

Jesus Calms the Storm

Matt 8:23-27

Peter	Wow, that was amazing! Everywhere we went you healed the blind and the lame, raised the dead! Taught people about your heavenly kingdom!
John	Yeah. Jesus you healed so many people and cast out all those demons!
Jesus	What a day!
Peter	What an amazing, wild, holy day!
James	Those people were like, “Woah!”
Thomas	Yeah, they were like, “Hey, we were sick and now we’re all better! Righteous, dude!” (<i>high fives with James</i>)
Jesus	(<i>looking to the side</i>) Oh, boy. Not again.
Peter	What is it, Jesus?
Jesus	Here comes another big crowd of people looking for me. Hundreds of them. I can’t do any more healing, today. Let’s get in the boat. I’m exhausted.
Peter	You got it, Lord. Come on guys, hustle! Get the boat ready. The master needs a rest. (<i>they all get into the boat</i>)
Jesus	Let’s go across the water. (<i>as they work, he settles down for a nap</i>)
John	Right on, Jesus.
Peter	Everybody in! Hoist the main sail!
James	Trim the deck!
Thomas	Keel the rudder!
Nat	Luff the bow!
Guys	Yoh-ee-oh, yoh ho! (<i>they chant this for a few moments in unison</i>)
Peter	That’s better. We’re far from those noisy crowds, now.
John	The sea is beautiful today!
Nat	(<i>as if it’s really cute</i>) Oh, look. Jesus is sleeping.
All	Ahhhhhhhhhh. (<i>adoringly</i>)
Thomas	He’s diggity dog tired.
Peter	Everybody be very quiet. Don’t wake him up.
James	(<i>exaggerated whispers</i>) Okay. We’ll be quiet.
John	Hey Peter? (<i>still whispering</i>)
Peter	Yeah, John?

John	Look over there. <i>(pointing up in the sky)</i>
Peter	Oh dear. Storm clouds blowing in fast. We're in for a nasty storm.
Nat	I'm scared.
James	Me, too. <i>(with a squeaky voice)</i>
John	Me, three. <i>(even squeakier)</i>
Peter	Guys. Please. Just stay calm.
Thomas	I want to wake Jesus up. Right now!
Peter	Don't do it, Thomas. Let him sleep.
Thomas	But I'm scared, too!
Peter	Let's just keep sailing for a while. Maybe the storm won't be that bad.
	<i>(sound effects of thunder and wind would be nice, maybe even silly ones done with voices and blowing through paper towel rolls)</i>
Peter	It sure is getting windy. <i>(the guys all sway from side to side)</i>
All	Woah!
Nat	The waves are getting bigger and bigger.
Peter	Let's sing a song to calm ourselves down.
James	Okay. What shall we sing?
John	How about "The Wheels on the Bus!"
James	What's a bus?
John	Never mind.
Nat	How about "Michael Row the Boat Ashore?"
James	Too traditional. Don't you know any pop?
Nat	How about "Under the Sea?" <i>(he makes a little Caribbean beat and doo-dooos the opening notes of the song from Little Mermaid)</i>
	<i>(they all turn and stare at him)</i>
Thomas	How about the Alphabet Song?
James	Nah, too babyish. Remember, we are men!
	<i>(Thunder clap! They all grab onto each other and scream, act babyish and scared)</i>
Guys	Mommy! I want my mommy! Ahhhhhhh!!!!
	<i>(They all pounce on Jesus together, screaming)</i>
Guys	Wake up! Wake up!

Jesus	Hey! What the... Quit bouncing on my head! Hey, quit that!
Peter	Oh. Sorry Lord.
James	Yeah, sorry. <i>(they're all breathless and panting with fear)</i>
Guys	Save us Jesus! We are all going to drown!
Jesus	Are you serious?
Peter	Yes, Lord! Look at those waves! Feel that wind! If you don't save us we're going down, brother!
Guys	Save us! Save us! We're dooooooomed!
Jesus	Okay, okay, settle down, guys. <i>(they do, but they huddle together shivering)</i> I'm surprised at you fellas. Where is your faith? <i>(they all hang their heads)</i> How can you be afraid when I am right here with you?
Guys	Sorry. Yeah, sorry Jesus.
	<i>(he stands and raises his arms, clears his throat, sings to the tune of "Dem Bones" with the apostles chiming in the refrain)</i>
Jesus	Quiet down, you stormy seas!
Guys	Dat storm will never rise again.
Jesus	Wind, stop sounding like a million bees!
Guys	Dat storm will never rise again.
All	I knowed it, knowed it, yes indeed I knowed it brother! I knowed it, wheeeee! Dat storm will never rise again. <i>(end of song)</i>
Peter	Phew. That was cool, Jesus! You just calmed that storm right down!
Jesus	Yes. And now I think I'll get back to my nap. No bouncing on my head this time, okay guys?
Guys	Okay, Jesus. <i>(they watch him settle back down)</i>
John	He looks so peaceful and sweet. <i>(all sigh)</i>
James	That was amazing.
Nat	Yeah. He's no ordinary person, is he?
Thomas	No way.
John	What sort of man is this that even the winds and the sea obey him?
Peter	He is Our Lord. Our Savior. Our King!

The End