

## The Miraculous Catch of Fish

*(John 21:1-19)*

<b>Peter</b>	Man, I'm hungry. <i>(Peter should be easy to recognize, bigger, older, etc.)</i>
<b>James</b>	Me, too!
<b>John</b>	Me, three!
<b>Nat</b>	Me, four!
<b>Thomas</b>	Me, three!
<b>John</b>	Hey, I already said "me, three!"
<b>Thomas</b>	So?
<b>John</b>	So, you're "me, FIVE!"
<b>Thomas</b>	I don't want to be "me FIVE!"
<b>John</b>	You have to be!
<b>Thomas</b>	Do not!
<b>John</b>	Do, too!
<b>Thomas</b>	Not!
<b>John</b>	Do!
<b>Thomas</b>	Not!
<b>John</b>	Do!
<b>Peter</b>	Hey! Hey, guys! Knock it off! We're all hungry.
<b>Thomas</b>	<i>(whiney)</i> Yeah, but, Peter! John is being bossy.
<b>John</b>	Am not!
<b>Thomas</b>	Are, too!
<b>Peter</b>	Cut it out! We're all a little cranky 'cause we're hungry. Let's just forgive each other. Okay? <i>(they nod)</i> How about going fishing? We need food and we like to fish!
<b>John</b>	Cool idea, Peter. I'll come with you!
<b>James</b>	Me, too!
<b>John</b>	Me, three!
<b>Nat</b>	Me, four!

<b>Thomas</b>	Me, three!
<b>John</b>	Why I ought to...
<b>Peter</b>	Knock it off, guys. We're not a bunch of cranky babies, are we? We are men!
<b>All</b>	Yes, we are men! ( <i>general manly hubbub</i> )
<b>Peter</b>	And we don't bicker and fight. We take action.
<b>All</b>	We go fishing!
<b>Peter</b>	( <i>singing</i> ) Gotta a rumble in my tummy and I'm wishing! I could eat some tasty food! Think I'll get my boat and go fishing! It'll do us all some good!
<b>Guys</b>	We are men! We are men! And we go, go, go, go fishing! We are not a bunch of cranky babies! We are men, we are men, we are men!
<b>Peter</b>	Okay, let's get in the boat, guys! ( <i>mime getting in, perhaps a painted shoe-box?</i> ) Alrighty. Put down the net. And let's catch some fish! ( <i>they lower a net over the edge of the stage</i> )
<b>James</b>	( <i>excited</i> ) Yeah. Yummy, yummy fishies.
<b>John</b>	Okay. ( <i>trying to be patient</i> ) Any minute now.
<b>Nat</b>	We'll catch some fish. ( <i>laughs with excitement</i> )
<b>Thomas</b>	Yeah. ( <i>yawns</i> ) Some fishies.
<b>James</b>	( <i>getting a little discouraged</i> ) Some little bitty fishies.
<b>John</b>	Boy this is taking forever!
<b>Nat</b>	( <i>whiney</i> ) I'm hungry!
<b>Peter</b>	Don't start that again.
<b>Thomas</b>	But we've been sitting here for hours.
<b>Peter</b>	Just be patient. ( <i>yawns</i> )
<b>James</b>	Yeah, patient. ( <i>yawns</i> )
<b>John</b>	Yeah, pa... ( <i>they all fall asleep, snore loudly</i> )
<b>Peter</b>	( <i>wakes up, looks around, checks net</i> ) Hey, guys, the sun is coming up. We've had our nets out all night and we haven't caught anything.
<b>Nat</b>	Huh? Mommy?
<b>John</b>	Wake up, Nathaniel.

<b>James</b>	Who is that guy standing on the beach?
<b>Nat</b>	Hey weird. There's some dude cooking on the beach. It smells good.
<b>Peter</b>	Quiet everybody. He's saying something.
<b>Jesus</b>	Children, have you any fish?
<b>James</b>	Nope.
<b>John</b>	Nah.
<b>Nat</b>	Nada.
<b>Thomas</b>	Zippo.
<b>Jesus</b>	Cast the net on the right side of the boat and you will find some.
<b>Thomas</b>	Yeah, right! <i>(laughs)</i>
<b>James</b>	<i>(yucking it up)</i> Buddy, we've been fishing all night.
<b>John</b>	Yeah, what's the big idea?
<b>Nat</b>	We've fished to the left, fished to the right!
<b>Thomas</b>	We waited and we waited, all the long night!
<b>Peter</b>	<i>(with wonderment, suspecting)</i> Do as he says.
<b>Thomas</b>	Okay. <i>(sarcastic)</i> Let's drop the net on the right side. That's original. <i>(drop it on the far side of the boat and exchange with filled net)</i>
<b>James</b>	Woah! Hey! This thing is heavy!
<b>John</b>	Are you pulling on it, Nathaniel?
<b>Nat</b>	No! It's not me!
<b>Jesus</b>	Look in the net, guys!
	<i>(they all bend over to look)</i>
<b>All</b>	<i>(various guys speak)</i> Woah. Weird. The net is full of fish! Awesome! Cool! It's enough fish to feed the whole village! Good, 'cause I'm starving! Chow down!
<b>Peter</b>	It's a miracle! It is the Lord! I'm going to swim ashore! <i>(dives in)</i>
<b>James</b>	Yo, Pete. This is heavy man. Get back here!
<b>John</b>	Come on! We are men! Let's get this fish ashore! <i>(they struggle with the heavy load, you can have them reprise "We are Men," if you need time for Peter to swim over to Jesus)</i>
<b>Peter</b>	<i>(reaching Him)</i> My Lord! It's you! Oh, Jesus! We've missed you so much!

