
ALL THINGS TO ALL PEOPLE
SCRIPT RELEASE



DAVID AND JONATHAN

Synopsis: The Bible tells us that David and Jonathan were as close as brothers. David was a soldier in Saul's army. Jonathan was Saul's son. When Saul becomes jealous of David and tries to kill him, Jonathan shields his friend, risking his own life and his claim to the throne. Jonathan is remembered for his deep sense of loyalty and for his submission to the Lord.

Scripture Reference(s): 1 Samuel 18-20; Matthew 6:2-4, 5-6, 16-18; John 15:13

Topic(s): Character, Faithfulness, Friendship, God's Will, Love, Relationships, Selflessness, Submission, Surrender

Characters

Jonathan, the king's son
Jahez, Jonathan's attendant
David, Jonathan's friend

Props

Jonathan's bow

Costumes

Period costumes, such as tunics and sandals may be worn, or the actors may choose simply to dress in modern attire.

Director's Note: Consider using this sketch in a discussion of friendship and love.

Running Time: 4-5 minutes

A bare stage. JONATHAN enters, dragging his bow aimlessly on the ground. He is in deep thought. His attendant, JAHEZ, walks with him.

JONATHAN: Jahez, take my bow back to the palace. I can't seem to hit anything today. This wind must be affecting my aim.

JAHEZ takes the bow from JONATHAN and exits. As JONATHAN continues to brood, DAVID enters, unseen. He has been watching JONATHAN.

DAVID: You never could shoot straight. Even without the wind.

JONATHAN does not turn around to see DAVID, but slowly smiles.

JONATHAN: At least I use a man's weapon and not a boy's sling.

DAVID: Be careful! If it worked on Goliath, it'll work on you!

JONATHAN spins around and embraces his friend.

JONATHAN: David!

DAVID: Jonathan, how are you?

JONATHAN: I'm fine! (*Looking at DAVID*) But look at you. You look as if you haven't slept in days!

DAVID: I haven't.

JONATHAN: Where have you been? I was worried.

DAVID: I went to see Samuel at Ramah.

JONATHAN: Samuel the prophet? Why?

DAVID: I didn't know where else to turn. I didn't know who I could trust.

JONATHAN: David! We're best friends. You can tell me anything. What is it?

DAVID: It's your father.

JONATHAN: The king? What about him?

DAVID: He's trying to kill me.

JONATHAN: (*In disbelief*) That's not true.

DAVID: Somehow I knew that's what you'd say.

JONATHAN: I know he's had strange moods lately...

DAVID: He's convinced I'm trying to steal his throne from him!

JONATHAN: I talked to him! I told him you were innocent, and reminded him of all you've done to help him, and he came to his senses!

DAVID: Really?

JONATHAN: Don't you think I'd know if he were up to something? He doesn't do anything without asking me about it first.

DAVID: He knows you'd warn me.

JONATHAN: *(Gravely)* He swore to me, David. He swore he wouldn't touch you.

DAVID: *(Emphatically)* He came looking for me himself! *(Pause)* He sent men to kill me, and when that didn't work, he showed up in person. Why do you think he sent me out on all those campaigns? How many fathers do you know that demand a hundred dead Philistines in exchange for their daughter's hand in marriage? This has been going on from the very beginning. When I first entered into his service he tried to pin me to the wall with his spear. Twice! That was my reward for defeating Goliath. What did I do? What crime have I committed? All I've done is to try to serve the king faithfully. But I'm telling you, Jonathan... I'm one step away from having my throat cut. You've got to believe me.

JONATHAN has listened intently to his friend. He clearly believes him and is deeply concerned.

JONATHAN: What do you want me to do? Anything. Name it.

DAVID smiles.

DAVID: There's a feast tomorrow. I'm expected to be there. But I won't be. The king will ask you where I am. Tell him that I've gone home to Bethlehem to join my family in an annual sacrifice. If he doesn't care, then I'm wrong. But if he grows angry... then you'll know I'm right.

JONATHAN: How will I contact you?

DAVID: I don't know. It's too dangerous for me to stay here.

JONATHAN pauses, thinking. Suddenly, an idea strikes him.