



SHOULDER DROP OFF

Sign: Shoulder Drop Off

Characters: Narrator

Bubba and Junior (*brothers; Junior is the "smarter" one*), country bumpkins

Props/Costumes: Bubba and Junior - overalls, straw hats; Junior is "driving"

Props: "car" - two chairs set together,

Theme: No compromise

Verse: II Cor. 6:14b "...For what fellowship has righteousness with lawlessness?..."

Script

Narrator: We are on a journey--the journey of the Christian life. Bubba and Junior are travelers on that same road. Bubba and Junior may come from the hills of Arkansas, but they are learning lessons with us on that road to Eternal Life.

Bubba: Junior, have you been noticin' that while we's been on this road to eternal life that we's always been able to see that Road to Destruction that we was on so long ago?

Junior: Yep, that's true, Bubba. One time we even crossed over to it--'member that?

Bubba: Yes, that were almost a calamity fer us, weren't it?

Junior: Shore was--an' if I be a-recollectin' correctly--it was yourn idea to be crossing over--jest fer a cup of coffee

Bubba: Uh--I don't think so! I be a-rememberin' that it was your longin' for Temptation Tea that sped us across to that Road of Destruction.

Junior: No, Bubba...now you's a-making up things in your head. It weren't me that caused us to turn off this here Road to Eternal Life.

Bubba: Well, Junior--you was the one drivin'...

Junior: Well, Bubba, you was the one a-yappin' like you are now. I musta plumb fergot where I was going.

Bubba: "Plumb fergot"--nothin'! You was makin' a bee-line to that Sinful Pleasures place...

Junior: I shorely was not!

Bubba: You shorely was too!

Junior: Was not!

- Bubba:** *(looks out her window and screams)* YIKES! Watch where you is goin', Junior! There is a drop off over here, and you's getting' mighty close to it!
- Junior:** *(jerks wheel to the left)* See, there you was a yappin' agin, and this car jest naturally veers to the right—right toward the Road of Destruction. *(looking over to the right)* Wow, the Road to Destruction is right near, ain't it?
- Bubba:** Shore and it is, Junior. But there's about a ten foot drop off the right shoulder here, and then suddenly you's on the Road to Destruction. Hey, look, ain't that our old friend Smitty a-driving down that road?
- Junior:** It be a looking like his car...
- Bubba:** Hey, Smitty! Smitty! Hello! ... Shucks—he didn't see me.
- Junior:** Maybe if I drive a little closer to the edge...
- Bubba:** *(scream)* YIKES! Don't get that close...you's makin' me nervous!
- Junior:** Hey, I'm a good driver. Watch how close I can get to the edge...
- Bubba:** *(scream)* NO! NO! I believe ya! *(gasps)* You's about to hit that sign, Junior... *(puts hands in front of face)*
- Junior:** *(slams on brakes—then Junior steps out of car and goes to front)* Bubba, you little scaredy cat! *(measures)* There was a good three inches before I would've taken down that sign!
- Bubba:** Three inches??
- Junior:** Oh, at least...
- Bubba:** Well, what does that sign say, anyhow?
- Junior:** Let's see..."Shoulder Drop Off"
- Bubba:** Duh! Count on a sign to tell you what you knows already... Let's jest get ourselves away from this edge. You drove this here car a bit close for comfort.
- Junior:** *(gets back in and drives left)* That better, you 'fraidy-cat?
- Bubba:** I ain't a "fraidy-cat"! I jest knows that when you drives in the middle of the road, you ain't in danger of falling off the road you is on. Hanging so close to the edge, people ain't gonna be entirely sure which road you is really wantin' to be on.
- Junior:** Sounds like you been a-thinkin' mighty deep, little brother.
- Bubba:** Maybe so, maybe so. But it jest makes sense, don't it? If'n you are running your car close to the center of His will, and obeying all them road signs, watching your map carefully...then you is not so likely to get in trouble. But if you is not paying particular attention and you wander out of the center of His will, an' you start makin' decisions on your own, you jest might try end up doin' somethin' fool-hardy like drivin' close to the edge of the road. And if you is unstable in all your ways, you jest

might fall over that edge, if'n there happens to be a drop off. And if that happened, it's a pretty shore thing that you would get hurt, and it could cause a big delay in getting back to the Road to Eternal Life!

Junior: Little brother, did you have a brain transplant?? I'm amazed at them deep thoughts that been a-swirlin' in that brain of yours. But what if there ain't no drop off? What if we jest drive close to the outer edge so that once in a while maybe we can see our friends, like Smitty, on the Road to Destruction?

Bubba: Junior, jest think. If you was a racin' car driver, you wouldn't be hanging by the outer edge. You'd be huggin' the middle. And don't the Travel Guide say that this Road to Eternal Life is like a race? I don't want to fritter my time away, traveling on the edge and taking' chances

Junior: I jest like to keep up with my old friends and what they is doin', that's all.

Bubba: Junior—you can't be on the Road to Eternal Life and the Road to Destruction BOTH at the same time. That be foolishness.

Junior: It's a-hurtin' me to say this, Bubba, but YOU IS RIGHT!

Bubba: I don't think you ever said them words to me afore, Junior. You mean I's right?

Junior: Yep, I think God has done gone and given you His wisdom or something.

Bubba: Are you meanin' I should be a-driving now?

Junior: NO, I ain't a meanin' that...I jest be a meanin' that I is gonna have to listen to my little brother a little more closely...cuz you might be right every once in a while.

Narrator: The enemy wants to distract us from following God, and compromise is one of his subtle attacks. He gets us to take one tiny step toward the world; he reminds us of the pleasures that the world has to offer, and none of its heartaches. If we are not vigilant, we are soon trying to live with one foot in the world, and that is a dangerous place. Choose to live a life separate from the world, fully following Christ!