



"Where's Me Treasure?"

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ACTORS

1. Captain Blueberry Beard (Puppet)
2. Islander.

PROPS

1. One-man Stage
2. Chest
3. Holey Shirt
4. Something rusted

SOUND

1. Ripples Theme
2. Island songs?

ACT I

Music: "Ripples Theme" then Island music.

Directions – Open with worship and message about where we keep our treasures. Today's skit is based on Matthew ¹⁹"Do not lay up for yourselves treasures on earth, where moth and rust destroy and where thieves break in and steal; ²⁰but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust destroys and where thieves do not break in and steal. ²¹For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also. (KJV)

Scene – Captain Blueberry Beard is looking for his treasure.

Capt. Blueberry Beard – (looking at map) Now, lemme see here. I musta put this thing somewhere's right about here.

Everything here be all wrong! I know it's been nigh on 20 years since I buried me treasure here, but this don't look at all how I remember it = or how I drew it for that matter.

Now, how is an old sea-dog like meself supposed to retire when I can't even find me treasure.

(Yells) Where's me treasure? Where's me treasure? (Throws a tantrum.)

Islander – Now what be all this hollering about? Can't a man get a little rest in the heat of the day now? Your spoilin' my peace man.

Capt. Blueberry Beard – Who be you? And what do you be doing hanging around me secret spot?

Islander – (Laughs) Secret spot? Why don't ya know man that I was raised not a hundred yards from this very place. It be my home ya know and I might be asking you what YOU are doing here?

Capt. Blueberry Beard – Well uh, I just came to find me a quiet place to rest.

Islander – Well, I heard someone bellowing about their treasure. That wouldn't be you now would it?

Capt. Blueberry Beard – Why I don't know what ye be talking about. Treasure you say? There be treasure about here?

Islander – I don't know what you be thinking man. Now you know I was born but not yesterday. I recognize that voice of yours. Now why you be crying about some treasure?

Capt. Blueberry Beard – All right ya caught me I admit. I be lookin for me treasure. But ifn ye mention a word of this to a soul, I swear I'll split ya stem to stern.

Islander – Now hold on there Mr. Piratey dude. What is it that you think you lost. I remember some kids when I was younger talking about some kind of treasure, but I always thought that it was nuttin but a story. They said someone found a whole bunch of gold when I was little but no one ever saw him again.

Capt. Blueberry Beard – You mean to tell me that some lily-livered land lubber took me treasure?

Islander – I don't know what for sure happened to your stuff sailor man, But if you will tell me where you put it, I'll help ya look for it.

Capt. Blueberry Beard – What is it ya mean calling me sailor? Why I'm Captain Blueberry Beard – the most feared pirate on the seven seas! And ye better be showing me some respect if ya want to go home with all yer arms and legs attached.

Islander – Whatever man. Now do ya want me to help ya or not – cause I got a nap just calling me name!

Capt. Blueberry Beard – Fine, I'll take yer help, but you only be getting a small reward. After all, this is me retirement. I had some of my friends that told me to invest it in the stock market! Ha ha – we'll see who has the last laugh.

Islander – Oh so you be finally giving up your piratey ways eh?

Capt. Blueberry Beard – Never! I'll be a scallywag til the end I says. I'll just be doing it from me beach front property in Miami.

Islander – Aw you do say? I always wanted to go there.

So where is this treasure of yours?

Capt. Blueberry Beard – *(Take a look at this map. hands map to Islander).*

Islander – Ah now this be a right fine map ya have, but the spot you are looking for is over here, not over there. I guess ya musta got turned round and round after all these years.

Capt. Blueberry Beard – (Growls) What ye be saying about me? You be thinking I'm too old for this stuff?

Islander – No man! Now don't be getting your sails all in a ruffle. I was just saying that after a long time you just don't recognize the place anymore.

Capt. Blueberry Beard – Aye you can say that again...

Islander - ... after a long time you just don't recognize the place anymore.

Capt. Blueberry Beard – Stop that! Now, look around and see ifn ye see me chest!

Islander – Would this be ya chest man?

Capt. Blueberry Beard – Aye! That be the very one! I would recognize it out of a thousand. Be careful when ye open it, I don't remember whether or not I booby trapped it.

Islander – (Opens chest carefully) Now what do we have here! (holds up a shirt that is moth eaten)

Capt. Blueberry Beard – What happened to that? That was the shirt of the dreaded pirate Nick – I bested him on a high seas battle that raged for days! What am I supposed to do with it now?

Islander – I guess you could use it to wash your boat.

Capt. Blueberry Beard – Nay you can have it – it's no use to me now. Now get moving with ya and show me the booty! SHOW MEEE THE BOOOOTY!

Islander – Keep talking like that and you can just do this for ya self man.

Capt. Blueberry Beard – All right then – show me the booty please!

Islander – That be better. Now then what else be hiding in this trunk. (Reaches in and pulls out something rusted).

Capt. Blueberry Beard – What be that, flotsam? That don't look like me treasure.

Islander – It might have looked like something else before. It's all rusted now.

Capt. Blueberry Beard – Well then show me the rest.

Islander – That's all there is man – there be no more.

Capt. Blueberry Beard – What!!!!!!!!!!!! There HAS to be more!!!! (he screams.)

That's me whole retirement! That's me comfort in me old age. Without it I am lost, destined to roam the seas forever. There has to be more in that crate!

Islander – Well, then I guess ya better be getting yar row boat then. Cause the only thing left in this crate is dust man.

Capt. Blueberry Beard – It's robbers that's what it be! Scallywags and landcrawlers! Why I'll hunt them down to the ends of the earth to find me treasure! They'll never get away with stealing the Captain's treasure.

Islander – Looks like they already have to me.

Capt. Blueberry Beard – Ye better be watching yer trap there matey for I am in a site sore mood and would just as likely take out me anger on the nearest islander if ye be catching my drift.

(Begins to cry) What will I do? All me life I've work to get to a time that I might rest on the white sandy beaches of Miami and maybe even go bowling on Tuesday nights. Now I have nothing! And a pirate captain without treasure aint no captain at all.

Islander – Well I have a suggestion for ya if ya don't mind.

Capt. Blueberry Beard – And what be that?

Islander – We were at church this last Sunday ya know and the preacher man talked about keeping our treasures where moth nor rust nor thieves break in and steal them.

Capt. Blueberry Beard – It's a little late for that now. You can see that the moths ate me fancy shirt. Rust ruined me thingamabob and thieves done stole me gold and jewels.

Islander – Our preacher man tells us that there is treasure in heaven that is beyond our imaginations. He says when we serve Jesus with a pure heart, we are building a crown in God's kingdom.

Capt. Blueberry Beard – Ye think he would tell an old sea dog about these treasures?

Islander – I am sure he would love to.

Capt. Blueberry Beard – Oh and one other thing...

Islander – Ya man?

Capt. Blueberry Beard – Would ya mind loaning me a dollar or two for the cab ride – I seem to be flat broke and he be letting the meter run.

Islander – As long as ya promise to come to church you got a deal. After all, what are friends for man.

Directions – Small time to interact with the kids about storing there treasures in Heaven. Reminding them that where there treasure is so will be their hearts.

Closing worship / prayer

~End~