

THE CREATION CHRONICLES

Created by Ted & Lee

Scene: Cain & Abel

Characters: Cain, Abel

Scripture text: Genesis 4:1-16

Props: slingshot, cabbage leaf, head of cabbage, paper origami crane

Length: 6 minutes

(CAIN enters; puts sticks on a "fire". He blows hard on it.)

CAIN: C'mon, burn!

(ABEL enters with a slingshot. CAIN blows the fire again. Fire goes out. CAIN stares, fans it. Blows again and stays down on his elbows, presenting ABEL with an irresistible target.)

CAIN: Shoot!

(ABEL shoots.)

CAIN: Ow!

ABEL: You said shoot.

CAIN: What is that thing?

ABEL: A stone shooter. I just invented it. What's that smell? I mean other than you.

CAIN: It's a cabbage.

ABEL: It stinks.

CAIN: Yeah, well ... it's my offering.

ABEL: *(Laughs)* I don't blame you. If I had one, I'd give it away, too.

CAIN: It's the biggest and the best one I grew!

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ABEL: Oh yeah?

CAIN: Yeah, see I figured out how to open up the soil, let it breathe. I figured out they grow better.

ABEL: Uh huh.

CAIN: Yeah and how much water. Too much water stunts the growth.

ABEL: Mmmm

CAIN: Isn't this a great cabbage?

ABEL: I guess. C'mere! Watch this! (*Crouches – shoots – laughs*) Did you see that? How he runs?

CAIN: I don't think that's a good idea.

ABEL: Look at this. This is so funny. (*Shoots*) See? He runs one way and then he stops and turns and ... like how small is his brain?

CAIN: Right. Seriously, Abel, I don't think we should do this.

ABEL: Aaaah, I won't hurt him. (*Shoots again ... notices*) Oops.

CAIN: You hit the house!

ABEL: So what?

CAIN: You broke a window.

ABEL: Yeah ... whatever.

CAIN: Give me that! (*Takes slingshot; sees Dad; straightens up.*)
Hi Dad! No, we were just ... (*Hangs head*) Yes, sir.

ABEL: Hi, Mom! See what I made for you? (*Pulls out large paper crane*) It's origami, Mommy! I love you, too.

CAIN: Now they think that I did it.

ABEL: Yeah, yeah. But nobody got punished. So who cares?

(*CAIN shoots the paper bird*)

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ABEL: Hey!

CAIN: What is that thing?

ABEL: It's a bird.

CAIN: No it isn't. Look, up there, with the yellow on the wing ... that is a bird.

ABEL: (*Stooping and pretending to gather stones, watching them*) Yeah, okay. But don't you see ... it's like a bird.

CAIN: What's it for? What's it do?

ABEL: It doesn't DO anything.

CAIN: Neither do you evidently.

ABEL: It's origami. Whaddya think?

CAIN: I think it must be nice to have time to sit around inventing things. I can't do that, I have to work for a living.

ABEL: But Cain, you invent all kinds of things. The beets, and the cauliflower, the little trees...

CAIN: Broccoli.

ABEL: ... Broccoli, rutabagas, turnip greens. You made all those things. Nobody likes 'em, but you made 'em.

CAIN: Dad likes the potato.

ABEL: Yeah, but only with some good meat. Like a good lamb chop ... or a bird. (*Shoots*) Got him! (*Runs*)

CAIN: You killed it! You hit him!

ABEL: Out of the sky and on to the altar.

CAIN: What? You can't do that!

ABEL: I sure can. It's a nice big one.

CAIN: You can't put that there—that's mine.

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ABEL: Well, tell me Cain, which would YOU want ... a plump juicy quail or some ... cabbage?

CAIN: (*Shoves him*) Shut up!

ABEL: Of course, it's a nice big one and you know you have to turn the soil, and make sure there's plenty of water...

CAIN: I said SHUT UP! I worked hard for this. See, I'm not like you. I can't just have things drop out of the sky for me.

ABEL: That isn't fair.

CAIN: No? I think it is. You could spit on a rock and everyone would cheer. Look, Mom! I made a bird! I made a bird! Now come give me a kiss and powder my little behind.

ABEL: Maybe YOU could try to be a little nicer to be around. You could start by taking a bath.

CAIN: (*Grabs him*) It must be nice to be you. It must be nice to just watch things fall out of the sky into your lap. I work hard, Abel. I sweated for this crop. I gave everything I had and YOU ... I wish you weren't my brother. I wish you'd never been born. Sometimes I'd like to just ...

(CAIN *makes fist; freezes. They look at it a moment.*)

ABEL: Look. You made something new.

(CAIN *drops his hand and runs out*)

ABEL: Cain!!

(ABEL *exits*)

END

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