

Who's the Greatest?

CHARACTERS: 3

PROPS: Water in a basin, towels, cup

COSTUMES: Biblical costume

SETTING: None specified

John and Peter sound like 2 boys arguing over who's the best. They sound petty and downright childish at times. A lot of emphasis on I, me, my, etc

At rise: John is at a table with some food and water. Martha wiping the table. Peter struts in.

Peter: *(Boastful, arrogant)* Did you catch my sermon? Great wasn't it. 5000 people got baptized. I'll be the greatest in the kingdom of heaven. *(Smiles and sits)* Martha, you missed a spot.

John: *(Not to be outdone)* I don't think so. I was the beloved disciple. Me, John. He loved me the best. Martha, did you get my clothes washed? I need them. *(To Peter)* Therefore I will be the greatest in the Kingdom of heaven. *(Martha exits, shaking her head at them)*

Peter: You think you're so great? Jesus said "Upon this rock I will build my church." And he was talking about me - Peter. *(Yelling over his shoulder to Martha who is off camera.)* Bring me a cup.

John: If you're so great why did Jesus pick me, John, to take care of his mother?

Peter: *(Shrugs, getting defensive)* I walked on water.

John: And nearly drowned. *(John smirks at his triumph. Peter turns away pouting. Then an idea hits; the light bulb flashes on. You've got the best one now. This argument is sewn up)*

Peter: Remember Dorcus. Yeah, I thought so. So who have you raised from the dead lately?

John: *(Accusing)* At least I didn't deny him. *(Getting cocky again)* Plus I wrote 5 books of the New Testament - you only wrote 2. *(Martha brings cups and sets them down)*

Peter: Mine were better

John: Martha, where's that water to wash my feet? *(Martha exits) (John trying to think of something)* Jesus washed my feet.

Peter: *(Gloating, pointing to himself)* He washed my feet too

John: *(Starting to run out of ideas)* I was with him on the mount of Transfiguration.

Peter: *(Mr. Superior and sarcasm)* So was I

John: *(Really reaching now)* I was the beloved disciple.

Peter: *(Smugly)* You already used that one. I, I Peter, baptized the first gentile.

John: *(Standing and sputtering)* I'm the greatest.

Peter: *(Standing as well and getting in his face.)* No, I'm the greatest *(General shouting)*

Martha: *(Comes in with wash pan and towels, stern voice like a mom breaking up a fight)* Peter! *(They keep on arguing - a little bit of pushing)* John! *(Now they are about to wrestle and she throws the pan of water on them. They are shocked and speechless, water dripping off of them. Finally ...)*

Peter: What did you do that for? *(Standing there dripping)*

Martha: To get your attention.

John: Why? *(Wiping the water off his face)*

Martha: To remind you about the time Jesus said "The greatest will be the LEAST and the SERVANT of all! *(Peter and John are ashamed and nod and bow their heads)*