
ALL THINGS TO ALL PEOPLE
SCRIPT RELEASE



LOST CHILDREN

Synopsis: A modern re-telling of the parable of the prodigal son. A son leaves his family and pursues pleasure in the city, only to wind up broke and unhappy. Meanwhile, the father waits patiently for his son to return. The prodigal returns, hoping to find work as a hired hand. He is joyfully welcomed back into the family by his father. But his responsible older sister finds it harder to celebrate. A timeless parable that speaks to people in all walks of life.

Scripture Reference(s): Luke 15:11-32

Topic(s): Ambition, Brokenness, Character, Compassion, Confession, Consequences, Contentment, Conscience, Decisions, Disappointment, Failure, Family, Forgiveness, God, Grace, Hardship, Healing, Hope, Humility, Joy, Kingdom of God, Loving God, Parents, Pride, Redemption, Relationships, Repentance, Salvation, Self-Centeredness, Sin, Surrender, Thankfulness

Characters

Older Sister
Prostitute
Old Farmer
Father
Prodigal Son
Narrator
Friends

Props

money
deed
wallet
pack
key

Costumes

Modern day attire with a few key pieces to suggest character

Director's Note: This drama will require some creativity on the part of the director. Characters are constantly coming and going and the scene is always changing. Directing such a piece may seem simple at first glance, but will in some ways require more attention than a drama where everything is "spelled out." Consider staging the drama so that the Father is always on stage, waiting on his son. A few simple "character" pieces, such as a feather boa for the prostitute, will do for costuming.

Running Time: 10-12 minutes

The NARRATOR and the PRODIGAL SON enter.

NARRATOR: It began with a feeling.

PRODIGAL SON: *(Whisper)* Restlessness.

NARRATOR: The restlessness moved into depression.

PRODIGAL SON: *(Louder whisper)* What am I doing and why am I still here?

NARRATOR: The depression progressed to aggravation.

PRODIGAL SON: *(Full speech)* I was made for a lot more than this.

NARRATOR: So the boy went to his father and said to him...

PRODIGAL SON: *(Angry)* Listen, old man, I can't take it anymore. I've got to get out of this place and strike out on my own so I can find myself, so I can exercise who I am, so I can make my mark on the world. You, I'm sorry to say, are dead to me. Nothing personal, but as far as I'm concerned, you should just go ahead and crawl in a box and wait. Give me my inheritance now, so I can make the most of it while the getting is good.

NARRATOR: The father said nothing. He gave his son half of his estate.

PRODIGAL SON; Ahh! Money. Now that's what I'm talking about! And a deed for half this place. Figures. Like I need a farm. Where can I get cash for this deed?

NARRATOR: As he said this, his older sister burst into the room, upset and angry.

PRODIGAL SON: *(An idea hits him)* Ahhhh...

NARRATOR: And the son negotiated with her to sell his share of the estate to her for cash, which she was shrewd enough to do.

OLDER SISTER: Are you insane? You have done some stupid things, but this one takes them all. You actually want to give up your part of this estate for cash?

PRODIGAL SON: You got it! I've got living to do!

OLDER SISTER: If you want to whittle yourself out of your inheritance, that's your