# Mystery Island Daily Skits—Short, 3-person version

**Setting:**

Mystery Island, a tropical island

**Characters:** Sam, Chloe, and Kate are older teens (or adults) who are exploring the island.

**Sam**

**Chloe**

**Kate**

**Costumes:** Characters might be wearing hiking clothes or beach-themed clothes, with hiking backpacks

## Day 1: Chameleon Cave

***Props:*** *map*

*(Sam, Chloe, and Kate all walk in, looking around and back at the map.)*

**Sam:** I’m telling you we need to go that way! *(pointing)*

**Kate:** Chameleon Cave is that way. *(Pointing another direction)*

**Sam:** I’m telling you, Chameleon Cave is that way. That’s where we need to go! *(pointing)*

**Chloe:** Sam, if we go that way, it’s a two-hour hike. Each way.

**Sam:** So, it’s a little bit of a walk. It will be totally worth it though.

**Kate:** Hiking two hours though a tropical jungle, with bugs and things that want to bite us . . . .

**Chloe:** What’s so great about this cave anyway?

**Sam:** This cave is always changing. Depending on how you look at it, the colors change. Just like a chameleon. That’s why they named it Chameleon Cave.

**Kate:** A color changing cave does sound kind of cool. . . . But that’s a really long walk.

**Sam:** Where’s your sense of adventure? I’ve been there before. You will love it! I promise. The changing colors are so cool. You’ve never seen anything like it. It almost makes you dizzy trying to keep up with it.

**Kate:** Like trying to keep up with your ever-changing girlfriends.

**Sam:** Hey, now! Sometimes change is good.

**Chloe:** What kind of change is good?

**Sam:** Well, like the change in the weather

**Kate:** Unless you get caught out in a rain storm with no umbrella.

**Sam:** Ok, umm . . . what about having a change in plans? Ok, I can’t really think of any good changes right now, but there *are* good changes.

**Chloe:** There are good things that change, like the change in seasons. But one of the things that I like best about God is that he never changes. He’s always the same.

**Sam:** You lost me.

**Chloe:** God never changes. He’s always the same. Some people have wrong views of God, and some people even believe in ever-changing, fake gods. The God of the Bible, the one true God though, he never changes. He is the same yesterday, today, and forever.

**Kate:** But how can we know that the God of the Bible is real? I mean there are a lot of beliefs about there.

**Chloe:** A lot of the fake gods people believe in have a lot of flaws. They are moody, they cheat, they hurt or kill people. The God of the Bible isn’t like that. He is good, all the time. He is great, really! Greater than we could ever imagine!

**Sam:** Being on this island is making me think a lot about him. When I see all of this beauty, the amazing things on this island that he’s created, I can’t help but think of how amazing our creator God is!

**Kate:** So, this Chameleon Cave that you want to go visit is basically the opposite of God. That’s what you are telling me, right?

**Chloe:** Kinda! That’s one way to look at it. Chameleon Cave might have changing colors, but the creator of chameleons is never changing. He’s always the same.

**Kate:** Since we have a SUPER long walk ahead of us, would you all mind telling me some more about the God of the Bible?

*Exit*

*THE END*

## Day 2: Octopus Inlet

***Props:*** *guide/fact book, protein bars*

*(Sam, Chloe, and Kate all walk in, exhausted, looking for a place to sit.)*

**Kate:** *(plops down on the ground)* Ok. I’m done. Tell the plane to pick me up here and take me home.

**Sam:** I’m not sure the plane could find us here. Or, you know, have room to land.

**Kate:** It doesn’t matter. My feet hurt. My legs hurt. I’m never walking again.

**Chloe:** Ok.Why don’t we take a little break and have a snack? *(Tosses protein bars to Sam and Kate, who begin eating. Chloe grabs her own protein bar and sits down to read her guide book.)*

**Kate:** Really? You’re reading. On a tropical island adventure?

**Sam:** I don’t even want to read when they make me at school.

**Chloe:** You mean you guys didn’t do your research before coming here?

*(Kate and Sam look at each other and shake their heads no.)*

**Chloe:** Really? You didn’t want to know more about the island we were exploring?

**Sam:** Doesn’t that kind of defeat the purpose of exploring?

**Chloe:** Well, what can I say, I like to know things. For example, did you know that an octopus has three hearts? There is even an octopus native to the Octopus Inlet that has a rainbow blanket instead of eight legs.