<b>Jesus</b>	Hey, buddy! No hugging, okay? You're dripping wet.
<b>Peter</b>	Oh, sorry. <i>(laughs)</i>
<b>Jesus</b>	I've got a nice fire here and some bread and fish cooking. Why don't you give the guys a hand and bring in that load of fish.
<b>Peter</b>	You got it, Lord! Hey guys! Let me give you a hand with that! <i>(takes the whole net and carries it easily, setting it down near Jesus)</i>
<b>Guys</b>	<i>(getting off boat)</i> That's a lot of fish. And the net isn't even ripped! Lets count them. Cool!
<b>James</b>	1, 2, 4, 9... no wait... 2, 3, 5, 21
<b>John</b>	You skipped some numbers!
<b>Nat</b>	I'm guessing there's about 2,000 fish here. Yep. 2,000.
<b>Thomas</b>	Nah. More like 80.
<b>John</b>	You're way off. I'm gonna say 350, give or take.
<b>James</b>	45, 87, 90, 200...
<b>Nat</b>	You're not counting right.
<b>James</b>	Hey! You made me loose count! Now I have to start over! 4, 7, 13...
<b>John</b>	<i>(trying to mess him up)</i> 33, 101, 5000....
<b>James</b>	Quit it!
<b>Peter</b>	Guys... I'm trying to talk with Jesus, here. Could you keep it down?
<b>Jesus</b>	Come and eat breakfast, everybody!
<b>Guys</b>	Chow down! <i>(they descend on food, eating noisily, general yummy hubbub, compliments to the chef)</i>
<b>Jesus</b>	Wow. You guys are hungry.
<b>Peter</b>	That was delicious. You sure love to feed us, Lord.
<b>Jesus</b>	Yes, I do.
<b>Peter</b>	You feed us with your holy words, you feed us with love and you feed us with a nutritious and tasty breakfast.
<b>Jesus</b>	I'm happy you liked it! Hey guys, I hope you'll remember this and always try to take good care of each other.
<b>James</b>	Okay, Jesus. <i>(looks sheepishly at John)</i>
<b>John</b>	We will. <i>(also a little guiltily)</i>
<b>Nat</b>	Sorry we got so cranky.

<b>Thomas</b>	My mom says I have low blood sugar.
<b>Jesus</b>	No problem.
<b>James</b>	Hey, Jesus, how many fish were in the net?
<b>Jesus</b>	153 total. 74 mackeral, 43 tuna and 36 flounder. There were also 4 sea stars, but they're technically not fish.
<b>John</b>	Wow.
<b>Nat</b>	Dude!
<b>Thomas</b>	Righteous!
<b>Peter</b>	Lord, you know everything, don't you?
<b>Jesus</b>	Yes, Peter. Let me ask you a question. Do you love me?
<b>Peter</b>	Yes, Lord. You know that I love you.
<b>Jesus</b>	Feed my lambs. <i>(Peter looks around confused)</i> Peter, do you love me?
<b>Peter</b>	<i>(looks at Jesus)</i> Yes, Lord. You know that I love you.
<b>Jesus</b>	Tend my sheep. <i>(Peter looks around again)</i> Peter, do you love me?
<b>Peter</b>	<i>(looks at Jesus)</i> Lord, you know everything, you know that I love you.
<b>Jesus</b>	Feed my sheep. <i>(watches Peter look around and then stop and stare at the Guys. The Guys stare back at him)</i>
<b>Peter</b>	But Lord, I... do you mean... ?
<b>Guys</b>	Baaaaaaa. Baaaaaaa.
<b>John</b>	Hey, wait. I thought we were men, dude.
<b>Peter</b>	Oh, I get it! Don't worry, Lord. I'll do my best. I'll take care of the guys and anyone else you want me to take care of.
<b>Jesus</b>	And even when you can't see me, Peter. I'll be with you, helping you.
<b>Peter</b>	I know, Lord. That's because you love me.
<b>Jesus</b>	I love you all.

The End