**KEEPERS OF THE KINGDOM VBS Daily Skits**

**Setting:**

Medieval Castle

**Characters:** Lady Beth – the lady of the castle

Maid Marylynn & Henry the Brave – younger castle servants

\*Depending on the ages/genders of your actors, change as needed

**Costumes:**

Medieval costumes

**Props:** *basket with large pennant flags, platter with pastries, small table, lances (made out of pool noodles), wooden box with four different Golden Chalices, sewing project, Bible*

# Day 1 – Preparations Begin

***Props:*** *basket with large pennant flags*

*(Lady Beth is instructing Maid Marylynn and Henry the Brave about preparations for the upcoming tournament at Castle Dominic.)*

**Lady Beth:** Good morrow! We have many things to do in preparation for the upcoming tournament at Castle Dominic. I need both of you working as hard as you can.

**Maid Marylynn & Henry the Brave:** Yes ma’am.

**Lady Beth:** Maid Marylynn, today, your task shall be airing out the tournament flags.

**Maid Marylynn:** Yes ma’am.

**Lady Beth:** I want the flags of Castle Dominic to fly crisp and bright, like a beacon. Understand?

**Maid Marylynn:** Yes Ma’am. I’ll grab them right away. *(Curtsies and walks off stage to retrieve the basket of pennant flags.)*

**Lady Beth:** Henry.

**Henry the Brave:** Yes, my Lady.

**Lady Beth:** Your task is a bit harder, I’m afraid.

**Henry the Brave:** *(Scared)* Harder, my Lady? I shall try my best.

*(Maid Marylynn begins to return)*

**Lady Beth:** Don’t worry Henry. I know you shall succeed at this task. Sadly, the Duke has misplaced something very important to this tournament—the Golden Chalice.

**Maid Marylynn:** (*Gasping)*

**Henry the Brave:** Nay, my Lady!

**Maid Marylynn:** Not the prize chalice!

**Lady Beth:** It has been missing since last tournament and the Duke has no memory of where he might have placed it. There can be no tournament without a prize.

**Maid Marylynn:** I should think not, my Lady!

**Henry the Brave:** So, I am to find a new prize for the tournament, my lady? That shouldn’t be so hard. I’ll head into town right away. I should be back in three or four days with something worthy.

**Maid Marylynn:** Nay, Henry! The prize must be the Golden Chalice!

**Lady Beth:** Maid Marylynn is right, Henry. The Golden Chalice is a tournament tradition. Why, if word got out that there was no chalice, no one would come to the tournament. It must be found!

**Henry the Brave:** Leave it to me, my Lady! I shall find the chalice in no time at all.

**Lady Beth:** Good lad! I must go speak with Cook about the tournament menu. Remember, there are many preparations to be done before the tournament. The Duke and I are counting on you both to do your part.

**Maid Marylynn & Henry the Brave:** Yes ma’am.

*(Lady Beth exits)*

**Maid Marylynn:** Alright, Henry. No more standing around. I’ve got flags to air out and repair, and you have a chalice to find.

**Henry the Brave:** Right. Find the Golden Chalice. *(Henry begins to exit, then stops himself.)* Marylynn, one quick question. What’s a chalice?

**Maid Marylynn:** Very funny, Henry. Off you go. There’s no time for joking.

**Henry the Brave:** Nay. Truly. What is a chalice? I can’t very well find it if I don’t know what I’m looking for, can I?

**Maid Marylynn:** Oh, Henry! Castle Dominic must have the prized chalice! It’s like a cup. A golden cup with our royal seal. It stands about yay high *(show height with hands).*

**Henry the Brave:** A cup, right.

**Maid Marylynn:** Nay, Henry. Not just a cup. The Golden Chalice is the tournament prize. The prize everyone will be competing for; the most coveted prize in all the Kingdom. Hurry Henry!

*(Henry begins to exit in a hurry)*

And keep this quiet! No one needs to know it’s missing.

*(Henry exits. Maid Marylynn paces nervously)*

Oh no. This is not good. Nay, this is not good at all.

*End Scene*

**Day 2 - Truth**

***Props:*** *Platter with pastries, small table*

*(Henry the Brave enters the room, searching for the Golden Chalice. The platter of pastries is sitting on a table in the room)*

**Henry the Brave:** *(mocking)* Find the Golden Chalice, Henry. You must succeed, Henry. Why couldn’t I just have stable duty instead? I’d much prefer cleaning out the stables to this impossible task.