**Sam:** That’s weird.

**Chloe:** And because they have no bones, octopi can squeeze in and out of really tight places.

**Kate:** I saw a video of that online once. It was crazy!

**Sam:** Are you like an octopus expert now? It seems like you know everything about them.

**Chloe:** Not everything. But I know someone who does!

**Kate:** Who?

**Chloe:** God does. He is omniscient. He knows everything!

**Sam:** He is om-what?

**Kate:** Om-fishin. Pay attention, Sam!

**Chloe:** No. I said, God is om-ni-scient. It’s one of the three big O words that describe God: omniscient, omnipotent, and omnipresent.

**Kate:** What do those words mean? Other than the fact that you are obviously very smart?

**Chloe:** Omniscient means that God knows everything. Omnipotent means that He is all-powerful. And omnipresent means that God is everywhere at once.

**Kate:** I get that God is all-powerful. I mean, he created the universe. And I get that he knows everything. But how can he be everywhere at once?

**Sam:** It’s like the flapjack octopus!

**Kate:** Now, I know you are making that up. No way that’s a real octopus.

**Sam:** No, it’s totally real. It’s this octopus that lives down in the deep bottom of the ocean.

**Chloe:** Not much is known about them, though. Octopi like to hide, and these guys are way down deep.

**Sam:** Yeah, but God knows them! They can’t hide from God. He knows right where they are at. We can’t hide from God either. He is always with us.

**Chloe:** It’s true. There is absolutely no where we can go that is away from God. It’s pretty amazing.

*(Kate jumps up, full of energy.)*

**Kate:** Ok, let’s go!

**Sam:** I thought you were never going to walk again. Some protein bar.

**Kate:** Nope. All this talk of octopuses, I need to see some. Like right now.

**Chloe:** And you can be reminded of our almighty God when we get there!

*Exit*

*THE END*

## Day 3: Great White Gulf

***Props:*** *Map (that will be destroyed), a rock/stump to stand on*

*(Chloe is anxiously awaiting the arrival of her friends. Sam and Kate are late and enter arguing over who is in charge. They are physically fighting over the map.)*

**Chloe:** Is everything ok?

*Sam and Kate cannot hear Chloe over their arguing.*

**Chloe:** *(louder)* Is everything ok, guys?

*Sam and Kate still cannot hear Chloe over their arguing.*

**Chloe:** *(stands up on a rock/tree stump and yells even louder)* What is going on here?

*Sam and Kate stop fighting and look at Chloe. They both start to talk at once, eventually moving on to yelling.*

**Sam:** She thinks that she gets to be in charge—

**Kate:** He is trying to boss everyone around—

**Sam:** I’m trying to—

**Kate:** What do you mean *she thinks*—

**Sam:** I should be the one in charge—

**Kate:** I am the better leader, so I should—

**Chloe:** *(yelling loudly).* ENOUGH! One at a time. What is going on with you two? Sam?

**Sam:** *(in possession of the map)* Kate thinks she is the one in charge, but I’m the better choice to lead. So she comes and tries to take the map and starts yelling about gulf and sharks.

**Kate:** *(ripping the map out of Sam’s hands)* He keeps trying to boss everyone around, thinking he’s in charge. I am in charge today.

**Sam:** *(grabbing the map back)* No way am I letting you lead.

**Kate:** *(grabbing the map)* Letting me lead? No, I—

**Sam:** *(interrupting, grabbing the map back)* I’m in charge here—

**Kate:** *(interrupting, grabbing the map back)* Who made you the boss?

**Sam:** *(grabbing the map back)* Give me the map!

**Kate:** *(grabbing the map back)* No!

**Sam:** *(grabbing the map back)* Yes!

**Kate:** *(grabbing the map back)* It’s mine.

**Sam:** *(grabbing the map back)* Kate!

*As Chloe interrupts, it startles Kate and Sam and the map rips as a result.*

**Chloe:** Will you two stop!? *(pause)* Look what happened because both of you wanted to lead, instead of working together.

