

Rhyme and Reason

by Dennis Durrett-Smith

2 Characters

Jack

Jill

Running Time: 3:30

(Singing)

Jack: Jack

Jill: And Jill

Jack: Went up the hill

Jill: To fetch a pail of water

Jack: Jack fell down and broke his crown

Jill: And Jill came tumbling after!

Jack: *(moaning and groaning)* Forget this! I'm not going up that steep hill any more for the sake of some dopey nursery rhyme! *(more groaning)*

Jill: But, Jack . . . it's not just for the sake of the rhyme - there's a reason!

Jack: I know, I know. But, my head hurts and I'm sick and tired of vinegar and brown paper!!

Jill: Oh, Jack. I have scrapes and bumps and bruises all over me, too, but we've got a - well . . . it's more than a job to do - we've got a MISSION!

Jack: Yeah, some mission! What's so important about this Living Water, any way?

Jill: Jack, it's our only hope - you know that. Besides, it's not just for us. We have the opportunity to offer healing to everyone.

Jack: Fine. Fine. Fine. But, why us? Why me? I mean - look . . . this isn't Jack who climbed the beanstalk and killed the Giant. This isn't Jack be Nimble who burned his bottom on all those candlesticks. This isn't the famous Jack Spratt who could eat no fat. This is Jack who could eat nothing but humble pie. Jack - the water boy.

Jill: Oh, so that's it!