

“The Goat Who Hated Easter”
by Mary Engquist

Props: All adults or kids can wear a hat or mask and tail or feathers to make them look like the animal part they are playing. This also may work as a puppet skit.

Cast: Mama Goat, Papa Goat, Mrs. Duck, 2 Baby goats, Johnny Goat

Setting: Farm setting

PAPA GOAT

Come on, Mama, tell the kids we are going to town.

MAMA GOAT

Do you think that we will be safe with Johnny Goat’s brother on the lose?

PAPA GOAT

Oh, last I heard he is now in Goat City jail.

MAMA GOAT

That is the best news I have heard in a long, long time. He was so bad at stealing all the weeds and eating on the trees.

PAPA GOAT

Yea, Old Man Charlie always thought that our kids did it.

Chewing on everything.

MAMA GOAT

Well, we know that they do not have an appetite like that.
Why they cannot get up long enough to do their chores.

PAPA GOAT

We need to get a hold of Tommy the Sheriff and ask for
protection.

MAMA GOAT

From what, Papa?

PAPA GOAT

Did you hear about Johnny Goat's brother? He is meaner
than Johnny himself. Rumor is he can see us in the dark and
attack us for no good reason. Right now he is out to get the
Easter Bunny. He does not want the kids to have Easter, and
only a select few get their Easter eggs.

MAMA GOAT

Well, that is almost like the Grinch that steals Christmas.
We could set up a trap for him.

PAPA GOAT

Do you have any good ideas in doing that?

MAMA GOAT

Oh, yes, Papa. We will get him when he's coming down the
Old Pepper Mill Road. I also heard that all the bunnies went
on strike. Maybe they will be into helping us.

PAPA GOAT

Why would they go on strike when the Easter Bunny needs them?

MS. DUCK

(Walks in and says)

They didn't want to go on strike. They had no choice.

MAMA GOAT

But you're a duck and not a bunny. How did you get involved? And why are they on strike when the Easter Bunny needs them?

MS. DUCK

You did not hear? A few years ago when all the little bunnies had the bunny flu, many got sick and could no longer help the Easter bunny. So all of us ducks and chickens decided to help them out. It worked out so well; it's like we became part of the bunny family. The only sad thing is we cannot hop like they do.

PAPA GOAT

I don't see that being a problem. We don't hop either but we can eat anything in our way or sight. You know. I have an idea.

MAMA GOAT

Now what, Papa?

MS. DUCK

Yea, what is your idea?

PAPA GOAT

Go get me 7 chickens, 7 ducks, 7 bunnies. We will change the trail that old Johnny Goat's brother uses. We will set a trap for him before he can steal the eggs.

MS. DUCK

But what are your plans with this crazy idea?

PAPA GOAT

It's simple. When the new path is cleared by us goats, you ducks will quack up a storm and lead him towards the water. The chickens can cock-a doodle him to the roosting coop.

MS. DUCK

But is that not where the eggs are kept?

PAPA GOAT

Oh, yes, but he won't want the chickens, only their eggs. We will plant fake eggs. This is an old abandon coop and not used for years, so no one will be the wiser.

MS DUCK

How do we make fake eggs?

MAMA GOAT

Well, that is easy. We will use golf balls. They look like eggs.

MS DUCK

But why 7 of each of us?

PAPA GOAT

Well, when he sees 7 chickens, he will look around the room and see 7 ducks. He will figure that he has all his ducks in a row, “manner of speaking.” Then he looks again and sees the 7 bunnies. He'll grab the fake eggs.

MS. DUCK

That may just work. We will save Easter. Sweet!

PAPA GOAT

Well, get going and meet back here. I will gather the goats and they can start eating all the brush on that old trail. That will open it up for the trap. Hee hee

MS. DUCK

Okay, on my way.

(She quakes, walking off stage)

MAMA GOAT

Oh, Papa you are so brilliant. Who in their right mind would think of such a great idea?

PAPA GOAT

Yea and your idea about the golf balls for eggs. That was great thinking for only being a hen. Now once we have the path cleared out we will be on our way. I want you to give a goat call to all the goats. They need to stop eating for a few hours so they can eat the brush at a faster rate.

MAMA GOAT

Hey. that reminds me of the song “Goats Rock.”

DUCK

No wait a minute. Ducks rock!

MAMA GOAT

Why, you’re a silly duck, hum! And papa said that all the ducks will be in a row.