**Kate:** *(sadly)* I just wanted to prove that I could lead us, too. I’m sorry.

**Sam:** I’m sorry, Kate. Sorry, Chloe. I just like being in charge.

**Kate:** And you are a good leader, Sam. But it doesn’t always have to be you in charge. You aren’t the ruler of the universe.

**Sam:** I know *I’m* not. That’s God.

**Kate:** What?

**Sam:** God is the ruler of the universe. Not me. There’s no one like God. He is the ultimate ruler. Look at the great white shark. Ruler of the seas, right? But the seas are tiny compared to the universe that God created. God is ruler of all. There is nothing too hard for him.

**Kate:** I’m glad we are all learning a lot about God on our island exploration, and I get that God’s the ruler of the universe and is the one in charge. But who is going to be the leader now?

**Chloe:** Why don’t we all work together?

**Sam & Kate:** That’s a good idea.

*Exit*

*THE END*

## Day 4: Jellyfish Lagoon

***Props:*** *leaves/branches/mud*

*(Sam is attempting to build a statue out of mud, sticks, and leaves, as Chloe and Kate walk on stage talking/laughing.)*

**Chloe:** Whoa.

**Kate:** Yeah.

**Chloe:** What is that?

**Kate:** I have no idea.

**Sam:** *(noticing his friend’s arrival)* What do you think of my masterpiece?

**Kate:** It’s umm . . . .

**Chloe:** It’s . . . .

**Sam:** It’s amazing isn’t it? I call it “SAM.”

**Kate:** You named it Sam?

**Sam:** Well, yeah.

**Chloe:** Was there a particular reason you named it Sam?

**Sam:** It’s a statue of me. Don’t you see the resemblance?

*Chloe and Kate try hard to see any resemblance.*

**Kate:** All I see is a pile of mud and sticks.

**Chloe:** Sorry, Sam. I can’t really tell that it’s you, but I’m glad you found a fun way to spend the morning. Are you ready to get moving?

**Sam:** I can’t leave yet. My masterpiece isn’t complete.

**Kate:** *(walking around the statue)* Oh, yep. I see it. Right there. You missed a spot. Needs more mud. Now can we go?

**Sam:** I’m serious. I’m not leaving here until I’m finished. I’ll stay up all night working if I have to.

**Chloe:** Why is this statue so important to you, Sam?

**Sam:** I want to create something that will tell anyone who explores this island that SAM was here.

**Kate:** Why do people need to know that you were here? I mean, I think the people are coming to see the amazing island, the tropical beaches, the wild animals . . . not the abstract mud statues.

**Sam:** I want to be remembered. Forever. I want to be immortalized.

**Kate:** Well unless you are an immortal jellyfish or God, you aren’t immortal.

**Sam:** What?

**Kate:** Yeah, the immortal jellyfish. It lives forever. Kind of. It goes through this cycle where it can revert back to its polyp stage, and then it starts all over. It basically makes it live forever. Plus, you know, God’s immortal. He always has been and always will be. He doesn’t have a beginning and will never have an end!

**Chloe:** Well, as weird and as cool as that jellyfish fact was, we can have immortality, too.

**Sam:** Exactly. Mud statues!

**Chloe:** Umm, no. Kate was right in saying that God is immortal, but we can experience eternity, too.

**Kate:** How? I don’t know that I want to live forever being all old and wrinkly.

**Chloe:** We won’t live forever here on earth, but because of what Jesus did on the cross, we can have eternal life forever with God!

**Sam:** God loved us so much that he sent his son Jesus to die on the cross, taking the punishment for our sins, and then rise from the dead so that we might become children of God. But how does that make us immortal?

