Day Three Skit Script

**BASIC OUTLINE:**

**NARRATOR: Go back over all the caterpillars’ efforts to fly, what happened to them ultimately, and what the cocoon really means.**

**CATERPILLARS are onstage in cocoons.**

**ENTER BUTTERFLIES, talk about how caterpillars are doing.**

**ENTER HEART MAN AND FATHER ABRAHAM, look at caterpillars with Father’s eyes.**

**CATERPILLARS sing “Cocoon Song” from inside cocoons. Emerge with their wings.**

**CATERPILLARS ARE NOW NEW BUTTERFLIES! They fly joyfully all around. Sing “You Can Be a Butterfly” and “His Love Gives Me Wings” and other joyous songs.**

**OPTIONAL ADDITIONAL ENDING:**

**EVERYONE EXITS except Heart Man.**

**HEART MAN explains the nature of the wings.**

**ENTER ABUSED CATERPILLAR and MEAN CATERPILLARS.**

**MEAN CATERPILLARS hurl insults and objects at BULLIED CATERPILLAR.**

**ENTER NEW BUTTERFLY to protect BULLIED CATERPILLAR.**

**BUTTERFLY tells CATERPILLAR he/she has Jesus and can grow wings. Helps him/her into cocoon.**

**BUTTERFLY turns to MEAN CATERPILLARS, gently reprimands them, and offers to help them into their cocoons.**

**MEAN CATERPILLARS get into cocoons.**

**HEART MAN CLOSES.**

Below is a more in-depth example of how the scene could go:

The NARRATOR reiterates with the kids through question and answer what happened the day before, including the caterpillars failed attempts to fly and especially hitting on what the cocoon really is.

*The four caterpillars have come out in their cocoons and are standing onstage. Inside, they are already wearing their wings because they will later emerge from their cocoons as butterflies!*

*Enter butterflies.*

Butterfly 1: These caterpillars have been doing a great job believing in their death with Christ and just looking at Him!

Butterfly 2: Yes, I know they’ve had some hard times in there. When you’re in your cocoon, it’s hard not to look at yourself and get scared because you don’t feel like you’re changing, or sometimes you even think you’re getting worse! And the devil comes too, and makes it hard for you to stay wrapped in your death with Jesus. It can be tempting to rise up in pride instead of staying wrapped up in His loves that dies so others can live. But we’ve been praying for them and they have fought the good fight of faith to stay in their cocoons with Jesus and not try to bust out and be good in their own strength again.

*Enter Heart Man and Father Abraham.*

Heart Man: Hello, kids! So our caterpillars are still in their cocoons. It might seem like they will never come out! I bet sometimes they even feel like they will never have the life of Jesus carry them like wings high above the earth, but remember! We must not look with our eyes! Right Father Abraham?

Father Abraham: That’s right! Everyone put on your heavenly Father’s eyes! (*Father Abraham puts on his glasses and each child puts on the Father Abraham glasses they made the day before. Then they all look into the cocoons with their glasses and see Jesus growing within. The lay hands on the cocoons and prayer for Christ to be formed in each one, reciting the verses of from* ***Galatians 4:19, “My children, I really, really want Jesus to be formed in you.”****)*

Father Abraham: There, that’s the truth, right there! I see Jesus is growing in each one of those caterpillars.

*At this point, the caterpillars could sing the “Cocoon Song” from inside their cocoons. Or the butterflies could sing “You Can Be A Butterfly” to them, or could sing in conjunction with the caterpillars’ singing. Or everyone could sing “The Way To Become A Butterfly” (the whole thing or just the chorus). It could be good to bring some of these songs back to the kids’ remembrance at this point. Eventually, the caterpillars, who have been squirming a little here and there all along, and occasionally dancing outright, really start to move and squirm in their cocoons. All singing could stop abruptly to watch this process or the singing could aid them in their exit from the cocoons. This could also be a time for the butterflies to sing “Rise Up” as the caterpillars are coming out of their cocoons. Regardless, they emerge from their cocoons and reveal their beautiful new wings! They start to fly around the room rejoicing!*

New Butterfly 1: Praise God! Jesus has given us His wings! I could never make myself loving, or obedient, at least not all the time. I always found myself being selfish, but I died with Christ and now He is my life, and I can feel His heart in me wanting to love people, and forgive people who are mean to me, and be patient with people. But it is Christ in me, not me! **Christ in us really is our hope of glory! (Colossians 1:27)**

New Butterfly 2: Yeah! Before, I was stuck in the dirty earth, always fighting for my way or what I wanted, always putting myself first, and always thinking I knew best, but now because I died with Christ, Jesus in me lifts me right up out of the self-centered earth and into the skies of His loving nature, how He works and how He is. **The life of Jesus in me has made me free from crawling in sin and death! (Romans 8:2)**