Where did the Duke place this chalice? And if it were so important, why did he lose it in the first place? I’ve searched everywhere! *(Glances and sees the table of pastries.)*

*Moving towards the table.* It can’t be.

*Examining the contents of the table closely.* Nay! It is!

After all this time!

Cook has made custard tarts! *(Sniffs closer to the platter.)* A whole platter of her delicious custard tarts! *(Begins picking up a tart and slowly moves it closer to his mouth)* The flakey crusts with sweet custard filling inside. And cook puts just a dusting of powder on top. *(Realizing what he is doing. Returns tart to the platter.)*

Nay! What am I doing? These tarts are not for me. Lady Beth must have left them in here to have with her tea later. *(Turns away from the tarts.)* I have a job to do. *(Begins to search again)*

If only I weren’t so hungry. Mayhap I could search better if I had but a bite to eat. *(Moves back to table and picks up a tart).*

Mayhap Lady Beth won’t notice if I eat just one tiny, delicious tart.

*(Henry begins eating a tart while Maid Marylynn enters).*

**Maid Marylynn:** Henry! Pray tell! Why are you standing around when there is so much to still be done? Have you found the Golden Chalice yet?

**Henry the Brave:** *(Mumbles with his mouth full, very exaggerated)*

**Maid Marylynn:** What was that, Henry?

**Henry the Brave:** *(Still trying to chew, mumbles response.)*

**Maid Marylynn:** *(Looks at Henry accusingly)* Henry!

**Henry the Brave:** *(Brushes crumbs off his mouth and shirt)* I said I have been looking high and low.

**Maid Marylynn:** And you thought the Golden Chalice might be hiding inside one of Cook’s tarts, did you?

**Henry the Brave:** Nay! What a ridiculous thought.

**Maid Marylynn:** Henry. Did you eat one of Cook’s tarts?

*(Henry doesn’t respond.)*

One of the tarts that Lady Beth has set aside for today’s tea?

*(Henry still doesn’t respond.)*

Henry! Tell the truth.

**Henry the Brave:** Alright! Alright. I ate one of Cook’s tarts. You know how delicious her custard tarts are. The servants rarely get these treats. And Lady Beth left a whole platter of them sitting here. Besides, it’s not like she can eat all these tarts. She won’t even notice that I ate one small tart.

**Maid Marylynn:** She won’t have to notice.

**Henry the Brave:** Oh, come now, Marylynn. You don’t need go tell on me.

**Maid Marylynn:** Nay, not I. You’ll be telling Lady Beth yourself.

**Henry the Brave:** Why would I do that?

**Maid Marylynn:** We must always do what is right. We must always tell the truth.

**Henry the Brave:** But Lady Beth will be upset with me.

**Maid Marylynn:** Perhaps. But it is what is right. Members of this Kingdom speak truth. We do what is right. And that even means saying sorry when we do wrong.

**Henry the Brave:** You’re right. I’ll go tell Lady Beth at once.

**Maid Marylynn:** My lady is good and kind. She will forgive you.

**Henry the Brave:** I hope so. Cook’s custard tarts are just so delicious. *(Moves back to reach out towards the tarts)*

**Maid Marylynn:** *(Swats at Henry’s Hand)* Henry!

**Henry the Brave:** Right! To go tell Lady Beth!

*Both exit.*

**Day 3 – Do What is Right**

***Props:*** *lances (made out of pool noodles)*

*(Lady Beth struggles to enter her arms full)*

**Lady Beth:** Henry! Henry!

*(Henry and Maid Marylynn run on stage to help Lady Beth, taking the lances out of her arms.)*

**Henry the Brave:** Let me take that from ye, Lady Beth.

**Maid Marylynn:** My lady, you should have had us carry these for you.

**Lady Beth:** It was no problem. I just didn’t anticipate getting through the doorway. Now, then. Let’s get to work!

**Maid Marylynn:** I beg your pardon, ma’am, but what will you be wanting us to do today?

**Lady Beth:** Of course! I’ve just got so many things on my mind right now, I forgot to explain. We will be making lances this morning!

*(Henry and Marylynn exchange a look)*

**Henry the Brave:** Lances ma’am?

**Lady Beth:** Yes. For the tournament! *(Lady Beth begins to assemble lances.)*

**Maid Marylynn:** Forgive me ma’am. But this just isn’t right. We can’t expect the knights to use these soft lances. They are used to big wooden ones. Why, if they try and joust with these, the whole kingdom will be in an uproar. I’m sorry for speaking out of turn my lady, but like you’ve taught us, we must always do what is right. And this isn’t right. We cannot give these lances to the knights! We just cannot do it, my lady!

