

Day 3

[Enter Joy, Lucas, Kelly right. They each go to a different part of the stage and look like they want nothing to do with one another.]

Kelly: Last night was terrible! I was freezing and had to sleep on a rock. If only *someone* hadn't of wrecked the shelter.

Lucas: Oh yeah, well I was starving. It's not like we all got to eat our own banana.

Joy: Will you guys stop it? If you had only listened to what my dad said, we wouldn't be in this mess.

Kelly: Sorry Saint Joy, we can't all be perfect like you... except when it comes to choosing firewood and not burning poison ivy.

[Enter Mark right]

Mark: Good morning everyone! Joy, would you and Kelly mind getting some water while I patch up the shelter?

Kelly: I'm not going with Joy! Knowing her, she'll probably bring back poison water.

Joy: Well at least I wouldn't drink all of it myself like some people.

Mark: Okay then. Lucas, could you do it?

Lucas: So now you're making me do all the work?

Mark: Come on guys! You all made mistakes yesterday, sure. But you can't keep dwelling on them. You have to forgive each other. The Bible says...

Kelly: [Mocking voice] *The Bible says this. The Bible says that.* I didn't come out here to be lectured by my lame uncle about what Jesus says.

Joy: Well if my dad is so lame, then why don't you just leave? Nobody wants you here anyway.

Kelly: Fine, I'm better off on my own anyway. Maybe I will leave.
[She storms off left.]

Joy: Good riddance! She was ruining everything.

Lucas: Hey, don't talk about my sister like that.

Joy: Why not? We're all thinking it. Or are you on her side?

Lucas: I don't think I'm on anyone's side.

Joy: Of course not, you never stick up for anything. All you ever are is a follower.

Lucas: Maybe I am, but I'm sure not going to follow you. Hey Kelly, wait for me! [He runs off left.]

Mark: Joy, you know better than to speak that way to your cousins. We're supposed to love one another, like the Bible says.

Joy: What was I supposed to do? This disaster is getting worse every minute. We were supposed to be on an amazing boat trip, but instead we're trapped on an island with no shelter, no fire, no food, and now Kelly and Lucas are tearing this family apart! What are we supposed to do?

Mark: I don't know what's going to happen, but I do know that God will take care of us. Do you remember what I told you before you left?

Joy: Don't forget to bring sunscreen?

Mark: I told you to listen for the voice of God. Even out here, on a deserted island, He can speak to you. All you need to do is listen.

Joy: But how? I've never heard Him speak to me before.

Mark: I have. He's spoken to me in many different ways before. Sometimes He speaks through other people. Other times through His Word. I don't know how He'll speak to you, all I know is that if you listen, you'll hear from Him.

Joy: I still don't get it.

Mark: Don't worry, Joy. You will. I'm going to keep an eye on them. Can you stay in the shelter while I'm gone?

Joy: Okay.

Mark: Thanks. I'll be back soon. [He exits left]

Joy: God can speak to me, huh? I wonder what He would say. He would probably tell me that I'm right and that Lucas and Kelly are wrong. Well God, I'm listening. Tell me what you want to say. [She stands there for a while, waiting for a response.] Come on, God, speak to me. [She pauses again.] Nothing. I don't know what my dad was talking about. Kelly was right about one thing. God can't speak to me out here. I guess I might as well lay down by the shelter and take a nap. [She goes over to the shelter, sits down.] Wait, what's this? [She finds a Bible under her.] My dad's Bible? And it's bookmarked to a page. Let's see what it says. [She flips to a page, starts reading.] "Be kind to one another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God in Christ forgave you." [She reads a little more.] What is wrong with me? I was acting like the problem was with Kelly and Lucas, but I've been unkind to them and said some horrible things to them. I haven't forgiven them. Lord, I'm so sorry. Please help me to forgive my cousins. Help me to be kind to them. Please keep our family together. Amen. Hmm... I think I have an idea.

[She goes over to the shelter and fixes it, then exits right. Enter Kelly left, followed by Lucas.]

Kelly: For the last time, stop following me!

Lucas: Where am I supposed to go?

Kelly: I don't know, build yourself a shelter. Oh wait, I forgot, you can't, it would just collapse.

Lucas: [Looking at the rebuilt shelter] Maybe not.

Kelly: Need I remind you what happened yesterday?

Lucas: Looks pretty good to me. See?

[Kelly looks over at the shelter and is shocked to see the shelter standing. Joy enters right carrying food and firewood.]

Joy: Oh hey guys! Do you want anything to eat? [Lucas runs over, grabs food, eats it. Kelly is not so sure.]

Lucas: Thanks Joy! This is delicious!

Kelly: What's all this about? Are you sure that food is safe?

Joy: I'm so sorry guys. I was really upset at you and said and did some unkind things. I acted like you were the ones who were wrong and didn't see that I had sinned as well. Then I found my dad's Bible and saw that it tells us to forgive each other and love one another and I realized that I wasn't doing that. I think the Lord was speaking to me through the Bible and telling me that what I was doing was wrong. So I decided

that I should apologize and make it up to you someday. I rebuilt the shelter and then went to grab some food and firewood. Don't worry, I made sure it wasn't poison ivy this time. Again, I'm really sorry. Would you please forgive me?

Lucas: Of course we forgive you, Joy. You're our cousin! I'm sorry too. I didn't mean to say all those things. Please forgive me.

Joy: I forgive you too, Lucas!

Kelly: Oh, please! Now you're falling for that "God is speaking to me" mumbo-jumbo too? You read an old book and now you think you can talk to some magical person you've never met before? Give me a break! I'm not falling for any of this love and forgiveness stuff. There's no way I'm sleeping in that thing tonight and having it collapse in my sleep. I'm sleeping over there by myself. [She exits left.]

Lucas: Don't worry Joy, I'll go talk to her. Kelly, come back! [He exits left. Enter Mark right.]

Mark: I'm proud of you, Joy.

Joy: What do you mean?

Mark: I heard what you said to your cousins as I was walking over. Sounds like God really spoke to you.

Joy: Kelly doesn't seem to think so.

Mark: Don't worry about her, she'll come around.

Joy: Do you think anyone will find us out here?

Mark: I don't know what's going to happen, but I do know one thing. God knows we're out here. He knows what we need, and He has a purpose for everything that's happening to us. Maybe He wants to use this time to speak to all of us.

Joy: Even Kelly?

Mark: Even Kelly. Now let's grab that firewood and start cooking some dinner so that we can eat when Lucas gets back. Who knows, maybe even Kelly will join us?

[They exit right.]