

Esau gets conned

- J *(Talking to himself)* A few herbs, some tomatoes, bit of salt and pepper... lovely!
- E Quick, let me have some of that stew. I'm famished!
- J Well, I've only really got enough for one person...
- E Please! I'm absolutely starving. My stomach feels like its given up the will to live!
- J Look. I'll tell you what. Would you swap your phone for my stew? After all it only seems fair...
- E Yes, yes! Now give me the stew. I'm really hungry!
- J Ok, ok. But look, I suppose I don't really need a phone. So how about swapping your iPod, for my stew? That's reasonable isn't it?
- E Anything, anything! Just gimme the food, bro!
- J Calm down, calm down. No need to get your knickers in a twist! I'm just trying to work out what's the right thing to do...
- E The right thing to do, will be to stuff my fist down your throat if you don't hurry up with that stew!
- J Look, I'm just saying that it's got to be right! After all, we're brothers. Sons of Isaac, the leader of the clan. We're... we're men of integrity, aren't we? So we've got to make sure that things are done right and proper.
- E Well, get the things that need doing right and proper, done quick and right now, 'cause in a minute I'm gonna eat the stew pot as well as the stew!
- J *(Flattering Esau)* That's what I like about you, Esau. You're a man who thinks things through... Right then, for a bowl of my fabulously fantastic tasting stew, would you give me your – oh, I don't know – say, your inheritance?

E Look, I'm about to die of starvation. So, right now, I don't give a monkeys about my inheritance!

J So I can have it then, can I?

E Yes! I said so, didn't I?

J Brother, you've got yourself a deal! (*Takes and shakes Esau's hand.*) Here's the stew. Enjoy! (*Goes off stage whistling and clicking his heels etc.*)

E (*Talking to himself, in-between shovelling food in to his mouth*) Oh!... this is good!... so good!... worth every penny!... mmm!... of my inheritance! (*Begins to realise what he's done*) Of. My. Inheritance. Oh, no, what Have I done? Dad'll kill me... Jacob! Jacob! Come back. I don't want the stew now... Come back!

A few years later

I (*Isaac lying on his death bed*) Esau, Esau! Oh, where is that boy!

E Yes Dad? Here I am.

I Ah, there you are! Now listen lad. I'm an old man and though I don't know the day that I'm going to die, it won't be long now. Mark my words.

E What are you talking about? You've got years left in you yet, years!

I Nevertheless, I think it's for the best if I give you your inheritance, and my blessing now. That way, I'll know that everything's sorted out, and that it's all been done right and proper...

E Well... if you say so, Dad.

I Good lad! So why don't you go hunting? Catch some wild game for me, and maybe make me some of that tasty food that you know I like so much. Then I'll give you my blessing and your inheritance... (*Esau turns to leave*) Oh and why don't you get Jacob to help you? After all, he does make a good stew...

E (*Remembering he sold his inheritance*) No, no, it's all right. I'll manage. I'll do it for you. No need to bother Jacob with something like this...

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