**Lady Beth:** You’re right, Maid Marylynn. We must always do what is right. I’m so proud that you remember my teachings and try your best to live it out—even when it is hard.

**Maid Marylyn:** So, we won’t be making lances for the knights then, ma’am?

**Lady Beth:** Of course not! *(Pause) These* lances are for the younger children to play with—soft so they don’t get hurt.

**Maid Marylynn:** Oh ma’am. I’m so sorry!

**Lady Beth:** It’s quite alright, Maid Marylynn. I am so very proud of you for standing up for what is right!

**Henry the Brave:** Do what is right in God’s sight! That’s what you’ve been teaching us, my lady! We’ve been listening!

**Maid Marylynn:** We have, my lady!

**Lady Beth:** You both are good kids! Now then, we must get to work. *(The three begin assembling the lances.)*

We are expecting lots of visitors at the castle for the tournament. Tell me, Marylynn, how are the flags coming along?

**Maid Marylynn:** Most of the flags are up my lady! A few needed some repair.

**Lady Beth:** Wonderful. Henry?

*(As Henry looks up, he hits Maid Marylynn with his lance.)*

**Henry the Brave:** Yes ma’am.

**Lady Beth:** Has the Golden Chalice been located?

**Henry the Brave:** No ma’am. And I’ve searched everywhere—the Duke’s study, the kitchen, even the bath house! Are you sure it wasn’t stolen?

**Maid Marylynn:** Stolen? Surely no one would steal the Golden Chalice, would they, ma’am?

**Lady Beth:** Nay, I think not. You both know how the Duke is. Have you checked the storage room yet? Or perhaps the nursery?

**Henry the Brave:** Nay ma’am. Those are great ideas. I’ll search through those rooms next. Don’t worry my lady. I’ll find that chalice!

*(Lady Beth suddenly remembers)*

**Lady Beth:** Oh my! I’ve just remembered the gardener wanted to speak with me about the shrubbery!

**Maid Marylynn:** The shrubbery, ma’am?

**Lady Beth:** Yes. It seems the Duke wanted a shrub shaped like himself, but the gardeners are having trouble. You two can finish up here then take them down to the arena. *(Exits)*

**Henry the Brave:** I think I’d look good in shrubbery, don’t you?

**Maid Marylynn:** *(Laughing)* Poor shrubbery!

*End Scene*

**Day 4 – Learn to Discern**

***Props:*** *wooden box with 4 different Golden Chalices, sewing project*

*(Marylynn sits sewing, humming a tune when Henry the Brave enters excitedly yelling, startling Marylynn.)*

**Henry the Brave:** Maid Marylynn!

**Maid Marylynn:** You startled me!

**Henry the Brave:** I found a box!

**Maid Marylynn:** A box? *(Catching on)* With the Chalice?

**Henry the Brave:** Truly! And not just one chalice, but four! *(Yelling out the door)* Lady Beth! Lady Beth! I’ve found it! Come quickly!

**Maid Marylynn:** No, Henry!

**Henry the Brave:** What do you mean? Of course, Lady Beth will want to know. *(Starts doing a silly little dance)*

*(In a sing-song voice)* I’ve found the chalice. I’ve found the chalice. The Golden Chalice has been found!

**Maid Marylynn:** But Henry, there aren’t four chalices. Just the one.

**Henry the Brave:** Well, perhaps the Duke had more made. And I’ve found them all!

*(Lady Beth enters)*

**Maid Marylynn:** This is no good!

**Lady Beth:** Henry! What is all the yelling about?

**Henry the Brave:** I’ve found it ma’am!

**Lady Beth:** You did? Oh, well done, Henry!

**Maid Marylynn:** No, ma’am.

**Lady Beth:** Maid Marylynn! Shame on you. Henry’s done very well.

**Maid Marylynn:** No, ma’am. I beg your pardon, but Henry hasn’t found the Golden Chalice. He’s found four chalices.

**Lady Beth:** Four?

**Henry the Brave:** Yes ma’am! See! *(Opening box to show Lady Beth)*

**Lady Beth:** Oh no!

**Maid Marylynn:** Yes ma’am.

**Henry the Brave:** What do you mean? I’ve found the chalice! The tournament can begin! Why do you look upset?

**Lady Beth:** Henry, there is only one prize—just one Golden Chalice.

**Henry the Brave:** Well, the Duke must have decided to make extras. Like a backup chalice.

**Lady Beth:** No Henry. There is only one Golden Chalice.

**Maid Marylynn:** Which means, if one of these is the real Golden Chalice, which one?

**Lady Beth:** I’m not sure. And the tournament begins tomorrow! *(Focusing on comparing chalices.)*

**Maid Marylynn:** Not to worry, ma’am. Henry and I will discern the truth! We will figure out which is the real chalice and which are fakes.

