

## Parable of the Prodigal Son

Characters: FATHER, SON, WILD FRIENDS, SERVANTS

**SON:** Father, I have done enough work; please give me my inheritance because I want to enjoy my life now while I am young!

**FATHER:** If you are sure that is what you want, then I will do as you wish.

**SON:** Thank you. I am off to the big city! (*Walks as if traveling to a far away land*) It's great to be with my wild friends having a good time.

**WILD FRIENDS:** Thanks, buddy, for all the fun!

**SON:** I am almost out of money. Does anyone want to pay for something?

**WILD FRIENDS:** No way! We don't waste our money that way. Call us when you have money again. (*WILD FRIENDS walk away.*)

**SON:** I don't know what I am going to do. I don't have any more money, and my friends won't help me. I will have to get a job. (*Walks a short distance, makes motions as if feeding pigs*) This job is the only one I could find, and it is the lowest of jobs! Feeding pigs! The owner doesn't even feed me as well as he does these pigs. (*Stops to think*) My father takes care of his servants better than I am being treated. I think I will return to him. Of course, I can't expect that I would be treated like a son after what I did, but being treated like one of his servants would be better than the life I am living now.

**FATHER:** (*Sees his SON walking toward him and runs to greet him*) Son, you have returned!

**SON:** I am not worthy to be your son any longer. Please let me be one of your servants.

**FATHER:** Servants, bring me my best coat to put on my son and make a wonderful feast of all his favorite foods! My son was dead but now is alive. My son was lost but now is found! We will celebrate!