

Rufus Finds a Master

(Rufus the dog enters first, then boy Duke enters. Rufus growls whenever he makes an "R" sound)

Duke: Hello, little dog. What's your name?

Rufus: My name's RRRRUfus.

Duke: Great to meet you, Rufus!

Rufus: No it's not! I'm a nobody! It would be great to meet me if I were Benji or Superdog or a hero dog like that, but I'm just poor oldgood-for-nothing RRRufus,

Duke: What makes you say that, Rufus?

Rufus: Cause nobody loves me. I'm ugly, and I'm dumb, and I can't do tricks and nobodoy wants me. I'm an orphan!

Duke: You mean you don't have a master?

Rufus: Yep. Nobody wants me. I'm just an old stray dog.

Duke: You've got no one to feed you?

Rufus: Nope.

Duke: Or comb your hair?

Rufus: Nope.

Duke: Or give you a bath?

Rufus: .Nope. But if I did, I'd be the best dog a master ever had,

Duke: You would?

Rufus: If I had someone to take care of me and love me, I'd obey him.

ROLL OVER: (Rufus rolls over)

PLAY DEAD! (Rufus flops over on his back)

SPEAK: "Four score and seven years ago"

I'd guard his house. (growls) I'd deliver his newspaper. But i guess nobody wants me,

Duke: I used to feel that way, Rufus.

Rufus: RRRreally?

Duke: Yes, I didn;t like myself either. I didn't think anybody cared for me. Then I heard about Jesus. I learned that He loved me. He loved me so much that He gave His life for me. After that, I thought how I would love to serve a master like Him, how wonderful it would be for Jesus to take care of me. So one day I decided that if Jesus wanted me, then I would folllow Him. Now He is my master, and I try to follow Him faithfully.

Rufus: That's wonderful! I wish I had a master like that.

Duke: Well I'm not Jesus, but I am His follower. I'd like to be your master and take care of you.

Rufus: Me? You want me?

Duke: I sure do!

Rufus: Wow! Maybe I'm not Superdog, but if you love me enough to take care of me, maybe I am somebody after all!

(Duke pats Rufus on the head and they exit together.)