**Henry:** *(Whispering to Marylynn)* How are we supposed to do that?

**Maid Marylynn:** *(To Henry)* I don’t know yet, but we will figure it out. We will just have to compare the chalices, lay out the facts, and then we should be able to discern which one is the true one.

**Lady Beth:** *(Putting the chalices back in the box)* Oh, I just don’t know. Maid Marylynn, Henry, it is of the utmost importance that you two discern the true Golden Chalice. The future of the tournament depends on it!

**Maid Marylynn and Henry the Brave:** Yes ma’am.

*End Scene*

**Day 5 – Sword Practice**

***Props:*** *The Golden Chalice, Bible, Chairs*

*(Lady Beth is sitting in the early morning, reading her Bible. Maid Marylynn walks in.)*

**Maid Marylynn:** My lady?

**Lady Beth:** *(looking up)* Maid Marylynn! What are you doing up so early?

**Maid Marylynn:** I can’t sleep, my lady. I saw your light on and wondered if I might come and talk to you.

**Lady Beth:** Yes dear. I like to get up before everyone and spend time reading God’s Word. I find when my day has begun with the Lord, everything just goes better. What is on your mind, dear?

**Maid Marylynn:** Well, my lady, I was wondering why the Golden Chalice is so important to the tournament. Why could we not use one of the other chalices Henry found?

**Lady Beth:** That’s a very good question. The Golden Chalice is the true prize. If we were to present the champion with a false chalice, well, it wouldn’t be right.

**Maid Marylynn:** And we must always do what is right.

**Lady Beth:** Exactly!

**Maid Marylynn:** But how do we know what is right? What you think is right might be different from what another thinks is right.

**Lady Beth:** You’re right. That’s why I spend time sword practicing.

**Maid Marylynn:** Sword practicing? I’ve never seen you with a sword my lady.

**Lady Beth:** *(chuckling)* Not a sword like our knights carry. The Sword of the Spirit *(holding up Bible),* the Word of God. I spend time reading God’s Word, daily, so I will know what is right. God teaches us how he wants us to live.

**Maid Marylynn:** So, the Bible teaches us what is right?

**Lady Beth:** Yes! God also teaches us not just what is right, but how to live doing what is right.

*(A very sleepy Henry rushes in, carrying the chalice)*

**Henry the Brave:** Lady Beth! I’ve figured it out! *(Notices Marylynn)* Oh, good morning, Maid Marylynn. I’ve figured it out Lady Beth!

**Lady Beth:** You did? How can you be sure?

**Henry the Brave:** I’ve been awake all night comparing the four chalices. I tested their size and their weights. Then, using a looking glass, I examined the design and details in the molding. I even went to the library and read every account mentioning the chalice.

**Lady Beth:** And through all of that you were able to discern which was the true Chalice?

**Maid Marylynn:** Oh, Henry! I’m so impressed.

**Henry the Brave:** Well . . . none of that helped me actually. After hours and hours, I still had no clue where the Golden Chalice was. None of the ones in the box were the true chalice.

**Lady Beth:** Why, Henry, however then did you figure it out?

**Henry the Brave:** *(Sheepishly)* I actually just went and asked the Duke.

**Maid Marylynn:** You asked the Duke?!

**Henry the Brave:** What better way to figure out the truth than from the one who made it?

**Lady Beth:** Amazing! The Duke knew, just by looking at the chalices, which one was true!

**Maid Marylynn:** The Duke was the source of truth for the chalice, but we have our own source of truth for life . . . God’s Word.

**Lady Beth:** Exactly! It’s our most important weapon!

**Henry the Brave:** Well . . . actually none of those chalices were the true chalice. They were simply copies made to look like the true one. The Duke spotted that right away. In fact, he had the Golden Chalice all along! It was never missing, no one thought to seek him out to begin with.

*(All three laugh. Exiting)*

*The End*