

BIBLE CAMP: THE MUSICAL

by

Chris and Ryan Wilkins



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AUTHORS' NOTE

Though called, “Bible Camp the Musical,” the only musical that takes place is during the musical performances. There is no music written this show.

Be sure to be sensitive. Though this script is written to poke fun at bible camp, it is not intended to be offensive.

The singing is written in all capitals.

Have fun!

CHARACTERS

ROD: Hopeless romantic. Driven.

AARON: Loves bible camp. Nerdy.

JACK: Troublemaker. Confident.

FATHER HORNSBY: Madly in love with SISTER MARGARET.

SISTER MARGARET: Is in love with FATHER HORNSBY.

BRITNEY: Competitive. Selfish.

OLIVIA: Artistic. Submissive.

JUDITH: Rich. *Needs* the attention of her parents.

SETTING

The play takes place at Camp Black Lake: a bible camp.

TIME

The time is modern day.

BIBLE CAMP: THE MUSICAL

SCENE ONE

(Lights up on ROD, AARON and JACK. They are sitting, waiting for the beginning of the year meeting to start.)

ROD: I'm telling you, Bible Camp is the best place to meet girls.

AARON: So, you're telling me you didn't come here to study the Bible?

ROD: No! Jack, did you come here to study the Bible?

JACK: No, I came here because my parents are punishing me for getting arrested.

(FATHER HORNSBY enters.)

FATHER HORNSBY: Hello! Let's see, I recognize Rod and Aaron—it's a joy to see so many returning members!

AARON: It's a pleasure to be back, Dad!

FATHER HORNSBY: Please, Aaron, call me Father—not Dad. There is a *rather large* difference. Rod, good to have you back as well.

ROD: Not as good as it is to be back, Father.

FATHER HORNSBY: And this must be your first year here! Welcome to Camp Black Lake!

JACK: My name is Jack. My parents made me come here.

FATHER HORNSBY: Praise Jesus! It looks like all the campers are here! Go ahead and take a seat boys! Sister Margaret should be bringing in the girl campers any moment now.

(SISTER MARGARET enters out of nowhere, followed soon after by BRITNEY, OLIVIA and JUDITH.)

SISTER MARGARET: Did somebody say my name!

FATHER HORNSBY: AHH! Sister Margaret! It's so great to see you again for the first time since last year.

SISTER MARGARET: Yes. Since last year. Campers, Father and I haven't seen each other for a year. A year. A. Year.

ROD: We get it.

SISTER MARGARET: Just making sure the point is across (*looks seductively at FATHER HORNSBY*).

FATHER HORNSBY: Sister! How many girl campers do we have this year!

SISTER MARGARET: Three! Why don't you go ahead and introduce yourselves girls!

BRITNEY: (*Taking control of the situation—showing her dominance*) Okay. My name is Britney, and this is my fifth year at Black Lake.

JACK: Fifth year?

BRITNEY: But my Mother came to this camp for years! And so did my grandma. You could basically say it runs in our blood. Aha.

OLIVIA: (*Ecstatic*) I'm Oliva and I came here to be an actress!

SISTER MARGARET: Olivia, I keep telling you... this is Bible Camp—not theater camp...

OLIVIA: It was all my parents could afford! (*lifts hands and shakes them*) Jazz hands!

JUDITH: (*Annoyed*) I guess my name is Judith, and my parents sent me here so they could go on a vacation to Ouagadougou without me because they never pay attention to me. (*To herself, even though everyone is listening*) They always do this... go away without me. They never pay any attention to me...

OLIVIA: So should we call you Judy?

JUDITH: No.

FATHER HORNSBY: (*Genuinely excited*) Six whole campers? This'll be our biggest camp in years! How many of you know each other?

JACK: Why do so few campers come to Camp Black Lake?

FATHER HORNSBY: Well, Jack, most campers just go to Camp Mercy, the state-of-the-art Bible Camp up the street.

JACK: How exactly is it "state-of-the-art"?

FATHER HORNSBY: They have a virtual-reality flood experience, a techno re-enactment of the Jesus story, and a Cineplex that only shows movies starring Kirk Cameron and Mel Gibson.

JACK: What do we have?

FATHER HORNSBY: (beat) We have paddleboats?

SISTER MARGARET: They read the Bible on iPads up there.

JUDITH: Duh—how else are you supposed to read the Bible?

SISTER MARGARET: The paperback, book version?

JUDITH: You said a word I am not familiar with.

SISTER MARGARET: Paperback?

JUDITH: Book.

FATHER HORNSBY: Regardless of how small our camp is, I am determined to make it the best camp experience for you all!

