

THE GREEDY PIRATE

- **CAST OF CHARACTERS:** The greedy pirate, the trusting servant, a moth, a burglar, and a narrator.
- **PROPS:** A treasure chest or pot filled with toy gold coins and a black eye patch.
- **COSTUMES:** If you have costumes, you can go all out with a pirate costume, burglar mask, and moth wings, or you can do simple name badge stickers with “Greedy Pirate,” “Trusting Servant,” “Moth,” “Burglar,” or “Narrator” written on them in thick marker. Make sure to give the Greedy Pirate an eye patch, though—even a simple one made of felt and yarn.

(The greedy pirate stands to one side of the stage, clinging desperately to his/her treasure chest, keeping it away from everyone else.)

Narrator: Once upon a time, there was a greedy pirate who loved gold treasure.

Greedy Pirate: Yarr! I’m greedy. I’m a pirate. I love me gold treasure! *(The pirate hugs and kisses the treasure chest.)*

(Meanwhile, the servant stands on the other side of the stage, keeping his/her hands folded, gazing heavenward with a peaceful smile.)

Narrator: And there was a trusting servant who loved God.

Trusting Servant: I love and trust God. I have a different kind of treasure.

Narrator: One day, a moth came along to destroy the treasures.

(The moth comes and takes a handful of coins out of the pirate’s treasure chest, spitefully throws them on the ground, and stomps on them.)

Greedy Pirate *(Shakes fist at the moth):* Avast, ye cursed winged worm!

(The moth goes to the servant and looks for something to destroy, but finds nothing.)

Moth: Where’s your treasure? I want to destroy it!

Trusting Servant *(Grins):* My treasure is in heaven where you can’t touch it.

(The moth flies away, rolling its eyes at the servant.)

Greedy Pirate *(Shaking the treasure chest in the direction of where the moth was):* I still have plenty of treasure left!

(As the pirate gazes in the direction of the fleeing moth, the burglar comes from the other end of the stage, gesturing, “Shhh!” to the audience, and lifts the treasure chest right out of the oblivious pirate’s hands.)

Narrator: A burglar came and stole all of the pirate’s treasures, leaving him/her empty handed.

Greedy Pirate *(Notices the treasure is gone, frantically searches for it):* Shiver me timbers! Me treasure’s gone!

Narrator: The greedy pirate saw gold as the best thing ever, but he/she wasn’t seeing things the right way. Maybe it was because he/she kept one eye covered with an eye patch.

(The pirate points to his/her black eye patch.)

Narrator: The Bible says that if your eye is bad, you’ll be filled with darkness, like the greedy pirate. The Bible also says that your heart is where your treasure is. So, when the greedy pirate lost his/her treasure, his/her heart was lost, too!

Greedy Pirate *(shaking fist):* Now, I’m greedy, bitter, and angry! Arrgh!

(The pirate goes along with the narration, miming sword fights and a tantrum.)

Narrator: The greedy pirate spent the rest of his/her life sailing the seven seas, battling other pirates in a never-ending search for more treasure. He/she was never truly happy because he/she never had enough treasure.

(The trusting servant keeps smiling, hands folded, eyes skyward.)

Narrator: The trusting servant, on the other hand, knew that God and God’s love are the real treasures. He/she never worried about losing this treasure because it would be safe in heaven forever. The trusting servant had peace that the greedy pirate never had.

Trusting Servant: My treasures will last forever, and so will my peace!

Narrator: You can love God, like the trusting servant, or you can love money, like the greedy pirate, but you can’t love both equally.