

## Random Soul Man

**Puppets:** Random Soul, Slave 1. Other slaves could be added if enough hands, and even a slave master. We're using a very colourful parrot for RS, and a donkey for slave 1.

**Story:** From Luke 12:13-21 – the story of the wealth man who told his soul he had everything

**Props:** boxes of muesli bars, tins or packets of soup, packets of biscuits or corn thins or loaves of bread.

[All kids out the front, even the very big kids]

### Narrator

Who has been away these school holidays?

Did you spend all your money?

Who tried to do jobs these holidays to get extra money?

Now money is useful isn't it? What can it do for us? (eg food, house, phone, car, taxes)

But what happens when money is all we think about?

Remember the reading we heard? Jesus told this story and now Kenyon and I will try and tell it in a slightly different way...

Once, there was a rich cool dude.

*[Parrot, take a bow]*

He was very wealthy and wore fine, although somewhat random, colourful clothing.

He owned land, lots of land, that produced mega heaps of all sorts of foods.

*[Parrot brings up the box of muesli bars, then drops them; then the box of cup-a-soups and drops them; then brings up half a packet of corn thins and leaves them on the stage to represent a barn]*

One day, he thought "Well, I'm a cool kind of dude, with a really random and mega-filled soul, man. Not to mention my land over-flowing with wine and honey and other good stuff like that."

"Why shouldn't I, cool and most random man I am, be satisfied with just one measly small barn?"

"Why don't I build some bigger and better barns?"

So he ripped down his old barn and got in some help. His slaves were whipped and beaten until finally his new barns were built.

*[Parrot brings up three full packets of corn thins onto the stage to represent a barn]*

Now he thought, "This random soul man has a soulful of goodies to last him a lifetime. I can just sit back, relax and take a ride on easy street."

So he did sit down and relax. But his ride wasn't on easy street.

For that very night, God destroyed his barns and took him for a ride with a rather random terminal ending.

*[Hand comes up and rips parrot glove off hand leaving hand with a sad face ☹ on it. The hand curls up and collapses]*