SISTER MARGARET: Yes! Boys, why don't you start off your camp experience by introducing yourselves to the girls!

JACK: I'm Jack. I don't want to be here.

AARON: I'm Aaron! I was named after—

FATHER HORNSBY: Yes—Aaron—we know. We know who you are named after this is a bible camp.

AARON: I turned my staff into a snake.

FATHER HORNSBY: No you didn't. That was Aaron.

AARON: I am Aaron.

FATHER HORNSBY: The biblical Aaron, Aaron.

ROD: Hi, I'm Rod. This is my fifth year—oh! Hey, Britney! Funny seeing you here again!

BRITNEY: Eat dirt and die, Rod.

ROD: Oh, Britney, you've always had such a way with words.

FATHER HORNSBY: Now, children! Before you go calling names you must ask yourself: (*FATHER HORNSBY spells the letters with his fingers*) WWJD?

JUDITH: What does that mean?

BRITNEY: Are you for serious right now?

JACK: Uh—Father—why would we ask ourselves “Where Wet Jackals Dance? I mean—why would we ask ourselves that?”

ROD: No, Jack. That's not what WWJD stands for. It stands for “Wild and Wet Junkyard Dump.” Now—let me know if I'm getting close, Father—but I think he wants us to ask ourselves—

AARON: Guys. It means What Would Jesus Do?

JACK: Who's Jesus?

FATHER HORNSBY: (to self) Jesus. (to group) Now that we've all introduced ourselves, it's time for our beginning of the year meeting! First I'd like to say that Sister Margaret and I are in no way seeing each other.

SISTER MARGARET: Haven't even seen each other for a year!

FATHER HORNSBY: Second, I am saddened to announce that the annual Black Lake Boys vs. Girls Old Testament Scrapbooking Contest has been cancelled.

BRITNEY: WHAT!?

FATHER HORNSBY: After the terrible snipping accident we had last year, we received numerous complaints from parents —

SISTER MARGARET: A third of them to be exact!

FATHER HORNSBY: —that the competition was far too dangerous for kids!

AARON: But, Father, Genesis 17: 9 tells us that snipping is okay! Why would we receive complaints!

BRITNEY: Father Hornsby, the girls in my family have won that competition every year for the last fifty years! You can't just cancel the camp's competition! (*Stern*) It's one of the few reasons I come to this camp!

FATHER HORNSBY: I know, Aaron, I know. And, well, Britney! We just have come up with a new competition in its place! Instead of scrapbooking, the Boy vs. Girl competition this year will be to see who can put on the best—

SISTER MARGARET: Oh, you're going to love this!

FATHER HORNSBY: (*Waiting in suspense*).

BRITNEY: Ohmygosh just tell us.

FATHER HORNSBY: (*Pause*) Musical!

JACK: (*To Rod*) I will pay you to strangle me.

BRITNEY: What do you mean we'll be putting on Musicals?

FATHER HORNSBY: Well, since scrapbooking is off the table, we thought we do the next safest thing! Theater!

OLIVIA: YOU GUYS THIS IS THE BEST DAY EVER!

FATHER HORNSBY: Both the boys and the girls will be given a story from the Bible, and you'll have until Saturday to put together a musical version of that Bible Story.

BRITNEY: But, Father Hornsby, it's Monday! That hardly gives us enough time to beat the boys—erm—put together a musical! We have to write lyrics and a score and choreograph dance numbers and solidify a scripts and memorize our lines and block the scenes and—

FATHER HORNSBY: With Jesus, all things are possible, Britney! Just believe and God will get you through it!

SISTER MARGARET: And don't forget, Friday is parents day, too. You wont have much time to work on your musical when your parents are—

JUDITH: (*Oddly irritated*) Why do we even have a day dedicated to parents? Parents suck and they don't love you and then you spend all your time fighting for their attention and they never give it to you so why can't we just have a day dedicated to everyone except parents

because I HATE MY PARENTS FOR SENDING ME HERE!

SISTER MARGARET: Judith!

JUDITH: What?

SISTER MARGARET: Are are things okay between you and your parents, Judy?

JUDITH: *(Pause)* Judith.

SISTER MARGARET: *(Confused)* What?

JUDITH: I said don't call me Judy you stupid—

FATHER HORNSBY: Haha, okay! Enough chitchat! Well, where was I... Oh! Yes! Everyone, you'll have plenty of time to finish your musicals! I have faith that this will keep you busy while Sister Margaret and I get some coffee! We haven't spoken in ages and we need plenty of time to catch up and talk before we go to study the Bible together!

