The Woman at the Well

*John 4:1-42*

*(Jesus and his disciples enter, exhausted and overheated. They sit down by the well.)*

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Character</th>
<th>Dialogue</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Guys</td>
<td>Man, it’s hot! Yeah, too hot.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nat</td>
<td>We’ve been walking all day. My dogs are hurting.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas</td>
<td>Mine, too. These sandals are pinching my toes.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James</td>
<td>At least you have sandals. My feet are burning up in these sneakers.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jesus</td>
<td>Hey, guys, head into town and buy some food, okay?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guys</td>
<td>Okay! You got it, Jesus. Heading out. Let’s go.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James</td>
<td>Let’s get some Ho-Ho’s and Doritos and marshmallows and Pepsi-Cola!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peter</td>
<td>Nah, that’s junk food, man. Get some healthy fruits and vegetables.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James</td>
<td>Okay. But can we get some fruit roll-ups?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peter</td>
<td>Okay, but you have to eat something healthy, first.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John</td>
<td>Alright, Peter.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peter</td>
<td>Lord, are you going to wait here by the well?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jesus</td>
<td>Yes, Peter. I’ll be waiting right here.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peter</td>
<td>Okee dokee. See you later. (they exit with general hubbub expressing hunger, excitement)</td>
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</table>

*(A lovely Samaritan woman enters with a bucket. She goes to the well.)*

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<tr>
<td>Woman</td>
<td>(singing to the tune of “Swing Low, Sweet Chariot) I come to Jacobs well, With my water bucket each day. This desert land is so dry, Seems this is the only way.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jesus</td>
<td>Nice song. Please give me some water to drink.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woman</td>
<td>(sassy) Hey. What’s the big idea? Can’t you see that I’m a Samaritan woman?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jesus</td>
<td>Yes.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woman</td>
<td>You’re Jewish, aren’t you?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jesus</td>
<td>Yes.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
| Woman     | Well, I’ll tell you a little secret there, mister. Jewish people and Samaritans don’t talk to each other. We don’t like each other. We don’t talk to each other. So don’t talk to me. And don’t ask me for water. (hums as she works)*
**Jesus**  
If you knew who I really am, you would see that this is a gift from God. *(she looks at him)* If you knew who I really am, you could ask me for **living** water and I would give it to you and you would never thirst again.

**Woman** *(softening)* But you have no bucket to draw water out of the well. How are you supposed to get water without a bucket? And what is living water?

**Jesus**  
If you drink this water from Jacob’s well, you will be thirsty again in no time. But if you drink the living water of faith, it will become a holy spring of water inside you forever and ever. And you will never be thirsty again.

**Woman**  
Sir, whoever you are, I would like this living water so I never have to carry this heavy bucket again!

**Jesus**  
Then tell your husband to come here.

**Woman** *(shuffles, looks at her feet)* I don’t… exactly… have a husband.

**Jesus**  
That’s right, you don’t. You’ve been married five times and now you’ve got a boyfriend. But you don’t have a husband.

**Woman**  
Woah. *(jumps backward)* You’re right! You must be a prophet of God to know all about my life. But now I’m confused. Jewish people and Samaritans don’t worship God in the same way. What should I do?

*(The Guys enter quietly with food. They listen.)*

**Jesus**  
Don’t worry. God wants people who love Him in spirit and truth. He loves everyone. Samaritans and Jews. My disciples and I will teach you everything you need to know.

**Woman**  
I have always been taught that someday a Messiah will come to us from heaven.

**Jesus**  
I am the Messiah, He who is called Jesus the Christ.

**Woman** *(giving Peter her bucket)* I gotta go. I gotta tell everybody! *(she addresses the apostles and the audience)* He knows me! He knows it all! The Messiah is here! Woohooo!*(she is singing; the apostles yell “hey!” at the end of each line)*

I got that joy, joy, joy, joy down in my heart!
Down in my heart!
Down in my heart!
I got that joy, joy, joy, joy down in my heart!
Down in my heart today! *(she exits, whooping for joy)*

**Thomas**  
That was interesting.

**John**  
Lord, were you actually talking to that Samaritan woman?

**Nat**  
He can talk to anyone He wants to.

**John**  
I wasn’t asking you.
Pipe down, Guys. Jesus, here, have something to eat. We got some healthy snacks. Let’s see, apples, pretzels, juice boxes…

No thanks. I have food to eat that you don’t know about.

Huh? What do you mean?

Where?

You’re kidding around, right?

No. I’m not kidding. My food is to do everything my Father in heaven asks me to do. That’s all I really need to keep me strong.

I… I’m confused.

Me, too.

Me, three.

Cut it out, guys.

Sorry.

Low blood sugar.

Listen up. You guys are going to have to go out and teach a lot of people about me. Our heavenly work is more important than anything else. That Samaritan woman is going to tell lots of people about me and we are going to go into her city and bring the truth to many, many families. We’ll baptize them and heal them and make them children of God.

Wow.

That’s intense, boss.

She really believed, you, Lord. With her whole heart.

Yes, she did.

And she wasn’t even Jewish.

She wasn’t a guy, either.

Yeah.

Not like us.

We are men.

Yeah.

So… when do we eat?

The End