



Crossring Drama

SPAM AT THE W.I.

Esther McCandlish and Phil Price

A drama to illustrate how Christians should be looking out for opportunities to help in society (and yes we know that the Czech republic is land locked, that's the joke).

(Gerald and Gwendolyn are standing at the front of the stage talking loudly)

Gerald: Did I hear you say that it was Rose's birthday yesterday?

Gwendolyn: Yeah that's right!

Gerald: Did you get her anything nice?

Gwendolyn: We'll she's 17 and we're paying for her driving lessons so we only got her a small motor boat for this one!

Gerald: Oh yeah right! Sounds good, we didn't get our David much for his birthday, just a small island off the cost of the Czech Republic

(In the background Archie enters and starts trying to pick up a large box, but is struggling)

Gwen: Yeah just a small pressie! You don't want to give them too much and spoil them do you?

Gerald: No exactly, that's why I try and encourage him to do voluntary work as well, as his job in the family Pie making business

Gwen: Oh yes couldn't agree more, I've got Rose selling raffle tickets for the royal society for the protection of lonely retired zoo keepers.

Gerald: A very worthy cause

Archie: ...er... excuse me!!!

(Gerald and Gwen ignore Archie)

Gwen: Yes being active citizens that's the key, I wanna be a really helpful member of society. That's why I am president of the blind brownies jam making guild!

Gerald: yeah and I make toast for the local chipmunk rescue society



- Archie:**er...! Excuse me!!!
- Gwen:** Yes it's important to be seen to be doing good in society.
- Gerald:** We should be getting about and doing things for the more unfortunate among society
- Gwen:** *(unaware of Archie)* That's why I do a lot of work with Man U supporters
(Archie manages to lift the box then drops in on his foot and hops around in pain)
- Gerald:** Only the other day I helped a lovely old woman across the road
- Gwen:** Oh that was nice of you!
- Gerald:** Poor old dear she was just standing there next to the bus stop, she was just standing there, so I thought I'd help her across the road. The poor old lady was so confused that she toddled right back over the road again.
(Archie tires one again to pick up the box, this time it lands on his leg and he is trapped underneath it)
- Archie:** ...er.... excuse me I don't suppose you could give me a hand, I think I may have broken my leg.
- Gwen:** *(not noticing Archie)* yep its amazing what good you can do in society everywhere around you there are people calling out for your help
- Archie:** Help!!
- Gerald:** The secret is to be looking out for it and make sure you do help when called for
- Archie:** Excuse me!!
- Gwen:** Yeah, coz they don't always make it obvious do they you have to have your wits about you
- Archie:** ...er....!!
- Gerald:** yeah the other day, after I had helped the old lady across the road, I saw this man in rather a hurry, with so much shopping that he dropped the lot. I ran across and helped him load back in to the holdall the most amount of jewellery and silverware that I ever did see.....! Never did thank me though, just ran off. Oh, if I see him again I'd give him a lecture on politeness - not that I would recognise him- he was wearing that woolly balaclava...
- Gwen:** Ooh, that's sounds like a piece that I read this morning in the local paper. *(Looks at watch)* Golly! Is that the time?! I must be going, I'm supposed to be making vegetarian Spam with the Women's Institute in quarter of an hour...



(Gets up as does Gerald, walk towards Archie who is by now inside the box)

Gwen: What are you doing down there! Oh, is that you Archibald? How are you? How's your wife and that lovely thoroughbred of yours?

Archie: I think I've broken my leg.

Gwen: That's great. Sorry got to dash, Spam at the WI...

(Exit Gerald and Gwen)

Archie: *(Getting out mobile Phone)* Hello is that the ambulance, I'm in a box with a broken leg...

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