SISTER MARGARET: Yes, we have lots of catching up to do! We may even have to get dinner and a movie in order to catch up completely! Plus, the Bible is a big book, children! We need lots and lots... and lots... of time to study!

OLIVIA: But how will you determine a winner?

FATHER HORNSBY: Well, on Saturday, Sister and I will watch both musicals and pick which one we like best!

SISTER MARGARET: At least, that's as far as we've thought this competition out.

FATHER HORNSBY: Let's jump right into it! The first thing we have to do is pick the bible stories that you'll be performing! Sister Margaret has filled her veil with Bible stories—each team will draw out a story.

BRITNEY: I'm picking! *(BRITNEY runs up, and draws from the veil)* We got Noah's Arc! Awesome!

OLIVIA: Oh we're gonna have the best musical!

AARON: It's my turn to pick! *(AARON runs up, and draws from the veil)* We got... Jonah and the Whale. But... but that only has one person in it. And one animal. How are we supposed to make a musical out of that?

BRITNEY: You guys are so going down.

JACK: *YOU'RE GOING DOWN!*

ROD: Whoa, Jack—don't talk to Britney like—

JACK: I've never lost to a girl in my whole life!

ROD: Jack! *(ROD pulls JACK aside)* Is something wrong, dude?

JACK: No, dude, I just—

ROD: You really flew off the coop dude. *(Whispering)* What is the

problem?

JACK: Well... okay, when I was little... I had an older step-sister, man. *(Pause)* And she was *ruthless*. She would play basketball with me and other games like that every single day. And she would always *cream* me. Just crush me into the ground. She would continuously and repeatedly stomp on my face—

ROD: I got it; she would beat you really bad.

JACK: Really *really* bad, man! Well—when she graduated high school she asked me if I would play her in one final game of basketball before she moved away to college. Not only did she beat me 63 to 2, but she recorded it and put it up on YouTube. The whole world knows I got beat by my sister... I decided then and there that I would never lose to a girl ever again.

ROD: I'm sorry that had to happen, dude, I—

JACK: Don't worry about it dude, I'm in.

ROD: Wait, Jack? I thought you didn't want to even be here?

JACK: I changed my mind. I want to be here to beat these girls! Because *(He pulls ROD back into the crowd)* JACK DOESN'T LOSE TO ANY GIRLS! HE NEVER HAS AND HE NEVER WILL!

BRITNEY: The girls win this competition every year and this year will *not* be the first exception.

SISTER MARGARET: The girls have won for fifty years in a row...

FATHER HORNSBY: The game's a-foot! Go work on your musical now kids! If you need us, Sister Margaret and I will be... *praying* together.

JACK: Come on, guys, let's go work on our musical!

AARON: I'm still not convinced how we're going to do this!

ROD: Yeah, I'll be right there guys. Oh—hey! Britney! You're looking very beautiful today! I saw you drew Noah's Arc! That's a good story!

BRITNEY: *(Friendly)* Your story is much better though, Rod, you'll probably end up beating us! You always do so well during these competitions—it's kind of cute.

ROD: Really? You mean it?

BRITNEY: No! *(Laughs obnoxiously)*

ROD: But I thought—

BRITNEY: Look, Rod, you've tried to get me to fall in love with you every year since we started going here.

ROD: How could I not fall in love with the most beautiful girl in the—

BRITNEY: It's not gonna happen. Ever.

ROD: If there's anything Bible Camp's taught me, it's that miracles can

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ABOUT THE AUTHORS

Among many others, Chris and Ryan Wilkins' plays include Gotta Get Brad Back, These Things Happen, and Thomas Brady's First Day of Kindergarten. These scripts have grown in popularity over the past two years and continue to deliver forensics students to multiple final round performance opportunities.

The Wilkins brothers competed in high school forensics at Lincoln High School in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, where they were the 2011 National Champions in Duo Interpretation at the National Forensics League (NFL) Tournament. With a combined seven years of speech performance experience and two years of coaching, observing all ranges of performances and scripts, the Wilkins twins have now set their eyes on coaching students and writing scripts for forensics performance. Their hope is to continue to help anyone and everyone they can in the forensics realm.

BIBLE CAMP: THE MUSICAL

by Chris and Ryan Wilkins

GENRE: Comedy (One-Act)

CAST: 4 Male, 4 Female

SUMMARY:

The stakes have never been higher at Black Lake Bible Camp, as the boys try to upset the fifty year winning streak set by the girls. The challenge this year - performing a Bible story as a musical! Pitting the sexes against each other in this wild and spontaneous comedy, both teams do their best to make it a year of camp that nobody will forget.

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