New Butterfly 3: Letting Jesus live through me IS what it means to have wings! I’m brand new! The Bible says, “**If anyone is in Christ they are a new creature. The old things are gone, and look! All things have become new!” (II Corinthians 5:17)**

New Butterfly 4: Jesus’ life is changing me from the inside out! I am crucified with Christ and now His Life lives in me! And you know what? The KIND of Life that fills me now is LAMB life…a life of selfless giving and sacrificial love! (*All the butterflies fly around the room, flying around the kids, singing “You Can Be A Butterfly” to all the kids as they fly around. Perhaps then they all come together on stage and sing “Rise Up,” and it may also be a time for the Final Skit/Song with the Baby Butterfly and the Wise Old Owl.*)

OPTIONAL ADDITIONAL ENDING

*Everyone exits. Enter Heart Man.*

Heart Man: Ok, kids. As you saw, the caterpillars finally got their wings. They were tired of crawling around in the dirt, full of bad attitudes and meanness and sadness and fears, and so they went into their cocoons, wrapped up in their death with Christ, and used their Father’s eyes to see Christ growing in themselves and others even when it didn’t feel like it, and after a while, the life of Jesus broke out of them and gave them wings! But there is something you must know about these wings. They are not just for flying around to feel free and happy, though they do that. They have a much more important use that I want you to see.

*Enter a caterpillar (not one of the original four) sad and crying and crawling heavily and having a very hard time. Once he/she is onstage, two other caterpillars come out with lots of crumpled pieces of paper to throw at him/her.*

Mean Caterpillar 1: We might not be butterflies, but at least we aren’t as bad as you!

Mean Caterpillar 2: Yeah, you’re the dirtiest, most hopeless crawler of us all! I’m practically a butterfly compared to you!

Mean Caterpillar 1: You should just give up. You will never, ever, ever be a butterfly, or even a good caterpillar!

(*As they are saying these things, they are throwing the crumped pieces of paper at her, essentially “throwing stones.” The abused caterpillar is crying saying things like, “I know, I know I’m the worst, please just leave me alone” as they hurl insults and throw stones.*)

*Enter one of the new butterflies.*

New Butterfly: *(Flies between the mean caterpillars and the bullied caterpillar, using her wings to shield the abused caterpillar. The mean caterpillars continue to throw stones and hurl insults, but now they hit the butterfly.*) Don’t listen to them, you have Jesus living inside of you.

Abused Caterpillar: I do? I know I asked Him into my heart, but I’m so bad, I figured maybe He left.

New Butterfly: No, Jesus never leaves us. Once you ask Him into your heart, He is there forever. He never ever leaves us. And if you will get into your cocoon and trust that your old caterpillar life was crucified at the cross, then Jesus will be able to grow in you and you *will* have wings!

Abused Caterpillar: Are you sure?

New Butterfly: I am positive. I used to be a crawler *just* like you.

Abused Caterpillar: Really?

New Butterfly: Yes. Are you ready to get into your cocoon?

Abused Caterpillar: Yes! (*Two of the other new butterflies come out with a cocoon while the first one continues to shield the bullied caterpillar from the stones, all the while getting hit and maybe even reacting to the pain, but not in a way that lashes out or makes a big show, because the butterfly also has a heart for the accusers. Between the three butterflies, they manage to get the bullied caterpillar into the cocoon. Then they turn and face the accusers, who, when they see all three butterflies standing there between them and the bullied caterpillar in her cocoon, stop what they are doing, put down their “stones” and face the butterflies.*)

New Butterfly: Jesus lives in you too. And at the cross, He crucified you, including that thing in you that feels like it has to hurt others. If you get in your cocoons, and wrap yourself in Jesus’ death and believe that His cross got rid of you and you look at Him, He will become your wings too. (*The mean caterpillars look at each other, and then hang their heads.*) Would you like us to help you into your cocoons?

Mean Caterpillars 1: …yes please.

Mean Caterpillar 2: Seriously? You want to be one of them? They think they’re SOOO much better. Well forget all you guys! *(Mean Caterpillar 2 storms off. The two butterflies that entered before to help Bullied Caterpillar now retrieve one more cocoon and help Mean Caterpillar 1 get inside. After this, the butterflies exit.*)

Heart Man: You see? Our wings are not to make us special. They are so we can show people how the life of Jesus carries you far above the earth, and they are also so we can come down and protect people who are still stuck in the earth until they can get in their cocoons and grow wings and fly. We don’t just want the life of Jesus for ourselves. We want to share Him with others too. (*End with one more song. Either “You Can Be A Butterfly” or “Rise Up” or “The Way To Become A Butterfly.”)*