

## John 15fs I am the Vine – Script

You will need a God and a Man and some props:

A large bag containing a scalpel or small knife, and a large axe.

Four thin triangles cut from a Post-It note with the sticky end the widest. Give these to 'Man'.

A coffee table or similar in the centre of the room



Hand out scripts. Tell everyone who God is.

Let's assume that God, The Gardener, is walking in his vineyard inspecting his vines. (God walks round room looking at people's faces. Returns to front)

(Man has a thin triangle of post-it note like a thorn in his hand)

God: Man, will you come here a moment? (Man walks over)

God: What's that in your hand?

Man: It's just a little thing I picked up. It's quite attractive don't you think?

God: I don't like it. Will you give it to me please?

Man: No, it's OK, I'll just get rid of it (He drops it. - - - picks it up again and returns to his seat. Sticks one to the side of his middle finger so it protrudes visibly like a thorn: by the knuckle so he can hold it on with his other finger.)

(God does another circuit of room and goes back to the front)

God: Man, will you come here a moment? (Man walks over)

God: What's that in your hand?

Man: It's just a little thing I picked up.

God: Didn't I speak to you about it before?

Man: Yes, but it's so attractive, and it doesn't do any harm to anyone.

(Leader draws 'Christ in us' picture)

God: I don't like it.

(Leader draws 'us in Christ' picture with tip of thorn sticking into Christ's heart)

God: It causes me pain. Get rid of it.

Man: O.K. (Shakes hand but it stays stuck on.)

Man: I can't seem to get it off.

God: You should have just given it to me when I first asked. But I can still take it from you. (God goes to large holdall and produces small scalpel)

Man: No no, I'll do it – just give me some time.

God: It really won't hurt much. Let me help.

Man: No really, I can do it. (Goes back to his seat and sticks three more on)

(God again does circuit of room and goes back to the front)

God: Man, will you come here a moment? (Man walks over)

God: What's that in your hand?

Man: I seem to have a problem

God: I thought you were going to deal with it

Man: So did I.

God: You seem to have trouble with this hand, it keeps picking things up.

Man: I think you'd better take it

God: You know it would have been less painful if you'd just given it to me when I first asked?

Man: Yes

God: OK, put your hand on this table (Man kneels and stretches his hand out so it rests on a coffee table with thorns visible)

(God gets his holdall again and reaches inside – and produces large axe)