



# The Good Samaritan

## Luke 10:25-37

Narrator      As our play begins, we join 2 boys who are waiting impatiently for their friend who is late.

*(Narrator moves to the side.)*

*(Enter Stephen and Jim. Stephen paces up and down.)*

Stephen      Whatever is keeping him?

Jim            *(Glancing at watch)* We'll give him 5 more minutes. If he hasn't turned up by then, we'll go without him. I'm not wasting my whole day hanging around here.

*(Peter comes running up, out of breath)*

Stephen      Here you are at last!

Jim            What kept you, Peter?

Peter          Sorry, I'm late. It's our new neighbours! They have a boy about our age, and Mum has this thing about being friendly. Do you know, she wanted me to go and ask him to join us this afternoon. 'Poor boy. He doesn't know anyone. You really should take him with you.' I had terrible trouble talking my way out of it. I had to wait my chance and sneak out when Mum wasn't looking – that's why I'm late.

Jim            Well, I'm glad you managed it. We don't want to be landed with some boy we don't know for the afternoon.

Stephen      Still, it can't be much fun moving to a new town where you don't know anyone – especially during school holidays.

Peter          Don't tell me you would have wanted me to bring him?

Stephen      I don't know. It's just that I can't help thinking about our Bible story last Sunday. It was something to do with neighbours – only, well, I can't remember **what** exactly.

Jim            If you think hard, maybe it will come back to you.

Narrator      As Stephen thought hard, the boys seemed to see the story he was trying to remember happening in front of them.

*(The 3 boys move to the side, but still on stage leaving 2/3 of the stage for the Good Samaritan story.)*

1st Robber    It's getting harder and harder to make a dishonest living these days.

2nd robber    Yes, people have started travelling in groups, or else they don't carry anything worth stealing.

1st Robber    The only folk who travel on their own are the priests and Levites, and they never have any money. Besides, they are the religious leaders and we couldn't attack them.

2nd Robber    Things are looking up! A poor unsuspecting traveller – and he's on his own!

*(The 2 robbers hide behind a rock. The traveller approaches.)*

Jim            Look out! They're hiding behind the rocks waiting to get you!

*(Robbers jump out, attacking the traveller, knocking him down, and taking his cloak and a bag of money)*

Stephen      Hey! That's not fair. Two to one – he doesn't stand a chance!

Peter          Go on. Hit them back! Kick them! Stand up for yourself!

Jim            The idiot!! Now they've got his money. Hold on a minute – you don't think he's dead do you?

*(Robbers have departed, leaving the traveller lying on the roadside.)*

Peter          If he's not, then it's no thanks to those two. Oh look. Here's someone coming. He'll be able to help!)

Stephen      I remember now – this one is a Priest.

*(Priest approaches, catches sight of the man, looks round nervously. He crosses away from him and walks very quickly off stage.)*

Peter          I don't believe it! A priest and he didn't even go to see if the man was alive or not.

Jim            *(Shouts after Priest)* Come back, you coward!

Peter            Here comes someone else. Is it another priest?

Stephen        No, this one is a Levite – but that's just some other type of religious person.

Jim             I wonder if he will be any better than the Priest.

*(Levite looks down at the man, then shrugs and shakes his head, then walks on.)*

Peter            Oh look – he is going to help. Wait – no, he's not! He's going on too.

Jim             I think I can see someone else in the distance.

Stephen        I am starting to remember the story. This one is a Samaritan.

Jim             A Samaritan! They didn't get on with the Jews, did they?

Peter            Huh! That's the understatement of the year! If he's still alive, he has no hope of getting help from this one.

*(Samaritan approaches, goes to the man, kneels down, then walks back to his donkey)*

Peter            See! I told you!" He's not going to help a Jew.

Stephen        Wait a minute! He's coming back.

Jim             Keep quiet and we might hear what's happening.

*(Samaritan kneels down, props the man up and offers him a drink.)*

Samaritan:    Here, see if you can drink a little. It will help you feel better. I'm going to put some stuff on your cuts. It might sting. Now, I am just going to put a bandage round your head. There! Do you think you could make it as far as my donkey if I help you? I will take you to the nearest inn and you can rest there.

Man            I've – no – money. That – stole – it.

Samaritan     Don't worry about money. I'll pay the inn keeper. Now, can we get you to this donkey?

*(They slowly move off stage)*

Peter            Phew! I'm glad he got help at last.