MS. DUCK

Yikes, I am out of here. I don’t want to get hurt.
(Ms. Duck exits the scene)

PAPA GOAT

Crazy duck thinks he knows everything. We will not hurt him.

MAMA GOAT

Come on, Papa, we got weeds to eat.

PAPA GOAT

Yea, we do. Gather the baby goats.

“SCENE 2”

PAPA GOAT

Come on, you crazy kids and quit playing so much. We have food to eat. (They are jumping around.)

Everyone take a bush. Don’t fuss about the flowers either.

BABY GOAT

Yea, they are a good dessert for us.

PAPA GOAT

Now, no dessert with the flowers until you eat the bush down.

BABY GOAT

Oh, come on, Papa.

MAMA GOAT

Oh no! There is Johnny's mean brother coming down the trail.

PAPA GOAT

Quick, hide in the brush, all of you.

MAMA GOAT

But what brush, Papa? We ate it all.

PAPA GOAT

Here hide behind the rock.

(All of them scramble to get behind the rock.)
(You can draw rocks from cardboard and color it.)

JOHNNY GOAT

Wow! Who ate all this brush? Why last week it was full of briars. Guess I am losing it. And they say a goat's memory lasts their lifetime. My lifetime just ran out. Oh well, I got things to do and people to see. Ha ha. Wait till I steal all the

eggs before the Easter bunny gets them. Look over here. Oh my, just look at all the eggs just waiting for me. Why, they are all together, just like someone tried to steal them before me. How dare they!

MAMA GOAT
(Whispers to Papa goat)

I cannot take this anymore. Well, how dare he get by with this.

PAPA GOAT

Quiet, Mama Goat, he will hear us talking.

MAMA GOAT

Okay, Papa, but it makes my skin wiggle.

JOHNNY GOAT

Who is that I hear talking? Don't tell me that I am hearing things also. First my memory, and now my hearing. But I remember what they always say, just don't answer yourself. Oh shoot! I am answering myself.

Okay, that's alright. I will hurry and pick up these eggs. Oh gee! Why are they so heavy? Oh I know, I found the goose with the golden eggs.

(He gathers them up and leaves the stage)

(Papa and Mama come out from behind the rocks)

MAMA GOAT

Oh, Papa, our little trick worked. We will now have eggs for all the little children. But I will never forgive Johnny Goat for stealing the eggs.

PAPA GOAT

Yea, I know what you mean, but we must forgive one another just like Jesus forgave us when he died on the cross for our sins. Don't you see?

MAMA GOAT

Yea, you're right. I have read that in John 3:16 "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son, that whosoever believe in him, should not perish but will have ever lasting life."

PAPA GOAT

Yea, and in Colossians 3:13 it says, "Forbearing one another, and forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any: even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye."

MAMA GOAT

Does that mean we must forgive Johnny for stealing the eggs?

JOHNNY GOAT

(Johnny Goat walks out on stage)

I overheard everything that you were saying. I was going to wait 3 days and return the eggs. You see the third day Christ rose from the grave. I am not a really mean goat, you see.

(He pulls off his mask)

PAPA GOAT

It's you, Johnny! Why we thought that you were your brother, the mean one. Wait a minute, why are you pretending to be your brother?

JOHNNY GOAT

There never was a brother. I would dress up like I was the brother and put this mask on. It was the only way I could get everyone's attention. I just got tired of all the ducks quacking and the roosters crowing at all hours of the morning. And then they got greedy with all the candy and Easter eggs. Fighting over and over every year. It was time for me to get even. They would not share with each other, and-----

PAPA GOAT

Wait a minute! You have lost the true meaning of Easter. Stealing all the eggs from the kids? That was not the Christian thing to do. Besides in Romans 12:19 it says, "Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord."

JOHNNY GOAT

Oh, wow! I have been handling this all wrong.

PAPA GOAT

I would think so.

MAMA GOAT

We love you, Johnny Goat. Please come to our barn house. Yea, and bring your stolen eggs. Why, we could play golf.

JOHNNY GOAT

Excuse me! Play golf?

MAMA GOAT

Yea, we have turned Easter eggs into a game called Golfing.

Hee, hee.

JOHNNY GOAT

This ought to be good.

(All exit the scene and Johnny turns to the audience and says, “Wait till they hit those eggs with a golf club. That is why I exchanged them for fresh eggs. Hee hee the joke is on them.”)

THE END