**Chloe:** Jesus paid the penalty for sin that we deserve. When we repent of our sin, or tell God that we are sorry for disobeying his commands, and place our faith in Jesus, we can receive the gift of eternal life with God. We become part of God’s forever family, and one day we will live with him in heaven, for all eternity. We will live forever with God!

**Kate:** So, we can have immortality with God!

**Sam:** *(putting down mud/wiping hands on his pants)* You know, as much as I thought I wanted people to know my name, to be known by my statue, I would rather be known by God for all eternity.

**Kate:** Plus, let’s be honest. Your statue was terrible!

**Sam:** *(picking up a handful of mud to chase Kate with)* Terrible?! Let’s see how terrible you look with mud on you! *(Exits stage chasing Kate.)*

*Exit*

*THE END*

## Day 5: Macaw Marina

***Props:*** *gauze/ace bandage, one branch, somewhere to sit*

*(Sam and Kate and carrying a hurt Chloe between them.)*

**Chloe:** Ow, ow, ow. We have to stop guys. I can’t go any further.

**Kate:** It’s starting to hurt worse, isn’t it?

**Chloe:** Yes. I can’t put any weight on my ankle now. I’m afraid it’s broken.

**Kate:** *(examining Chloe’s leg)* It’s starting to swell really bad, too.

**Sam:** *(looking up at the sun)* Chloe, I know you are hurt and scared, but we have to keep moving.

**Chloe:** I don’t think I can go on Sam.

**Sam:** We need to get back to camp before night falls. We do not want to be out in this part of the island after dark.

**Kate***: (obviously scared)* What? Why? Why is this part of the island not the place to be after dark?

**Sam:** Let’s just say there are things out here that are not afraid of you . . . .

**Chloe:** Oh. How far away is camp?

**Sam:** It’s an hour away, but with your ankle, it’s going to take us three to four hours.

**Chloe:** I can’t believe I stepped on one slippery rock . . . .

**Kate:** You went one way; your ankle twisted the other.

**Chloe:** Is there anything we can do to help keep me from moving it as I limp back?

**Sam:** *(excitedly digging through his backpack for gauze)* You’re a genius, Chloe. Kate, find me a branch I can use.

*Kate looks around and finds a branch to hand to Sam. Sam breaks the branch in two and begins wrapping Chloe’s ankle in a makeshift splint.*

**Sam:** This should help.

**Chloe:** How is this supposed to help? Won’t it make the swelling worse?

**Sam:** *(looking intently at Chloe)* Trust me, Chloe. I will get you back to camp. You just need to trust me. *(finishes wrapping Chloe’s ankle)* There, try putting a little weight on it.

**Chloe:** *(attempts to stand, winces, and sits back down*) You guys should just go on. Leave me. I’ll be ok. You need to get back to camp before dark.

**Kate:** We aren’t leaving you, Chloe.

**Sam:** We would never leave you here by yourself. You can trust us.

**Chloe:** Never going to leave me. That sounds like a promise from God.

**Sam:** Yeah?

**Chloe:** Well, God promises us in his Word that he will never leave us. He’s never going to change, either. And because he is good and perfect, we can trust him with our lives. Kind of like I’m trusting you all with my life right now. Although, no offense, he’s much more trustworthy than any person could be.

**Kate:** How can you trust God with your life?

**Chloe:** It’s like when David fought the giant, Goliath.

**Sam:** Yeah, David knew he was outmatched. Goliath was huge!

**Chloe:** But David also knew that he was fighting on the Lord’s side. He trusted God to deliver him from Goliath. He was a young boy going into battle with a giant soldier.

**Kate:** Well, did God help David to win?

**Sam:** Oh, yeah! God won the battle.

**Chloe:** But David knew to trust God. Because God loves us and is good and perfect and will never leave us, we can trust God with our lives, too.

**Sam:** Like when he places really good friends in your life who promise to take care of you when you try to jump around on slippery rocks in the jungle, possibly breaking your ankle?

**Chloe:** Yeah, like trusting that God loves me and cares for me and gives me great friends that won’t leave me by myself in the jungle.

**Kate:** We can do this!

*Three exit, Chloe limping along.*

*THE END*