

IMPORTANT JOB

[Scooter enters wearing a hard hat, work clothes, and carrying a hammer. Beth enters from opposite side.]

Scooter: Beth, we've got a job to do!

Beth: I know. I'm so excited to help fix up the Peabody's house.

Scooter: I am a man on a mission. I'm not stopping until that house is fixed. I've been practicing hammering nails all week!

Beth: Uh, Scooter ... we're not doing actual repairs. We're doing yard work and painting the kitchen.

Scooter: What?! [looking dejected] Then what am I going to do?

Beth: There's still plenty to do. You can pull weeds. Or paint the porch. Or help clean the junk out of the garage.

Scooter: I guess you're right.

Beth: Sometimes things don't go exactly as planned, but that doesn't mean you have to stop serving.

Scooter: I know. But I want to do a REALLY important job!

Beth: You have one. Serving God in any way—no matter how small—IS the most important job you can have.

Scooter: I guess I see what you mean ...

Beth: Remember Paul from the Bible?

Scooter: Yeah.

Beth: He had all kinds of adventures while he was serving God. One time he was shipwrecked on an island for three months. It may have felt like he was being kept away from the important job.

Scooter: But that was what God had planned?

Beth: Exactly!

Scooter: I'm still disappointed I don't get to use my hammer, though.

Beth: Well, you could always help me put together that birdhouse I've been wanting to build.

Scooter: That sounds awesome! I am just the guy for the job!

Beth: [smiling] I believe you are.

Scooter: Now, let's go help the Peabody's. What we have to do is pretty important.

[Both exit.]