

# WATER SUPPLY

By Rod

*Based on Psalms 42 & 43*

CAST

*Narrator 1*

*Narrator 2*

*Runner*

*Jesus/Starter/Sign operator*

*Crowd who jeer – could be the congregation*

Narrator 1 This is the story of a runner

*Enter runner*

Narrator 2 Who decided to enter a race.

*Gets ready to start. Starter holds flag and drops. Runner starts running.*

N1 It was a long race.

N2 A marathon.

N1 It was easy going to start with.

*Runner looks relaxed.*

N2 But then he began to get thirsty.

*Holds out tongue as if thirsty.*

N1 “Ah,” he thought, “Not long till the first water station. I can get a drink there.”

N2 But when he came to the water station – there was no water.

*Reaches table. Picks up bottle- but it is empty.*

N1 The crowd began to jeer. “Where is your support team you loser?”

*Sign operator holds up sign “JEER”.*

N2 The runner began to cry. He was now very thirsty.

N1 But he kept going..

*Resumes running.*

N2 The route was not easy. He had to run up a steep hill.

*Labours up steps.*

N1           And then he had to descend the other side.  
*Goes cautiously down steps.*

N2           The path was uneven. There were rocks and jagged stones.

N1           He tripped and nearly fell over.  
*Nearly falls on steps. But recovers.*

N2           His thirst grew stronger.

N1           But he kept going.

N2           He remembered that the next water station was not far away. But  
again, there was no water for him.  
*Reaches table again. Again no water in bottle.*

N1           “Why have I been forgotten?” he asked.  
*Holds arms open in despair/questioning.*

N2           He was now desperate for water.

N1           But he kept going.  
*Resumes running.*

N2           And then the sun came out.  
*Looks up.*

N1           It beat down on him strongly.  
*Shields his eyes against sun.*

N2           He got hotter and hotter.  
*Sags as runs.*

N1           He stumbled and lost his footing  
*Stumbles.*

N2           He was gasping for some water to drink.

N1           But he kept going.

N2           As he staggered the crowd mocked him.  
*Sign operator holds up sign “BOO”*

N1            He felt all alone.  
*Looks around.*

N2            His thoughts were in turmoil.

N1            He was utterly dejected.  
*Shoulders slump.*

N2            His mouth was parched and dry.

N1            But he kept going.

N2            Finally the finishing line came in sight.  
*Looks up.*

N1            “Why am I bothering?” he thought. “No-one cares about me.”  
*Cries.*

N2            But then, through his tears, he saw a figure.

N1            A figure with his arms open wide.  
*Jesus figure appears, arms open wide.*

N2            And with enough water to slake his thirst for ever.  
*Produces full bottles of water.*

N1            As he fell over the line and drank of this living water.  
*Falls at feet of Jesus. Takes a bottle.*

N2            He said to himself..  
*Getting up drinking from bottle.*

N1            “I kept going and it has all been worthwhile. Praise be to my God.”

*THE END*