**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 stars 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*