies like some water? (as he hands each of them a bottle of water)

RAINA: Sure.

JESS: Thanks, Dewey.

RAINA: (to DEWEY) We’re going to go back out, but let’s stay together this time.

DEWEY: Sounds good to me. Let’s go!

(RAINA leads the way as they start to exit toward the rear of the auditorium.)

JESS: Hey, where’s your walking stick?

DEWEY: I left it with Myles.

RAINA: Myles?? He’s in the plane??

DEWEY: Yeah…at least he was a minute ago.

RAINA: Well, why didn’t you say so?? (as she immediately heads to the plane)

(RAINA exits.)

DEWEY: (embarrassed) Oops.

JESS: Got your mind on the race, huh?

DEWEY: Uh…yeah, that’s probably it.

JESS: Hey, I don’t blame you. I’m sure it’s frustrating to be stuck here when you should be racing around the world seeing all sorts of interesting places. You know…I’ll bet they’re wondering what happened to you.

DEWEY: I sure hope so.

(Then RAINA returns.)

JESS: So, how’d it go?

RAINA: Well…let’s just say we now have an understanding. He promises to not wander off without telling us where he’s going and we promise to not feed him to the piranhas.

DEWEY: (concerned) Seriously? (to RAINA) You’re joking, right? (then to JESS) Tell me she’s joking. We wouldn’t really feed him to the piranhas, would we?

(JESS and RAINA laugh.)

DEWEY: (relieved) Haha…you almost had me there!

JESS: You know, since it looks like we may be here for a while, we probably ought to gather some firewood.

RAINA: Good idea, but does anyone know how to start a fire? I sure don’t.

DEWEY: Neither do I…at least not on purpose.

JESS: That’s not a problem. I can do it.

DEWEY: How do you know so much about everything?

JESS: I really don’t. It’s just that I’ve been studying about the jungle for the past 4 years.

RAINA: Really? Why is that?

JESS: Because I want to be a missionary in the Amazon.

DEWEY: Amazon? I’m confused.

RAINA: Not that Amazon.

DEWEY: You mean there’s another one??

JESS: There sure is. The Amazon I’m talking about is the largest tropical rainforest in the world and there are millions of people who live there.

DEWEY: Tropical rainforest? So you want to live in a place like this??

Raina: That’s her decision, Dewey.

DEWEY: You’re right…sorry. I’ll get some firewood.

(DEWEY exits back stage right.)

JESS: (to RAINA) You’re probably wondering the same thing. But it’s not about where I want to live, it’s about what I want to do. And I’m convinced that the best thing I can do is tell people about the one true God and his love for the nations. He wants everyone to hear the truth, no matter where they are.

RAINA: But what if they already have a religion?

JESS: Well, different cultures and customs can be a really good thing. There’s no question about that. But, when it comes to spiritual things, there’s only one way and that’s God’s way as described in the Bible.

RAINA: Okay, I can accept that. Which reminds me of something you said earlier. Something I’m confused about.

JESS: What’s that?

RAINA: You said we all came from Adam and Eve…but if that’s true, and we’re all related, why do we look so different? And how did the tower of Babel have anything to do with it?

Jess: Granted, we may look different because of the shade of our skin or the shape of our eyes, but really, we’re not as different as you think. Genetics can easily explain how differences develop when you separate people and split up the gene pool…and that’s exactly what happened after the tower of Babel.

RAINA: I guess I should have paid more attention in biology class.

JESS: I know. It gets technical, but the point is…there may be a variety of people groups and cultures, but there’s only one race…the human race. And that’s why God loves EVERY nation, people, tribe, and language, no matter who they are, where they come from, or what they look like.

RAINA: Hmm…you know…I’ve never read the Bible, but I think I need to start. What you’re telling me is starting to make sense.

JESS: I know. And that’s why I sometimes call it, “The History Book of the Universe.”

(Then DEWEY enters with an armload of firewood.)

DEWEY: (then walks toward JESS) I got your firewood. Where do you want it?

JESS: Right over there. (as she points to front and center stage) Thanks, Dewey.

RAINA: Hey, it looks like one of the sticks is moving.

JESS: Really? Where?

RAINA: Yeah, in fact, if I didn’t know better, I’d say it was a…

DEWEY: (looks out at the audience in horror and screams) A SNAAAAAAKE!!!!!

(Hysterical, he drops the sticks, then flings the snake into the audience.)

*(Theme music)*