

Noah and the Ark Reunion

(Dog, monkey, lamb and songbird enter the stage.)

Mrs. Songbird: (singing) Row, row, row your ark, hope it doesn't leak. . .

(Noah enters)

Noah: Hello Mrs. Lamb, Mr. Monkey, Mr. Dog and Mrs Songbird. Have you got your land legs back after out long cruise?

Mrs. Lamb: We feel great! That was some trip. It was just like a second honeymoon for my Lambie-pie and me.

Mr. Dog: I remember the first day we ran into you before the flood. I thought you were building a doghouse for me. Bow Wow! What a doghouse that would have been!

Mr. Monkey: Yeah, I remember poor old Noah hammering and sawing away, day and night, night and day.

Mrs. Songbird: (singing) If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning. I'd ha ...

Mr. Monkey (interrupting): Ahem, excuse me Mrs. Songbird!

Mrs. Songbird: Oh, sorry!

Mr. Monkey: That ark was 450 feet long, 75 feet wide and 45 feet high.

Mrs. Lamb: With 3 decks and a door. I remember all those people standing around pointing and laughing at you while you slaved away.

Mr. Dog: I never could understand why they were laughing at you, Noah. I admit you're not as good-looking as us animals, but you're not that funny looking!

Noah: Mr. Dog, my neighbors though I was crazy for building a boat when there wasn't an ocean for miles! Little did they know, a flood was coming. It's a good thing I did what God told me to!

Mr. Monkey: Then came the day when you loaded up 2 or more of every animal, every bird, every creeping thing . . .

Mrs. Songbird: I can hear Noah now. (singing) Movin' movin' movin', get those animals movin' . . . (speaking) Step lively now!

Mr. Dog: “step lively?” He should have said, “Step high and carefully!”

Mr. Monkey: (aside) Someone should have stepped on that songbird’s beak!

Mrs. Songbird: What??!!

Mr. Monkey: Uh, I said I hope you have a good week!

Mrs. Songbird: Oh, um, thank you, I think.

Mrs. Lamb: Then God closed the door and it started to rain . . .

Mrs. Songbird: (In background) Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain . . .

Mr. Monkey: It rained for forty days and nights. And finally the day came when . . .

Mrs. Songbird: (singing) The sun will come out tomorrow . . .

Mr. Dog: Then we had to wait for the water to go down, and listen to that songbird singing

All: (singing) Row, row, row your ark, hope it doesn’t leak! Merrily merrily merrily merrily, dodge that mountain peak!

Noah: The day finally came when we sent out the dove to see if we could leave the ark . . .

Mrs. Songbird: (singing) On the wings of a snow white dove, He sends His pure sweet love . . .

Mr. Dog: We should have sent out that songbird!!

Mr. Monkey: And then God sent the rainbow as a sign of His promise never to destroy the earth again by flood.

Mrs. Lamb: What a beautiful sight. A perfect ending to a perfect second honeymoon. (sighs)

Noah: Isn’t it wonderful how God took care of us? It’s been great seeing all of you again.

Lamb, monkey and songbird: Nice seeing you too, Noah. Bye. See you soon. (Exit.)

Mrs. Songbird: (while exiting) Row row row your ark . . .

Mr. Dog: Now, Noah, about that doghouse, I’d use the ark, but it’s uh . . . I’m not crazy about the location. I might be able to use it as a summer cottage--someplace to get away to, but I really would like something down here. Maybe we could talk about this over lunch.

(Mr. Dog and Noah exit together)

