

Peace in the Storm

4 people: 2 people in a boat (sitting on chairs – Geoff and Stephen); 2 people to operate the props (pedestal fan; watering can; cup of water; 2 towels – Charlotte and Maeve)

S: How good is this! Sailing out on Cooby Dam.

G: It's very peaceful.

(Maeve / Charlotte turn pedestal fan onto low)

S: Hey, where did that breeze suddenly come from?

G: It's like someone just flicked a switch.

S: Don't be silly Geoff.

(Charlotte / Maeve turn pedestal fan higher)

S: (leaning over) That wind is getting a bit serious. It's blowing my hair around.

G: Yeah, mine too.

S: For goodness sake, now it's starting to rain (Maeve / Charlotte pour water onto Stephen's head). I'm soaked Geoff. Are you?

G: Aaaah (Charlotte / Maeve pour water onto Geoff's head). Yeah, I'm soaked too.

(Charlotte / Maeve turn pedestal fan onto highest setting)

S: Heck, this is getting dangerous. The boat's really leaning over. Oh no, now there's water splashing into the boat.

(Charlotte / Maeve throw cup of water into Stephen's face)

S: This is impossible. We are going to die. We're going to perish.

G: We'll be ok.

S: What! Have you seen the size of those waves?

G: I'm not looking at the waves. I'm looking at Jesus.

S: You're looking at Jesus? Where is he?

G: He's in the boat with us.

S: Well, what's he doing?

G: He's not doing anything. He's asleep in the stern.

S: Asleep! Well wake him up. He obviously doesn't know the danger we're in.

G: I don't think I need to wake him up. He looks very peaceful. It's as if he's not bothered at all by the wind and waves.

S: That's all well and good for Jesus, but can't you see how huge those waves are, how cyclonic those winds are?

G: Yes, but Jesus looks peaceful.

S: Well maybe you need to start looking at the wind and the waves, so you can see what a serious situation this is.

G:(Looks around) Yeah, it's serious, but this storm just doesn't seem to be threatening Jesus at all.

S: Oh no, oh no, oh no, we are going to get swamped.

G: Try looking at Jesus.

S: We are going to get swamped!

G: Look at Jesus.

(looks at Jesus)

S: He does look peaceful.

G: Very peaceful.

S: This doesn't bother him at all does it?

G: Why would it? He is greater than all the all powers on earth. He made them.

S: At peace and at rest in the middle of the storm. Amazing.

(fan gets turned off; heads are towelled dry by Maeve and Charlotte)

S: Hey, the storm is finished. We got through it.

G: Thank you Jesus.