

## Sketch: Isaac and Abimelech

N This is Isaac –

I - Hello there –

N - A mighty man of God, a fearless warrior, the Son of Abraham, afraid of nothing and no one –

I - *(Interrupting)* Excuse me. Er, yes, you. Narrator chappie. Excuse me?

N What is it?

I Well, what you were saying. It wasn't all – er – quite right...

N You are Isaac, aren't you?

I Well, yes

N And you are the Son of Abraham, aren't you?

I Erm, yes, well, I am –

N And you are a mighty man of God, a fearless warrior, afraid of nothing and no one?

I *(Embarrassed pause)* Er, not exactly...

N What do you mean, not exactly?

I *(Small and timid voice)* Well, not at all, actually... I'm really not a fearless warrior, or a mighty man of God... In fact, I'm a bit scared most of the time, always worrying what's going to go wrong, or what's going to happen next. Once I was so scared, I even pretended that my wife was my sister, just so that blokes wouldn't beat me up because they fancied her so much.

N What?! That was a terrible thing to do!

I I know, I know, but what can I say. I was frightened.

- N *(Pause)* Right then... I think that my narration needs slightly rewording...  
This... *(Looks Isaac up and down)* is Isaac.
- I *(Timid voice)* Hi
- N A not very brave man of God.
- N *(Enthusiastically)* But now this, on the other hand, is Abimelech. He really is a powerful warrior –
- A Be afraid, be very afraid!
- N And a mighty king
- A Be even more afraid!
- N And he's got a powerful army that will do what ever he wants it to do. So –
- A *(To Isaac)* Be afraid! Got it? *(Isaac nods anxiously and desperately)*
- N And Abimelech wants a word. With you! *(Points at Isaac)*
- I Who? Me?
- A *(Menacingly)* Yeah, I want a word with you, and do you want to know what that word is? *(Isaac is too frightened for words. Just whimpering sounds come out of his mouth)* The word is 'Go'!
- I Er, what?
- A I said, go! That's the word. Sling yer 'ook. Clear off. Run for the hills. Do what you like, but just go! Or else!
- I *(Trembling)* Why? What have I done?

A You've become too powerful. There's too many of you. Your tribe's got too big, and we don't want you 'ere anymore. So shift, or you'll be sorry!

N So Isaac shifted. Fast! He went here. He went there. He went everywhere! Until finally, he settled at Beersheba.

I I think we'll settle here!

N And that's when God appeared. *(Isaac falls to the ground in reverence and fear)*  
And God said -

G I am the God of your father Abraham. Do not be afraid, for I am with you.

N Isaac was so impressed that he built an altar for God –

I - just to say thank you!

N A little while later, Abimelech turned up again.

I *(Scared)* Oh no! Not again!

N But this time, Abimelech came in peace.

A I come in peace, and I've changed my ways, I have. 'Coz I've seen that God is with you. And I don't want to fight with the God of heaven and earth!

N And so together, Isaac and Abimelech made a treaty, and they made up with each other. *(Hugs, and kisses etc)* And the moral of the story?

There's no need to be afraid, when God is on your side!

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