

The Net

Narrator: The kingdom of heaven is like a net that was let down in the lake and caught all kinds of fish.

Narrator: When it was full, the fisherman pulled it up on the shore. *(Actors pantomime pulling a net out of the water with much vocal effort.)*

Narrator: Then they sat down and collected the good fish in baskets, but threw the bad away.

(Actors pantomime the separation of fish from waste.)

- I hate seaweed. It always seems to clog the net.
- Remember, the Master said only fish.
- Sure are a bunch of clams!
- Hey! Get that octopus out of here!
- Oh, great! A holy mackerel!
- Look, a large mouth bass!
- In salt water? That's impossible.
- Use your imagination—this is only a play!
- Oops, I forgot.
- Why are the eels always on my side of the net?
- A crab!
- There's another one.
- They sure are good to eat, but remember what the captain said . . .

All: Only fish.

- Too bad.

Narrator: This is how it will be at the end of the age.

Narrator: The angels will come and separate the wicked from the righteous.

- I hate sin. It always seems to clog the net!
- Remember, the Master said only the redeemed.
- Sure are a bunch of fornicators.
- Get that blasphemer out of here!
- Oh great, a Christian!
- Look, a short-winded pastor!
- That's impossible.
- Use your imagination—this is only a play!
- Oops, I forgot.
- Why are the gossipers always on my side of the net?
- A church member!
- Hey! There's another one.
- They sure do look good, but remember what the captain said .
. .

All: Only Christians.

- Too bad.