



“EASTER HARE WE COME”

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CAST

Kathy: Middle School aged girl

Jimmy: Kathy's younger brother

The Easter Bunny

SETTING:

Kathy is doing homework in her room. Her studying is interrupted when her younger brother Jimmy comes barging into her room.

JIMMY:

Kathy, Kathy, the Easter Bunny is coming today.

(Kathy is at first startled by his sudden entrance and then a little annoyed about the interruption. She puts down her book and lays down the law).

KATHY:

Whoa Jimmy, whatever happened to knocking before you come into my room? You know the rules.

JIMMY:

Sorry, I was just so excited about all the candy that we'll be getting.

KATHY:

Yeah, I'm excited too, but rules are rules. Next time knock.

JIMMY:

Okay, okay, Next time, I'll knock.

KATHY:

Good.

(She picks up her book and begins reading)

JIMMY:

Kath, can I ask you a question?

(She puts down her book again, slightly annoyed)

KATHY:

You just did.

(Jimmy is confused by her remark)

JIMMY:

Huh?

(She laughs and runs her hand over his head)

KATHY:

Zoom ... that one went right over your head like a 747. Never mind, what's your question?

JIMMY:
Is there really such thing as the Easter Bunny?

KATHY:
Oh boy.

JIMMY:
Oh boy what?

(Kathy squirms a bit as she tries to come up with an appropriate answer).

KATHY:
That's kind of a tough question to answer, Jimmy.

JIMMY:
Come on sis, level with me. Is the Easter Bunny real or not?

KATHY:
Well, the Easter Bunny is kind of like a legend. You know, an old story passed down from generation to generation. I'm not sure about all the details, but the story of the Easter hare or rabbit started hundreds of years ago in Germany.

JIMMY:
Germany?

KATHY:
Yeah Germany ... and when the Germans came to settle in America during the 1800's, the story of the Easter Rabbit came here too. Only back then, he brought decorated eggs to children. Now we call him the Easter Bunny and he brings chocolate eggs instead of real eggs.

JIMMY:
I'm cool with that ... I hate eggs.

(Jimmy pauses for a moment)

JIMMY: *(CONT'D)*
So Kath, where'd you learn all this stuff?

KATHY:
Google

JIMMY:
Can I ask you another question?

KATHY:

Sure.

JIMMY:

What does the Easter Bunny and chocolate candy have to do with the real Easter, you know Jesus?

KATHY:

Not much, I'm afraid to say. This whole egg celebration thing goes back thousands of years ... before Jesus' birth. All the way back to the ancient Babylonians.

JIMMY:

So what was so special about eggs anyway?

KATHY:

Eggs were considered a symbol of life and they were used to help celebrate the arrival of Spring. And do you know what?

JIMMY:

No, what?

KATHY:

These people didn't even believe in the real God, they worshipped all kinds of gods and goddesses.

JIMMY:

So, is it wrong to be excited about the Easter Bunny and go on Easter egg hunts?

KATHY:

Of course not! God wants you to have fun during the celebration of Easter. It's okay to hunt for eggs, eat chocolate and have a good time. But

JIMMY:

But what?

KATHY:

God wants us to remember the real reason for celebrating Easter. It's not all about the Easter Bunny or chocolate eggs...

(Jimmy finishes her sentence)

JIMMY:

It's about Jesus.

KATHY:

Exactly, it's all about Jesus. The Son of God who died for our sins and was raised from the dead. That's what Easter is all about.

(Enter the Easter Bunny, skipping into Kathy's room with a basket full of chocolate eggs and candy)

JIMMY:

Hey it's the Easter Bunny, right here in our own house!

(Jimmy is beside himself with excitement)

JIMMY: (CONT'D)

You are real!

(Kathy is beyond shocked and is unable to speak)

EASTER BUNNY:

Of course I'm real. Who do you think schleps these chocolate eggs all over the world, Santa Claus? Face it kid, without me, there is no Easter.

JIMMY:

No disrespect or anything Mr. Easter Bunny, but Easter is all about Jesus.

KATHY:

He's right you know. The whole reason that we celebrate Easter is because of what Jesus did on the cross.

JIMMY:

If Jesus didn't die on the cross and God didn't raise Him from the dead, there wouldn't be any Easter.

KATHY:

And none of us could ever get into heaven.

EASTER BUNNY:

Are you serious?

KATHY:

Of course we're serious. We wouldn't kid you about something that's this important.

EASTER BUNNY:

You mean to tell me that Easter is not all about me?

JIMMY:

BINGO!

EASTER BUNNY:

Boy, do I feel foolish.

(The Easter Bunny scratches his head and takes it all in until a thought pops into his head).

EASTER BUNNY: (CONT'D)

Wait, this isn't some kind of practical joke or anything ... are we on Candid Camera?

KATHY:

No Easter Bunny, it's not a joke, this is the Gospel truth. "For God so loved the world that He gave His one and only Son ..."

JIMMY:

"... that whoever believes in Him shall not perish but have eternal life."

KATHY:

Do you have eternal life, big fellah?

EASTER BUNNY:

Um, I'm not really sure.

JIMMY:

If you're not sure, then ask Jesus to be your Savior.

KATHY:

Yeah, the Bible tells us to "believe in the Lord Jesus and you will be saved."

EASTER BUNNY:

I do believe and I really want Jesus to be my Savior. Really I do!

JIMMY:

Great E.B. - I hope it's okay if I call you that. You, my long-eared friend, are now part of God's family.

KATHY:

You have the gift of eternal life in heaven.

EASTER BUNNY:

AWESOME!

(A troubling thought pops into his head)

EASTER BUNNY: (CONT'D)

Wait a minute. If Easter isn't all about me, am I out of a job?

KATHY:

Silly rabbit. God still wants you to spread Easter cheer all over the world.

JIMMY:

That's what makes you, you.

KATHY:

Just remember to let people know that Easter isn't just about chocolate candy and jelly beans. It's all about Jesus.

EASTER BUNNY:

I'm cool with that. Anything else?

JIMMY:

No, we're good to go.

EASTER BUNNY:

Then I've got a question for everybody here.

(He turns around to all the kids and asks them a question)

EASTER BUNNY: (CONT'D)

Are you ready for an Easter egg hunt?

(As all the kids cheer, the teachers and leaders give instructions about the Easter egg hunt)

THE END